

(1)

Volume 1, page 379

Gazel 154, verse 2001

If the existence of body were annihilated,
Self would become exalted.
His head would reach the sky.
When completely he became Nothing,
He would reach the Union of Existence.

(2)

Volume 1, page 337

Gazel 137, verse 1770

You should have only His Love in your Heart.
Don't take useless measures.
Don't stay any place for the night.
Annihilate all of your beings.

(3)

Volume 1, page 403

Gazel 162,* verses 3594-3597

Don't be over-confident with your mind.
So many masters in this world
Stand upright, wail
And cry more than the pole of Hannane.**

I was separated from Soul.
I tore my clothes like a rose.
I became such a shape
That even my mind became a stranger to me.

That drop of mind
Has been annihilated in His sea.
That particle of Soul has been spent and depleted
On the way to the Beloved.

I should be silent,
What's the use of this candle
In front of the One whose light
Makes the sun and moon like a moth?
I should extinguish this candle.

*Gazel 162: According to Eflâkî, this gazel was told to one of the Katib-al-esrdî (The Secretary of Secrets). Eflâkî said that Fahreddin Sivasi (45b-46 1259) changed some words while copying Mevlana's words and became insane.

**Pole of Hannane: Crying pillar (pole) while the Prophet Muhammad was preaching.

(4)

Volume 9, page 43

Gazel 25, verse 257-260

Absence in Nothingness is my religion.
Annihilation from existence is what I worship.

I run toward the side of the Beloved with my feet,
But the green horse of the firmament
Is under my saddle.

I leave hundreds of planets
Behind me in one breath.
Then I turn back and see
That for me, that is only one step.

Why should I circle around the earth
When the Beloved is inside of my sweet soul?

(5)

Volume 1, page 307

Gazel 125, verse 1617

With His Love,
There are some who have given up
Existence as well as non-existence.
Still others, with His Love,
Say, "I am annihilated and keep dancing."

(6)

Volume 10, page 217

Gazel 102, verse 1052

I have surpassed my being.
I am annihilated.
If you can find "me," give him my best.
Ask how he is, what he is doing.

Ask him if he is all right.

(7)

Volume 12, page 21

Gazel 12, verse 115

Be annihilated,
Annihilated from your existence,
Because there is no worse sin,
No worse revolt than your existence.

(8)

Volume 17, page 104

Gazel 61, verse 602

One who has nothing but this Love
Is full of our pleasure.
He keeps constantly remembering us.

Even if he doesn't have feet,
He runs around the place of wonder
Like a ball.

A person cannot stay
Under the shadow of the phoenix
Unless he frees himself from his own shadow.

The mirror shows every face, every form,
Because it doesn't have a shape and face of its own.

Even if it shows hundreds of thousands of beauties
And so much ugliness,
The mirror has no trouble, no quarrel with them.

The mirror doesn't become an enemy of the ugly.
Neither does it praise beauty.

The mouth which gets hurt from sugar
Is the one that doesn't have teeth.

Heart would fly with amazing wings
If it weren't afraid of His trap.

Go. Run after the Sun like the moon and melt.
If you don't melt for Him,
He won't increase your beauty.

(9)

Volume 20, page 94

Gazel 46, verse 485

O the one who wants to smell my fragrance
Must die first.
Don't look for me when you are alive.
I am not as I appear to you.

(10)

Volume 21, page 163

Gazel 73, verses 809-813

One who is conceited sits at the top
Like a pumpkin.
But until he empties himself
From his existence,
His pumpkin will never be filled.

All these shadows, big and small,
And their motions result from
The sun of Soul.

He is the light. He is the shadow.
He is the One who contracts.
He is the One who expands.
The light is the reflection of His face.
The shadow is from His hair.

O soul's sun, O soul's moon,
Lift this veil so that
The sky also tears seven layers of curtains.

Whatever I have in my being besides You
Is a burden to me.
O Beautiful, in front of Your Essence,

Every self is annihilated.

(11)

Volume 21, page 179

Gazel 81, verse 883

If you started the journey from your being
And went beyond your self,
You would be saved from both worlds.
Of whom are you afraid?
Say openly.

(12)

Volume 21, page 180

Gazel 81, verses 887, 888

O drunk nightingale,
How long will you cry because of the cold winter?
O nightingale, quit complaining about your grief.
Be grateful. Talk about loyalty.

You don't have any thanks without complaints
On this forked road with two stops.
Be annihilated. Plunge into nothingness.
Relate something about the mirror
Of pureness and cleanliness.

(13)

Volume 4, page. 99

Gazel 52, verse 2944

Fire leaned toward the ear of smoke and
Said secretly, "He can't do without me.
Aloe wood really likes me.

"He understands me. He thanks me,
Because the purpose of aloe wood is to burn out,
To become non-existent."
At that time its value becomes apparent.

Aloe wood is full of knots.
Once it opens up in Absence,

All these knots will be untied.

O my friend who eats flames and swallows lights, welcome.

O One who is annihilated in me,

O my Martyr, the One who gives soul, welcome.

O friend whom all my acquaintances praise and are proud!

Look and see.

Earth and sky are both submerged in existence.

Escape from this dome of sky,

From this blind world to Absence.

The one who runs away from Absence

Is an unlucky, sad person

Who escapes from glory, kingdom and happiness.

No one will benefit from the book of Absence

Before he is annihilated.

O God who is loved and Beloved,

Help me to make up with Absence,

To make peace with Absence.

Without giving of itself, its existence,

Black soil won't become abundant.

It will stay still, become motionless.

If sperm stays sperm, it will neither grow, get bigger,

Nor have a head, face, and rosy cheeks.

When bread and meals are digested in the stomach,

They turn into mind and life,

So even the most envious will long for that.

Black stone won't be gold and silver

Or worth anything

Unless it goes beyond its existence.

Just to be contemptible and humiliated,

Later to become the sultan of sultans,

This is the way it is.

Also at namaz,* to first stand up, then later, to sit.

We tried existence our whole life long.
Now we are due to try Absence.

The clamor of the kingdom of Absence is not fake.
Smoke doesn't come from the place
Where there is no fire.

Love comes every morning to lead us to the school
Of "the ones who kept their promise." **

If Love doesn't want us,
If He hasn't fallen in our way,
Why did He catch our heart and snatch our turban?
Just for nothing?

In order to clean his heart from grudges,
Purify it from evil, the tear of sorrow
Is flowing from the eye of the faithful.

You are asleep.
Hizir*** keeps sprinkling water on your face to wake you up,
So you can pick up the glass of eternity.

Love will tell you the rest of it secretly.
You will be asleep and, at the same time,
Awake like Asab-i Kehf. †

*Namaz: Muslim praying, ritual praying, worship.

**"The ones who kept their promise:" Koran XIII, 20 – LXXVI, 7.

***Hizir: A legendary Godsend who attained immortality by drinking from the water of life and comes to aid in a critical moment. A Godsend.

† Asab-i Kehf: Friends of the cave, Koran VII, 926.

(14)

Volume 9, page. 76

Gazel 46, verse 461

The one to whom the secret of Love appears
Loses his being, because he becomes
Annihilated in the Beloved.

Light a candle and put it in the sunshine.
Look how it becomes engulfed by sunlight.

The candle's light is there.
At the same time, it is not.
You cannot see it,
But it still exists in the sunlight.

This body's fire is like that
In the light of the Soul.
This fire cannot be seen,
But it is still there.

The river flows, cascades down to the sea.
But when it becomes submerged there, it disappears.

There is a quest as long as
There is a searcher.
When the one who is searched is found,
The search will be called off.

Therefore, as long as there is a search,
The searcher is deficient.
When there is no more search,
The searcher becomes the commander-in-chief.

When a body without Love
Searches for a hat,
His head is nothing but a turban.

If he suddenly sees a rose-faced one,
That turban, that head turns into a thorn for him.

The one who has these secrets in his head
Would fall on the road to Shemseddin.

(15)

Volume 3, page 229

Gazel 138, verse 1247

To be spaceless in Union,
To settle down in Absence,
Cut every head which carries
The idea of duality
Suspended on the neck of idol worshippers.

Feed this divine parrot with sugar, in gratitude,
Before it grows wings
In the cage of existence.

If you become the drunk of Ezel,*
Take the sword of Ebed**
And start looking at existence.

Filter the sediment of your existence.
Purify and fill this bottle of meaning
With that clear, pure wine.

As long as you remain like the snake of this earth,
How can you be the fish of religion?
When you become a fish, throw everything into the sea.

Look at the animals.
Their heads are all bent down to earth.
If you are a man, raise your head to the sky.

If you become a confidant of God,
At Adam's school, go and sit in front
And teach the angels the names of God.

If you want to reach the kingdom of *Illa*,***
Annihilate yourself and reach Nothingness.
Take a broom from Absence
And sweep away all of existence.

If you take a journey,
Ride the horse of meaning.
If you look for a place to stay,
Choose the very top of the sky.

Be thirsty like a man
Who has the disease of dropsy.
Don't be satisfied with just any drink.
Exalt as high as you can,
Yet try and ask for more.

The soul who has a head
Turns his face toward the door.
If you have His Love in your head,
Hang on to this Love wholeheartedly.

The body cannot be without a shadow,
And a shadow cannot be bright.
Go toward the window, fly.

Follow the way of Majnun,†
Become the source of fights and tumult,
Because His Love asks you
To stay away from people.

Be like a fire for burning.
At the same time, be cooked and burned.
Be like a drunk.
At the same time, become the wine.
Without them, you have the joys of both.

Be a leader, and at the same time, a confidant.
Take a breath. At the same time, be a breath.
You become us and, at the same time, ours.
Then be in our service.

In order to hide your monastery from Christians,
Sometimes fall in love with the Zünnâr,††
Sometimes embrace the cross.

Because of your being, you become knowledgeable.
Never mind the eye of your existence.
Leave this. Open the eyes of the soul.
See with the eyes of your soul.

Turn your feet into heads.
Walk toward God's Shems of Tebriz
Who is a Moses with Khidr's††† temper.
Try to see Yedi beyza.*†

*Ezel: Eternal; forever.

**Ebed: Eternal; forever.

***Illa: *La illahe Il'Allah*. "There is no god other than God." There is nothing but Him.

†Majnun: Character in an Arabic love story.

†† Zünnâr: A rope girdle formerly worn by early Christians in Turkey.

†††Khidr: Legendary person reputed to arrive to help people in critical moments; legendary person who attains immortality by drinking from the fountain of life.

*†Yedi beyza: White hand of Moses.