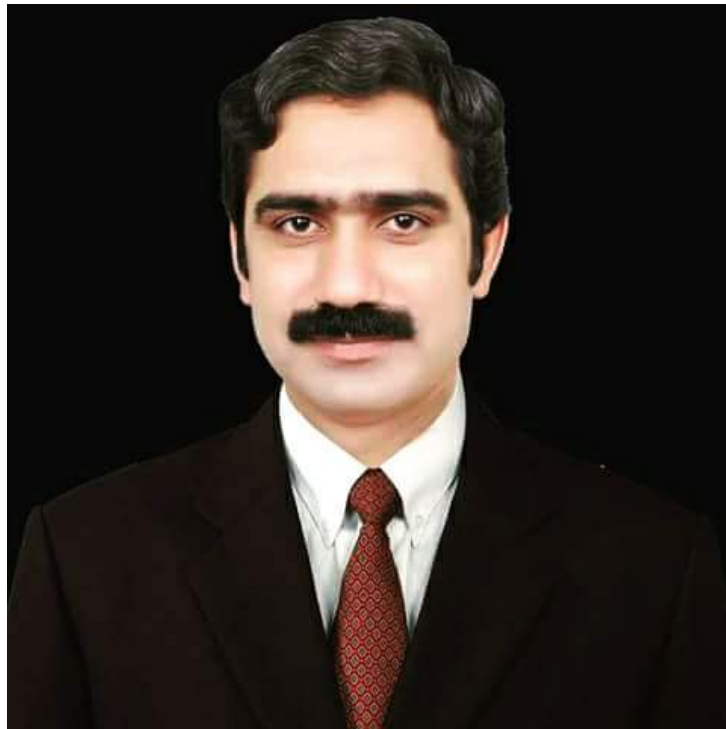


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**For me, that house was an opportunity to fill  
pearls of knowledge and love in my heart Length  
of moments spent on Darvish Dari**



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I can't tell the exact age, but the dry body moving towards old age is like a large structure like a weightless straw. The condition of the clothes is that the collar of the shirt is torn. He seemed to be a person for whom human life is a corpse without a grave and a shroud, but believe me, he did not care at all about the views of the times, he was not influenced by any worldly values, but he despised that view. He was blinded by hatred, and those who pity his external condition, if they examine his internal condition, it will be known that this is the learned scholar Aliaqut Al-Murjan, who had such insight in reading faces that he could know a person's thoughts as soon as he saw his face. He would take and answer questions without asking.

His companionship would have been available to people who were bored with the world and it would have been a heavenly peace, by which the coin of his popularity would have settled in the hearts. The magnetism of his personality captivated my heart. I have been searching and my journey started to feel like a destination. Yes, this is a reminder of the rewards that are given to those who have reached the spiritual gathering of Muhammad (A.S.). The love of Muhammad (A.S.) is wonderful, and the answer is the love of God. Say it is the favorite pastime of my soul, the duty of which relieves the pain of listening to minds bound by the inferiority of ages.

Yes, let me take you back to a person with heavenly blessings. If God had not created people like them, the people trapped in the mire of the world would have been deprived of the awakening of

the spirit that pulls them towards the sky until they die. Those who heal the wounds of the earth with prayer and heal the wounds of God, say that the position of the shoe of service is higher than the crown of power.

God bless you, God bless you, cry and celebrate the words of God, sitting in front of them on a rotten mat made of palm leaves, diamonds, jewels, gold, silver, wealth, wealth and power would fall from your eyes like the leaves of trees dried by the strong wind of autumn. They would separate from the branches and fall to the ground. They would talk. When they would be silent, I would listen to their silence, a silence that was more precious than voices, and when they would speak again, I would drown in the sea of silence. They used to say that not everything happens to every servant, if rose water gets into the body of a sick person, it produces phlegm, and if it gets into the body of a healthy person, it gives life. They become the antidote for the disease.

I started to appreciate his spiritual, intellectual, and heart value in a state of surprise, so he immediately stopped me and said that selfishness is also the food of the self. Praise is only for the creator. They are the product of the Lord, whose creation cannot be inferior. Those who lack the eye of discernment complain. Banadaya who, seeing the many prostrations on the foreheads of sinners, reminds them of the bath of repentance and helps them to go to the place of prayer.

From the dawn of eternity to the evening of eternity, love has not only controlled the passion of man, but also God, and the name of this power of love is Muhammad (AS). In the form of his arrival, the sky dropped sweetness on the face of the earth, where the blessed existence of you (AS) is. That part of the floor of the earth remained under the special attention of Arsh Bireen and you know the sign of his love is that even now his spiritual and physical eyes were passing over the sinners of the Ummah seeking forgiveness from God. I go see.

As soon as I heard this, I was filled with great surprise, immense shame and infinite gratitude, and tears began to flow from my eyes. The face, the beauty, was cast in the mold of God, and the features were carved by the counsel of God's eyes. Even in my thoughts of love, I put the burden of the beauty of the beloved God on the words, then the words begin to tremble in the feeling that the beauty of the beloved God cannot be fulfilled. Don't be excluded.

How long before the inadvertent creation of the world and Adam, God and the Beloved God must have been looking at each other with magnetic eyes? After saying this, he got lost in the valleys of his thoughts and I started to think that these friends of God and the Beloved of God are also strange. The fire of the soul in the body starts seeking shelter.

He is God's Messenger He used to present things and the history of Islam as if they were present face to face. Seeing this transition, the listeners would see such a scene that the light of their face

was spreading through the eyes into the darkness of the heart and the paths of the ears into the valleys of knowledge and awareness. They were lighting the lamp, I was thinking that something good has happened without my knowledge, thanks to which God has given me the company of his friend. God also has a different deal with his friends. He takes away the comforts of the sky and they walk in a world that cannot be grasped by Alfat.

When speaking generously about rare aspects, it seems as if they are telling the treasure to a poor person. Poor people get up from the table of worldly rich people with empty stomachs. Soul's belly was full. Venerable persons, whose person should be associated with the concept of religious respect, be polite and serious in the face of these discoveries and blessings, hold your tongue and hold your heart. Tears of gratitude began to flow from the eyes. Someone came and offered an offering, then distributed it among the people sitting in front, saying that in order to avoid the loss of wealth, poor people are generous in such a way that they do not allow themselves to be required to pay Zakat. As flowing water becomes pure, so moving wealth becomes pure, just as stagnant water becomes impure, so hoarded wealth becomes impure. Pain, the door is God's knock on the heart. Even if he gives, pray for him. This is the Sunnah of God.

Darvish Baba, I get caught in the grip of tight situations, then I become suspicious of the Lord who created life and situations, my Lord is also my friend. If it reaches the circles, then a fatwa of

disbelief will be issued easily from the court of the Mullahs, that is why I do not allow them to come between me and God. It is the nature of God that protects me from earthly seductions in the name of religion. My love for the beloved God has always been strong. Yes, with the help of God, I have made a lot of literary and non-literary noises by attracting his nature. After listening to his silence, the slogans of repentance start echoing in the recesses of my being. It puts me in regret and regret. Please pray for God's forgiveness and mercy for me.

I said that if it is not for Baba Shafi Mahshar (a.s.) then one should visit his grave. Day and night in his love, great longing, restlessness and anxiety remain on the body and soul. There is a valid reason for love. A man suffering from the same condition came to an old man and said, "Hazrat, please pray for me so that I can visit the shrine and be invited to come." Zaruqatar started to cry. The old man saw this situation based on love, so he said, "I have performed two Hajj and three Umrahs, take them all and give me this situation. The love attributed to your beloved would be considered as fulfillment of desire." Yes, but great meetings are hidden in not meeting. Do you know that remembering your day makes your love appear in the court of love? A love based on anxiety, indecisiveness and longing makes the beloved pay attention. This attention is a very beautiful meeting for the beloved on you. What can be greater than love?