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## Page 4

### Start

### Rahman and Rahim By the Name of God

Praise be to life, a handful of earth

forgiving and believing pure God.

He is the foundation of the arch above water; soil

he put the lives of the creatures on the wind!

He glorified the sky with might ...

as he humiliated.

He gave one of them an ongoing move;

A calm that goes on the other.

He turned the sky into an established tent ...

stopped without post, without beating, the flooring also

it was the earth.

\* He created seven stars in six days ... from two letters

He ordered nine heavens with an order.

By creating the stars in the form of golden dice,

The night started with paralysis.

He made his skin trap completely

He made him into life ... accustomed the bird of life to the ground.

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## Page 5

Deniz was willing to order ... melted with surrender.

The mountain was afraid, his fear was frozen!

He made the sea thirsty, making his lips dry

brought ... rubbed the stone into ruby, musk from blood

created.

The mountain gave both a hill and a waist. He also plumper

he headed and exalted.

Roses staggered on fire ... sea

He built bridges.

\* Infest a mosquito on your enemy's head

... mosquitoes remained exactly four hundred years at first.

\* He made the spider network wisdom. the Heavens

peace and security to this nation because of this network bestowed.

\* He gave the ant a thin waist like a hair.

He met Suleiman!

\* He dressed him in the clothes of Abbasids ...

took him to land ... without wasting money,

He gave "Tasin" without any such trouble.

\* He saw a needle in Jesus ... this

So the fourth floor left him in the sky!

He dipped the mountain tops with tulips into the blood ... sky

the dome was made of smoke.

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## Page 6

He turned the land into pieces of blood.

He extracted precious stones such as agate and tulip.

\* Sun and moon, prostrate to him day and night

in order to ...

comatose.

\* The light on their faces, because of that prostrate ...

What does the percentage light prostrate without prostrate?

He gave the day the width of the heart ... his face

He was bleached;

night

Bell

distress

He gave,

He burned him in the dark and burned him.

She wore a gold necklace to the Dudu bird ...

The sergeant sewed, made a guide.

The universe bird, flapping its wings on its way ...

to apply to your door like a ring.

Spinning the angel day and night ...

bringing the day, bringing sustenance!

\* Did a blow to the mud, human beings ...

He creates the whole world from foam and smoke.

Gah gives way to a dog to worship ... gah

discovers the road because of a cat and shows.

Keep a dog closer, then

keeps a dog like a lion!

\* Felek's table for those sitting in the sky

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establishes ... protect the sun as a nut on this table.

\* Glah gives Satanism to a devil ... gah

donate the power to speak to the ant.

\* Protect a stick into a snake ... a bread

A deluge bursts under the sheet metal.

\* It makes the sky a stunning foal

new bear makes horseshoe for him ... put that shoe on fire,  
Teases!

\* The female camel comes out of a rock ... yellow ox  
bringing it to figa.

Silver spreads in the winter, gold from the branches  
Dumps.

Man injures someone with an arrow

buries, hides in the blood ... whereas he

It gives blood from the conca, feeds it, grows it!

A four-slice crown hits the head of his jasmine ...

She wears a bloody cone on her head.

The golden crown is on the head of the daffodil ...  
raw grains are filled with pearls.

All from fish to the moon; all

Mote witnesses its existence.

The mind has fallen because of it  
devoted, the sky turned, the ground

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**Page 8**

stopped.

The mountain became heavy at his discretion,  
seated ... sea, embarrassed by it, water  
cut.

\* Both the earth and its title

the land has faded and caught ... both the sky,  
admired at the door like a ring.

\* Eight heavens, beside him only one  
shoes ... seven hell, but only one  
yalım.

The glory of the sky with the lowness of the soil  
two witnesses to his uniqueness separately.

\* Brings mane, soil, fire, water ...

above all, it illuminates and shows its own secret.

\* Knead our soil forty mornings and slime

He made it with the order to come to an end, in that slime decided.

Life entered the skin ... resurrected from life. Mind to skin

He gave and saw everything with him, he knew.

\* Everything glorifies him, to his rosary

diving, even diving let alone

passing through.

Can has an opinion, an intuition when he sees the mind

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### Page 9

everything happened when he donated information to him.

began to recognize and understand.

When you have this understanding, this acquaintance,

He replied, he was amazed, he got to work!

Whatever is in that title, whether it is an enemy or not friend ... all of them are under his burden.

Wisdom loads everybody a burden ... what

no wonder that it protects everything

Is it!

\* Nobody has the power to do it, but everyone has a

There is no unemployed.

\* He made the mountain a mih to the earth and then

washed the face of the earth with sea water.

\* The earth settled on the ox ... ox

the fish, the fish is above the air!

What is the weather? But nothing at all! That

everything is nothing at all ... these writhes, this nothing but nothing!

\* A piece and a half is evidence for his puck,

At all; so is his immaculate property, so is he!

Think about the art of that sultan ... all this

He built the being on nothing, in seeing it.

Since everything, all of a sudden

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### Page 10

established ... so all this being is no doubt

that is nothing!

Arsh above the water, above the water ... this is late

it is all from water, air ...

Arş is only a talisman and a realm. Everything is a  
nothing but the name ... being, it is just

Vesselam.

Look at this realm, and that realm ... always it; from him  
there is nothing else ... even if it exists it is still there!

Shame, no one has power ...

full of sun, but eyes are blind!

\* Everything is just a person ... but in adjectives  
capacity were followed. Everything is just a letter ... but

A variety of words!

\* So soon you should know the sultan, which dress

Let it know, let the sultan know!

\* Sooner does not get wrong, no matter which dress he wears  
be honest, seeing your sultan who you are

Recognize. Since it is everything, it consists of it ...

Why is this stumble?

Going wrong, the profit of the stunned person ... this look,  
view of the unemployed.

Who knows O Hakk, do not fall so much ...

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## Page 11

Godless, unqualified God will not fit 1

If you see it, you will lose this mind ... of everything

he sees that he even loses himself

you go!

What a surprise ... all the particles with their hands

their skirts

have kept,

They CEMRE,

apology

getirned fruits; they're looking drunk!

O God, whereas you are so square,

That's why you are completely hidden ... the whole world

No one has seen your face!

First of all you were there, after all

You're still in existence. Watch everything with your presence

you did, you saw with your presence ... in everything

you showed yourself ... front, end, whatever you are,

It's just you!

You are hidden in your soul ...  
Secretly, God, who is the soul of the souls!  
Your roof is full of guards, your door is full of guards ...  
Now who can find you way, how to the door  
There can be?  
There is no way for the mind, nor for the soul ...  
Nobody knows the adjectives.  
You are hidden treasure in life, but on the skin

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## **Page 12**

you are visible, so can you!  
All souls are incapacitated to blunt ... a  
they couldn't get the engagement. Even the prophets  
They are hurting the ground of your path.  
Mind reaches a trace of its existence ... but  
There is no way that it will endure.  
God, you are both in and out of life ...  
Whatever I say, how can I praise you  
I commend; you are free of all ... but all  
so you are again!  
You are eternal in the realm of existence; all  
You tied hands!  
O God, admired at the door of mind ...  
he lost his capital, on his way  
lost and gone!  
I see the whole world with you clearly  
I can't even see a trace of you in the realm!  
Everybody gave you an engagement ... but o  
God who knows the secrets, where is it an engagement from you?  
Felek has opened so many eyes, but again in your way  
he couldn't even see a dust drop!  
The earth fell into trouble,  
but what a benefit ... even your dust

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## **Page 13**

I see!  
Deniz was thrilled with your love, frothed, glorified ... but  
her skirt was wet again, her lip was dry, she remained silent!  
There are hundreds of dangerous passages on the way to the mountain.  
This

So her skirt is soaked in the mud, up to her waist  
stuck in slime, stuck!  
Fire flared with passion  
set foot on the fires ...  
Yel has become miserable without you, without hands  
became footless, took soil in the palm of the hand, measured the wind  
he started to get a poyraz.  
The sun has been crazy with your appetite ... every night  
Facing the ground!  
The moon was burned with love, every month it went down in amazement  
gone, melted, finished ...  
There is not even a trapped water in the water of the water ...  
passionately, enthusiastic ...  
Soil, laid in the land in the neighborhood,  
the lands were sprinkled and remained in the door!  
Let me tell you a nice one? You wouldn't fit it! What  
Let me do what I do ... I don't have any information.  
O heart, if you want it, be on your way,  
look ahead, walk sane!

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**Page 14**

Look at the passengers coming to the door ... all of them  
they stood together and became comrades, they came!  
There is a separate door for each granule; so every  
There's another way to jot it!  
What do you know, which way to go ... which  
by way of reaching that door?  
If you look for him clearly, then it will be hidden ...  
if you search in stealth, reveal!  
When you search in the open, it is hidden, hidden  
when you are looking for in the square!  
If you search both in the secret realm and in the clarity, he  
time is out of both ... each  
the two  
also  
It is unfettered,  
UzdUr neliks,  
it is unqualified God!  
You didn't lose anything, don't call ... what  
if you say, know that he is not; Do not say anything!

It is you who you say, when you know. Itself  
diagnosis, hundreds of things you say, you know  
The future!  
Get to know him, not with yourself. The way from it  
starts, goes to him ... does not start from mind!  
That's helpless, so he's a companion to knowledge ... because  
it does not qualify as an adjective!

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**Page 15**

\*\* Praise cannot praise him properly ... terms  
not this. To praise him, you were everybody, every day  
not the fee!  
The public's knowledge of it is only a dream.  
Because talking about it is something that won't happen!  
Whether they say very well, very well or bad  
and bad ... those who say it about it, what  
if they said, they said about themselves!  
It is higher than knowledge, out of openness. Because he,  
it is unarmed in its own excuse!  
Nothing but engagement as a betrothal to him  
There is no one. No one is going to die  
could not find another cure.  
He is free of everything. Whether in yourself  
Whether you want to go ... nobody, this  
Apart from uniqueness, he has a share of him, a  
no knowledge!  
In the two realms, you are looking for it,  
If you find it, this information, this invention,  
It is nothing but a vehicle. What does he know?  
it is your understanding, not God!  
Nobody knows about his office ...  
whose hell can he reach?

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**Page 16**

He is sincerely a hundred thousand times supreme ... what  
tell me if you say; he is also free from those words.  
The mind fell in love and became a fan; dear  
is stuck, toing his finger.  
\* Mind has no hand in the treasure of his body  
You handed! Clean life, where he is



disappears.

What is a Can? He was fascinated in his way,  
a person who is eating blood and soaked in blood;  
Bodies are worn against their nation, mind  
stunned, so peaceful!

Sharia, or to someone else's honor  
no prophet even from the awakening prophets  
there is no, that he will get a jazz from that deep sea!

\* All of them are incapable of molding their faces  
They hit, "We didn't know you with worthy information."  
they said.

Who am I now, from knowledge?  
I shoot? Busy him with someone else  
non-recognizes.

Since there is no one else in the world ...  
Who are you busy with? Here it won't happen to you  
love, here is the desire for you!

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**Page 17**

There is a sea of pearls,  
foaming and waving ... you say this  
You do not understand, throw away, carry claws.  
Whoever couldn't find this pearl, this sea?  
what happened, he found no god, nor good God!  
\* What is praised and abundant, how can it be?  
How can I easily talk about it?  
It doesn't even fit in the sign, our nickname ... don't hit it, shut up.  
Don't bet on what doesn't fit.

Neither fits in the sign, nor is it told clearly, nobody  
knows it, no one finds a engagement from it!  
You disappear ... maturity, meeting only this!  
\* You disappear in it ... this is what you call hulûl.  
It is absurd to bet on the non-existent, empty  
It consists of a throat.

Travel together, go through duality ... a volunteer, a  
qibla, be a faced!

A ignorant caliph son, equal to your father in knowledge  
Although up!

Whatever God brought from the absence into the realm of being,  
they all prostrated before him.

When Adam was created, hundreds of him  
also concealed under the veil.

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**Page 18**

He said: O Adam, you become the sea of benevolence ...  
they all prostrate to you, you to them  
Become a masjid!

\* Only one person did not prostrate before him, only one  
the person raised his head. He was also hit, curse, he  
he didn't understand the secret is gone!

When his face darkened he said: O biniyaz God, me  
Don't worry, run my job straight!

The Great God said, "Cursed on the way, O ...

Adam is both the caliph and the sultan.

As many girls as you want her today ... tomorrow, her  
You turn back to the roasted bun!

When life combined with the object, it became cuz, ash ... ever  
nobody can make the talisman more amazing than this!

Life was great, skin was vile ... with vile earth  
immaculate life united.

When you become friends with the high and down, human beings  
It was an amazing thing that consisted of secrets!

But no one understood his secrets. His job,  
not the poor of every poor!

Neither we knew, nor was familiar ... nor a moment,  
we took it out of our heart!

You will say that there is no way other than a tranquility?

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**Page 19**

Because nobody has the right to even a ah!

Every garbage knows the face of the sea ... it knows,  
Nobody knows the bottom of the sea.

The treasure is at the bottom, the realm is similar to the talisman ...

Try and break the talisman that binds you to this body!

If the talisman got up before you find the treasure ...

When the object is gone, the soul appears.

Then your soul is another talisman ...

Canin is another object according to the non-gay realm.

So go ahead ... don't reach the end. Such an  
get in trouble and get together!

Nice people at sea without this end  
they became gark ... not even news from any of them  
did not come.

In such a sea, which is very big, very wide  
The realm is a tittle, and an teat!

\*\* In this sea, the world is made of an air bubble.

It is just a jot of air bubbles!

Know this well!

\*\* What happens if a speck disappears in the process?

Only two air bubbles disappear in this sea ...

that's it!

Who knows what in a sea like this ... gravel

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## Page 20

Is it precious or agate?

We played our mind, our soul, our heart,  
all

we lost,  
from hand

We have interests  
in

We couldn't even understand a glimmer of greatness!

\*\* We can't know anything ... now

Yum lip. Arştan, from the lectern investigation and  
stop!

Mind cannot understand the truth of even a hair,

If it burns, no longer try to ask, two

You need to shut your lips and keep quiet!

No one is to even a single piece of kunsh

When it doesn't reach, one will be told one, and one  
will you ask and keep?

What is Felek? Turned upside down ... in indecision  
something decided!

\* He wants to understand this secret ... he wants, but, like this  
How will he know when he is dizzy?

\* With such dizziness, such a reign  
where will it be nailed?

will you rule?

\* This way is getting a little longer at any moment, a little bit  
more eternal ... the people, every moment a little more

stuck!

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**Page 21**

\* Do you know, how did this road go?  
Whoever saw this path longer, more infinite,  
he progressed, he went further!  
Felek, from a dizzy, a humbling idler  
what else What is behind the curtain ... what is it  
You know?  
He has been around for so many years, but this is a problem  
he was hovering around in vain!  
While he didn't even know the secret behind the scenes, now  
Does this curtain ever open to you?  
The realm of the world consists of lessons, marvels ... marvels  
amazed in, amazed in amazement, amazed  
marvel in!  
This is a reverse job ... no head, no foot.  
As if the realm turned to the wall, your hand  
Teeth stop!  
You lost your foot in his way, your head  
in. There is a curtain in front of it ... behind that curtain  
The curtain is behind, there is another curtain behind it!  
The privates, who see the way, see the way, once in a while  
they found, they watched ...  
\* But there is no end to the shore ...  
no, let it fit the number!

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**Page 22**

\* I see: This is a very strange thing.  
work ... everything disappears;  
\* But nobody is getting kunh ... no  
he doesn't know about any other  
All who fall on this path, longing their lives  
they shook him ... they're not burned.  
Sorrow and amazement have become comrades!  
Take a look first ... what happened to Adam  
came; times the law fell on mourning ... what  
pulled, what!  
\* Then look at Noah, who gave the world to the flood ...  
what he saw from infidels for thousands of years.

\* Then fallen in love, catapult, fire  
İbrahim, who acquired a homeland;  
\* Nafsi, the grieving victim around your lover  
Ismail;  
\* Eyes suffering, with the trouble of his son  
to Yakub, who has turned gray;  
\* Serving, thrown into the well, in dungeons  
Look at the imprisoned Yusuf and his sultanate!  
\* Then the door with the trouble of wolves, pulling reproaches  
Eyyub in front of him;  
\* We will lose our way and fall apart

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**Page 23**

Yunus, who held a dorm in the belly of fish;  
\* As soon as you are born, the cradle of the coffin, the nanny  
Moses, the Pharaoh;  
\* Melting the fire like a candle with the heat of your lungs  
and see David, who made armor of iron!  
\* Then everyone who ruled his throne winds up,  
who took it ... but finally reign  
who went to Sultan Süleyman  
look!  
\* Gushing and bubbling, saw per head  
Even though it was put up, never calling out  
Zachariah;  
\* Candle in the basin in front of a community  
Yahya, whose zari was cut off;  
\* Escape from the gallows and escape from the Jews  
See Jesus!  
\* Then look at the nation of the prophets ...  
What annoyance he saw from the disbelievers, what the translations were!  
Do you think this is easy? On this way  
the common thing is life!  
How much will I say? Another promise  
Left. I would break a rose from the branch, another  
no roses, done!

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**Page 24**

I was amazed and completely ruined;  
I do not know of a cure other than desperation!

God, when looking for you, even the old mind suckling milk  
he was astonished as a child, he disappeared!  
If I shit like me like that, where  
even if I assume that I have access ...  
How can we reach out to the Much-san God?  
What information do you fit, what would you create?  
neither do you profit from profit, nor because of a loss  
You'll get into it!  
What would you benefit from Moses ... what  
You'll fall from Pharaoh!  
God, like you, without end ... from you  
who has no other limits or goals?  
There is no doubt that no endless  
the limit, the purpose of the thing ... where is it now  
Mind one God like you?  
God, all the people of world  
You have fallen under the veil,  
you're hidden!  
Please open the curtain now, burn me,  
burn it ... from now on behind the scenes me  
don't burn it secretly!

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**Page 25**

I suddenly got lost in the sea of amazement ... all  
save me from this wretchedness again!  
I was in the middle of this sea of worlds ...  
I couldn't get inside the curtain, I was left outside!  
From the sea that is not intimate to my secret  
take off ... you dropped it, you lift it!  
My ego completely dominated me ... if  
If you don't hold my hand, wow! Alas me!  
My dear got into futile ... this is  
I don't have a dishwasher!  
Either save me from this mess, clean ... or  
pour my blood, let me soil meat.  
The people are afraid of you; I am from myself  
I'm afraid. Because I saw you a favor,  
evil from myself.  
I'm a dead ... walking on earth  
I'm going. O god who forgives me, dear

resurrected!

Both the believer and the infidels are always covered in blood ...  
their heads are sublime, either upside down, they are down.

Did you invite and call, here is glory ...

did you dare and fire, here is miserable,  
fondness!

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## Page 26

My Sultan, my heart is covered in blood ...

I feel dizzy like felek from top to bottom!

My word, my solution is with you day and night ... for a moment

I'm not even a dummy from you ... always looking for you,  
i want you

I'm almost neighbor with you ... you are the sun

You look like, I look like a shadow.

O bounties that give capitals to the non-capitals

God, whatever happens to your neighbor's right!

My heart is full of trouble, my dear hunger ...

Crying like a cloud with your appetite, tears

I can cast.

If I say my problem, I will become ignorant ...

There is no way for me to supply my problem!

Be my guide ... I lost my way; state to me

Give ... I came up and got up early!

Whoever the state was around you, he

He was weary of himself ... you lost yourself!

I'm not hopeless, I have no decision ... my hope is this:

Maybe it holds me in hundreds of thousands of people, me  
please give it, okay!

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## Page 27

### Story

A thief is grabbing a poor guy and holding his hands tightly  
tied up, took him to his house, he took his sword  
gone.

He would cut off his head with a sword ... just then  
the thief's wife gave the man a piece of bread.

When the thief took his sword and came, he looked at it,  
the man has bread.

“A person who is not a man, who gave this bread

you?" said. The man said, "The woman gave it." answer  
He gave.

When the thief heard this answer, he said: "You  
killing us was forbidden. "

"Because the sword that eats our bread

We can not shoot.

We cannot spare our lives from those who eat our bread ...

How can I kill him when he is like this?

I'll shed your blood? "

O creator of me, I have entered this path

I'm at the table ... I'm eating your bread.

Did somebody eat someone's bread, tell him

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**Page 28**

his right passes, and he obeys that right fully!

Sense of the sea of hundreds of thousands of generosity

you own ... i ate your bread a lot ... law

oversees!

O Lord of the worlds, I'm sorry ...

I was ... I floated the ship on land!

Take my hand, catch my cry! How long

Can I keep my hands on my head like a fly?

O forgiving crimes, teaching me apologies

God, I got so burned ... burn me and what

you will do ... what do you want from me?

Your blood boils with your warmth ...

What have I done ... cover them, O God!

I have sinned hundreds of heedlessness ... you

You have returned hundreds of mercy in return.

My sultan, look at this poor ear ... my evil

if you have seen, they came and went ... don't look at them

Look at my weakness and cry!

I didn't know, I was wrong ... you forgive. That

Pain in my heart, my heartbroken life; forgive!

If my eyes don't cry obviously, don't age,

my dear cry secretly and gently.

O creator, if I did good,

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**Page 29**

I did, if I did evil to myself!



in Himmat  
Forgive me  
forgive...  
don't be disrespected ... ruin them!  
I'm addicted to myself, I'm your fan too ...  
I am yours if I am good, I am yours if I am bad!  
Without you, a half-cut is a grace.  
Look ... if you look at me, I will be cut down.  
Look at my heart full of blood once ...  
All these troubles, checks come out.  
Save me!  
One time, "My servant who is not a man."  
pattern, nobody reaches the dust of the impression.  
Who am I to be a man against you,  
I'm going to act as a man. Not your man  
Let me be your servant ... this is enough for me!  
How come I am your black face  
Can I say? I have a black face for your dog  
servant cut off!  
\* In your waist, your servant belt ... Abyssinian  
Like your servants, I was branded with your mountain, your servant  
I have an engagement!  
\* If I am not your black face, why is this  
I fell into the state, why did I become acceptable? You

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**Page 30**

I have a black face and my heart is enlightened!  
Do not sell this servant who carries his servant engagement ...  
Put a servant ring on my ear!  
O wife, unmatched God, this is a handful  
hil'ats that you have granted, just because of the earth, just because  
it is the reward of your reward.  
God, no one will lose hope from your reward,  
You won't be deprived of ... the ring you put in my ear, me  
the mountain you hit is eternally enough ... these are enough  
to me!  
Whose heart is in your heart?  
if he is not satisfied, he should not see joy ... he is yours  
not your man!  
O God, who is cure for my pain, a trace to me

worry ... if you don't worry, my dear will die  
expense!  
Disbelievers must swear, religion to religion ... Attâr's  
A mote in your heart!  
The Lord knows my Saying,  
you hear ... with me in the mourning I pulled at night  
You're together.  
Yasim has exceeded the limit ... a joy, a joy to me  
Send ... I'm in the dark, send a light!

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### **Page 31**

Be my assistant in this age ... I have no one;  
Take my hand!  
Give me flavor from the light of Islam ...  
Destroy my ego from the dark!  
My particle lost in a shadow ...  
I don't have a capital out of being!  
I want that sun-like deed ... maybe  
a little might come from me because of that.  
Bounces like a dazed speck, claps,  
I cheer up!  
Let me get out of here now ... that bright in front of me  
Let me dive into the realm ...  
Whatever kind, unless I come to my lips  
Whether I had a heart, he would be a companion to me.  
But when I die, nobody but you  
No ... be my dear friend in the last breath!  
If I have no companions when my place is left of me,  
wow me  
I have hope, of course you will companion me ...  
If you wish, you can call it, my God!

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### **Page 32**

#### **Praising the Nation of the Prophets**

The nation of the world, the treasure of faith, two  
the full moon of the world, the great Mustafa ...  
\* Sun of Sharia, near sea, the light of the world,  
The Prophet sent as a mercy to the realms!  
The souls of immaculate people, its immaculate  
Soil is cut to your soul ... leave the life to one side,

even creation was laid under his feet,  
the earth has been.

The sultan of the two realms, the sultan of all ... all  
It is the soul of the world and the sun of faith.

\* The owner of Miraj, the greatest of the universe, of God  
the great Prophet whose shadow is a sun.

Both realms are connected to their abandonment; in search  
has adopted the soil in the Qibla, and also the kursi.

This is the largest of the world, the most advanced

He is the coming of that world. Obviously to him  
he is obeyed, he is obeyed in secret!

The greatest of the prophets is the heavenly ...  
guiding friends of God with clean people  
Is it.

---

### Page 33

Who are guided by Islam and on the right path  
it is he who guides ... he is a mufti of gays, juz and  
is the imam of the ash.

It is such a nation that it is beyond what I say ...  
superior to everyone in everything and going forward  
Is it.

\* He said to him "the nation of the Arasat square" ...

"I am a mercy guided by the righteous way;

right

way

guidance

substituted

umma

I was sent. " He said.

Both realms existed with his existence, the name san  
won ... arş also stopped under his name, rested.

The people of the world were created for him ... to the realm of existence.  
like raw grain from the sea of benevolence and generosity  
came.

His light is reasonable in all creatures ...

It is the honor of those who do not come to the realm of existence,  
the original of those who come!

When God saw that absolute light before him,  
therefore, he created hundreds of sea of light.

He created the pure soul for himself ... in his jihad  
all the creatures for him.  
It is the purpose of creation, but it is ... everything is its

---

**Page 34**

was created for; than him in the realm of existence  
there is no clean entity.

The first to be seen from the new  
existence, no doubt, was its immaculate light ...  
After that, that great light was glorified like a flag,  
appeared, arch, kursi, sheet and pen body  
She found.

A view of his immaculate light is the realm;  
Adam, whose appearance is large and single pearl.  
That great light, before it occurs, before God  
prostrated;

He was prostrated for centuries ...  
stopped in case!

Stopped for centuries ...  
Spent!

The light of the sea of secret, so he prayed  
prayer was assumed to the ummah.

God blessed that light like the moon and the sun  
he kept it in his own presence ... this is quite a lot  
time went like this.

Then suddenly the road to the sea of truth  
opened.

Nur, he plunged into the real sea, fluctuated ... what

---

**Page 35**

if necessary he got it all.

Seeing the sea of secrets, gloriously  
The foaming.

Wishes and seven times around himself  
turned ... from this turn the seven calipers of the angel  
happened.

A star was created every time God saw him,  
There was a desire in that light.

After that, that pure light stopped ...  
occurred, found the curse body, ad san

won.

Arşla consists of the chair

brought ... then angels, from their adjectives

It was created.

The light of their breath became evident, with thoughts  
full of secrets from your heart.

\* The secret of the soul is only in the realm of thought ...

In the verse "I blew a soul from my soul to Adam"

It consists of a breath as reported.

\* Secrets collected from their breaths, gathered together,  
so the lights of Cem Alem have increased

It was.

Because ummah was created from his light

---

**Page 36**

he was sent to all the nations.

Until the people of all times and the apocalypse

he became a prophet.

He even called Satan, to Islam.

called ... so his devil is a Muslim

It was.

\* With the permission of God, all the jinn in the "Night of Genie"  
invited.

His angels, together with their prophets,  
called the night, they all entered his religion.

\* He invited animals to open religion ...

That the goats and the wels certify him testify to this.

He also invited idols to religion ... because of that,

When they saw her face, they fell face down.

\* He is the prophet who is immaculate and invite the granules  
... so the pebbles are in the palm of God

she glorified

To the authority of the Prophets, to this greatness  
which one reached? Which is to the religion of all  
invited?

Nuru is the original of all existing,

essence

each

zada

In benevolence,

blessing in  
Since there

---

**Page 37**

Calling both realms to their religion, secretly obvious,  
he was tempted to invite even the particles to his religion.  
Juz and ash; he became the ummah ... everything is his  
Himmet collected sustenance from his head.  
So the Day of Judgment, from a handful of soil  
"My Ummah" says no deeds, wishes forgiveness.  
God, with respect to that soul candle,  
Giving gifts to his community,  
It is sending.  
He is the master in every job ... whoever gets a job,  
Turns out, he is the leader of the business, only he can do it.  
He never looked at anything, nothing  
he didn't pay any attention ... for him every  
she shouldn't cry at anything!  
Whatever has taken refuge in it ...  
Everything desired is achieved with his consent.  
He is the nation of the world in every matter ... every patient  
Putting ointment in your heart  
Is it.  
The private blessings bestowed on him  
can't even see in a dream!  
\* As ash, as ashes as himself  
He saw ...  
Relationships front  
how  
If seen,

---

**Page 38**

he saw those behind him as well.  
God, prophesy, miracle with him  
finished ... generosity and masculinity with good natures  
completed with it.  
Both the people who go ahead and the people down  
ordered to invite the part to religion ...  
thus he gave all his blessings to him.  
\* He did not punish the disbelievers in his time,

gave them a deadline, none of them in trouble  
It did not disappoint.  
Religion and the world took refuge in it ... God, everything  
created for his ummah.  
He carried her overnight at night ... with her  
there is a secret among themselves.  
\* Prayer for two Qibla with holy and greatness  
has made the shadow of its shadowlessness to the east and west  
Spread.  
Does not fit into a best book from God  
It has been a boon for grace and bestowal.  
\* Their tastes are mother to believers ...  
all the prophets respect  
In Mirach, he overcame all ... all  
among them, they set up pure, they obeyed him ...

---

**Page 39**

Even the owners of the nation's knowledge  
similar!  
\* The Great God, paying homage to him  
It was named in the Torah and in the Bible.  
Even a piece of stone, because of it,  
melted, his fate increased, "the right hand of God"  
tried ... such a hil'at dressed!  
\* His land was qibla for his honor ...  
the torment of getting distorted from his ummah and getting into animal  
shape  
It has been removed.  
His prophecy, idols face down  
caused it to shut down ...  
the best of the ummah, the best.  
In a famine year, the mouth of a dried well  
He was granted a litter from tomorrow, this is a litter  
filled the well with pure and clear water.  
The moon is split with a sign of your finger ... the sun  
He was reborn with an order when he was sunk.  
\* Glaring between the two shoulders like the sun  
he had a seal of prophecy.  
Guiding in the best of the cities  
set up ... in the best of centuries

he became a prophet and was the best of the people.

---

**Page 40**

\*\* The Kaaba was in the city where he was born ... this  
So he was blessed, God became his home; way there  
those who found it were sure of everything.

\*\* Gabriel, he wore a cardigan with his hand,  
So he appeared with a cardigan and robes.

\*\* Soil was blessed in his time  
was prostrated place, was considered clean.

\*\* One by one the secret of each bit was open to him ...  
therefore, the command "Read" came from God.

\*\* Because the language of God is his language  
The auspicious of times is only its time.

\*\* All languages throughout the day of Judgment  
is destroyed, but his language remains, Arabic  
Spoken.

\*\* It becomes a state until the end of its life,  
He would rejoice with enthusiasm from the deity of God.  
The heart slipped into the sea of secrets and passed away  
Did you go to prayer?

Is he bored, "O Bilal, cheer us up  
Let's get out of the narrowest imagination. " he says.

\*\* Enthusiastic in the realm of tranquility,  
Did he come, "O Khomera, talk to me."  
He commanded.

---

**Page 41**

\*\* its going through this  
can he know to come? One percent of this state  
is it okay? I do not know!

\*\* What your mind, the way to get it done  
there is ... what knowledge, its time, time  
He knows that!

\*\* Did he set up a parliament with a friend, Gabriel  
he can't even get in there ... his wing is on fire!

\*\* Did he see Can Simurg, even Moses was terrified  
falls, turns into a stepson!

\*\* Moses also had his office, but  
"Take off your shoes!" she voice



came.

\*\* Shoes from proximity office  
went away because of the light in the sacred valley  
got distracted!

\*\* That howl candle, mirag night

He heard the sounds of Bilal.

Musa, the son of Imran, was also a sultan, but there  
He couldn't reach with his horseshoes.

\*\* Please look, because of him God, his

He even took a servant to his worship ...

\*\* He added his own servants to his presence.

---

#### Page 42

He let him come with his horseshoes!

\*\* Moses, son of Imran, when he sees that rank ...  
even your servant has this degree of intimacy  
when he realized that

\*\* He said: "O my brother, I have  
meat ... servant of his patronage, make me a slave! "

\*\* Moses wishes this volume to stop ... but this  
the supreme authority granted Jesus.

\*\* Come on, Jesus leaves that majesty ... come and turn the people  
he begins an invitation to his religion.

\*\* The fourth floor descends from the sky to the earth,  
protect your face in his footsteps, sacrifice your life in his way  
Would!

\*\* Famous Messiah, his face became a black servant  
so God said to him "knuckle."

\*\* Someone, what would happen, if someone goes to that realm  
if he came again;

\*\* Although she took care of our brokers one by one  
If there was no doubt left in our hearts,  
Know that; hidden, obvious ... in both worlds  
Nobody other than Muhammad is back from that realm  
it does not.

Because everything he sees here

---

#### Page 43

the prophet can only see there.

He is the sultan ... everyone else is the slave.

The Sultan is always ... everyone is subject to him ...  
\*\* Should be crowned "for the right of life" per head  
all the people's land became land.  
\*\* Realm, musk smells with her hair  
wrapped ... the sea got thirsty for his body  
Her lips are dry!  
Who hasn't been thirsty for her?  
Even the stone directly fell in love with it and remained.  
\*\* The sea of light, from a distance,  
to whine away the Hannane pole  
started.  
\*\* The sky without a pole, without a beating, has come to light ...  
even that tree fell into trouble with its separation!  
How can I praise him? my shame  
I got bloody, blood sweat!  
\*\* He is the best part of the world ... and I praise him  
I'm a mute. How is her past now  
can i tell you  
\*\* I'm not a man ... to praise him, to me  
would it be worthy? He praised him, the creator of the world ... this  
enough for him!

---

**Page 44**

O Prophet, the world, earth to your feet  
it has been cut ... against hundreds of souls.  
Prophets are amazed in praising you;  
Those who know the secret are surprised in their secret.  
The sun is your smile, slave ...  
Your cry commands the cloud, and rules.  
Both realms have a  
It consists of granular dust ... although this is so,  
you slept in a rug, slept ... this  
the place is not your place!  
\* O kerem owner, remove your head from the rug  
Even step into the supreme fate of Kelim!  
All the sharia were ruined in his sharia ...  
all the originals are gone!  
The eternal sharia is your sharia, your  
are the provisions ... the name mentioned after the name of God,  
is your name.

Sharia  
owner  
get  
not,  
all  
the prophets go on the right path, come and you  
they accept their religion.  
Nobody came first from you ... its  
Everyone should come after you!  
You are both the front and the end of the world ... the same

---

**Page 45**

You are both the first and last prophet in time.  
No one has reached the dust of his trail ... no one,  
has had such greatness!  
One God, until two eternal sultans  
He gave it to Ahmed.  
O Messenger of God, I am very incapable of ... wind in my hand,  
soil in my head, I got stuck!  
You are everybody who is lonely at any moment ... two  
I have no one but you in the realm.  
I'm in trouble ... look at me! This is helpless  
Find a cure for your job!  
I spent my life with sins, but I repent  
I said, I am sorry ... I apologize to God for me  
wish me to intercede!  
For a moment to intercede with me, for the night  
to sit hundreds of day-old laws  
Let me emphasize.  
\* "Don't be sure of God's place." the provision  
I'm scared ... scared but, "God  
Do not hope for your mercy. " in verse to me  
there is a lesson, a hope!  
Have I had a intercession from your deed, all  
my sins are deemed to be rewarded, worship is replaced!

---

**Page 46**

O a handful of sinners on a dark day  
eden, grace ... light the candle of intercession!  
Yak like the propeller.

let me get up, clapping my wings  
I'll throw in the candle!  
Seeing your candle of intercession clearly,  
willingly sacrifices like a prop!  
It is enough to see your face in your soul ... two  
It is enough to get your consent in the world!  
My heart is medicine, love ... my dear  
Nuru is the sun-like face.  
Can, wearing a belt for his waist,  
waiting at the door. My sword-like tongue  
look at you!  
Every pearl I scatter from my tongue, with your love  
He took it from the deepest part of my life, again  
I scattered on his way.  
This is what I took from my life  
pearls, my dear sea get a engagement from you  
I scattered.  
If your dear finds a engagement from you, with your grace  
my engagement becomes non-engaged; no one is from me  
can't find engagement!

---

**Page 47**

O supreme creation, my will is this: Grace, to me  
look once!  
With that look, I'll have the secret of being unproblematic,  
eternally nobody, a engagement from me  
find anymore.  
O pure Prophet, make me all this  
nonsense, duality and nonsense nonsense  
free from slingshot words!  
\* Why should I blame and darken my face ...  
I am with you, for this right  
See it!  
I'm a child in your way, flooded,  
I have become ... dark waters, ring around me  
ringing in the ring!  
Take my hand and save me from this black water again  
hit the road ... in keeping an eye on it, i don't expect it.

---

**Story**

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**Page 48**

The child of a mother fell into the water ...  
burned, fluttering, burning  
started.  
The child is surprised, confused, his hand and his foot  
It is flapping,  
It was fluttering.  
That,  
children  
took me to the mill ...  
The water is flowing, the child beats water  
He was drifting on him ...  
Just as she was going to back, her mother could see it  
started to run ... plunging into the water  
grabbed it, pulled it out.  
He immediately embraced him, embraced and loved him; milk  
started to give.  
O merciful up to hundreds of moments  
Prophet, we fell behind that bottomless, shoreless,  
we are gark!  
We fell into the vortex of surprise ... of the yearning water  
we are dragging towards the arc.  
Like that boy, we are stuck in the water  
We not stop.  
O pity on the road children,  
the grace, the protector ... the grace to your water  
Take a look at this mower that is about to drown!

---

**Page 49**

This blazing heart hurts ... with your grace,  
Take me out of this water!  
Give us milk from the bounty of grace ... ahead of us  
Do not lift the table of kerem and ihsan!  
O the truth that cannot be praised, the truth  
incomprehensible, from the praise of o praise  
the supernatural!  
Nobody's hand has reached the horse's abandonment.  
Especially I'm sitting on the land of your way,  
I've stuck!  
\* Your immaculate friends, the earth to your path

they became ... all the people of the world  
It has become soil in the soil.  
Whoever does not land on your friends, you  
It is an enemy to the lovers.  
Friends of  
first  
Abu Bakr,  
the latter  
Murtaza ... they are the cup of truth and purity  
is four pillars.  
Someone is confidant with you in truth, your  
is the vizier ... the rest is like the bright sun in justice.  
The third is sea of life ... the other is knowledge  
he is the sultan of the generous with his owners.

---

**Page 50**

**May God Be Blessed, Nation of Believers**  
**Praise Ebubekir**

\* The first great, the second in the first friendly cave ...  
The most advanced of religion, the biggest Sıddıyk, right  
the pole ... close the pride of everyone in everything,  
going forward than anybody!  
\* God's honor from Mustafa,  
what he poured into his heart, whatever he inspired,  
He poured them into Sıddıyk's heart, too.  
In his lifetime, he had the secrets of truth from Mustafa.  
He drew both the worlds in one breath,  
he took a stone and exhausted his lip ... a nice breath  
started to take.  
If you turn your head at night, prostrate, ta  
Until the morning he burned and Hu would pull.  
He had a "Hu" saying to China,  
musks scattered there, so in the land of Tatar  
musk occurred in the gazelles.  
\* That is why religion and the sun of sharia say "Knowledge,  
Even if you are in China, you have to search and find it. " said.  
On the mountain, in the cave so that his tongue always says "Hu"

---

**Page 51**

he had taken a stone in his mouth; that was his wisdom;

Other than the name of God  
not to say, not to talk to anyone!  
We need weight and caution  
Come on ... what does a heavy man do?  
\* Omer saw a hair from his destiny  
"I wish I had a hair on her chest." said.  
If you accept and approve the caliphate ...  
He was the second after the Prophet.  
May God Be Blessed,  
Praising the Nation of Believers Ömer  
Sharia nation, sun of religious community, God  
The shadow that separates the west from the right, the light of religion ...  
God completed justice and fairness with him,  
went beyond revelation in understanding and intuition.  
\* Hak read the Surah "Taha" before  
It was immaculate because of that time, it took the right path.  
He of the "taha", the enthusiasm in his heart  
and excitement, effort ... with his joy  
How happy it is for those who are joyful and excited!  
\* According to the words of the Prophet, the first from Sırat  
Ömer is the person to pass ...  
He will reach the door of heaven and throw his ring first

---

**Page 52**

it is again; what a supreme authority he is.  
Because Hak took her hand beforehand,  
in the end, of course, take with him, glory  
He gets him to his office.  
\* Religious work ended with his justice ... Nil  
overflowed because of the earth's earthquake  
stoped.  
\* Islam does not come under his patronage  
spread, exposed ... hypocritically swear, its  
He was hidden with effort.  
It was heavenly candle in the whole community,  
it was the light of heaven ... no one was the shadow of the light  
did not see that.  
\* The light has no shadow from the light ... it is  
So how did Satan escape from the shadow of Omar?  
I do not know!

\* Did he start to speak, the truth is the heart  
comes from your way, appears in front of your eyes, out of your tongue  
revealed.

Gahh hurt him with the trouble of love ... gah  
God would burn his tongue with his word.

\* The prophet was burnt his dice,  
When he saw it, he said: "This is the clear light of heaven!"

---

### **Page 53**

May God Be Blessed,  
Praising the Nation of Believers Osman

\* Paradise nation, absolute light ... even two Gods  
the owner of his light ...

Affan, the great religious who sailed to the sea of Irfan  
his son Osman.

The flag of Faith, the nation of believers Osman  
He found that glory and that fate with his patronage.  
The world space is also with the bright heart of those two heat  
It became enlightened, the area of hereafter.

\* According to Mustafa's words, he is the second Yusuf ...  
It is a sea of taqwa and fidelity, a mineral mine.

\* Scales even when they cut their heads,  
he was sitting immersed in the stones ...

Start your relative's business with life  
attempted to put his life in order

He sacrificed his way!

Both guidance and trick are at the most in his time  
spread to the realm;

\* Faith spread in his time too, with his judgment  
The Quran also kept the whole world in its time ...

\* Prophet, the nation of the world and religion,  
"No matter what he does next ...

---

### **Page 54**

there is no fear. " said.

The masters said the master: "Angels in the heavens  
they even look at Osman's dreams and are ashamed. "

Again, the Prophet opened the curtain and said, "God  
He does not scold Osman. " He said.

\* Since he was not alleged that he was not Osman,



The Prophet code his hand instead, his  
He made allegiance to his name.  
Those who were there said, "I wish we were crushed,  
if we were burned, like Osman, we are here  
If we were not found and had this honor. "  
they said.  
May God Uplift Your Face, Honor  
Praising the Emir of Believers, Ebutalib Son Ali  
\* Religious nation, imam with truth, mountain of hilm, knowledge  
sea, religion pole ...  
\* Kevser flower pot, imam guiding,  
Son of Mustafa's uncle, lion of God ...  
\* God gained his consent, pleased with God  
sooner, chosen brave, left the world  
Fatima's wife, innocent master, Prophet's  
the groom.

---

**Page 55**

\* He guided everyone with his words ... "Arştan  
Whatever is down there, ask me! " have secrets  
It was.  
He will follow him on the path of religion,  
Is it; he deserved this greatness, his  
this greatness is right ...  
Is it.  
Ali is unique in God's non-realm, it is unique ...  
mind, how can we doubt his knowledge  
Falls?  
\* "Your best judge is Ali." the secret  
My dear has been aching ... Ali, also  
He has revealed his existence in the presence of God!  
\* If he was resurrected in Jesus' breath, Ali too  
his hand cut with his breath boiled in place.  
\* He liked God, that the Prophet in the Kaaba  
It came on his shoulder, broke the idols, threw it on the ground!  
He remembered what was hidden in the realm of the Unseen  
He always ... took his hand out of his bosom, yed-i  
He showed Beyza.  
\* Eli, obviously, if it were not for the seven beyza,  
Would Zülfekar decide on that hand?

\* Gâh would foam up in his own world ... gâh

---

**Page 56**

he would go and tell his secrets to the well ...  
A virtue to him in the whole world  
could not find, did not have a private nail  
he was buried in gone.

**Taassup Bet**

O taassuba, in longitudinal condemnation,  
and a person who is in love!  
He says wisely, from the inner world  
If you're talking,  
why is that  
from bigotry  
I also  
vurmad you?  
There is no grabbing and flapping. O really  
how to know, Ebubekir  
Does such a job come from Ömer?  
If those two howls grab and crash  
If they were, they would both replace their sons.  
If they had usurped the right, the other  
it would be assuming to the Companions to prevent them from doing this.

---

**Page 57**

However, the Companions have never engaged in such a business ...  
Did they think it was necessary to leave the fard?  
Since none of them has started such a business,  
did not deny; so come on, by itself  
find them all wrong, let's say a liar!  
Accept the falsehood of the Prophet  
If you do, he lied to the word of the Prophet  
You would!  
\* Because the Prophet said, "Every friend of mine  
like a bright star ... auspicious centuries  
It is the century that I have lived.  
The best of the people are my friends ...  
my relative, those who love me. " He said.  
Well ... the best of the people, the most next to you  
if bad, how can you see

It can be said?  
How do you see, the friends of the Prophet  
Let them accept an unfair man with soul?  
Let them go to the Prophet's office? This  
Does the Companions do superstition?  
If it's not all right for someone to choose one,  
the collection of the Qur'an is not correct either ...  
The Qur'an is also wrong!

---

**Page 58**

However, whatever the Prophet did  
is true, in place, they are the most accurate, the best job  
They do!  
Did you deny one of them, thirty-three thousand  
you also deny it.  
Who cannot do any unfair work, even a camel  
not losing a single lap,  
Here's how the person who hugs it so much  
also usurp the right of the righteous? Don't ever hope  
this!  
How could Siddiyk be superstitious?  
would also be worthy of the caliphate?  
\* Omar, if he tended to be a little western  
Would he kill your son for a crime?  
Siddiyk was always the way to melt ... above all  
he was cut off, and he was facing the worship of God.  
Sacrifice your property, daughter, life on the path of religion  
had he ... how would such a man persecute, shame!  
He was free of narration crust ... God  
He had received his grace, he had obtained it.  
the pulpit  
even  
edebe  
respect  
who,  
The person who does not sit in the office of the Prophet  
Everyone sees this state from the front, from the end,

---

**Page 59**

then how come, someone comes out, calls him wrong?

Faruk's work has done justice ...  
he'd shed it, he'd cut the thorn.  
He packs the wood, carries himself, enters the city,  
he wanted the road from the public.  
Every day, seven bits of bread in this dungeon  
It was the place ... that's what he ate.  
There was salt on the table with vinegar ...  
beyt ul was not from mal.  
When he slept, his bed was sand ... his head  
the pillow earth he put under him!  
He carries the water scourge like saka, to the crone  
when he was going to sleep he would take water.  
Is it night, he never favors himself, all  
He waited and protected the army at night.  
\* He told Huzeyfe, "O owner and the viewer,  
Do you see anything hypocritical at Ömer  
no?  
Cruelty to me who tells me about my face  
it has brought a gift on the contrary. ”  
said...  
If it is in the fight of caliphate, why seventeen  
he had a batman cardigan alone?

---

**Page 60**

No fabric, no kebab ... for him  
He hadn't spread his cardigan with exactly ten pieces of skin.  
How can the sultan become such a person?  
persecutes someone?  
The person who carries the mudbrick, the mudbrick,  
Does it suffer all these troubles for the sake of superstition?  
If he was in the atmosphere of caliphate, the sultan himself  
he declared, he started the reign ...  
The cities of those who were born were  
cleaned up ... became Muslim cities.  
If it shows taassup for it, for that  
If you are an enemy to him, you have no mercy ... this  
be damned!  
He didn't die with poison ... you poison his drink  
even if you don't drink, with a hero  
you will get pregnant

No ... O unaware of knowledge, caliphate  
Don't compare them to yourself!  
If this greatness happened to you,  
your gras would be fired.  
If somebody came out and got this caliphate from them,  
he would have had hundreds of calamities.  
Take the plague to the neck of the people in life

---

**Page 61**

it's not an easy task.

**Story**

\* Ömer came to Üveys and was excited, he said:  
“I sell the caliphate, I'm tired of this.  
If it is a buyer, even if it gives a dinar, it sells  
I would go. ”  
When Üveys heard this word from Ömer, he said:  
“You let go, is there any space or not ... don't even mind  
Do not!  
You throw the horse, whoever needs it, takes it off the road,  
it goes and goes. ”  
When Omar wanted to leave the caliphate, all  
Companions began to object.  
All of them said, “May it be for Allah, O  
don't fall, don't do this.  
The caliphate put Ebubekir on your neck,  
He didn't do it blindly, he knew

---

**Page 62**

made.  
Now if you cope with his command, his soul  
Get hurt. " they said.  
Omar, when he heard this strong evidence, his caliphate  
gave up giving up, but this whole thing  
it was heavy.

**Story**

That bad-bagged person, appreciate that, what a remedy ...  
When suddenly injured Murtaza  
They offered a sherbet to Murtaza ... Murtaza,  
“Where's my bloodshed?  
First present it to him, drink it ... then me

I drink; because he will be comrade with me, with him  
we will go the same way. ” said.  
They took the sherbet to that traitor. He said: “This is  
poison ... Heydar damn me, poison  
wants.”

---

**Page 63**

Murtaza said: “For the sake of Allah, this is bad  
If the man drank the sherbet I offered  
He will not step without him before God  
I wouldn't enter heaven ul me'va unless I entered! ”  
Ali, who even blessed the enemy,  
Is it a grudge against Sıddıyk?  
\* Even the enemy is suffering from this degree,  
how can he host Atiyk?  
The person who loves Sıddıyk like Ali in the whole world is a  
it doesn't come any more!  
Niceye was a Murtaza oppressed ... caliphate  
you grabbed him, you said you deprived him?  
Ali is the lion of God ... the crown of the heads ... boy,  
nobody can persecute lion!

**Story**

One day Mustafa stayed somewhere ... to the military,  
"Bring water from the well." said.

---

**Page 64**

Someone is gone, but immediately rushed back  
and "Well in the blood ... there is no water." said.  
The Prophet said: “Why is he so bloody, he knows  
Do you? Murtaza had told her secrets to that well,  
from him!”  
With so much excitement, soul of blood  
someone who has been cut, even in his heart  
can even feed an ant?  
Your soul is full of fuss ... but  
There is no such life in Murtaza, shut up!  
The right to compare Murtaza with yourself ...  
the person who knows it becomes gark.  
He went to God's affairs and went away ... your  
He is also a dream man!

If Murtaza was full of grudge like you,  
Of course, he would fight Mustafa's companions.  
He was brave than you ... well, why with anyone  
the battle is not?

Murdza, who is right, if Siddiyk was wrong  
wouldn't he fight it, wouldn't want it right?

This is amazing!

\*

believers

home to

warnings,

hatred

they were driving ... they were not fighting for religion.

---

### Page 65

Murtaza worked so hard when he saw this,  
He struggled that he finally overcame them by force.  
The person who knows how to fight with his daughter,  
of course he knew how to fight.

My son, you have no trace of Ali ...

you don't know Ali's lonely moon, lam, eat

You know about the letters, that's it!

You are in love with your own life, so your decision  
no more ... whereas he is to sacrifice hundreds of lives  
ready!

May God Be Blessed,

Ali's Greatness, Greatness

If one of the Companions was killed, Haydar-1

Kerrar would be in trouble.

“Why weren't I killed too? Dear dear,  
in contempt for my eyes. ” he says.

The Prophet said, “What happened, Ali? Patience ...

God will grant this to you, too. " He commanded.

### Story

---

### Page 66

\* One day, somewhere, you can get that weak skin full  
face stick, face strap seven.

They were tattooing Bilal, unlimited.

Blood flows through his body, but he never takes it,

just saying, "Ahad, Ahad!" he said.  
As for you: a thorn in your foot westverse, soul  
you fall into trouble ... neither love for anyone, nor  
hate anyone!  
Like a thorn in the hands of a thorn, like this  
how can it get involved in the affairs of a society? This  
totally error.  
They were like this ... you are like that too ... What  
You will be astonished until this time?  
Even those who worship the idol from his tongue have survived  
in the injury of the Companions.  
Beyhude make the deed notebook black  
You bring ... if you protect your tongue, you grab the ball is gone!  
Whether Ali, Sıddıyk ... the soul of all  
immersed in the sea of truth.

---

**Page 67****Story**

\* The night Mustafa went to the cave,  
Murtaza lay in his bed.  
So that the nation of your nation will be saved, Haydar  
He sacrificed his own life.  
Cihan Sıddıyk is also  
in his presence and for his life  
played.  
Both are on their way with their souls  
they played ... they sacrificed their lives for her sake  
almost.  
You mess with them ... both of them  
they gave life to you.  
If you are this or his man, where  
would you say that or his?  
Either you like to sacrifice life like them  
know gratitude ... or shut up, from this thought  
give up!  
Son, you know Ali, Ebubekir, but,  
You have no idea of God, you do not know the mind or the soul.  
Nonsense words; like this, like this

---

**Page 68**



stop investigating their secret because it happened ...  
Become a God soldier like Rabia day and night!  
She was not a woman ... she ended. overhead  
It was just him to the nail.  
He had always been in the light of truth ... futile  
got rid of things, was free!

### **Story**

Someone said to Rabia, "O God,  
How about the friends of the Prophet? " that  
asked.  
Rabia said: "I can not cope with Hak  
how can I ... tell friends?  
He didn't lose my life, my heart in Hak  
If I were, breathe the public  
I fell.  
Am I not that that prostrate in prostration  
He sank;

---

### **Page 69**

Blood flowed from my eyes and this blood  
I didn't even know it was flowing from me! ”  
How can a woman fall into such a problem?  
It ended, sooner!  
“While I don't even know myself, I don't know, now  
How does it compare about someone else's work,  
How can I know someone else? ” said Rabia.  
You are neither God nor the Prophet on this path.  
take your hand without this condemnation, this adoption!  
\* You are a handful of soil ... on this way  
be the earth. Tevelâ and be free from halberd!  
If you are a handful of land ...  
Open it, know everyone clean, say it clean!

### **Story**

The Prophet of the Kingdom, appealing to God  
He said: “O my Lord, the sin of my nation  
leave it to me ...

---

### **Page 70**

Nobody know their fault ... nobody for a moment  
don't even understand my nation's sin! ”

The great God said: “O nation of nation,  
If you see countless sins,  
You can not be patient, astonished, ashamed,  
disappear, you hide!  
\*\* When Ayşe is a lover for you, a slander  
because you got cold from it ...  
However, you heard this word from the metaphor people ...  
Even so, you held it immediately, your father  
You sent it to your home!  
Look, you gave up even your favorite person ...  
There are many sinners in his community.  
You can't tolerate that much temptation ...  
Leave your nation to God!  
Nothing from the sin of anyone's nation  
not hear, nobody in the world, their crimes  
He says he doesn't know, if you want this  
O supreme creation, I am their  
Even you don't know about your sins  
I want.  
You don't step here ... step aside.  
Leave your nation's job to me day and night! ”

---

**Page 71**

You keep your tongue, leave the dream, fall on the road,  
look at it!  
Getting involved in the job of the ummah, even Mustafa's job  
when not, where will this be your job?  
You take the path they take, walk alive,  
look your own way!  
Set foot in truth like Sıddıyk ... or  
Choose justice like Faruk, find justice!  
Either have a dream and a movie like Osman ... or  
The sea of generosity and science like Haydar is cut off!  
Or listen to my advice, of these  
don't talk, walk ... put your foot down, take your head, go!  
You do not have righteousness, no knowledge, no knowledge  
Haydar's man. You are yummy! every breath  
you will not be a little disbeliever!  
Kill the infidels, be believers ... you killed him  
be sure, get comfortable!

Taassuba fell into this futile business  
Don't be a prophet!  
Blank words are not accepted in Sharia ...  
What about the friends of the Prophet  
You stand?  
Oh, nonsense stuff like that in me

---

**Page 72**

No ... I have not engaged in futile business. Even so  
you blessings, always protect me, watch over!  
Purify my dear, from tasassup ...  
Don't find anything in my Dîvan!

**Beginning of the Book**

\* O, showing the right way ... O truth, every  
hello, the news sergeant of the valley, hello!  
\* How beautiful you went to Seba borders ...  
How beautiful with Solomon "Logic al-Tayr"  
You talked to (Kuşdili).  
You have secured the secrets of Solomon ... this  
That's why you boasted, so the crown on your head  
Lundin product!  
Tie the giant, imprison him in the dungeon.  
Be private with your secret!  
Did you put the devi in the dungeon, with Solomon  
you enter the sultanate quarters.  
\* How beautiful are you, O Moses, who is an adjective dove ...  
Get up, start playing the music on the way to ingenuity!  
Who knows the music,

---

**Page 73**

Do you start, praise creation with tunes and reeds.  
Praises God.  
You saw a fire from a distance like Moses  
You were cut in a dove on Tur Mountain.  
\* Get away from the animal-like Pharaoh ...  
also to the promised place, to the promised  
come on time; Become a tourer!  
There is a mute lip, silence silenced  
understand the word in a mindless way, hear it, keep it in your ear!  
\* Hello, sitting in Tuba, wearing cheats,

The dude wearing a necklace of fire!  
Fire necklace is hellish person ...  
hulley is heavenly and generous!  
\* But the person who got rid of Nemrud like Halil,  
enjoy beautifully in the middle of the fire and in delight  
can be installed and sit.  
Cut Nemrud's head like a pencil ... God  
Set foot on fire like Halil!  
Are you free of the fear of Nemrud?  
get dressed. Now what's the fear of the fire necklace  
is there?  
Laughing with laughter is not nice in this way,  
he cuts the man's way ... give up

---

**Page 74**

Stick to the door of your house, beat your ring.  
Kem is not worth the eye ... how beautiful you are  
neither partridge nor beautiful swing, nor from the mountain of knowledge  
well, you don't come on the raft.  
Fall into absence, leave the mountain of wealth from the sliding  
let a female camel come out.  
I stood up, did you get the camel, flowing milk  
and he immediately sees the fishes,  
would you?  
If you think you should succeed, drive the camel and you  
welcome Salih to welcome!  
Hello, born with harsh and sharp eyes,  
will harden to the niche, an angry to the niche  
You're going?  
Tie your eternal love names to your feet ...  
untie your bond forever!  
Instead of the mind born from your mother with you,  
Put your heart and see a eternal time!  
\* Break four nature sticks to the extent. Unity  
go inside your cave, settle down.  
You entered the cave, did you decide, the nation of the world  
becomes a cave friend to you.  
\* How beautiful you are, O tour of the eldest inheritor,

---

**Page 75**

You saw the eldest crown at the beginning of the trouble, you ...  
Since you heard the love critic with life ...  
Look tired of saying trouble!  
Because the nafs say trouble, is the vortex of trouble ...  
will your work get better in vortex?  
His nafs are burnt like the donkey of Jesus, then  
Just like Jesus Christ your life with your life.  
You know, the veil of his nafs is in trouble ...  
How can your work be confirmed because of this curtain?  
Did God do the job, burn the bird of life,  
Ruhullah comes, welcomes you.  
Hello, the nightingale of the garden of love! Love  
Begin on a pleasant scream with the trouble, the mountain of love!  
\* Cry nicely like David with the heart of trouble,  
moan, howl, every hundred breaths of life to you  
May they sacrifice!  
Start the David tunes in the Mana world ...  
Ring creation with tunes coming out of his throat  
show your way!  
\* How long this shim is dressed in armor and  
You're gonna stop? Turn your iron into a candle like David  
bring it, melt it!  
If this iron melts like a candle, you love it too

---

**Page 76**

In the realm, you are heated like David, you run!  
How beautiful you are, O the garden of paradise,  
You burned the seven-headed dragon with the nara you threw,  
You burned!  
\* That dragon's chat will make you into the blood ...  
He takes him out of Eden's paradise.  
\* He interrupts you, with Sidre, to Tuba  
it does not deliver ... it darkens with the wall of nature.  
How do you get these secrets unless you destroy this dragon  
do you deserve to be intimate?  
If you're aunt of this ugly snake, in heaven  
Adam will care for you.  
O beautiful pheasant seeing far away, hello!  
That the source of the heart comes to the sea of light  
see!

Whereas you are stuck in persecution, dignity  
You are addicted to imprisonment.  
\* Get yourself out of that dark well,  
rebel against the spiritual prosperity!  
Like Yusuf, go through dungeons and wells  
Become a sultan in the glory of glory!  
If he receives such a reign, Yusuf-u  
Sıddıyk comes and becomes a priority to you.

---

#### **Page 77**

Neither beautiful, you dough ... nor beautiful  
You are privy to. But your joy is gone, your heart  
shrunk!  
\* Your heart is narrow because it is soaked with blood  
You are left ... to a narrow prison like Zünnun  
You've fallen!  
O what is addicted to the delicious fish  
your ego will obey the evil desire?  
Cut the head of this wishing fish  
up to the moon!  
If you get rid of the fish of your ego, the special head  
you will go to the corner, you will be Yunus.  
Hello  
seven times the sky give you pearls!  
There is fidelity on his neck while he is loyal  
something ugly!  
If there is as much as a hair remaining from its existence, again  
I say unfaithful to you from head to toe.  
If you pass myself and get out of your existence,  
You will find the way of mana with the mind.  
Did the mind take you to the world of meaning, Hızır?  
He also offers you abhihat!  
How beautiful you are! But head out

---

#### **Page 78**

flew back with low head down  
You came!  
Since you were upside down, don't head down,  
glorifying ... seeing the cards  
you are, give up stupidity, surrender!

Murdar is connected to the world, that's why  
You left the hereafter.  
Pass through the world, then in the hereafter ... after that  
Get your head off your head and think about it!  
\* Did you go through both worlds, in both worlds  
Isn't there any enthusiasm, the throne of Zülkarneyn?  
it happens, you rule both worlds!  
Hello golden bird ... a beautiful rose,  
Be warm, hold on fire, come like fire ...  
Whatever happens, burn with that fire, roast ...  
all creatures,  
YUM!  
Did you burn what came before you, God in every sarcophagus?  
the blessing comes to you increasingly.  
Since your heart has reached the secrets of God,  
dedicate yourself to the Hak business!  
You will not be left when there is a complete job in the right business,  
God stays!

---

#### **Page 79**

### **First Article**

Hidden, open ... how many birds there are in the world  
gathered together.  
All of them said, "No country is sultan now.  
How can our country be without a sultan?  
We can no longer be without a sultan.  
Let's help each other, at least  
Let's search and transfer a sultan.  
Because the country was without sultan, your soldier  
no order. " They said ...  
All of them come somewhere and give themselves a sultan  
they started searching.

### **Word of Hüthütün to Birds**

The devastated body was also in that community.  
He stopped, stopped, could not stop.

---

#### **Page 80**

He had a cult dress on his back ...  
He was wearing the crown of truth.  
He was very understanding. He understood the good and the bad.

He said: "O birds, and the sergeant of the temple of God  
I am the harbinger of me!  
I am aware of the deity of God ... creation  
I know your secrets.  
The one who carries the basma in his beak,  
It is no wonder that he is exposed to secrets.  
my trouble  
life  
syrup  
I'm standing ...  
Nobody has a job with me ...  
\* I gave up to the public, never busy with them  
I'm not ... they're not busy with me either.  
I'm in the trouble of the sultan ...  
I have no problem with the army.  
\* I see where there is water with my understanding,  
I show you ... more hidden things than that  
I know!  
I spoke and talked to Solomon a lot;  
advanced in rank within his army  
I passed.  
No matter who is not present before you ...  
never ... he would have asked and called, how wonderful

---

**Page 81**

Didn't I find a moment, asks, calls, every  
sends men to the side, searched.  
\* Even a moment without me could not stop ... anyway  
This honor is enough until the Day of Judgment!  
I took her letter and came back ...  
I got behind the scenes with her before her, confidant  
became.  
Someone called the prophet, did he ask for it?  
it has a lot though ... awesome!  
Did God remember someone with goodness, no bird told him  
becomes a wife, can she fly with him?  
For years, I have traveled on seas and lands. Nice  
I went to the roads, I exceeded many insurmountable distances.  
He went to mountains, waist, plains ... nice  
I have watched worlds that are not going.



He became a companion with Solomon, a great deal  
I turned around.  
So I knew my sultan, I knew, but  
How can I go to the presence alone? I might  
There is not.  
But if you become a companion to me, that sultan  
and you become the private of his deed;  
You will get rid of the shame of seeing yourself.

---

**Page 82**

Under the influence of your anxiety  
You burned?  
Whoever plays for his sake,  
it is free of its existence; well in the way of your lover,  
gets rid of the bad.  
Let your hair set foot on the road ... feet  
put your head on that door, hit and play!  
\* There is no doubt ... there is a mountain that is  
They say; we have a sultan behind him.  
\* His name is "Simurg" ... he is the sultan of birds.  
He is close to us and we are far from him!  
He rests in the glory of the glory ...  
he can't remember.  
Hundreds of thousands of light, darkness,  
there are even more curtains.  
Accessing his office in both realms,  
it is not the limit of anyone.  
He is a sultan who always passes the judgment ...  
always immersed in the perfection of his glory.  
sublimity  
In his office,  
almost  
to herself  
admire ... where will he come to mind his office,  
how will it be known?  
There is neither a way to it, nor to it ... nor to its separation

---

**Page 83**

It is possible to be patient. Hundreds of thousands of people  
kept in love and fell in love.

Even an immaculate life cannot praise him ... even the mind  
He can not understand.  
Except, the mind is also stunned, so is the life ...  
eyes are dazzling in seeing their art.  
Nobody knew his glory ... no  
seeing, could not watch her beauty.  
No creature has found a way ...  
stunned ... manners, couldn't reach it!  
The people have a reputation from that perfection,  
Even if it exists, it is only a dream, a vehicle.  
Can this road be overcome with a dream ...  
Would there be a sultan without an army?  
Hundreds of thousands of heads are rolled to the ground here,  
returned to the ball ... nice hayhay here, nice  
there are hayhuys!  
Don't think the short way ahead ... nice seas  
there are many lands!  
A lion like a lion is needed to reach this road ...  
because the road is far ... the sea is deep too deep!  
The way is this: Passing ourselves and admiring  
let's fall down ... let's walk to the cry on the way.

---

**Page 84**

If we get an engagement from it, what  
happy ... otherwise it is a shame to live without it!  
What good is the life unless you are a lover? Ersan,  
Do not fall on the life that does not meet the lover!  
You have to be on this path ... sacrifice at this door  
need to.  
You need to be so sincere for you, work for you  
Aye.  
If you give the lover a life, hundreds of thousands  
They bestow life.  
Life without a lover, a black coin  
not even ... sacrifice the souls of the saints like they do.  
Did you die, dear, your way  
it dies ... it grants you so many souls!

---

**Page 85****Second Article**

Simurg's first wonder is this: One night  
half appeared in the country of China.

\* A feather from his wing fell into that country; all  
cities touch each other ...

\* Everyone is a different kind of embroidery, a feather  
obtained picture. Seeing one of those embroideries, a  
he did some kind of work, started a kind of job.

\* That feather is now in Chinese Nigeria ...

"Search and obtain information, even in China."

It was called.

If the embroidery on the feather of his wing was not visible

There would be this fight, this noise in the realm.

All these works are from his brilliance

occurred ... all these lights are on the wing

it appeared from the embroidery in one feather.

Your head is not clear, nor the bottom ... anymore

It is not right to say more than that!

Now whoever of you melts the road, come on ...

hit the road! ”

---

## **Page 86**

### **Birds' Apologies**

All the birds there from the greatness of the sultan

The decision was gone.

His missions affected his souls ...

It became impatient.

They entered the road ... they came before the public.

They fell in love with him, they were cut off by enemies!

But the road was long, the range was far;

everybody got tired and sick.

All of them wanted to go, but still every

someone started to apologize otherwise.

### **Nightingale's Apology**

Crazy Nightingale came drunk drunk ... so in love

which was almost ecstatic ... what it was, what it was

did not have!

---

## **Page 87**

Every tune had a meaning ... every

In a sense, a mystery world was hidden!

Manara shrieked about the secrets of mana ...  
started to give advice.  
He said: "The secrets of love have been completed in me.  
I keep repeating love secrets every night.  
But there is no such thing as David  
Let me read the cry of love cry for him.  
What bellow is in my words ...  
The tune in Çeng is from my cry.  
Rose gardens with my joyful tunes  
Enthusiastic ... the hearts of the lovers with my screams  
overflows.  
I always tell another secret ... every time else  
in a style.  
Seeing my enthusiasm, take it out of hand ...  
he becomes drunk even if he is not very smart.  
For a long year, I couldn't see any privacy ...  
I couldn't find anyone to match me.  
I'm not telling my secret.  
But darling, I'm beautiful in the spring  
when it spreads musk smells  
My heart is nice with it ... every time you look at your face

---

**Page 88**

I'll take care of my school.  
But when my darling is hidden again, the love nightingale is less  
it becomes a saying.  
Because not everyone can understand my secret that ... nightingale  
There is no doubt that his secret only lonely knows.  
I fell in love with the rose so much that even myself  
I lost completely, I am not aware of my existence.  
I have love for rose ... this love is enough for me.  
Because I want but beautiful rose.  
A nightingale does not have a problem with Simurg ...  
A love for roses is enough for a nightingale.  
How can I be when my darling becomes sad  
my job is to ignore nothing?  
Now laugh, it opens like a heart-grabbing tongue  
too, beautiful alone in the whole world  
If he looks at my face and laughs ...  
Gül, after the curtain comes out and looking at my face

If she starts to smile.  
Nightingale is even a night, so it has a sweet lip  
How does he give up his whirling ...  
tolerates?

---

**Page 89****Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said: "O who is stuck in the image,  
don't go further than that ... it is now with a beautiful love  
don't be spoiled!  
The love of the rose has caused you many thorns ... what  
What happened? Finally, from your work power  
Detained.  
The scholars are loving something temporary.  
They get tired and bored.  
The smile of the rose affected you, but at night  
He made you cry out during the day ...  
Inletti!

**Story**

A sultan had a beautiful girl like a moon;  
the whole world was in love with him

---

**Page 90**

Everyone had lost himself with his love.  
Fitna was always awake ... because her half  
Her sleepy eyes were drunk.  
Her cheek was white like a camphor, her hair was musk  
like black. The lip of the abiyar its  
He was thirsty for his lips and became dry.  
Even if a trace of your beauty appears, even the mind  
he would be free of mindlessness.  
If sugar knew the taste of his lip, he would be ashamed, melt,  
he would pass through him.  
A poor dervish passed randomly.  
All of a sudden, his eyes fell on that enlightened moon.  
He had a piece of bread in his hand ...  
it was pitiful, he gave it to the poor poor;  
When he saw the face of the moon-faced bellboy,  
He dropped a slice of bread.  
The girl looked at the poor and laughed, walked like a fire ...

passed by.  
Seeing the girl's smile too, your poor  
The river of blood divorced from his eyes!  
One half of bread in hand ... one half in size  
there was life. From one of these two halves at a time  
He temizleniv!

---

**Page 91**

No night decision, no day. From weeping,  
there is no need to speak about the wrong.  
HE  
the sultan  
smile  
Andice,  
As he remembered, he was shedding tears like a cloud.  
Extract attracted this love for seven years; your daughter  
He fell off with the dogs in his neighborhood.  
The maids of the girl heard all this,  
They understood.  
All of those reproaches wax the poor head  
They decided to cut like.  
The girl secretly called the poor and said, "Like you  
there is no way for someone to be my partner.  
They mean you; they will kill at my door  
don't stop, walk, run. " said.  
Poor said: "I, seeing you drunk  
I sip my hand from the day I was.  
The lives of hundreds of thousands of undecided lovers like me,  
Sacrifice your cemalet at any moment!  
Since they will kill me without guilt ...  
I have a question, please reply.  
So it will cut me off cheaply, never  
you won't hurt ... okay, then why me  
You laugh? "

---

**Page 92**

The girl said, "A deceitful, that you know something  
no; Why did I laugh at you, you know?  
The man will laugh when you see your face  
Coming; you have a laughing face. But in your face

laughing, giving you a face is a mistake. ”  
He said ... and as soon as he says these words  
He walked out of the poor like a smoke.  
Whatever happened, it is nothing but the truth! ”

### **Apology of the Buddha**

Sweet tongue tongue candy, pistachio dresses  
dressed, put on her neck a gold necklace,  
It comes up.  
A mosquito hawk is cut by his grace.  
Wherever there is greenery, from its wing  
Happened.  
Begin to speak and candies from your mouth  
behave like spilling, eating candies

---

#### **Page 93**

it was put in  
He said: “Every stone has a heart, not a man  
person holding a beautiful bird like me and iron  
It traps in cages.  
I also found Khidr in that iron dungeon.  
I am blinking with the love of your abhihayat.  
\* I am the Khidr of the birds; because of that  
I am dressed in greens. Okay, maybe Hızır drank  
I'll drink the abiyat.  
I have no power to reach Simurg ...  
A drink from abyaah is enough for me!  
\* I'll hit the road like lovers ...  
beautiful, I go everywhere for her.  
\* Did I get an engagement from the abdiyat, servant?  
Although I am the sultan, I get sultanate  
I would. ”

### **Answer of Hüthütün**

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#### **Page 94**

Hüthüt said: “Even a trace from the state  
The person who has not reached, does not give his life is not sooner.  
Life is meant to be given to the beloved ... but that  
works for you. You die for a moment  
you get a lover  
815 You want abhihat, but also your life

you love ... come on ... you don't have it for you; one  
You are made of leather!  
What are you gonna do? Give it to you! Dear  
Sacrifice like privates!

## **Story**

His maqam was a supreme compulsion. Khidr said to him  
Say: "O er done.  
How about ... do you want to be friends with me? "  
Mecsup said: "My job is to deal with you  
impasse.  
How many times do you have to live until the apocalypse

---

### **Page 95**

You drank abhihayat.  
820 whereas I sacrifice my life  
I am determined ... because if you are not a lover, come alive  
I have no business.  
You are in love of protecting your life. Whereas  
I sacrifice every day.  
Is it good, like birds escaping from the trap, scattering  
let's be far apart from each other!

## **Peacock's Apology**

After that, peafowl with adornments  
occurred. Hundreds of feathers in your wing  
not thousands of embroidery.  
To be awakened like a bride, every part of your wing  
Feather began to show quirks in a separate style:  
825 "The nephew is decorated with me, China  
painters were amazed ... their pencils fell from their hands!  
\* I'm the birds' Gabriel, but somehow

---

### **Page 96**

It was a bad accident.  
Somewhere ugly snake became friends with me, that's  
So I was exiled from heaven.  
In exchange for heaven, give me the crap  
they gave ... my foot, a strong bond to my foot  
He was interrupted.  
I am establishing: Whether there is a guide, me  
save you from this dark place, heaven to me again



show your way!  
I am not the man who will reach the sultan ...  
Let me reach the doorman, that's enough!  
What am I shopping with Simurg? Supreme heaven  
Let my place be my homeland ... enough!  
I have another job in the world, I don't want to ...  
let me find the way to heaven again. ”

### **Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said to the peacock:

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#### **Page 97**

a homeland from the sultan who lost his way because of a  
wanting home is horny.  
It's like he's better than him ... as if he's home  
preferable from the sultan!  
Filled with enthusiasm, paradise is its delicious home.  
If the house is a house, it is a place of truth.  
The deity of God is a great sea ... beautiful there  
Paradise is just a tiny bit of tar.  
The sea looks for the tar ... what else than the sea  
if there is anything other than a dry love. It is not.  
When you have the power to find your way to the sea, why  
are you running to a raw grain?  
How can the man open his secrets to the sun  
remains a trace behind?  
What does all that have to do with a piece and a half? Bell  
does one need a decrease?  
Ersen, if you're a man, cut all out ... all  
want, be all, see all!

### **Story**

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#### **Page 98**

He asked a request from his teacher: “Adam,  
Why was he exiled from heaven? ”  
Hodja said: “The creation of Adam is hard  
Sublime. When you enter paradise and find paradise enough  
A caliphate said in a lofty voice: O heavenly,  
You are connected with hundreds of ties in paradise.  
Who is fond of something other than us in both worlds  
if he has fun with him,

We will ruin what he is attached to, ruin it.  
Because it is right to take a hand out of the lover  
It is not. "  
There are hundreds of thousands of lives in the presence of your lover ...  
loveless life, what does it do?  
The man who is alive with something other than lover,  
is below all of the men.  
\* The ball in the square with his head  
catches who don't see anyone else, from love to someone else  
the eyes that don't look!  
\*\* Tell me ... it's the good of people  
Who else is Muhammad? God,  
"Mâzâgalbasar" he praised.  
There is a hadith: the first in heaven to the people of heaven  
the food provided is liver.

---

#### **Page 99**

Since the people of heaven are not secrets, work with that food  
they start over again! ”

#### **Excuse Goose**

\* Goose comes out of the water with hundreds of cleaning  
dressed in white, which is the best of the clothes  
As he passed through the community, he came to peace.  
He said: “No one in both worlds from me  
someone with a clean face and clean sap from me  
He did not inform that he was there.  
I always make you smile beautifully ...  
I put it in water.  
Who can float like me?  
There is no doubt in my miracles.  
I'm the bird's cruel ...  
It is clean. My clothes are always clean and I always eat,  
homeland.  
I can't stand in the waterless world ... because I'm horny

---

#### **Page 100**

is water, my presence is also from water!  
My heart was in trouble in the process, but,  
I sipped, purified ...  
I'm pale water.

There is no water here ... how can I be on land  
can i access my wish?  
My job is water ... my writing is like this. No longer  
how can i leave the water?  
\* Everything that exists is alive with water. So hand out of the water  
it shouldn't ... it's not true  
How do I overcome this valley? I can't reach Simurg  
I!  
\* If your man hurts even a spark,  
How does it get news from the sea of fire?  
\* If man's Qibla is water, now from Simurg  
Is it possible to get murad? ”

## **Answer of Hüthütün**

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### **Page 101**

Hüthüt said: “O who likes water! That,  
made his life fire!  
How beautiful you have fallen asleep in the water ...  
water has come and take the water of your face  
He saw!  
Water is required for those who have not been washed. You too  
Walk a dirty pissen face ... look for water!  
Like Aydın water, every face to the quantity  
seeing the face of the unwashed dirty man  
You're gonna stop?

### **Story**

Someone asked a magazine: “What are these two realms  
that there are so many dreams and vehicles? ”  
Meczup said: “Both realms ... above;  
below ... they are all made up of a slab of water.  
There is neither truth nor nothing! ”  
First of all a water was formed ... from it

---

### **Page 102**

then the beloved appeared from that tar.  
All the beauties on the water, all  
they are beautiful, even if they are iron.  
There is nothing solid from iron ... it is  
its structure is water, look at it!  
Everything that is the basis of water, even if it's fire, is finally

the earth becomes!  
Nobody has seen the water stop ... it is  
how is the structure built on the water  
Can you stop? "

### **Thyme's Apology**

Partridge lifted his head and got up ...  
drunkishly, he came on the raft.  
Its beak was red ... dressed in black;  
blood was running out of his eyes.  
In the highest hills of the mountains, the vast  
he was flying around the waist ... standing in front of the sword

---

#### **Page 103**

he was giving head.  
He said: "I have to  
I'm always in the mountains, in the waist.  
\* Always turning around the mines  
wandering, a lot to get jewelry  
I tozmakt.  
The love of jewelry made such a fire in my heart  
which is enough for me to get this nice fire!  
The heat of this fire burned me, the flame of the head  
Did the tiny stones inside me show blood  
revenue.  
You see ... what a fire does  
in making ... straight stone into blood  
In bringing.  
I was caught between stone and fire ... both surprised  
I'm in a state, both miserable!  
It burns and burns swallows,  
I put my heart on fire, sleep on stones!  
My friends, open your eyes and eat and drink  
look at it!  
Sleeping on a stone and eating stone pieces  
what do people need to engage in wars?  
Gönül, suffering from this violence hundreds of times

---

#### **Page 104**

In the folding ... The love of gems, makes me to the mountains  
tossed!

Nothing but jewelery  
something passes by; It is temporary.  
The reign of the jewels is permanent; jewelery  
it is always found in the mountains.  
I'm crazy about mountains, jewel ... for a moment  
I can't even stand up without mountains.  
The reign of the jewels is permanent; me too  
I always look for mountains.  
I found something as precious as jewelry; What  
also a saint and a nice thing!  
Simurg's way is a demanding way. Accept  
My feet are loving in the mountains with love for jewel  
stuck!  
Where will I reach Simurg with a lot of heart? My hand  
On my head, my foot in slime; so go and  
is it possible for me not to reach?  
I don't raise a stone head like fire ... or I die  
catches the jewel with my paw, nail to the jewel  
I will be.  
I need an obvious gem; jewelry  
What does a man without? ”

### **Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said: “O colors like jewelry  
painted partridge, is this lameness? What  
Until now will you bring me crippled, lame apologies?  
With your feet, gagan, lungs are in blood,  
it is painted, you are still on a stone  
You're stuck before you get it!  
What is the original of jewelry? Adorned with colors,  
a painted stone ... you are also in love with a stone,  
You are hugged in this love!  
Isn't the color of the jewelery left?  
it is just ... what the man who got into color now  
there is, what caution!  
Who has the truth, who is doing it  
if it smells like a real one,  
not deceived. Because the jeweler, but the jewelry  
like, not stone!

**Story**

Solomon's  
in the ring  
gem

There are no precious jewels.  
Because of that ring, so many islands  
He became famous. But that ring too  
It consists of a stone weighing half a wheat.  
Solomon made that stone ring and put it on his finger.  
When he wore it, he came under the rule of the whole earth.  
Solomon found this reign and found that the whole world  
He saw that he came under the verdict.  
Its honor was covered by forty leagues ... wind,  
had complied with the provision.  
\* When he saw this, he said: "This reign, this  
order ... means that it depends on a stone.  
\* No one in the world or in the hereafter.  
I don't want him to have access to the sultanate.  
O my Lord, this is the sign of this sultan.  
I saw the disaster clearly.  
So gaudy in the world, but not so much in the afterlife  
worthless ... after me, this salad  
Do not!

I have no business with the army, the reign ... zembil  
I chose knitting, I'm getting along with it! ”  
Solomon became sultan because of that jewel  
But, that jewel made its way, bond to it.  
It was!  
So even though he was a prophet,  
Five hundred years after the prophets to heaven  
Will enter.  
Even if that jewel does this to Solomon,  
How wouldn't it surprise me like you?  
Since jewelery consists of stone ... so much  
don't dig the mine. See your lover's face  
don't get upset with anything else than you hope!

O who wants jewelry,  
fill ... always search for such a jewel, ask! "

### **Hum's Apology**

With shadows that emanate from the sultans

---

#### **Page 108**

donating sultanate in front of the community  
passed.

That bird has reached the blessing from humankind,

He was superior to every bird in terms of.

He said: "O sea and blackbirds, I am the other

I am not like birds.

I was subordinated to the supreme ... in creation

I have reached greatness.

\* Dog nafs always despise ...

Feridun and Cem found the greatness from me.

Sultans grow in my shadow. Each

Where will the poor nature be equal to us?

\* I always give bone to the dog ego ... this

So it protects my soul from this dog's evil,

I saved.

Because I always give my ego bone,

My dear found this supreme authority.

Whoever has the shadow of your wing on it,

from the blessing of a sultan bird,

How could he be overcome by his might?

Everyone should sit in his shadow ...

so they also get a drop in shadow

maybe they will.

---

#### **Page 109**

Rebel Simurg, where is my friend, my wife

it will be? Sultanate is my job, sultans

I am the sultan, this is enough for me! "

### **Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said: "O pride that is tied to pride ...

Take your shadow ... more to yourself

laughing!

Now is not the time to talk about sultanate ...

you don't get along with a bone like a dog today

I wish you did not sultan the sultans  
If you could save yourself from bone!  
Let me assume ... the sultans of the world, now  
Your shadow is causing sultanate  
They find it ...  
But tomorrow, a long time in trouble  
Will enter ...  
all  
also  
the sultanate  
give up ...

---

**Page 110**

If the sultan did not see your shadow, account  
Was he in trouble on the day?

**Story**

A religious man who walks on the right path  
It had. Sultan Mahmud in a night dream  
He saw.  
He said: "The sultan who spent the time with kindness,  
How are you in the eternal homeland?  
Sultan Mahmud said: "Let my heart  
Don't shed your blood, shut up. This is not a sultan's place,  
get up from there!  
My sultanate was just a delusion, a wrong  
was already. Sultanate to a handful of stinky soil  
Does it work?  
The sultan of the world is God; sultanate him  
It is worthy.  
Seeing my own humbleness and bewilderment

---

**Page 111**

I am ashamed of my sultanate.  
You're going to call me too, because he's messy  
call; do not call it sultan. He is the sultan, his  
Don't call me sultan before you!  
The reign is his. I wish I was in places  
I sürüns. I wish a poor in the world  
I was ...  
I wish I had access to hundreds of authorities



if I fell into the well; I wish I would be a sultan  
wish i was a swept  
If I had the opportunity to come back to the world,  
let alone sultanate, he will light up,  
I was called as the boiler Mahmud!  
I have nothing now ... the possibility of getting rid of  
does not exist ... even though I did  
they ask things one by one, they calculate!  
Let the hummingbird's arm wing dry ... he,  
he became a sultan, shaking me! ”

## **Nature's Apology**

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### **Page 112**

Doğan raised his head in front of that community  
passed ... removed the veil from the secrets of meaning.  
Hearts are telling about the principality,  
He kept talking about his greatness.  
He said: “I am a sultan in the hands of the sultan ... he  
I was delighted with the people of the time.  
My foot, the head of the sultan  
I bent, I closed my eyes.  
I have grown myself on the way of manners,  
I drew hypocrites like insects.  
One day if they take me to the sultan,  
let them take their peace  
I put up with these troubles.  
I don't mind seeing Simurg even in a dream.  
I would not; why futile ground next to him  
I run?  
Even a dust coming from the sultan's hand  
enough for me ... this rank is enough for me in the realm!  
I don't have the power to go on the road ...  
let me glorify the sultan's hand ... raise my head!  
\*\* One person was worthy of the sultan's conversation,  
did he love himself, what would he say to the sultan?  
is done if he wants!

---

### **Page 113**

Without going to the endless waist, the sultan  
I deserve to be worthy!

I agree with this: Let me come before the Sultan;  
let me live there.  
Let me wait for the sultan ...  
Let me hunt prey. ”

### **Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said: “O temporarily held in love  
In love, you are far from adjective ... you are stuck.  
If the Sultan sees an equal in the realm; sultanate,  
how can it be good for him?  
As the sultan, besides Simurg in the world  
there is no one ... because he is unequal,  
he is the sultan!  
In every country, a mindless tapered  
the man is not the sultan.  
The Sultan says to him that he has no wife ... from loyalty,

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#### **Page 114**

He has no other job than administration.  
Even if the world sultan passed away, for a moment  
it turns, it turns ...  
Whoever comes near you, no doubt, his strength  
becomes darker and darker.  
He always grows and feels afraid of the sultan ...  
It is in danger.  
The world sultan is like a fire. Be away from it ...  
better to be away from it!  
Therefore, "get away" next to the sultans  
There are sergeants saying ...  
who is closer to the sultan, get away! ” they stop.

### **Story**

A sultan with a clean heart and a very good creation.  
It had. He fell in love with a silver-bodied slave.  
He fell in love with that moon-faced pin-up  
Unless, what could sit for a moment, what

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#### **Page 115**

He can relax.  
That slave is also the most seasoned among the slaves.  
he was a slave ... always in the presence of the sultan  
he was in front of him.

While the sultan was shooting an arrow from the mansion,  
it almost melted.

Because the sultan always targets an apple,  
he put it on the head of the slave, too.

Did the sultan shoot arrows and hit the apple, slave  
his fear is turned yellow, to the yellow dye weed  
He returns!

Someone who was unaware of the job asked him: "Gul  
Why did your face turn yellow like gold?

\*\* The Sultan loves you so much, so much  
you are respected. Why is your face yellow? This  
tell me..."

The slave said: "He puts an apple on my head and  
targeting the apple. Ok if you hit me  
If the

It denies my servanthood, it's already a good  
he was not a slave ... more than him among my slaves  
There was no defect, he says.

No ... if it meets the target ... this is the sultan's

---

#### **Page 116**

Everybody passes by.

And I was writhing between these two troubles.

I'm standing ... for the sake of nothing

I look! "

### **The Excuse of the Alaüveyik Bird**

From this

Then

alaüveyik

straight off

came up, said: "O birds, I own

I'm busy with myself; to repair my own wound

I'm trying.

What a beautiful place I have on the seafront, I have a dorm.

Nobody can hear my voice!

I don't hurt anybody ... for a moment in the world

There is no man hurt by me.

Heartbroken, heartbroken, always in need, always in need

I sit by the sea.

I find my heart in blood with the request of water. water

I'm even jealous of myself, I'm jealous ... what

---

**Page 117**

I do?

I can't swim in water; Even so, her lips

I sit on the sea shore as a dry place.

The sea exudes hundreds of varieties ... but I

I can't even drink some water.

A slab of water from the sea will decrease

I think. Jealousy burns my heart

It will scorch.

Sea love is enough for me like me ...

this weather, this love in my head is enough for me!

Now I am another troublemaker than the sea

I do not want. I don't tolerate Simurg, oh my

Oh.

How can one who has a primary slab of water, with Simurg?

Can you meet? "

**Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said to him: "O even know about the sea

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**Page 118**

with sea crocodiles and monsters

It is full.

Sea water is painful, salt is salty ...

it's calm, the glow is wavy!

The sea does not stop at a decision ... it becomes halo.

Gâh retreats, gah hits himself to shore,

it runs, it progresses.

He paid for the ships of many great people.

they fell into his vortex and died.

Even those who know the sea routes like a diver

If they dive, they hold their breath with fear of life.

Did someone dive into the sea, took a breath,

the sea strangles it, kills it ... like garbage

lend a will!

If you don't give up on the sea, finally you

smother too!

Who is loyal to the sea without loyalty to anyone

hope?

Deniz spontaneously with the passion of the lover  
as they run, they run ... the waves flutter, the bubbles foam!  
Even he could not find peace of mind,  
he couldn't get his wish ... you too  
you cannot get peace of mind!

---

**Page 119**

The sea is a boiling from its vicinity  
is the source ... why did you dive into it?  
You didn't even mind your boyfriend?

**Story**

One of the 1005 lifestyles, plunged into the sea  
He said: "Why are you blue, O sea?  
\* Why did you wear your mourning dress? You have no  
Why does it boil when there is no fire?  
You're carrying? "  
Deniz answered that beautiful person:  
"I am wriggling from the separation of my lover.  
I'm not a man ... so it's worthy of him  
I couldn't be ... I was mourning with grief.  
My lips are dry ... sitting still  
I stayed; I am running away with the fire of your love.  
If I could find a carcass from his kevers, an eternal  
it comes to life, does not leave its door,

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**Page 120**

I would wait.  
But hundreds of thousands of thirsty like me,  
there is a person who is roasted, day and night,  
they are going dead on their way! ”

**Apology of the Puh**

The eagle bird was laid out like crazy ... said:  
"I chose such a mansion for myself!  
A desire born in the ruins ... without wine  
I'm not ruined!  
I found hundreds of products, but all of them  
about to be neglected ... all devastated  
to be!  
Sitting in a community, your heart, your sake  
wrecked like a drunk

should go places!  
Troubles suffer, dormitory in ruined places  
but, treasures in such places

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**Page 121**

buried from it!  
My love for treasure, face in such rundown places  
showed ... to ruined places to reach the treasure  
There is no other way than to go!  
Without knowing the talisman, without trying to unravel the talisman,  
Maybe I can find a treasure from everyone  
I broke up ... endured the troubles I was taking!  
There will be a day in this wreck, my foot is a  
sink into treasure, if I get a treasure, this is crazy  
My heart will be saved, will be lost!  
Love for Simurg is more than a fairy tale  
not ... because the love of Simurg is the mortar of every madman  
can not be!  
I'm not in love with him in the way ...  
I must fall in love with the treasure and ruined places! ”

**Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt also said to him: “O treasure

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**Page 122**

a treasure that is drunk with love, let's keep  
You find ...  
Imagine yourself dead at the beginning of that treasure ...  
life is gone, the road is not finished!  
\* Being in love with treasure, gold is unbelievable.  
The person who makes idols in gold is considered Samari!  
Worshiping gold is swearing ... you, finally, Samaritan  
You are not from your people!  
Whichever heart fell with love of gold, if it deteriorates;  
that man's face is declared on the Day of Judgment.

**Story**

A cube of someone who doesn't know the truth  
he had gold. When he died, that gold was spilled.  
A year later, his son saw his father in dream.  
His face turned to the mouse. His eyes were old.  
Where he puts the cube in which he pours gold

there was a fast speed like a mouse around the ratio

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**Page 123**

he kept turning.

Her son said: "To my father, why did you come here?

I tell you, I said.

I put money in there ... I don't know

Has anyone found it? .. replied.

I said: Well, why is your face turned to the mouse,

Why are you multiplied like this? .. He said: Gold

the heart owners who carry their love, always

It returns to the shape of a mouse. Look at me.

Counsel, give up on the love of money, son! "

**Apology of the Wagtail**

Tailed, weak, leftover, upset, fire

It came as unstable from head to toe.

He said: "I'm a bewilder, a bugger. What

I have a heart, neither my strength nor anything to say!

I have no strong arms like an elephant ...

let alone, I have no strength even ants.

---

**Page 124**

I have no arms, no wings ... I have nothing.

How can I reach the Supreme Simurg?

How this hellish bird gets to it, before you

May? How does the tail bird reach Simurg?

Many seeking him in the realm; but the show  
is every man worthy?

Since I will not be able to reach his body,

I can't go with a hope that won't happen.

Even if I arrive at the door, even if I face it,

I burn, or I die on your way again

I can not reach.

I'm not his man; in a well

Let me call my own Yusuf!

I lost a Yusuf in the well ... of course

time comes, I'll find it again!

If I find my Yusuf well, with him

I fly from fish to the moon! "

**Answer of Hüthütün**

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**Page 125**

Hüthüt said that if we waggle:  
self indulging ... in this indulging, this  
who are in hundreds of miseries in helplessness,  
You are from riya to toe ...  
I don't look at this, I don't even care. This riya ...  
but I wouldn't buy it.  
Step on the road, don't open your mouth ... to the state  
look at reaching. Even if they burn you down this road  
tolerate, burn!  
Even if you are Jacob, for example,  
they don't ... apply less to the order!  
The jealousy fire is shining and stopping. Joseph  
his love is forbidden to the realm.

**Story**

When Joseph left his father, Jacob's eyes  
because of the separation, she was bleached ... flowing into her eyes,  
he became blind.

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**Page 126**

River of blood flows from your eyes, your tongue  
Yusuf's name was always coming!  
Gabriel came and said God's command: Informal  
once again Yusuf's name comes to his tongue  
We will delete its name from among the prophets.  
When this order of God came, Yusuf's tongue  
name is gone.  
He went out of his tongue, but that name is settled in his heart,  
he kept stopping ...  
One night he saw Yusuf in his dream,  
wanted to call.  
God remembered his commandment; immediately himself  
gathered, did not call.  
But his custody has also gone; heartily such a  
Suffering woe suffered oh!  
HE  
beautiful  
the dream  
wake up



displaced

when he moved, Gabriel came and said, "God commands that," he said.

"You didn't remember Yusuf's name, but at that moment, oh you did!

I realized from that ahm that, in truth, I repent

You broke it.

What love does this work bring to mind? especially a

---

**Page 127**

look, what does love fall for us? "

### **Apologies to Birds**

After that all the birds in the valley, it's a  
unaware of the handful of truth, excuses

They brought.

Each of them is an apology for ignorance ...  
but nobody ever mentioned the head corner  
said from the corridor.

If I say each apology one by one,  
the story goes on, just excuse me!

Each had an excuse, but on the spot  
not ... cripple and lame. Where is this man from  
Will the phoenix fall into his paw?

A person who loves the ankle  
yur pulls hand!

Without thirty grain feed in its nest,  
He's looking for Simurg ... what's this, not crazy?

---

**Page 128**

You can't even find a grain of bait, even her  
you don't tolerate searching ... then how

You can call Simurg?

You get drunk with a glass of wine ... drinking

How can you mark with a drink that doesn't drink but be destroyed?

We couldn't even move a little bit

then, how can you reach the sun's reach?

You are a tiny little worthless

how, even after drowning in tar

Can you cut the sea from top to bottom?

How to hit the arrow, the ax,

can you tolerate?  
Essentially, you say that there is no existing thing ...  
It's not the dirty man's job  
already!

---

## **Page 129**

### **Third Article**

#### **Birds Hüthütten Questions**

When all the birds heard this word and understood it  
all of a sudden they asked from the public:

“O prize in the guidance, close us ... road  
Achieve all glories in demonstration, howliness  
who have!

We all have a weak, weak handful of leftovers  
We bird. We have no arms, no wings ... neither  
We have skin, what strength we have!

When will we reach Kadri Almighty Simurg ...  
even if one of us reaches and reaches it,  
It is something unprecedented, unheard of!  
Tell me, open it up ... what we have to do with it  
our? Is it attempted to reach the secret by blindness?  
If there was a relationship between us, we all  
we demanded him, we were passionate.  
Solomon, we poor ants ... especially one  
look, see; where is he, where are we?

---

## **Page 130**

Even the arc of the well becomes a bond to the ant, it  
Where will the great Simurg get around?  
Sultanate, will the poor be charged? This job  
Where will it be achieved with the arm of people like us? ”

#### **Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt, then said: “People who are empty hand,  
Your heart is broken. Love is heartbroken  
not in people?  
A poor, what do you get from this empty hand  
You have? How much is this? Heartbroken with love  
becoming cannot coexist.  
The one whose eyes are open on the path of love  
It sacrifices life by hitting, playing and jumping!

You know well. Simurg lifted his marriage to the sun  
Did he show his like face one,  
Hundreds of thousands of shadows are laid on the ground ... but  
its shadow can be looked after.

---

**Page 131**

Simurg shook the shadow of the realm, so every  
At the moment so many birds occur.  
Images of birds in the world are always  
shadow is. Know this well, know the truth  
non!  
Know this ... did you know that first, with that title  
you have a good relationship,  
Did you know that, understand it well ... did you know,  
hide ... don't reveal!  
The person who passed it, who he was, to his existence  
It is immersed. Still, for a moment it won't be a surprise from God  
no longer!  
If you have this authority I said, Hak  
you will not ... you will not, but always in Hak  
you will be a contractor.  
How come the man who is immersed in his sea  
hul inanl believes ... how can this word be an absurd job  
would you?  
Did you know who had its shadow, or die,  
want to live ... get rid of everything, with nothing  
you cannot compare.  
Simurg, if it weren't in the obvious square,  
Would he have a shadow?

---

**Page 132**

Then if Simurg was hidden, no real shadow  
would he shoot?  
Everything that has its shadow here, first there  
appear, it appears.  
If you don't have eyes to see Simurg, your heart is a mirror  
means not enlightened.  
Nobody has the eye to see that beauty ...  
We have no patience and beauty.  
Engaging in the game of love with her beauty

it is not possible ... he invented a mirror with his great grace

He ...

That mirror is the heart, look at the heart

See it in heart!

## Story

There was a beautiful sultan. In the realm of beauty

his wife had no example

\*\* The age of the Auror was a light because of it.

---

### Page 133

Spiritual Jerusalem is a breeze from its smell!

The whole world had a secret to him ... his face

It was an evidence of beauty, a verse.

I don't know who had had a share of that beauty  
receive?

The face of the world, because of it fights

it was full, the love of the people for him was exceedingly high!

Gâh goes out on the street, rides his sword, in his face

he would have a smile.

Whoever looks at that wedding, innocently sinless immediately  
he would have a nap.

Whoever remembers his name, he would immediately pull out his tongue.

If someone thinks of that beauty, it falls into a dream ...

He would give his mind and life to mane.

Seeing his face clear, he dies to the cry,  
he would die.

To die with the love of the beautiful caressing those hearts,

He preferred hundreds of long lives.

It would be the day, thousands of people with the trouble of their love  
would die ... here is love, here is work!

No one will be patient for a moment ... neither  
strength and might remain.

The public would always investigate it, die with this will. What

---

### Page 134

he had patience with him, neither patient without patience ... nor  
wonder!

For a moment if someone had patience and disability,  
the sultan made his face clear.

But no one was a man worthy of him ... he

So everybody said he was dead in his heart  
It is gone.  
But no one was obliged to see him. Her  
they would only taste by hearing his name.  
The sultan, to look at any moment, to watch himself  
He ordered a mirror to be made.  
They made a beautiful mansion for the Sultan,  
they put a beautiful mirror.  
As he goes to the mansion, he looks in the mirror,  
He watched.  
He hits the face in the mirror, so everybody else  
he would see it and buy it.  
If you love your lover's face, know that you are  
it is a mirror in her face.  
Take your heart and see her face ...  
Make a mirror and watch her beauty!  
Your sultan is in howl's mansion ... the mansion, he  
shines bright from the sun of beauty.

---

**Page 135**

See your sultan in heart ...  
watch!  
Every libas that spreads across the plain is  
shadow is.  
If Simurg shows you your face, imagine  
you will see the shade as Simurg without any care.  
Everything, get Simurg, freckle murg (thirty  
be a bird, forty birds). What you see  
See is the shadow of Simurg.  
Because the shadow does not leave Simurg ... Separate  
it cannot even be a pattern.  
Both are together ... call, transfer.  
Go through the shadow too, look for the real secret!  
But if you go lost in a shadow,  
where will you get something from Simurg?  
If a door opens to you, if you get a favor, the shadow  
you see the sun in it ...  
He always sees the shadow lost in the sun, every  
you watch the thing as the sun!

---

## Story

\* Alexander, he is the sultan, a messenger somewhere wanted to send.

Finally, the sultan of the world, dressed in messenger clothes and secretly gone.

The things that no one hears, Alexander is  
He commanded.

Nobody in the whole world, this ambassador's Alexander did not believe that!

Nobody had an eye to see Alexander; He,  
Even if I said Alexander, no one would believe.

There is a path to the Sultan from all heart, but the road the scared man has no idea.

If you are outside the room, the sultan is foreign to you.  
But if you go in, don't eat the scale ...  
there.

## Story

\* Eyaz had touched evil, got sick ... finally  
walked away from the sultan's eyes.

He fell down on the bed in a free state ... into trouble,  
suffered, became ill.

When news came to Sultan Mahmud, the sultan  
called the maid.

He said, "Go to Eyaz immediately, tell him  
Say by myself: O who fell apart from the Sultan,  
I deal with your problem, your trouble  
I'm on ... so I'm far from you.

As you think about your illness, I don't know you  
Are you sick or am I sick?

My body fell apart from my lover, but  
My dear who is suffering is close to him.

You  
cordially

I müştak,  
fervent desire for

I'm shooting ... I'm not leaving you for a moment.  
The evil eye made you an evil ... like you

patient dropped his gentle. ”  
He said so and said to the maid, "Come on ... quickly  
go! Go like fire, come like smoke!  
Don't have fun on the road ... eye like water  
Go until it's soft, run like lightning!  
1155 If you have fun on the road for a moment, two

---

**Page 138**

we narrow the world. ” said.  
The poor maid immediately hit the road, like a windmill  
he reached Eyaz by running and dusting.  
What can you see ... the sultan is with Eyaz  
Sitting. Mind, agony, thinking ahead  
stayed in.  
His hand started to tremble. It's like a permanent  
he was ill.  
How do I deal with the sultan ... now mine  
“It will shed my blood,” he said.  
Drinking 1160 Ant, “What is nowhere on the road?  
I stopped, had fun, nor sat.  
Even so, my sultan before me  
how did he come here ...  
It didn't go away.  
Whether the sultan believes or not ... if  
If I have a flaw, I'll be a disbeliever. ” to say  
started.  
The sultan said: “You are confidential about this  
you are not ... where do you know?  
Hidden among us, nobody senses, knows  
there is a way ... even for a moment without seeing it  
I can not.

---

**Page 139**

1165 \* For him always secretly from that way  
I come ... nobody knows this in the world.  
\* There are many hidden ways among us ...  
There are many secrets in our lives.  
Asks for it, to hear from him  
I would like, but what the hell it is  
I know.

Apparently, I ask the young man about the old man,  
but in truth, my dear is with the lover. ”

---

**Page 140**

**Fourth Article**

All the birds, when they hear these words, that old  
they understood the secrets thoroughly.

1170 They all matched with Simurg,  
agreed ... they intended to fly away.

Because of this promise, they all start off  
they put it ... they fell in the same trouble ... seda sedaya  
They gave and crowed.

Hüthüte said, “O work, how should we go this way?  
We can't fly in such a supreme authority ... our  
Does this road end with our departure? ” they said.

**Answer of Hüthütün**

The guiding officer then said to them:

“The one who is in love does not favor his life.

1175 Be it a cruelty or a bad person ... leave your life

---

**Page 141**

did you fall in love

Your heart is an enemy ... leave your life, throw it

Did you take your life to the road, the road ends.

The road link is crazy; give me your life after that  
lift the curtain, see your lover's face!

If they say you get out of faith ... give up on life  
if it appeals to

Give it, give it ... give up faith,  
sacrifice!

What denies, this is not going to happen ... such a thing

If he says not permissible, say: Love, also from swearing  
it is supreme, also from faith!

What is your love doing with swearing and faith? A lovers

Even dealing with life, even for the moment?

In love, it sets the whole blend on fire ...

protects the saw, patience, mows your skin!

You need trouble and love of love ... love

Even the story must be hard!

Saki, pour your liver blood into the goblet ...



borrow from us!  
I need a trouble burning curtains in love ...  
tear the curtain, sew the gah and under the curtain  
must hide!

---

**Page 142**

A bit of love is better than the whole world ...  
a bit of trouble, better than all lovers!  
Love is always inside the universe, but love without care,  
it is not complete love.  
\* Angels have love, no worries ... worry,  
He is not in a creature other than a man.  
\* Love has affinity to infidelity ... if infidelity,  
the face of poverty!  
Who set foot on the road, who set foot on this road,  
It is also swearing, Islam!  
Love opens the door to poverty ... poverty also  
shows the path of infidels.  
Isn't your faith left with this swearing, that skin  
disappears, you won't have that life!  
After that, you will become a master of this business. This variety  
Sooner to have secrets!  
Press your feet like privates, don't be afraid ...  
late, believe in ... don't be afraid!  
Nice to be afraid? Drop that childhood!  
Set off like a lion of the privates and get to work!  
If hundreds of dangers arise to you, right?  
it shows the way, no fear!

---

**Page 143****Story**

\* Sheikh-i San'an was the pir of time ... to his glory  
Whatever I said, it was above all else, it was forward.  
The harem is full with four hundred dervishes,  
he had been a sheikh for fifty years ...  
Dervishes were just like him ... night  
they do the day-to-day cure, even for a moment  
they would not rest, they would not rest.  
1200 He had both deeds and knowledge ...  
he knew the things in the square, his secrets

he would discover, he was also confidential to secrets.  
He had about fifty pilgrimages ... all his life  
Umrah would stop ...  
His prayer and fasting were not calculated.  
He would not leave any sunnah.  
The road guide that comes before you privates,  
they would pass through them as well.  
That mana, hair was forty ... also in miracles  
he was strong, in ranks and authorities.  
1205 Who gets sick, falls loose,  
he would heal with his breath and become stronger.

---

**Page 144**

In the era of joy, the time of gamut  
He was a guide to the people ... he was exalted in the world like a flag,  
He found fame.  
The nation of those who chat with him  
seeing, a dream for a few nights  
He sees:  
Migrated from harem, dormitory in Greek country  
kept; he prostrates before a stop.  
The awake man of that world, when he had this dream,  
"Thank you." she said, "Now  
1210 Tevfikin Yusuf fell into the well;  
our way is a waist that is difficult to overcome!  
I don't know, it will save your life from this trouble  
Can I? If I could save my faith, leave me  
thank you! ”  
There is no one man on the face of the world,  
Don't come across such a steep passage on the way!  
This steep passage on the road passes this insurmountable waist,  
If exceeded; the road will be enlightened to him, where he will go  
He would see.  
But if he just stays behind that gateway,  
he was going to be in trouble ... his path would go on and on.  
Finally that knowledgeable master said to his dervishes

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**Page 145**

say: "I have a job;  
I have to go straight to the Greek country ...

let me go, what is the term thinking, occur  
You're out. "  
Four hundred dervishes with reputation also obeyed him,  
they set off together!  
From the Kaaba to one end of the Greek country  
they reached ... the whole Greek land from top to bottom  
they turned around.  
One day, in front of a lofty building  
they were passing ... in front of a window upstairs  
a girl was sitting.  
It was a proud daughter of spiritual adjective ...  
he had hundreds of pieces of information on his way.  
Beauty has reached the highest of the sky  
the sun; but a sun without sight!  
The sun saw the opposite of his face,  
he was jealous rather than the lovers around him  
He had yellowed.  
Whoever dies to the shit of the shit,  
Zünnar is connected with the air and goes.  
Whoever gives life to the lips of that beautiful,  
Does not stand, head up!

---

**Page 146**

Morning mane, get musky smell from those pulp  
Greek country, that black hair like Hindu  
because of the agony of agony, to China  
Revolved!  
Her eyes were in love with lovers ... her eyebrows were beautiful  
It was the only one!  
Have you looked at the lovers' faces, look at their lives  
takes it into your hands, eyebrows like a belt  
He lowered!  
His eyebrows were a belt on the moon ... all the people  
there was a dorm!  
Her pupils roamed once in love  
did he look, he would hunt down hundreds of people!  
Her face is shining under those shiny hair  
It looked like a glowing piece of fire!  
Lip lips bleeding into water, all the world without water  
he left ... his eyes resembling enchanted daffodils

he had thousands of daggers!  
The word couldn't find a way to his mouth ... for him  
Those who say a word about their mouth; never the truth  
they didn't know, they say futile!  
Her lip was as small as a needle eye, at the waist  
Znarfu was tied like a zünfü.

---

#### **Page 147**

He had a silver well on his chin ...  
It looked like; His word was reviving the living and the dead.  
Hundreds of thousands of Yusuf to the well in his chin  
his heart, falling into the blood, upside down  
He was gone.  
She had a sun shine on her face ... black  
veil his hair on this shiny face.  
When the preaching girl opened her veil, she was  
burned to the fires until they were soaking.  
When the veil shows your face in gold, it's almost like  
with a wire he surrounded hundreds of zinnar to Sheikh.  
The sheikh was not thinking ahead. But he  
The love of the beauty had done once.  
The Sheikh is completely out of hand, hand in hand  
it didn't fit. It was as if it was full of fires,  
he had gone with his feet and threw himself into fire.  
There is a lot of intensity disappeared ... heart, love  
He was in smoke with his fire.  
The love of the girl ransacked the land of life ...  
He swore by cursing from cult!  
The Sheikh gave his faith, accepted Christianity ...  
sold the calendar, bought the disgrace!  
Love became superior to your soul and heart ... finally Sheikh

---

#### **Page 148**

he cut his heart out of his heart ...  
“What should I do after my soul is gone?  
Neither was it hard to give heart to the Christian daughter. ”  
said.  
When the dervishes saw him in such a miserable state  
they all understood the business, they knew it was gone.  
They were stunned by this state; their heads

they bowed before them; neither mind nor ideas!  
They gave a lot of advice, but it did not help.  
There had been things to happen; there was no way to recover.  
The counsel who gave him advice did not affect ...  
because he had no problem with it!  
How does the devastated lover listen to the word? Derman  
the trouble that even burns, how come  
accepts?  
In that long day, Sheikh, his mouth until the evening  
open admiring his eyes to the window  
he sewed ... just stared!  
When the dark night spreads around like a zulfü,  
the face of the lover dives into curse with sins  
It is hidden ...  
Each of the stars is a light, Pir's  
his heart covered the sun's hijab ...

---

**Page 149**

That night, when his love was one, he became a face ...  
completely passed by!  
He gave up on himself, and on the world ...  
the land scattered, put into bellow and figana.  
For a moment neither sleep left nor decision ...  
he was wriggling from love, crying and groaning.  
He said: "O my brother, this is the day of the night.  
no ... or the sun, the light of the angel  
right?  
I spent nice nights with riyad ... but  
nobody even engages from such a night  
He did not.  
What sleep do I have without burning like a candle?  
how comfortable I am ...  
I have no more water left.  
From this heat, from this burn like a candle  
let me melt ... they burn me almost at night ...  
they are killing during the day!  
I'm not going to face hundreds of raids tonight ...  
I don't know how will my day go?  
Whose night has such a day,  
the power of work day and night the lungs are branded, flashing

It is to burned!

---

**Page 150**

I fell very hot day and night ... but  
I reached my day tonight!  
The day they created me, for the night  
They have created!  
Oh dear, does this night have a day?  
Will the candle of the angel burn?  
Oh, there are so many signs this night ...  
Or is it the night of doom?  
Or is the sun extinguished from my ahm ...  
He saw my lover and was ashamed, also hidden?  
The night is long like her hair, like her hair  
black ... or if this resemblance didn't exist,  
a hundred times since I have not seen  
I would die!  
At night, with love all night long  
I'm on fire ... against the attack of love  
I don't have to stop!  
Where is the life? Let me hold my boyfriend ...  
or to howl to reach my will  
I put in ...  
Where's the patience? I keep my foot on my skirt  
let me shoot ... or even melt like meats  
I'll take the big wine glass ...

---

**Page 151**

Baht where are you one foot to wake up,  
wake up and get up ... or my love  
Let me see, let me cry!  
Where is the mind, let me take my knowledge, or  
my level of order, let me give ideas  
Let me gather my mind.  
Where is the hand, the land of your path to my head  
I scatter ... or soiled with blood  
let me get up, stay up!  
Where is the foot, again around your lover  
let's call ... where is the eye, again the face of the lover  
let me see.

Dear where are you, my pain is painful, mercy  
come ... where is the friend, come for a moment  
hold my hand!  
Where is the day, let me say howl and figures ... mind  
where can i do a smart job?  
Mind is gone, patience is gone, dear too ... what is this  
is love, what is this problem, what is it? ”  
All friends, hear your cry and take your heart  
They gathered for him.  
One friend said, “O sheikh of the great, get up ... this  
Wash, purify, purify from occasions. ” said.

---

**Page 152**

The Sheikh said to him, “Tonight, with hundreds of blood  
I was washed for the first time. answer  
He gave.  
Someone else said, “Oh old man, if you made a mistake,  
came and passed ... repent. ” said.  
The Sheikh said to him, “I repented of honor,  
I repented of sheikhs, things that would not happen. ”  
she replied.  
Someone else said: "Where is your rosary ... your work  
How can the rosary recover?  
Sheikh said: “To be able to tie my waist zünнар  
I threw my rosary for you! ”  
Somebody else said: “O who is exposed to secrets, get up,  
take your mind and stop praying! ”  
The Sheikh said: “The face of that lover who is a mihrab  
where is My prayer unless I see her face  
what does it do?  
Someone else said: “These words are a bit to the niche?  
Get up, act ... go to the halvah and prostrate before God! ”  
Sheikh said: “If you are beautiful like an idol  
If my lover's face was here, prostrate in his deed  
How nice it was!  
Another said: “There will be no regrets.

---

**Page 153**

will you? For a moment, the problem of Islam  
won't you fall? ”

Sheikh said: "More than now, regret  
okay ... why didn't I fall in love before that  
that?"

Someone else said, "The devil struck the road ... suddenly  
he threw the arrow of horny in his heart. " said.

The Sheikh said, "The devil that struck our way  
beautifully cut and cut ... how beautiful  
It is small. Say it, hit it, don't stop. " said.

Someone else said, "How does this pir stop, who understands this  
business?"

she was astonished that she was few. " said.

Sheikh said, "I have already passed from the name ... ar,  
I already stole the honor bottle. " said.

Another said, "Old friends are hurt at you,  
their hearts split. " said.

The Sheikh said, "May it be pleased that the daughter of honor,  
I wouldn't even mind it hurting that. " said.

Someone else said, "Get up with friends ... come on tonight  
Let's go to the Kaaba again. " said.

Sheikh said, "If there is no kaaba, the church is ready ... I  
I am the intelligent of the Kaaba, drunk of the church. " said.

---

**Page 154**

Someone else said, "Just hit the road ...  
Sit in Harem, apologize. " said.

The Sheikh said, "Take my hand from me ...  
I want to put it on the threshold and apologize. " said.

Someone else said, "There's hell on the road, his mind  
what happens at the beginning does not throw herself into hell. " said.

The Sheikh said, "If Hell was my companion, seven  
even hell burns out of an ahm and burns. " said.

Another said: "In the hope of heaven this is bad  
give up work, repent! " said.

Sheikh said: "Dear, whose face is like heaven  
after it happens even if I need heaven  
Enough around! " said.

Someone else said: "Shame on God ... Great  
Live from God! " said.

The Sheikh said: "God threw me on this fire ...



How can I save myself? ”

Another said: “Walk, sit comfortably ...  
come to faith again, be a believer! ”

The Sheikh said to him, “I was surprised ...  
don't ask me anything but swear ... infidels  
Search for faith from what is happening. ” she replied.

Sheikh  
promise  
geçmeyince,  
dervishes

---

**Page 155**

understanding that they would not heal, they became inclined ...

Their hearts were cut blood, the blood sea fluctuated.

"What will be the end of the job, let's see behind the curtain  
What?" they said.

Finally the day shows the Turk, the golden shield and  
when he cut off the head of the Hindus with his sword at night ...

The next day, this world full of pride,  
when the sun comes out from its source

Sheikh, who entered the halvets,  
headed ... friends with the dogs of that neighborhood

It was.

In the soil of his path, he intended to make confession ... his

When he saw the moon face, he returned to the dead.

Near to a month, day and night  
he stayed there, his sun-like face

He stood up to see.

Finally

lover

see that

she got sick ... but did not raise her head on the threshold.

The land, the bed of that beautiful neighborhood

had been ... the threshold of the door had been cut off the pillow.

It wasn't up to him to leave. Girl, sheikh

He realized that he was in love with him.

But he came out of disagreement and said: “O

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**Page 156**

Sheikh, why did you become so unstable?

Zahids, how come drunk from shirk wine  
happen; how come in the neighborhood of Christians  
They sit?  
If the sheikh confesses the zulfuf,  
falls to the divan. ”  
Sheikh said: “You see ... how zebun  
I have been; You stole my heart is gone.  
Give up the Nazdan, arrogance ... I am in love, old man,  
oddly ... take a look at me  
Either give me my heart again, or with me  
be the first ... see my niyas  
The coquet!  
My beauty, my love is not a bum ...  
take my head off my skin, or grace me!  
If you rule, I will even give my life ... if you wish,  
He plays with my dear all over again, again sacrificing you  
I would.  
O with his lip, which is zülfü, profit and waste; Oh  
around the face, my purpose, my cut  
dear.  
Don't burn me with the brightness of the ghoul ...  
Don't sleep me with your drunk eyes.

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**Page 157**

Because of you, the heart fell into fire. Eye  
the cloud was cut off ... no one for you,  
I was unfriendly, impatient and indecisive!  
My dear, dear, I sold the whole world without you ...  
Take a look with your love, how can I cut it?  
I shrunk my pouch!  
Raining tears like rain from my eyes ...  
I only have tears without you!  
I caught such a heart with my hand, with my eyes  
I saw a heart that nobody could find it,  
nobody could see. The ones that I take with heart  
did not shoot, nobody heard!  
Nothing but heart blood in my heart  
no more ... my heart is exhausted, when  
how long can you drink your heart blood?  
The heart of this poor more than this

money ... kicking it rather than that,  
chewing!  
My life passed with a wait ...  
If it does, it is necessary to wait over time!  
Every night ambushing around,  
I'm still playing with my dear.  
My face is in the ground of the door ... so can

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**Page 158**

let me not ... pass through me at the expense of the land  
I gitmed.  
How long will I cry and moan at the door?  
Open the door ... get me a moment for a moment  
meat!  
You are a sun ... how can I leave you?  
I'm a shadow, how can I stand without you?  
I look like a shadow, but curl up and curl up  
I'm knocking on your window like the sun.  
I'm in love with a lost mind ... head down  
pulls, invisible, seven layers of breast  
I'll add it upside down!  
\* I am standing on the ground with my soul ...  
The fire world in my life is in polishing!  
\* For my love, my foot got stuck in the mud ...  
I took my heart with your appetite; thus  
I ended up!  
I will not die at your will; oh my cure  
dear, finally let me have a moment of peace,  
get rest, cure me! ”  
The girl said, “Big person who lived a year, shame ... you are informal  
Look at your supply of camphor and linen!  
Your breath is cold ... don't be a level with me ...

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**Page 159**

You got old, don't try to play with you!  
If I give you a face, your shroud  
Better to fall into your supply!  
Now you are in need of a bite of bread ...  
you cannot be, give up this love!  
How are you going to be put into sultanate?

Even a slice of bread to feed your belly  
You can not find! " said.  
The Sheikh said: "You give me hundreds of thousands of these kinds  
If you say it, it's a job other than my love  
I have no power.  
Love does not look old to young! Which love  
If the heart is worth it, that heart is money! "  
The girl said, "If you're a mate in this business, four things  
you should do one.  
Either you prostrate the idol or burn the Quran ...  
either you drink wine or you will pass your faith. "  
said.  
The Sheikh said, "I agreed to drink wine; with the other three  
I have no business.  
I drink wine to watch your beauty, but  
I can't do the other three things. " said.  
The girl said: "If you stick well to this,

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**Page 160**

You have to get away from Islam.  
The love of those who are not painted in the same color as their lover  
It is nothing but color and smell! "  
Sheikh said, "Whatever you say, I will ... whatever you say,  
I fulfill.  
\* O silver-dear lover, I'm your ear  
my earring with an earring ...  
do!" said.  
The girl said, "Okay," ... come on, come and have a drink.  
You will rejoice when you drink wine, you will be joyful. "  
They took Sheikh to the homeland of the people; dervishes  
they were stuck with bellow and figan!  
The Sheikh also looked at a brand new assembly ...  
a host of beauty in the last degree.  
The fire of love has dried its water, finished it ...  
The Christian girl's zulf has taken her life away!  
No particle mind, no particle idea! There  
He was just thirsty, he went away!  
He took the wine glass from his lover's hand and drank it ...  
He gave up his strength from his job!  
When the love of wine and lover combined, that month

One hundred thousand became love for one hundred people.  
As if the sheikh had wine from there,

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**Page 161**

Watching the rins and the lips of your lover  
When you see your mouth smiles like  
It was a passionate fire to his soul ... bloody  
tears began to drip from her eyelashes.  
He asked for another glass of wine, bought it and drank it.  
Earring a ring of your lover's zulf into your ear  
made.  
The Sheikh had hundreds of books, all for religion  
had written it, they were all in memory ...  
he was a skilled memory.  
But did the wine pour from the glass into your body,  
all of them are gone, their dry words remain!  
He forgot whatever he had in mind. In the wine  
He gave his mind to mane!  
Wine, whatever is in your heart  
sipped it all, melted it!  
Only that lover's love is tolerated  
remained, whatever else went, it was immaculate!  
When the sheikh got drunk, his love became the top, his spirit sea  
started to fluctuate like.  
That beautiful wine glass in hand, a drunk  
When he saw it, he was completely out of hand.  
He stopped drinking wine aside, on the neck of the girl

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**Page 162**

wanted to hug.  
The girl said: "You are not a master of this business ... I'm in love  
You're trying to sue, but that's all talking!  
In the way of love, your feet are so ...  
if you fell in the way of twisted hair  
Step into disbelieving like a fragrance ... because love,  
It's not a vague job.  
Love does not match taqwa. End of love  
disbelievers, do not forget this!  
Follow my infidelity, if you become infidel like me,  
Put your arm around my neck, you hug me.

No...  
Unbelief to  
fit,  
the faith  
If you do not give up; get up, walk ... here is your stick  
here, your brother too! ”  
The sheikh fell in love, became very fond of  
had come ... heeded his heart to accident and destiny  
It had.  
Even when you're not drunk, for a moment  
He adhesion.  
Now he was both in love and drunk; fully  
he had passed it.  
He couldn't come to him, he was an outrageous dream.  
He did not perish from anyone, he accepted Christianity.

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**Page 163**

Wine was quite old, it was  
he had passed it, he had twirled it.  
Love was old, wine aged, if love  
terutaze ... her boyfriend was also there. How now  
could he be patient?  
That old man was completely devastated, completely  
got drunk ... a person is both drunk and in love  
if it happens, how? Dismiss it completely!  
He said: "O moon-faced, I have no power,  
I'm in love ... what more do you want from me, tell me!  
When I was in my head I did not worship idol but,  
now i'm drunk ... when i'm drunk before idol  
I even burn Mushaf. ”  
The girl said, “Now you have become a worthy person ...  
Good night; my full charge is a  
man, you're cut!  
Before that, you were raw in love, raw. Now thoroughly  
sit down, rest ... because you finally cooked ”.  
Christians, such a sheikh's way  
When you hear him hold  
They took Sheikh to the drunken drunk church,  
They said that they had zünnar.  
When Sheikh zünnarı is equipped, he throws the cardigan

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**Page 164**

lit up, became a Christian.  
He returned from his religion; remembered what sheikh, what  
The Kaaba came to mind.  
So many years solid with the love of a young girl  
He gave up faith and went away.  
He said: "Here's what happened, I was less ... out of the way  
I'm out. The love of a Christian girl, to me  
he did what he did.  
Whatever you say next ... to your order  
I'm fit. Tell me what's worse than that,  
let me do it too.  
The day when my mind was on my head  
I did not worship but when I saw you and got drunk I worshiped  
Request!"  
There are many people who say that because of wine,  
they leave ... there is no doubt that the evil is the original  
the wine that does this job!  
The Sheikh said to the girl, "Dear, what else is left?  
I accepted all I said, I did.  
I drank wine with your love, worshiped the idol. Just me  
Nobody has seen what I see from love!  
Who is crazy about love like me? Love is such a  
How can the sheikh rummage like that?

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**Page 165**

For about fifty years, I have a secret in my heart  
the sea was waving.  
Then a trace of love, from where it is hidden  
jumped out ... until the sign of appreciation  
Dragged!  
Love, to make this kind of cardigan  
He stuck and stings!  
Reading the eternal love, the Koran juz  
read, cooked means ... fall in love and love  
dizzy, knowing the secrets of gays,  
He understood.  
Anyway ... all of this has come and gone ... now  
tell me, let's see when you hit us

You're going?

The real thing is yours ... that structure is well  
is an established, essential structure ... whatever I did,  
vuslat did what i expected.

I want to vuslat, to be familiar with you

I wish ... with this separation, I am a part of this?  
said.

The girl said again: "O captive old man, my  
mehrims is very heavy. You are very poor!

O who is unaware of anything, gold for that

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**Page 166**

need, need silver. How does it happen unless it's silver  
also your work shines like gold?

If you don't have money, take your head, go ... o big person,

Get a child support from me, dream off!

Be the only one like the walking sun ...

be patient, be sooner! "

Sheikh said: "O cypress tall, silver body,

nor do you stand in your covenant!

A beautiful dear, who am I other than you?

No ... leave these kinds of words.

You are cheating on me in a new style every moment ... every

Another kind of argument right now!

Whatever I did, it's almost my own blood without you

I drank ... whatever I was in, for you

I've found.

I left whatever I have in the way of your love ... what

cursing, neither faith nor neither profit nor neither

I'm lost!

Wait for a while and make my decision

you get it? Didn't we decide that, me

Won't you get it?

All my friends have left me ... all my dear

the enemy is cut!

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**Page 167**

You act like that, they too

so. So what should I do? I have no hearts, neither

dear ... what should I do?



O Jesus created, rather than just entering heaven,  
It's nice to go to hell with you! ”  
Finally Sheikh, when he became a man worthy of him  
that moon faced also felt pity for him, his heart burned.  
He said: “O, who has not cooked as I want it yet  
In love, let's finish the mehr job now ... a full year  
I need to keep my pigs without stopping!  
Is the year over, I arrive at you ... our joyful days  
We spend our troubled time together ...  
We live and go! ”  
The sheikh did not object to the lover's judgment.  
Because the one who disagrees with the lover's judgment,  
it cannot reach any secret of your lover.  
Kaaba piri, sheikh of the great, go and complete a year  
She was a pig shepherd.  
Everyone has hundreds of pigs inside.  
either burn the boar and burn it, or zünnari  
should be equipped and give up the dry case!  
O no man, you alone in this danger  
Do you think the old sheikh is down!

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**Page 168**

If you don't know about the pig in you, you're excused  
but you are not a roadman!  
This danger is in everybody ... people are on the way  
Is it, he takes his head off, appears!  
You set foot on the road like a workman, did you hit the road,  
he sees hundreds of thousands of idols, hundreds of thousands of pigs  
You see!  
Kill the boar in the plain of love, burn the idol ...  
if you can't do it, fall in love like sheikh, rüsva  
be!  
When the Sheikh accepted Christianity,  
There is a noise in his country!  
Those who fell and fall off with him, were stunned ...  
because of his state, they almost  
They have.  
the passion  
seeing  
the friendship

they gave up ... they decided to leave it.  
All of them escaped from his bad luck ... his  
the land scattered on his head.  
There was an understanding friend in them, they got up  
he came in front of him and said: "O who have done bad things.  
We are going back to the Kaaba today. What is your judgment?  
Tell me what you want!

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**Page 169**

What are you saying? Are we all proud like you  
Let's be ... let's let ourselves be destroyed?  
We can't tolerate seeing you like this ...  
so we leave you and escape from here.  
Let's sit in the cult in Bari Kaaba and sit down  
Let's not see what we see! ”  
The Sheikh said: "My dear is in fire ...  
Wherever you go, don't stop!  
As long as I am alive, church is enough for me ...  
The Christian girl is dying for me ...  
sufficient!  
You are free ... you don't know this job. Here  
you didn't do such a job!  
Have a moment for you, something like this  
If it came, you would be in trouble with me every time.  
My dear comrades, you are coming back ... I  
I don't know what else will happen to me!  
If they ask me, tell the truth. From that hand  
where is he who has fallen from his feet  
if they say, don't hide!  
Say: The eyes are full of blood, the mouth is poison  
In it ... he fell into the mouth of his dragon; there  
I stayed!

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**Page 170**

Because of the accident and fate of that Islamic pir  
No unbelievers willing to settle for what they have experienced.  
They showed him a Christian girl from afar ...  
He gave up the mind, religion and sheikh!  
That girl's ring-like cross passed over her neck ...  
fell into the language of all the people!

If someone condemns me, say: On this road  
quantities are exposed to such dangers, quantities are missing  
Falls!

This is such a way that what can go this way  
there is a foot, what a head! Nobody on this way  
be sure of fraud and danger! ”

Sheikh said these words,  
turned ... pig herder, next to their pigs  
he ran!

The friends cried a lot with the trouble ...  
they turned and looked back.

Finally they turned to the Kaaba ... with their hearts  
was burning, his skin was melting.

His Sheikhs were left alone in the Greek country ...

He has returned from his religion, has given his faith to mane,  
He had become a Christian.

\* When those saints are harem,

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**Page 171**

They gave up, didn't tell anyone anything.

They were ashamed to say their Sheikhs ... every

Someone was hidden in a parish!

The Sheikh had a strong friend in Mecca.

He surrendered to Sheikh, everything was soft!

He was very blunt ... a good guide. Sheikh

There was no one who knew and knew him well.

When Sheikh was leaving Mecca, he was not there.

When he came back from where he went, he was

He couldn't find his Sheikh.

"What is it, what happened?" asked.

They told what happened to the Sheikh completely.

The accident and fate brought to the head

They said. They said:

“A Christian girl, her a wire of hair

tied up ... cut the path of faith from all sides!

Now playing with love, me and love game ...

the cardigan was burned, no way to heal.

Totally swallowed from worship ... now, right now

in making a pig shepherd!

Now he is at the tip of his nation

There is a hanging hanging cross!  
Our sheikh worshiped in the way of religion, but

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**Page 172**

now you can't recognize it, distinguish it from an old habit

You can not! "

Dervish was astonished when he heard this incident  
his face turned yellow, he mourned!

He said to the dervishes:

What will you do in loyalty?

You need a dark day friend. Friend, like this  
works daily.

If you are friendly to your Sheikh, why help him  
did not hold above anything else?

Now that the Sheikh took it in his hand ...

Zünnar had to be worn.

wishing

from him

You should leave ...

you all be Christian with him

He had to.

Shame, is this your friendship? Does this right  
your law, this is your loyalty?

This is neither friendship nor loyalty.

business is nothing more than hypocrisy!

The person who is friend to his friend, who does not leave him,

If his friend is proud, he must be proud together!

Friend, it will be evident in bad day ... face in good day

There are thousands of them.

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**Page 173**

Sheikh thought into the dragon's mouth, which means

all of you are worried about name san, leave it and

You ran away!

Love is already a bad name

Structure. Whoever leads this way, this raffle

Made of immaturity. "

On these words, they all said, "What you say

how many times have we told him before, even more

too much to say

We decided to stay with him ... in joy, gamda  
we said let's be with him ...  
Let's sell the brutality, let's take the shame ... from religion  
We set it up so that we give up, let's be proud.  
But he knows that work, order Sheikh is one of us all  
to go away from each other, to come back  
wanted.  
Our  
our friendship  
one  
benefit  
he did not see, he immediately returned us.  
We have complied with the provision, we have returned; here too  
We talked about her, we did not hide it. ” they said.  
So that dervish, to other dervishes,  
“All right ... but if your job was in order  
You have no place other than God's deed;

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**Page 174**

reaches that deed with all your being;  
Each one of you in pleading and burning God  
he would have passed the other.  
When God saw you in such an unstable state  
Please, immediately send Sheikh to guidance  
ey were.  
Come on, you hesitated from your Sheikh, why God  
you are afraid of the deed of why,  
did you not? said.  
When they hear this word, they're all  
He was incapable, none of them looked up from his shame!  
He said, “What is the benefit of this shame? whereby  
business has become this ... let's get up now ...  
Let's face the temple of God; pleading  
Let us land on our heads.  
Let's all wear paper shirts; finally always  
Let's get our Sheikh suddenly. ” said.  
All from Arab land to Greek country  
they went. They entered the cult day and night, hiding.  
At the gate of truth, in hundreds of thousands of screams  
She was made. They were crying, and intercession

They wish.  
So forty days, forty nights none

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**Page 175**

He did not raise his head from where he stood!  
Forty days, forty nights, none of them slept, neither  
he rested ... neither ate bread nor drank water!  
In the skies from the begging of those clean people  
the noise is broken.  
The angels dressed in greens in the glory,  
angels dressed in greens below  
robbed their libas, dipped in the law, all purple  
they are wearing mourning clothes!  
Finally, the dervish who was the chief of them  
The prayer arrow reached the destination.  
Forty-first night that neat dervish halvet  
passed out on her lap.  
A wind-blowing wind blows into the city's age ...  
It has been a realm.  
He saw Mustafa like the moon. Her black hair  
He split it in two, shook it on his shoulders.  
The sun-like face was the shadow of God;  
hundreds of realms, on a strand of your hair  
He vakfol.  
released into the  
released into the  
Walking,  
smile  
He was standing. Seeing him immediately  
He lost.

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**Page 176**

When he saw the dervish Mustafa, he got up,  
"O God's Prophet," he said ... "hold my hand!  
You guide the people for God; Our sheikh way  
he lost, lead him! ”  
Mustafa said: “O his great dervish,  
have a walk ... I have saved your Sheikh from the vineyard.  
Your supremacy influenced ... He forgive his Sheikh.  
It used to be a very dark between Sheikh and God.

the dust got off the road. The age of repentance came, the crime was withdrawn  
gone.

We used that dust in the way of the Sheikh,  
we did not leave in the dark.

I scattered a raw raw grain for intercession ...

It has spread all his life!

That dust is now off the road; Repentance accepted;  
sin has disappeared ...

Know well that if there are hundreds of realms from sin, a  
melts with the heat of repentance, it disappears ... from the road  
It is up!

When the sea of grace and bestow fluctuates,  
It destroys your sin, and your woman! ”

With the joy of this dream, the dervish is sane  
he went ... he threw such a thing that the skies were booming

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**Page 177**

Moaned!

\* Yelling and calling, he came out of the halvac;  
from your eyes  
flowing  
tears  
with blood

It was found.

He told all dervishes his dream; glad tidings  
they gave, they set out on the road.

He was crying with dervishes and crying.

Where the sheikh, the pig shepherd, was  
they were up.

And they saw that the Sheikh was back in fire ...  
in an unstable state. But this indecisiveness is pleasant  
In the world!

Sheikh said that the dervishes came again,

He saw that they started begging God.

Sheikh blessed the word of bell,

he had unwinded from his waist

He threw the Christian cone on his head,

He also washed his heart from Christianity.

When the Sheikh saw the dervishes from afar, he

seeing the perfect rice with them  
He tore the dress over his shame; incapable  
land scattered with his hand.  
Gahh was crying like a cloud; by hand

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**Page 178**

he was throwing his sweet soul on their way.  
from Ah  
fate of  
curtain  
on fire,  
the tahassür  
in body  
blood,  
fire  
Were cut.  
Wisdom, cannabis, Quran and hadith in your heart  
they had completely washed their knowledge.  
Now all this, from a good luck to your mind again  
He had arrived. Against ignorance, helplessness  
He was spared.  
When he looks at himself, prostration closes,  
he was crying.  
He was soaked with blood like roses ...  
he had sweat from shame!  
When the dervishes saw him like this,  
they fell, they were both joyful and happy.  
They all ran, so thankfully their lives  
They went to him.  
She said to Sheikh, "O who opened the curtain of my secret,  
Cloud was taken over it.  
Cursing went off the road, faith came  
settled ... idol worshiping in church, worshiping God  
It was.  
The sea of acceptance suddenly fluctuated; Prophet

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**Page 179**

He intercede to you.  
Now is the time to give thanks ... thank God;  
The order of the mourner is not the place!



Thank God that blackness  
led the sea like a sun.  
It was enough to make it black  
God granted repentance for all this sin.  
Did God shine a repentant fire, that fire  
Whatever he finds, it burns, burns, ruins. ” they said.  
Let's cut the story short; now from there  
It was time to get ready.  
Sheikh gusletti wore his cardigan again; by dervishes  
together he set off towards Hicaz.  
After that, that Christian girl in her dream  
He saw the sun fall on his lap.  
The sun says, “Immediately after the Sheikh  
run order.  
Get in his religion, become the earth in his way ...  
polluting it, walk ... clean it because of it  
bee!  
He had not made your way with temporary love ... now  
you take his way as real.  
You've been on her way for a long time; now

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be a companion to him; this ignorance to the niche, now  
understand the truth.  
You got him out of the way, now you're his  
get in your way ... he's on his way now, you are his friend  
be!" he said.  
When the Christian girl woke up from sleep, she saw,  
The heart is shining like the sun.  
There was a surprising problem in his heart. HE  
trouble, making him look down, become unstable  
He had brought.  
The drunken soul had fallen as a fire ... now  
he took his heart, his heart got out of his hand!  
His indecisive soul had planted seeds in his heart; this  
what kind of fruit would the seed give? He didn't know!  
He had a job that he did not have a norm.  
He saw himself in an amazing world.  
It is such a realm that there is no way  
it does not appear ... the tongue is stuck,

no!

In all that naz and naim, what a surprise  
tears were falling like rain!

One shouted, she ripped her dress and ran out.  
land scattered on his head, running in blood

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started.

With a troubled heart, a weak body  
He went after the sheikh and the dervishes.  
Like a cloud, it has come into blood, run and run  
it stands ... how it ran, how it went  
He did not know!

Which path should be taken in the plain and the desert? Him-her-it  
also did not know.

Only humbling, crying and moaning in a miserable state,  
He rubs his face to the lands,  
He cried out, "O everyone's help,  
God, I am a powerless woman.

A man walking in the way of someone like you  
I hit your way ... but I didn't know, you are mine  
Don't hit my way.

Kahr  
the sea  
foamed,  
calms ...

I didn't know, I was wrong, cover my crime!  
Don't stay with what I do ... it's the poor's fault  
Don't look ... I got into religion, I came to faith,  
leaving!

\* I'm dying, even my assistant is a nobody  
no ... other than you, your greatness  
nobody can access my feryard. " he said.

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**Page 182**

She said to Sheikh, "That girl is from Christianity.  
He gave up.

He became familiar with our worship ... now his job is our  
fell on our way.

Come back ... find that idol again ... beautiful like that idol

Be straight with your beloved, cure! ” that  
inspiration came.

The Sheikh immediately returned from the road like a wind ... again

There was a noise between the dervishes.

They all said, “Playing with your head, repentance, this

What was burning and burning?

Are you going to play love again ... repentance  
meat you

Then

again

in binamazlık

is

Will be found? " they said.

The Sheikh told them about the state of the girl ... this word  
hearing, he almost left his life.

The sheikh and the dervishes are back ... that beautiful  
they came to where they were.

They saw that the girl's face turned yellow like gold ...

her hair is soiled in the dust of the road, invisible  
dead.

Head open, barefoot ... her dress torn ... dead  
laid on the earth like!

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**Page 183**

That moon faced, that heart wounded beautiful,

When he saw his face he passed out.

The sheikh was hungry and thirsty that month

When he saw it, he splashed his face with water.

He is beautiful, seeing the Sheikh like a spring cloud  
started to cry.

His eye was losing to the covenant ...

He threw it in the hands of the Sheikh.

He said: “I am ashamed of you, this shyness

Don't hurt me ... from now on the curtain

I can't burn behind.

I threw the curtain to understand the truth ... to me

Inspire Islam and let me go. ”

The Sheikh instigated Islam to him.

There is a noise in the dervishes.

That beautiful face, tears, rippling

enthusiastically brought martyrdom.  
Finally he found the beautiful, right way ... his heart  
he had been aware of the truth; faith in your heart  
reached his pleasure.  
Gönlü becomes unstable with the pleasure of faith  
came ... gam came, comfort her troubles  
She was made.

---

**Page 184**

The girl said: "My Sheikh, I am stuck;  
I do not tolerate separation.  
This is filled with headache, full of sorrow  
I'm going from the ground; goodbye o sheikh of the world,  
goodbye!  
I'll cut the word short ... I'm sorry, forgive me  
miff."  
That moon-faced, saying these words and dearly  
he drew ... he was already half dead; to him too  
Delivered.  
The sun went under the cloud, hidden ... shame  
his sweet soul left him!  
He was a tar from the metaphor sea; again  
he went to the sea of truth where he came!  
We all look like mane ... from this world  
we pass by. He's gone, we're always on the go!  
What happens like this on the way to love, what ...  
who knows this, knows love!  
Whatever they say, it is usual ... it happens on the road;  
mercy, despair, cheating, certainty ... all  
It is possible.  
Yummy can't hear these secrets ...  
the ball in the square can not stand.

---

**Page 185**

It is necessary to hear this with heart and heart.  
Not with the ear of skin made of mud!  
It is hard for the heart to fight with the yummy every moment.  
has become harder ... mourning intensified ... again a lament  
burn again, cry out again!

---

**Page 186**

## Fifth Article

When birds hear these words, they are almost  
they left their lives  
Simurg, the patience and decision of the birds from their hearts  
took; When their love was one hundred thousand.  
Yola  
fall  
They established,  
thoroughly  
they intend to decide to go this way  
They çevikleş.  
They all said: “Now, we're going to  
need a guide to see and manage us  
to us.  
Show us our way, guide us on the road  
get. Because man cannot be great about himself,  
howl  
On this path, you have to have a cherished judge,  
Let's be able to cross the deep sea.  
Let's wake up to this judge from my heart and heart,  
let's keep our way to Kafdağı maybe.  
Now let's stop talking in the meantime maybe  
We find our way to Kafdagi and get there.  
In this way, the granule reaches the great sun ...

---

### Page 187

The shadow of Simurg falls upon us.  
Finally, nobody is in charge of himself  
no ... let's draw lots ... this is the way.  
Whom the lot falls on, it becomes great ... we are small  
he is the bird header. ” they said.  
When the word comes here, their minds are almost  
they went ... they all fell silent.  
When things are up to the draw, they are  
it was a decision, a calm came.  
They drew lots ... in love exactly  
hit the circle.  
They all guided them to themselves ... what  
If so, they were doing with heart.  
“He is our nation ... this way is our head to us,

is guiding. " they promised.  
"The judgment is his verdict; edict its  
the edict ... what we can spare from our lives, what  
t our. " they said.

---

**Page 188****Sixth Article**

Guiding brave hut, it turned out ...  
He wore his crown.  
Hundreds of thousands of birds set out on the road ... to the moon,  
fish shade too!  
The roads to the road have reached a valley; wailing  
almost reached the moon.  
He fell to his hearts a fear from the road ...  
has reached their souls a fire.  
They approached each other; wing canada, foot  
they started to fly up and down.  
All of them sip their hand again ...  
their loads were heavy, their paths were long!  
It was a surprising way ... what a road  
there was no one going on, nor a trace on the road  
something bad!  
It was a quiet road ... what was increasing,  
This road was getting longer and less!  
One bird hutted, "Why are nobody on the road?  
no?" asked. The Hüthüt replied: "This is  
loneliness is from the glory of the sultan.

---

**Page 189****Story**

\* Bayezid went out from the city one night. Each  
the side was calm, the noise of the people was completely  
He had subsided.  
A moonlight that brightly illuminates the world  
there was ... night was like turning to day.  
The sky was adorned with stars ... each star  
was in another business, in another spree.  
How far the Sheikh traveled and wandered the plain; In the plains,  
Nobody in the desert shouted, didn't even move.  
An enthusiasm came from within, he said:

“My brother, my heart was burned.  
You have such a great worship, this is  
why there are no those who suffer in the deed ... why  
empty? ”  
Hatif replied: “O surprise on the way!  
The Sultan does not guide everyone!  
This desolation is from the glory of this door ... every  
the poor cannot come to our door!  
The light of our glory harem is still asleep  
removes the heedless from this door.

---

**Page 190**

People, one thousandth, let this path, this  
he waits for years to come to love! ”

---

**Page 191****Seventh Article**

Wings of all birds from the horror of the road,  
It got bloody, they started to ah.  
They saw the road, but the cure was not there!  
On that road, such a temptation was blowing,  
almost rests in the skies, shoulder to the skies  
was shot!  
It was such a deserted road that felek there  
Even his peacock was ignored.  
Now this is another bird in the world even for a moment  
Is it possible to go to the road; Is there a might?  
When the birds are afraid of the road, they all come together  
they came;  
Before reaching the peace,  
past, lost themselves  
They said: "O who knows the way, before the sultan  
inaccessible.  
You have a lot of time before Solomon  
you were ... you were in the sultan's deed.  
Peace and decency ... fear and danger  
you know your authority completely.

---

**Page 192**

You have seen the descent and slope of this road ...

You turn around a lot of the world.  
Our rating is: since you became a lord of us,  
you took our administration,  
Go on the mimim right here ...  
straight!  
To be respected before the sultans  
tell the decency and man who ... because this journey,  
it will not happen without ignorance.  
Not something in the hearts of each of us  
I need to go.  
Let us ask you our contractors  
get that suspicion!  
First, take care of our hearts  
After that, let's set off with a determined determination.  
Because this road, we know, is very long ... inside us  
When there is doubt, it does not light up, it does not light up.  
When our heart is relieved, we set off on the road,  
We are headless to that door, involuntarily, disembodied. ”

---

**Page 193**

## **Hüthütün, The Musclemen of Birds take care of**

Thereupon, he came to the rostrum and spoke  
started.  
He had a crown on his head, he was on his throne ... who  
If he saw his face, his baht was exalted, his fortune opened.  
Birds in the presence of humor, hundreds of thousands  
they became more pure than pure.  
To race together with a nightingale and dove  
they came to peace.  
Both of them started to tune ...  
Realm fell into the realm.  
Hearing their voices became unstable,  
passed out!  
Everyone fell into another mood ... no one  
he was completely out of it ... nobody  
he was!  
After that, the band started talking; meaning of  
opened the curtain because of it.

---



## **Eighth Article**

Someone said, "O prize off, how did you  
you passed us, approached God rather than us?  
You are a bird like us, we are like you  
we are a bird. Why does this separation occur between us?  
came?"

What sin is from our life and our sex  
He was naive to you, and his carpet fell, our  
We have leftovers from our share? " said.

## **Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said: "O bird, the eye of Solomon is a  
moment fell on us!  
What gold did I get this maqam with?  
in silver ... this is the state I reached, from that point of view  
happened.

Who can obtain this authority by worship? Demon  
also worshiped a lot!  
But someone comes out and there is no need to worship  
she starts to fuck her.  
Don't stop worshiping for a moment ... but don't  
Do not trust worship too!  
Spend your life with worship, Solomon also tell you  
have a look!  
Did you like Solomon? what should i say  
I say  
I can not tell;  
What I said,  
you go further than what I say, you will be glorified!

## **Story**

Sultan Mahmud, somehow, from his soldier  
he had fallen apart.  
A single and secluded turning like a wind turned around.  
Finally he saw a boy by the sea.  
The boy is sitting alone on the shore, his web

it was in the sea, trying to fish.

The sultan greeted the boy and sat beside him.  
The child was very troubled ... his heart was tight, his heart was narrow  
it was still.  
“My child, why are you so troubled?  
I haven't seen any sufferers like you in the world. ”  
said.  
The boy said: “O trickster command, we ate  
we have no children ... no father.  
We have a mother, and she's crippled. We are very poor,  
we are so lonely  
Network to the sea to fish every day  
I wait, I wait until evening.  
Did I fish a fish with a face grind, night  
it is the food of all of us, it consists of it. ”  
The sultan said, “A child of sorrow, partner with you  
let's do? What do you say?" said.  
The child agreed ... The sultan, again, the net to the sea  
outright.  
The child's network, the sultan's state, baht  
filled with fish because of that day ... a hundred fish that day  
Kept.  
When he saw the fish, he said: “We have this

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**Page 197**

There was no state, I was really surprised.  
Valiant, your fortune is very good ... it's fish  
So he fell into his net. ”  
The Sultan said, “My son, you are a fisherman.  
If you knew ... who understands who I am ...  
Your fortune has been opened by me now ...  
because it is the sultan who fishes you. ” said.  
And he got on his horse and started playing. Child,  
"Take your share." deyince.  
Sultan  
said  
that:  
"Today  
my share  
I won't separate ... whatever falls on your web tomorrow  
get.

But tomorrow, you will be my prey ... I  
I don't give my prey to anyone! ”  
The next day, when the sultan arrived at his palace, his partner  
Remembered.  
He sent a sergeant and called the boy ... his partner  
sat on the throne.  
Everybody was saying, "My Sultan, this is a poor."  
but the sultan said, "Whatever ... finally  
our partner.  
Since we chose him for partnership, we accepted ...  
It is not right for us to turn away from him. ” he said and he

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**Page 198**

He made the child a sultan like himself.  
Someone did not know the work ... to the boy, "To this greatness  
where did you get it? ” asked.  
The boy said: "Joy came, mourning passed... a  
one day I came across a state owner, that's it! ”

**Story**

One of the sultans persecuted a murderer.  
A sofi saw that killer in a dream.  
Smiling wandering in the paradise of Adin,  
the ghost stands joyfully,  
It was navigate.  
Sofi said, "You were a murderer ... your head is always  
It was down; Your job was always a job that would embarrass you.  
Where did you access this authority? This is what you do  
rank cannot be reached. ” said.  
\* The killer said: "When I was killed my blood flowed  
When it started, there was Habibi Acemî

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**Page 199**

He was going through.  
That road flut looked at me secretly for a moment.  
Here is this whole state, even more  
because of a single look at hundreds of nations and scouts  
I have access to. "  
Whoever a state's eyes fall on,  
reaches hundreds of secrets at a time.  
The evil eye of a man, unless it falls on you,

where will you hear from?  
How long are you alone, unless you reach someone  
sit down if you sit ... you can't walk!  
Don't go alone ... you need pir. blindly  
don't dive into this sea!  
You have to have a premium for you to take a road ...  
it becomes a shelter for you in everything.  
Unless you notice the well in the way,  
how can you go without a stick?  
You have no eye, the road is short ... but pir,  
guides you on the road.  
Whoever takes refuge in the shadow of a state owner,  
never shameless on the road.  
All thorns laugh in the hands of a state  
the bundle is cut!

---

**Page 200****Story**

While Sultan Mahmud was hunting, he suddenly  
had fallen apart,  
An old man put a thorn on his donkey,  
While driving, the thorn bundles dissolve  
fell ... the buggy stood up ... scratching his head  
started,  
Sultan Mahmud makes your old man miserable  
that he fell, his donkey was trapped, the thorns  
He saw that he was laying on the ground.  
Going over to him and saying, "Shall I help you?  
will you?" said. "Of course." said...  
"If you help me, what is it? I  
I'll take advantage, you don't get into sense.  
\* I see, you have the beauty ... beautiful  
the grace of the faced. ”  
The sultan bought and descended from his horse; your hand like a rose  
He handed it to the thorns.  
He loaded the burden on the donkey. Again on your horse  
He got on and drove to the side of his soldier.  
When he got to his army, he said: “On the other hand,

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**Page 201**

The man loaded a thorn on his donkey, coming.  
Surround him from all sides, bring him to my presence.  
The soldier immediately walked over to that side, they cut the road ...  
other than the way to reach the man by the sultan  
there is no way left.  
He said to himself, "With such a donkey,  
How can I resist the cruel soldier? " he said.  
He was afraid, but at the time,  
saw the drawn umbrella ... he will be reached  
found the way.  
He drove his donkey to the presence of the sultan ...  
Seeing the sultan's face, he was terrified of embarrassment.  
"Ooo," he said ... "Who shall I tell me?  
It turns out I had ported Sultan Mahmud! "  
The sultan said: "I'm poor, tell me  
Let me see, how are you? "  
Buggy, "Don't try to contradict the game ... my state  
you know...  
now  
me  
repudiated  
not come up!  
I'm a poor old man. Carries freight at night  
picking up thorns from the desert and the plain during the day  
I götürmeekt.  
I sell them, but I buy dry bread ...

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**Page 202**

If you have it, give me bread. " said.  
The sultan said: "Sorry old man, tell me the price  
Let me see ... how much should I get their thorns? "  
Adam said, "O sultan of time, to buy cheap  
attempt; I wouldn't even sell them under ten pouches "  
said.  
The soldiers said to the man, "Idiot, shut up. This is however  
two barley is worth ... but you sell cheap! "  
they said.  
The old man said: "Right ... these two barley are worth,  
but such receiver falls little; this is a good buyer!  
When a state owner rubs his hand on my thorn

my thorns created hundreds of rose gardens.  
Whoever wishes to get this thorn should know that every  
it can only take a thorn to a religion.  
A statesman like him, to lay my thorn  
much deprivation has loaded me with many thorns.  
Yes ... this is just a thorn; hardly worth  
unimportant. But when his hand was rubbed hundreds  
worth your life! ”

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**Page 203****Ninth Article****Another Bird's Question**

Another bird said: “O our nation, O  
the guide we took shelter, I have no power; how to set off  
I turn?  
I have no strength; I'm so hurt. Until now  
I have never come across such a way.  
A long valley; a demanding way. I am the first  
I will die at the stop.  
There are mountains of fire on the way. Business like this,  
not everyone's fee!  
Hundreds of thousands of guns were on the way,  
Rolled; nice people who want to go this way  
their blood flowed with this request, it became a river!  
Hundreds of thousands of minds put their heads here ...  
The head of the one who did not put it was gone!  
Even the privates do not riyad, their shame  
On such a path where they pull their heads to their cardigans  
Can poor dust like me break?

---

**Page 204**

Even if I walked my life, again weeping and groaning  
I'll die, but! ”

**Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said: “A frozen bird,  
Your heart will remain connected to this quantity with this one?  
Since here your fate is down ... whether you die or not  
live ... both are one.  
What else is the world, apart from the scum?  
But the people are in a state of sorrow

Dying.

Hundreds of thousands of people, like yellow wolves, in the world

He cries and moans with dermatology and death.

If we die with contempt on this path, what will happen?

This is our death, for a dirty sheikh in a dirty place

better than to cry inlay to die!

If this is my request, your request is error

If we die right now, we have a problem.

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**Page 205**

There are many mistakes in the world ... one mistake is this

This is denial.

Love abuse a man's name

if it takes off, with sweptmaking,

Better than fame again ... Finally,

They will say in love!

Hundreds of thousands are bad, pickpockets ... all

is also chasing the world carcass.

Let's keep this love down from pickpocket ...

you see it down, it is so bad for me

not!

If you turn your heart into the sea with this love,

Whatever you look at, you will love it!

Somebody comes out, other than this deception, enthusiasm

nothing ... where will you get there?

Nobody ever arrived.

Without this eagerly dying, my heart is home,

I would rather give it to the shop.

We have always seen these kinds of men, these kinds of words

we always heard. We saw and heard even for a moment

we did not give up ourselves.

Our job has not been able to cope with the people,

He went on. This is a handful of prayer, no prayer

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**Page 206**

a check from earth to hand?

Completely from ourselves and the public

unless we die, our soul is clean from our throat

we cannot die, we cannot die with faith!

To the person who has not died completely from the public, you are the  
real dead  
say ... because what is behind this curtain,  
do not know!  
The intent of this veil is the awake, truthful  
the news. If he is alive with the people,  
this way is true.  
If your job is melting, step your foot ... if not, like blood  
put on the table!  
Know it well, even if it is a disbelieving work like this,  
It's not a vague job.  
The fruit of the love tree is discomfort. Whose  
if he has a wish or wish; tell him, take your head  
get out of here!  
Love, did you stay in a heart, that man  
takes his heart out of being!  
This is the trouble, the melt in blood ... upside down from the veil  
lowers to places!  
He won't leave the man alone for a moment ...  
kills and then asks for a blood diet.

---

**Page 207**

If he gives water to the man, he gives it with torment ... bread,  
It also kneads with blood!  
If human impotence falls, even incapable of an ant,  
love comes, it forces every moment, it stops attacking!  
If the man falls into the sea of dangers,  
How can it be bite unless the blood is spilled?  
can he eat bread?

**Story**

\* Sheikh Harkani arrived in Nişabur, not much on the way  
he was tired, sick.  
Wrapped into a cardigan for a full week, without bread  
hungry medicine fell on a pure parish,  
When the week passed, he said: "O my brother, give me a  
Send lump of bread! "  
Hatif said, "Get up, see the Nişabur square thoroughly.  
sweep.  
While sweeping the square, you will find half a gold ...

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## Page 208

Buy bread with it, eat it. ”

The Sheikh said: “My broom, my heart

If it were, would I be hard-pressed to find bread?

I have nothing ... I'm dead.

Don't drink my blood, send bread effortlessly! ”

Hatif said, “If you want bread, sweeping the square  
it will be easy for you. ” said.

The sheikh was very upset, sad, finally a  
finding a griddle with a broom

He got up and started to sweep the square.

The broom was completely cleaned ... your last griddle  
found gold in it.

He rushed to the baker, bought bread.

But when the breadman gives the bread, the Sheikh is also  
he saw that he had no broom with his heart; money  
was also in the grid!

Such a fire fell into the pyre ... violently  
started in the cry, "Alas," he said.

“Is there any desperate man like me right now?

I have no money ... what am I going to give the baker now? ”

He ran like crazy ... he threw himself into a wreck.

What happens when he enters the wreck in a troubled state  
let him see ... his broom with his broom is there!

---

## Page 209

Pir was delighted and said: “O my brother, why

You made the world black for me?

Did you pour my bread? Take the bread, give it  
my peace of mind. ”

Hatif said: "O who does not like anything,  
bread is inedible.

You hugged the bread completely and I took it ... I

I added you, thank you! ”

## Story

There was a devastated heart ... everyone

He was dressed, he was naked!

He said: “O my Lord, a solid robe for me

Give ... please me like others! ”

Hatif called out: "Look ... my warm sun

The right here; sit late! ”  
Meczup said: “Oh my God, when is it me  
will you torment? Better than your sun

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**Page 210**

no robes? ”  
Hatif said, “Do not wait patiently for ten days.  
Let me give you a robe. ” said.  
The man burned in the sun for ten days ... finally  
someone gave a robe.  
The man who gave it was also very poor. That's why  
The robe he gave had hundreds of thousands of patches.  
Meczup said: “O God who knows the secrets, this is  
by planting the cardigan since the day you promised me  
were you busy  
I guess new clothes in your treasure burned,  
it was an effort to sew it!  
Finally we put together a hundred thousand patches  
you made this robe, well ... well, but this tailoring  
Who did you learn from? ”  
Work is not easy in the temple of God ... on its way  
need to be earth.  
Many people came to this title, but,  
They burned from afar, light from afar, or  
They returned!  
Is life after the life has passed?  
Accessed? Nights are longing, they have come and gone  
they couldn't reach their purpose!

---

**Page 211****Story**

\* Rabia, to Mecca, crawling on the road for seven years  
It had. She was not a perfect woman ... almost  
It was the crown of the privates.  
When he approached Harem, he said, “Oh, I have reached my will,  
I will finally have a pilgrimage as I want. ” said.  
The day of pilgrimage turned to the Kaaba. But full pilgrimage  
Aren't you bad when he's going to start?  
He came back, he said: “O God of heat,  
I've been crawling on the ground for seven years.

I reached such a shopping day.  
You threw such a thorn in my way ...  
Either place me in your house ... or take me,  
Take it to my house!  
Unless you are in love with Rabia,  
How do you understand the importance?  
As you swim in this sea, rejection at sea, acceptance  
waves stop waving.  
Gahh they bring you back from the Kaaba ... gah  
they are familiar with the secret in the church.  
The purpose is to give up this stupor, every

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**Page 212**

gathering all your wish in one thing,  
his wish is to increase this community.  
If you are addicted to this vortex,  
You're very dizzy like a mill!  
Even a breath cannot smell the community,  
Your time is more painful than a fly's time!

**Story**

There was a despicable metaphor in a parish. Fame  
a great winner went to this compulsion;  
He said: "I see a driver's license in you.  
He put all his emotions on one request, there  
you have collected ... your mind is miserable, your mind is messy  
not!"  
Meczup said: "Where do I get this community  
I find? I haven't gotten rid of a fly with fleas yet.  
The fly all day bother me ... all  
I can't sleep at night.

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**Page 213**

\* A tiny mosquito on Nemrud's nose  
he entered, filled his mind's mind with smoke.  
I don't know either ... Nemrud of the time  
Am I just a lone mosquito,  
Fleas and houseflies! "

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**Page 214****Tenth Article**

## **Another Bird's Question**

1835 Another bird said: "Not really  
I'm a sinner ... how to get there with his sin  
Find?

Those who have sunk and sinned  
How does the fly reach Simurg in Kafdağı?  
While the sinful man cannot even cross the road,  
How does he reach his intimacy? "

## **Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt, "O miserable!" he said ... "I hope him  
cutting. Always wish his grace, for him  
and ask for bestow.

---

### **Page 215**

Frightened by a little something and  
If you throw it, your job will be hard, a news of truth  
non!  
1840 God accepts the person who repents  
If he did not, would he send him blessings every night?  
If you have sinned, the repentance door is open ... repent;  
this door doesn't close!  
If you come to this path with accuracy for a moment,  
with hundreds of grace and bestow  
You met.

## **Story**

A man had many sins. He was embarrassed,  
he repented ... he set off again.  
But again his ego got stronger,  
He broke down, twitched after lust.  
One more time has gone astray ... all kinds  
He sinned.

---

### **Page 216**

Then it was a problem in his heart ...  
things have happened to your embarrassment,  
He fell.  
He had no capital in his hands ... to repent  
he wanted, but he did not dare.  
Like wheat on a sheet metal day and night  
it was on fire; his heart was full of fires,

but he had gone into bloody waters!  
Dust a way, straight away  
soothed with tears.  
A voyage era called the caliph; worry about  
and organized his work.  
He said: "The owner of the world, God says, o  
or something! You repent first;  
I forgive you, I accepted your repentance ...  
I could be doomed, but I did not.  
You broke your repentance again; and well  
You broke! But I gave you a deadline, wrath  
I did not come.  
O ignorant, now you are back again, you are coming.  
If your purpose is heaven  
Come on, come on again ... We opened the door. You blame  
you have worked, we are waiting and waiting. "

---

**Page 217****Story**

One night he was in Ruhül-Emin Sidre. From God,  
"Hello, servant!" sound was coming. When you hear this sound  
He said to himself: "Now a servant,  
He must be calling God. I wonder who is this servant?  
If I knew this!  
I don't know, but it's in the square: I suppose  
a very great servant; a servant whose soul is dead, soul alive! "  
Knowing this servant, Ruhül-Emin  
fell in love; He looked at the skies seven times,  
He could not find.  
He landed on the earth, the seas crossed, the mountains crossed.  
But neither he found anyone on the mountain, nor on the plain!  
He reached the temple of God again. Still from god,  
"Hello, servant!" his voice was coming.  
He must have learned this servant. Once again  
the whole world has turned and wandered;  
He couldn't find it. He said: "Seeing that servant  
I want ... find him, lead me! "  
The Great God said, "Go to the Greek country, enter the church,  
understands, you know. " He said.

---

## Page 218

Gabriel reached the Greek country, God's  
He entered the church he commanded. And what can you see? One  
infidels, crying in front of an idol, he cries  
It keeps on addressing the idol.  
\* He was surprised when he saw this. The inside was swollen,  
it was exhilarating, it became strange. He enthusiastically again  
He came to the worship of God.  
He said: "O God who does not have anybody,  
Tell me the inside of this job!  
That man appeals to the idol in the church ... you,  
You are kind and you answer him! "  
"Yes," said the Great God, "his heart is black;  
He doesn't even know he's wrong,  
That understanding is a crippled man, heedless  
surprised, he went the wrong way ... but me  
I know, I'm not wrong, I'm not wrong!  
Let me guide him now until the altar  
come, enter the true religion ... our grace, its apology  
get a beggar! "  
God say it and lead that man's life  
It showed; He gave guidance to his language; man,  
"My God!" started to say.  
This work, this servant is also a servant of God,

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## Page 219

you know that this is in the way of God  
did for; reason in the deeds that went on that deed, malady  
There is no!  
Even if you have nothing in God's worship,  
this is not fondness; a little agony, a little sadness!  
Here you always buy the known, loved cruelty  
do not receive; they buy nothing, a value to it  
They give!

## Story

A hurry to a hasty road in Baghdad  
On the way he heard a sound from the road.  
One man said, "I have a lot of honey ... very cheaply  
I sell, no buyers? " He was saying.  
Sofi went to the man and said: "A patient

people say you sell cheap, give nothing  
will you?" The man said: "Go away, man!  
Are you crazy? Who is nothing for you

---

**Page 220**

gives something? ”

There was a voice from the calligraphy: "Sofi, especially come ...  
proceed from your office; take a step or two  
Let us give you everything for nothing;  
If you want more, let's bestow it too!  
Mercy is a born sun ... light, all  
Spread on granules.  
See the mercy of God that one for a disbeliever  
scolded the prophet! ”

**Story**

\* The Great God said: "O Moses, Karun, zari  
zari crying and moaning you seventy times  
also called.

For once, you did not answer. That kind of  
If it addressed me times.  
It unroots the branch of evil in your soul,  
I would wear the dress of religion on her back.

---

**Page 221**

O Moses, you destroyed him with hundreds of lessons ...  
You have sunk upside down in the ground.  
If you created it, that's it  
you would not punish quickly, you would give him a deadline! ”  
God who has mercy even to the merciless  
His mercifully benefits people.  
He cannot spare the sea of Ihsan from anybody ... he  
Our sin against the sea pours from the cloud  
it consists of a piece.  
This degree, grace, bestowed on this degree,  
how can he get a look and feel,  
changes his temper?

The one who repels the sinners,  
He adds it among the Jabbars and goes from the bad ones!

**Story**

An exemplary man died by sin.

They set off his coffin.

---

**Page 222**

When he saw a witness, he was praying  
He quickly fled from there to avoid making it.  
In the dream of the night, he sent that bad man to heaven  
he saw entering; his face shone like the sun.  
Zahit said to him: "A person, where does this authority come from?  
Did you find?  
You have sinned as long as you are in the world;  
You've gotten bad things from head to toe. "  
That man answered: "When you see death,  
you didn't pity me That's God, it's yours  
He has mercy on me against his ruthlessness! "  
Look at this love game; what wisdom occurs  
bringing ... someone denies, if it is God  
mercy and forgive.  
Wisdom, like black raven wings  
in the night, one of the boy had a candle in his hand  
He is on his way.  
Then he said, "Come on thesis, that candle  
extinguish it. " he sends a windmill. The candle goes out,  
the child is sad  
\* Then he kept the boy on the road and said, "A fellow,  
why did you put out the candle? " he says  
So hundreds of children on account day

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**Page 223**

He withholds grace, bestow on him!  
If everybody prayed, prayer; âşıklığ's,  
he should not fit in his wisdom.  
However, in this case, his wisdom is not completed,  
it would be deficient. This is what it was like!  
There are hundreds of thousands of wisdom in its path. One  
even the tar has a share in the sea of mercy.  
Son, these seven compasses are turning for you  
it stands, it works for you.  
Angels are also worshiping for you.  
Hell with heaven, otherwise of your grace and hero.  
All of the angels prostrated you. Juz and



ash has become gark in your being.  
Don't be so contemptuous of yourself; ahead of you  
there is no creature and it cannot be.  
Your body is a small wall; your soul is ashen.  
He fell so snugly and completely  
Don't be a humble person by snoring!  
Your ash glowed, and your body came to the scene. Can  
occured, azan occurred.  
The skin is not apart from life, one of its remorse  
And limbs.  
Number in the unity path of One God

---

**Page 224**

Since there is no cuz until the midwife, the words of ash  
it is not permissible to say such words ...  
Above you, have mercy on you to increase your appetite  
There are hundreds of thousands of mercy clouds to shed.  
When it is time to glorify the ash  
dresses are always for you.  
What did all of these angels do?  
If it was found, he always did it for you, always  
He worshiped for.  
God, eternally all their worship  
He will forgive you, the rewards of those worship  
It will give.

**Story**

\* Abbâse said: "On the Day of Resurrection, fear  
everybody thought of each other  
Faces of rebel and blunder in a moment,  
It darkens because of its sins.

---

**Page 225**

Those who do not have a capital in their hands are surprised  
They remain. Everyone falls into some kind of misery.  
God, nine times the heavens from the earth  
face of angels that fill the entire width  
thousands of years of worship  
It takes it completely, by grace, it is a handful of soil.  
throws to your head!  
A voice breaks out of the angels: Oh dear, this

Why is my people hitting our way, why?  
deprives us?  
The Great God says: O angels, you this  
no profit from worship, no waste!  
But worship is for the creatures of the earth.  
benefit ... bread must always be hungry. ”

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**Page 226**

## **Eleventh Article**

### **Another Bird's Question**

Another bird said: "I am of a natural nature ...  
I always put on another branch.  
Gâh rindim, gah zahit, ghoh drunk ... gah  
disappear when I exist, I exist when there is no gah.  
Good yummy, throws me in taverns ...  
to münacat!  
Gahh I look, I see that Satan me  
Out of my way ...  
without it the angel gets me on the road again!  
I was surprised between these two ...  
I fell into wells and dungeons ... what should I do,  
I do not know?"

### **Answer of Hüthütün**

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**Page 227**

Hüthüt said: “Yes ... this happens to everyone.  
Because the man who stands as one is rare.  
Everyone,  
from creation  
clean  
If,  
Would it be right to send the prophets?  
What was the need to send the prophet?  
But did you love to worship, that connection, you  
gradually refer to goodness.  
Unless the old camel is walking upright in its lifetime,  
eventually he cannot reach peace and rest.  
O heed the heedless tandoor to him! ..  
This is a slice of bread from top to bottom!  
The tear is the polish of the secrets of the heart ... cram

what is satiated? Heart pass.  
You always feed the dog ego ... like this  
man in nature, not many men!

## Story

\* Şiblî disappeared for a while from Baghdad.

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### Page 228

Nobody understood where he was going.  
They searched him quite a lot, finally  
Someone came across him in the piety of the push-ups.  
Among those naughty, tearful, lip  
he was sitting in a dry ... miserable state.  
One man said, "O great man who reaches secrets, here,  
It's not your place ... open this secret to us. " said.  
Şiblî said: "These are the people with skirts ...  
In the way of the privates, these are neither men nor profit!  
I am just like them, but on the way to religion.  
I have neither wife nor man in religion!  
in Mürüvvetsizlik  
lost  
I'm gone ...  
I am ashamed of my masculinity.  
Who awakens you, knows the truth  
If it happens, he lays his beard on the floor, the table laid on the road  
makes a string!  
He descends like privates, he chooses the lowness of the heart ...  
glorifies to the devotees.  
But even ahead of an ant  
If you see it, it becomes worse than idol  
you get stuck.  
Medh and the ground, if you don't think that an idol would be sculpted  
you turn to an idol who does.

---

### Page 229

\* If you use God, don't be an idol ... worthy of God  
Kulsan, don't be a follower!  
Besides the common people, those who go forward  
besides, it is superior to the servant.  
it can't be the authority.  
Serve ... don't go further than that, superior

Do not try to sue ... Become God, do not seek glory!  
With hundreds of idols under the cardigan, how  
Okay, you show yourself to the public as nafi?  
A push, don't wear the dress of the privates ...  
Don't be so stupid! ”

## **Story**

The two dervishes fought each other,  
they fell into court.  
The Qadi pulled them to a corner and said:  
it's not nice to fight.  
You are wearing a delivery dress on your back ... it is

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### **Page 230**

Why did you fall into this hostility?  
If you are a war and hatred man, this is just like  
take the dress off your back!  
No ... if you are capable of this dress  
you have done hostility from your ignorance.  
I'm a woman, I'm not a spiritual man ...  
So I am ashamed of this cardigan.  
Instead of wearing this kind of cardigan, eat it on your head,  
cover the hijab ... better! ”  
What are you in love business, neither woman ... love  
how will you handle your secrets?  
If you are addicted to the secret of the love path  
fall, throw the heavy and stylish dress on your back!  
If you come to this square with the case, mane your head  
you give, you leave your life.  
He fell into the case, his head more than that  
don't lift it, you don't want to be rüsva!

## **Story**

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### **Page 231**

There was a famous sultan in Egypt ... a bankrupt,  
he fell in love with this sultan.  
The Sultan, when he heard this, had fallen in love with his lover  
called  
He said: “How did a sultan fall in love?  
You are? Now choose one of two jobs.  
You

per  
the future  
thing  
suddenly  
I ejaculate; Do you want your head to be cut off,  
Get out of here?  
Either he leaves this city, this country, takes his head  
you go ... or leave your head in my love! ”  
Because he is not a real lover, he left  
He chose to go.  
When that bankrupt chose to go, the sultan said,  
they immediately cut off his head, separated from his body.  
A curtain maker said, “He was not guilty, my sultan;  
why did you hit your neck? ” said.  
The Sultan said: “Because he is a true lover  
it wasn't loyal in our love ...  
If he really fell in love, really love  
if it was found, here we accept the cut of his head  
He would.  
Man whose head is better than love, love

---

**Page 232**

it is a shame to attempt a trial, it is a sin!  
If he wanted me to be cut off his head,  
he removes the sultan from his country, almost  
he would be the sultan.  
In his presence he wears the belt of service to my waist,  
Although I am the sultan of the world, his poor  
I interrupted.  
But he had a dry case in love alone ...  
it is still a cure to be in trouble!  
Who will fall in love with me and then worry  
if he falls, he is a dry plaintiff, he has a dirty dish.  
The guy. "  
This story, every perfect person, his  
so that you do not try to lie cases about your love  
I told.  
\* Since you've come to the path of love with ignorance, this is  
you are not able to work; admire your night!

---

## Twelfth Article

### Another Bird's Question

Another bird said to the group: "My nafs  
enemy to me ... how can I go on my way? My comrade,  
hitting my way!

The dog was never yummy. from El

I don't know how to save my life.

Even the wolf was familiar to me on the plain,

The beautiful dog was not familiar in some way.

I'm stunned by this loyalty ...

Why is this dog shaking what you know? "

### Answer of Hüthütün

Hüthüt said: "This dog is devoted to you

annoyed ... you entered in a sack with this dog, that too  
he got you under a handful of earth  
breaking!

Your ego, both squint and blind ... and dog,  
both lazy and unbelievers!

If someone praises you, even a liar, your ego  
he likes that lie and shines.

Even if this yummy lie swells like that, it swells;

There is no way to be corrected!

We had no capital before ...

childhood, not minding something, heedlessness ... first  
that's what we said!

Middle

If era

fully

truth

strangeness ... youth, a kind of madness!

In our last words, the job falls on husbandry ...

it wears out, the skin becomes weak, weak!

In such a lifetime adorned with ignorance,

How can that dog be delicious?

The work consists of heedlessness from the front to the end

of course, the capital we will get is of course

it consists of no capital.

This dog has many servants in the realm ... a  
Become a servant to the dog, serve the dog

---

**Page 235**

will it?

Hundreds of thousands of hearts died out of trouble, this infidels  
the dog is not dying for a moment!

**Story**

There was a grave digger, it was very long-lived.

Someone said: "Say something, tell us something!

For a lifetime he digs graves in pits

you stop ... what did you see underground?

The grabber said, "Let me tell you something amazing,

Let me tell you: This dog is my ego, just seventy  
years

He saw me digging the grave, but he didn't die for a moment ...  
for a moment did not obey the command of God. " said.

---

**Page 236**

**Story**

\* One night Abbâse said: "O here  
those who are found, this world is completely  
dols to ...

Then all these corrupt infidels are right  
if they accept faith with heart.

It could have been ... it could have been, but one hundred and twenty four  
Though a thousand prophets came.

This infidels are delicious, neither became Muslims for a moment, nor  
He died in the realm!

This did not happen ... but it could have been another. I do not know,  
Why did this contradiction occur?

We are always the master of infidels ... inside us  
We have infidels.

It is an exquisite, unbeliever who does not comply with this  
commandment.

how is it easy to kill?

This yummy, when you get help in two ways,

If it is ruined, it is surprising!

Gönül is the only rider in this country ... this dog  
yummy is his bridesmaid day and night, his

flatterers is!

---

**Page 237**

And is this cavalry riding and the dog is delicious?  
Then he twitches to hunt.  
Neither hunts in the love of the heart, nor in hand  
If he does, he will grab him right away!  
The person who ties this dog with plums, in both realms  
it means holding the lion with lasso and tied.  
The person who zabun this dog  
nobody saw the dust of his shoes,  
He was finding.  
The soil that ties this dog with solid ropes,  
preferred from the blood of others! ”

**Story**

A sultan, a road rice suddenly, a cardigan  
he saw the clad Sofia  
He said: “O sofi, let me know; am i fine  
are you okay? ” Pir said: "O the news of truth  
non, shut up!

---

**Page 238**

Although we do not have to praise yourself; because  
he is not aware of the truth that praises himself.  
But it was tempting to tell me. Like me  
one, no doubt, hundreds of thousands like you  
He is better than the sultan.  
Because your soul didn't enjoy religion ...  
also got you a donkey!  
He got on it ... you under his load  
you entered, you are a prisoner to him!  
A gem hit his mouth; you too day and night  
He doesn't say, he follows his order ... since that ship  
if he turns it, he goes to that side, looking for his wish  
You're standing!  
A man who is not a man, whatever he commands you  
he sleeps, but you step with his wish!  
But since I know the secret of religion,  
I donated my ego.  
Did my ego become my donkey,



I got on ... the donkey is on you, me  
I'm above the ego!  
My donkey is getting on your back ... so  
a man like me, a hundred thousand sultans like you  
more preferable. ”

---

**Page 239**

O dog, that keeps your ego nice, this is lust for you  
fever has fallen.  
That fire of lust, the water, the honor of your face,  
he would have lost his honor ...  
took the force!  
Blackening of the eyes, hearing of the ear,  
old age, weakness, weakness of mind, thought ...  
These and hundreds like these, death is your brain  
they are soldiers ... they are all dead to death!  
These soldiers come and go day and night; almost,  
"Our brain comes from behind." They say.  
Did these soldiers come from all sides, you?  
and you will be out of your way!  
You had a good time with your ego; in her signs  
you found, you established councils.  
Your foot is tied to its sign assembly ... you  
You became a powerhouse for his might.  
But with these soldiers, the sultan, that is death, came  
also surrounded all around you, from that dog  
You fall apart, that dog falls apart from you!  
They are separated from each other here.  
you will be addicted, but  
Eating scales; if you can't reach her here again

---

**Page 240**

you even reach in hell ... nice together  
you spend some time!

**Story**

The two foxes met and became partners.  
They started living together together ...  
A sultan, hunted, hunted, born  
had come out ... separated these two foxes.  
\* The female fox said to her man, "O the hole to escape

caller, tell me ... where will we meet later? " said.

The male fox said: "If we have a lifetime, in the furry shop in town! "

---

#### **Page 241**

### **Thirteenth Article**

#### **Another Bird's Question**

Another bird said, "Iblis, me cheating ... did I get full peace of mind, immediately my way Shoots.

My power is not up to him; her my heart was swollen; miserable I came.

What am I supposed to get rid of, mana Should I reach real life with wine? " said.

#### **Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt replied: "This dog is delicious, don't worry before you; Demon from you

---

#### **Page 242**

howl, he escapes!

The demon's job is from your demon. in You Requests are one by one, your demon.

Did you stick to a thorough request, inside hundreds of demons are born!

\*\* Isn't there a world barn? From start to finish It is the property of Satan.

To his country, to his property, extension, nobody's business with you!

#### **Story**

A surprise, a strawberries, he reaches the deed of the saint He made many complaints from Iblis.

He said: "The demon is hitting my way with the devil, it has ruined my religion by cheating. "

Er said: "O young, o great er, a little Demon had come first.

His heart is hurt and tired of you ...

---

#### **Page 243**

He had sprinkled the land with his persecution.  
He said: The world is completely my property  
I'm properties; the enemy to the world, my  
not my man.  
You tell him; hit the road, hit the road; hand of the devil  
Take your property from your property, too.  
He takes my property to my property,  
he is fighting well to achieve ... and he  
So I attack his religion!  
Out of my country, my property, my property  
I have no shopping with the person who does not touch  
that!"

## Story

\* A saint told Malik-i Dinar: "What do I  
I do not know it is in a state; how are you what  
Although you? " said.  
Malik-i Dinar said: "At the table of God

---

### Page 244

food  
I am eating,  
her  
with blessings  
I'm feeding ... then always to Satan's command  
he sleeps, I follow his command! ”  
Satan has hit your way too, you too  
you do not even say that you have taken a lane out of the way ...  
you have only one name from muslim!  
You got into the trouble of the world ... earth  
per! What a mess!  
I told you to leave the world, but now it is fine  
I say hug the world.  
Since whatever state you have, he kept it  
you gave it ... you can easily get rid of it  
will you?  
O person who has come to the sea of greed with heedlessness, back  
you stay, you cannot progress, but from this  
you don't even know!  
Both realms are dressed in mourning dresses,  
in tears shedding; sense riot

You're in.

The love of the world would satisfy the pleasure of faith ...

your greed, your misfortune, ruined your life!

What is the world? Greed and greed.

Something left over from Pharaoh, Nemrud!

---

**Page 245**

Gâh Karun vomited him, leaving him

he's gone ... Shaddad is clinging to him tightly!

The great God said to him, "Nothing," ... sense

you are trapped in her trap!

How long does it take the trouble of this inferior world

You will suffer? As long as you stink a carcass, of course

this is the world with no value, your goodness

Something you have done and will remain.

You stunned drunk day and night

you are ... this is from nothing that has no value, a

you don't wait until I get the particle.

At a trace of something that doesn't even exist

who loses himself, how come sooner, man

count?

Nothing worth its little

falling on something that is not found, face it

of course much lower!

What is world work? Completely unemployment ... unemployment

what? End to end!

The world is a flamed fire ... another moment at any time

the people of the company burn!

This burning fire got worse, flared up,

Do escape; You're never!

---

**Page 246**

Like this lions, let alone this fire ... otherwise

into the idle like a propeller, let it go!

Deceived drunk worshiping like a propeller

burning is a good job.

This fire enveloped in front of him ...

It is impossible not to burn!

\* Don't let such a fire hurt ... see this

Watch it, watch it, let's see

is there any room for you

## **Story**

Jesus, son of Mary, one half under his head  
he had adobe, slept and slept.

When he woke up, he opened his eyes, and what should you see? Demon

He is standing at the tip of his head!

Jesus said, "Oh, what are you waiting for?" said. Demon

He said: "You got my mud under his head ...

The whole world is my property?

---

### **Page 247**

this mudbrick piece in the obvious square

My property.

If you use my property,

you equal yourself, you become like me  
means."

Jesus immediately took the mower under his head and threw it,  
he threw ... put his face in the ground and sleep

He had intended.

When Jesus threw the adobe, the demon said: "Now  
I'm going by ... good sleep. God comfort  
give. "

O who is always sad in this world, like a string  
curled and twisted,

Finally leaving this world forever

You will go ... since it is, around the world

it will stretch a thread to the quantity, to achieve this realm  
will you struggle?

Since finally he will leave all of them, all of them  
you will dispose ... more goods than that

How much will you put into buying property?

---

### **Page 248**

## **Story**

A rich man said after prayer, "O my Lord,  
have mercy, put my work in order. " said.

A compelled person heard this saying and said: "You  
you don't fit in the world with your pride ... every moment  
howling, you keep swinging.

You have a glorified house ... four

the wall is adorned with gilding.  
You have ten slaves and ten aunts ...  
Honor ... what is the need of mercy here?  
Take a good look ... with all this  
And you want mercy, shit!  
Like me, but a piece of bread  
If you had it, then it is worthy of mercy  
You'd be!  
Unless you turn away from property, this state,  
he won't show you a moment; even for a moment  
You won't be a man worthy of mercy!  
At the moment, they are like turning away from all of them  
get rid of it all! ”

---

**Page 249****Story**

A clean-hearted person said: “A handful of cheaters,  
qibla to the face of the person who became death  
They translation.  
However, that ignorant, before this and  
he always had to face him.  
Planting deciduous dry tree, death  
in the era  
the man  
his face  
facing Mecca  
you turn ... what's the use?  
Man's face to qibla at this time  
if they turn it, that corpse will die, from it cleaning  
hoping!”

---

**Page 250****Fourteenth Article**

Another bird is hüthüte.  
I love ... love of money, almost like in my body  
dead!  
Like rose, did not I have gold in my hand, rose  
There is no way I can sit like a smile!  
The love of the world and money, sue me  
dragged it, made it pointless! ”

## Answer of Hüthütün

Hüthüt also said to him: "O immersed in the image  
stuck bird, adjective morning from heart  
you are hidden ... you're in the dark!  
\*\* Stuck like a blind day and night ... ant  
You have fallen like ambition, you are immersed in the image!  
Be a man ... don't hug ... what is mana?

---

### Page 251

What is the ... true copy? No!  
Gold, in turn, consists of a painted stone.  
Since you are a child, you can  
You stricken!  
Did gold keep you from God, put  
cut off ... don't demand her, throw it into the ground!  
Gold has a place to work, and that's:  
Mule must lock fercine from gold!  
Your money stamp does not help anyone ... nor  
makes you happy!  
If you give a sty gold to a poor,  
You vomit blood, or you vomit blood!  
You became friends to the realm for money ... whereas  
they branded her forehead and side with her.  
Neither do you give importance to Amr, nor to Zayd ...  
Even if it is Cüneyd, you think there is barley value!  
However, even if it is a new month, the shop fee  
as you give ... not even the shop fee,  
You have to forgive as your loyalty!  
Whereas a stamp is missing in your shop,  
it is almost as if your saint life is over.  
you are your life!  
O who gives everything to nothing, this kind of heart

---

### Page 252

Just give it to you!  
But patience, I'm waiting ... you  
darağacınd Basin,  
time  
of course  
below

will pull the ladder!  
You are immersed in the world, but  
no need ... because religion is immersed in the world  
I'm not achieved, my dear.  
You are not dealing with this with give up  
Become idle, without this hassle. Aren't you idiots?  
You fall into the glitters, you become miserable.  
\* To the poor, what you're trembling with,  
Give ... God said, "From the things you love to the poor  
unless you give them, unless you feed them  
You cannot be nailed. " He has commanded.  
Anything should be abandoned ... because this  
We even have to pass on the road.  
If you can't get away; from property, from property  
you can't get past that either!  
Even if you have something to do with the bed  
she cuts you off the road!  
Who knows O Hakk, burn it without hurting ...  
how long to fool God  
you will work, you will both protect your tatty?

---

**Page 253**

If you are afraid of that bum and can't burn it here, tomorrow  
they say it was tied to a rug ... how is this promised  
You can get rid of?  
Wow home hunting and deceiving! House and home  
to the elements from top to bottom,  
It falls into longing, goes away!  
The house consists of two letters, my hero: Elif, wav. This  
both letters are always soiled in land, blood  
I am seeing.  
Vav, the decision in the middle of the word "hun" (blood)  
It has made. Elifi also despises in the middle of "right" (earth)  
See you have been deserved

**Story**

A little money for someone who is a new dervish,  
had capital. He didn't tell him to his sheikh,  
I hide.  
The Sheikh understood, did not say anything to him. Dervish

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## Page 254

he was also hiding that money.

The road guide pir with the dervish that fell on that road,  
they were going somewhere together.

There is a dark road in front of them ... it's terrible  
the road was divided into two in the future.

Dervish, not to be afraid of having money with you  
started ... because the money man is so infamous  
Would!

Sheikh said: "There are two ways; now  
Which one should we deviate from? "

The Sheikh said: "Leave the way you know; Because he  
the way is the wrong way. Which way after that  
go if you want, whichever you go. "

One man tries to save money, one two  
even Satan is afraid of him, if he does  
running away running away!

Haram cheats to capture a barley  
enters, the hair will be fine, but,  
When it comes to religion, it's like a lame donkey  
He starts limping ... as if his hand is under the stone,  
he can't give anything to anyone!  
When he came to trick, the sultan is cut, piety  
stays surprised!

---

## Page 255

Whose way does gold hit that man?  
loses, depending on the foot into the well  
it goes down!

Whereas you are Yusuf ... into this deep well  
protect yourself from falling ... don't call out  
the water of the well is very deep, very much!

## Story

\* There was a famous sheikh from the supreme ... that great sheikh  
in a night dream

While Aydın is on his way to the moon,  
he saw the angel come out.

Melek said to him: "How far is your intention?  
go?" The Sheikh replied: "To the temple of God  
until!"

Melek said: "Utan yahu! With all this power  
you are busy...  
You have so many possessions ... then God

---

**Page 256**

You are in the mood to reach the worship!  
You keep your work, your property, your property, saint  
but you think that the closeness of God is also very saint  
necessary!  
With all these guys hanging on you, how do you  
can you join the light of God? ”  
The next day the man was almost destroyed from this trouble  
what happened ... whatever, if not, he dismissed them all.  
There was only one woolen cardigan, it kept it;  
He gave them all else.  
When that clean man sleeps the next night, that angel  
he got on his way again.  
He said: "Hey, where are you going like this?"  
The man said, "The closeness of God, Lord of the worlds.  
authority. " said.  
Melek said: "There is such a wool, foolishly there  
Are you going with a cardigan, huh?  
O who knows God, over there with this wool cardigan  
don't go ... is it necessary for the god of the world  
there is?  
In the way of Jesus there was a needle hijab. Sense  
do you get armor of wool cardigan? ”  
The next day the man made a fire and burned that wool cardigan

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**Page 257**

burning it into a fire.  
The following night, he is the angel again in the dream  
he saw, the angel said again:  
"O pristine, where are you going?" Man,  
"To God who organized things." answer  
He gave.  
Melek said: "O famous man, since what  
If you have sacrificed him ...  
You don't need to go anymore; sit here. Joyful  
do you sit down, the sultan comes to you

You gave everything to the path of truth ... no doubt  
Now Hak will come to you. ”  
Whatever you have, get rid of them all, play them all,  
Dispose of it, when this cleansing reaches God  
come, welcome you!  
Unless we find the point of poverty, God  
You can't have a relationship with its closeness.  
Everyone's state is the poverty point ...  
trouble for everyone, hurts  
It is absence.  
Like the Prophet, with poverty in absence  
If you don't boast, your religion is binary, your virtue is ridiculous and  
It is fitting.

---

**Page 258**

There are four such as poverty, poverty, Kaaba.  
the pillar, the sign ... the fifth pillar other than God  
nobody can show it.  
In the time of Mustafa, these four were in the Companions.  
it would seem obvious:  
Hunger, play with life, vile and  
homesickness. This is the fifth opportunity after four.  
Not all the Companions will relax unless they are hungry,  
he wouldn't blow ... nobody had any worries about bread,  
what name anxiety!  
All of them were homeland in abroad ... from their hearts  
they had removed the field anxiety.  
The Companions all played with their lives, to heaven  
They fell in love ...  
The greatness of all was lowering. extract  
all of their wallets were ash.  
As a matter of fact, they were slaughtered in absence ...  
they were the best of the people!  
The man should not have a head or a foot ...  
He must ruin God, he is not in God  
should be!  
Although the absence is not completed, a particle  
if the ego remains, the face of safety and peace forever

---

**Page 259**

You can not see!

## Story

Jesus, son of Mary, went to a cave.

A man was sleeping in the cave.

He said: "O who is not aware of the world, get up ...  
hug something, maybe something will happen! "

The man said: "I do the work of the whole world.

I did ... I ended up in an eternal reign. "

Jesus said, "O roadman!" said. "What's that job?" Man

replied: "I think the world is a straw litter.

became.

To make the whole world a loaf of bread

I give it ... it's a bone piece

I throw at dogs like.

For a while, I have no business with the world,

I am not a child ... I'm a fisher;

When I become a fish, what am I doing with the game?

---

### Page 260

My dear ... I have no business with heedlessness and error! "

When the son of Mary heard this saying, he said:

"Do what you want now.

Since you have no business with the world; sleep well

May Allah give comfort, sleep with joy!

Now that nothing in the world

you don't eat, you got your share of everything  
means."

Gold is red-faced, heart-catching ... but

Have you got it, the fire will stop!

But your eye doesn't see anyone on the road, your eye  
blind ... because of this blindness, silver eye

You steep!

The quantities came from faith, the quantities died  
reveals a barley of gold codes.

Hundreds of treasures, even treasures, from all of them

The purpose is a good livelihood, to be curious.

As everyone has a bite of bread

then, collecting and piling them is useless!

---

### Page 261

## Story

\* Basra sheikh went to Rabia and said, "O  
love affairs, gain fame,  
Have you ever heard of any relapse from anyone, what?  
telling anyone, nor seeing anything  
You show!  
If you say something that rises and shines from itself  
what happens I have become death from appetite. " said.  
Rabia said: "O nation of the time, several times  
I was spinning.  
I took it to the market and sold it.  
Two dirhams of silver entered my hand.  
But I didn't take both with one hand ... one  
I took it in one hand, the other in my hand!  
If silver is a pair, it cuts my way, I can  
I was afraid I couldn't. "  
The man who fell into the world, his life to the blood  
these are both your heart ... your way, hundreds of thousands and  
he set up various kinds of traps!  
If a stray money is dropped on the man's hand,  
in the end, of course he will die ...

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### Page 262

Is he dead, he is forbidden money to his heir, halal  
it happens ... but he remains under plague!  
O who even sold Simurg for money ...  
burning the love of money like a candle in his heart,  
enlightened with it!  
Even this hair does not fit ... nobody on this road  
he cannot have treasure, money, stamp!  
You look like ants; Did you set foot on the road,  
they catch you because of a bristle ... you can't go!  
Even because of crime like a bristle  
if all this happens to you, come here now,  
it is not the limit of anyone.

## Story

A witness had blessings from Hak;  
he worshiped four hundred years.  
He was withdrawn from the people and took shelter in a limbo; God  
with

hidden  
and  
all alone  
in Münacaat

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#### **Page 263**

There were!  
And the goddess was God ...  
Just enough! Even if he doesn't have a breath of right  
not even that God became a virtue to him ... this  
sufficient.  
There was a wall there, a tree on the wall  
finished, a bird had set up on the tree.  
The bird's tunes were very beautiful ... a beautiful voice  
It had. Hundreds of secrets were hidden with each song.  
Zahid slipped into his beautiful voice for a little while,  
listened.  
God immediately to the prophet of that time  
it was a revelation, he said: "He is  
You have to say: day and night worship  
You've been ...  
You have been burned by our passion for years; but  
You finally sold me to a bird!  
You were a savvy bird in glory, but finally a  
The sound of the bird got you into the bag!  
I bought you, taught you to buy;  
You sold me out of sense!  
I bought you, didn't sell you. Vefasi  
Shall I learn from you, did I do that?

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#### **Page 264**

you?  
Don't sell what you have cheap. We are the first;  
Don't be petty! "

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#### **Page 265**

### **Fifteenth Article**

Another bird said to the group: "My heart  
in flames ... because my devotion and presence  
it is a beautiful place.

A pavilion with gilded walls  
has. As the public looks at it, everybody's soul  
solids.  
I get joy because of that mansion;  
How do I take my heart out of it? How from it  
I give up?  
I am the sultan of birds in that supreme mansion ...  
how could it be in this way though  
Do I endure suffering, suffering?  
How to give up sultanate ... that mansion  
How do I sit and listen unless I have?  
No smart person will give up Irem bond,  
Does he accept the hell and the trouble in hell? ”

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**Page 266****Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said: “O imprudent namert, dog  
you are not But what is this house around you?  
This despicable world is an all-over ash ...  
how many mansions do you have in this house?  
Even if the mansion is a place of eternity and heaven,  
When the death has come, the dungeon of death is cut.  
Without death, it would sit at this stop, but,  
what to do ... death as a result!

**Story**

A sultan, with gilding walls  
he built an adorned mansion; hundreds to him  
He spent money.  
The paradise-like pavilion was thoroughly completed  
he laid a bind and imposed.

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**Page 267**

Everyone comes from a country ... plate to the sultan  
plate offered gifts.  
The Sultan summoned the philosophers and the bridesmaids; all  
I sat ...  
He said: “In the beauty and glory of this mansion  
Do you have anything? ”  
Everyone said, “What kind of a mansion on earth is  
he did, he sees neither. ” said.

At that time, a sofi got up,  
“My state,” he said, “a lonely hole in this mansion  
there is also a big deficiency!  
If it weren't for that flaw, this corner is heaven  
Even the garden sent gifts from the gay  
actually!”  
The Sultan said, “Even I have not seen such a hole.  
So how do you see with your ignorance? ”  
said.  
Sofi said: “O head elevated with the state  
my sultan, the hole Azrail will enter is not blocked  
that...  
The real hole, as well as the clogged  
no need ... no mansion, no crown, no throne  
Stay!

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**Page 268**

There is no other flaw ... just the place to live  
but, fortunately, not a balance; what is the cure  
I do not know!”  
A beautiful, cheerful mansion like paradise ... but  
death will finally make your eyes ugly!  
That's why it wasn't established with this mansion ...  
pull your bridle, don't be so stupid!  
Even if you don't see your own shame, from the nations,  
If any of you know tells you the shame, wow  
into!

**Story**

A merchant doing things that wouldn't happen,  
adorned with gold gilding to show  
palace built.  
When the palace is completed, in the entire public palace  
he wanted to give a feast, he got to work.  
People come to his palace, he will be amazed

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**Page 269**

he invited him to see with hundreds of nazi and courtesy.  
On the day of the invitation, the man is unaware of him.  
While running and running, that's a coincidence,  
he saw compulsory.



He said: "A hamla, now I'm running too  
I would like to come to the palace and give it to his palace, but  
I'm busy, excuse me; get away from me, to me  
don't bother! "

## Story

You see ... undecided spider,  
he lives his life with a dream!  
It fits your mind that sees forward ...  
Stretches.  
Weird and maybe a fly falls  
is a trap.  
Did the fly fall upside down, that stupid  
sucks your blood ...

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### Page 270

Then he leaves him dry.  
he goes on with him for a long time!  
Sometimes it happens that the landlord takes a stick in his hand,  
cleans all spider webs ...  
It destroys the network in a breath, and the spider,  
fly too!  
He is the one who relies on the world  
similar to a fly falling into a spider web.  
If the whole world is captured, it will wink again  
you can't even be as comfortable as time.  
If you trust the Sultan, if you raise your head, on the way  
you look like a child ... you act as a drapery.  
If you don't have a donkey in your head, it is a property, the throne  
don't want ... a reign, unaware of the truth  
They give it to the oxen!  
Whose drum and flag is not a dervish ...  
what you get is only from a voice, but a  
It consists of wind.  
Its flag is waved, its drum is beaten ... but  
the sound coming out of the drum with the waving flag,  
not even half a coin.  
Do not ride the horse without the original and so much ...  
take pride in howliness and boast this degree!

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### Page 271

In the end they even swam the tiger's skin ...  
of course they will swim your skin too!  
Since there is no way to meet ... disappear  
Going or falling upside down is better!  
You cannot be upright ... put your head on;  
how long will you play?  
Either cope, don't be decent ... or  
Stop playing with your head, don't get into this business anymore!  
A person, the palace in your garden, you dungeon  
Is cut; Your house bark has been a scourge.  
Soil built on this pride foundation  
pass through your homeland ... a impatient world  
will you turn around?  
Open your eyes and see the way ... and then  
step on the road ... watch the deity of god!  
Have you reached that life worship, howls are so, so  
you glorify that you cannot even fit into the realm.

## Story

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### Page 272

A mindless man, running in a troubled manner  
While eating, he came across a dervish in the plain.  
He said: "O dervish, what are you doing, what  
Are you doing? " Derviş said, "What are you asking?  
Shame!  
I'm stuck in this narrow world ... now this  
Is the world narrow to me? " said.  
The man said: "Your word is not true ... that wide  
will the plain be narrow? "  
Derviş said the following about this:  
"If this place wasn't narrow, where would you  
You could grow? Where would you beat us? "  
In hundreds of beautiful and pleasant promises to you  
even if they were found,  
They give it as an engagement from the ground.  
What is this fire that burns you? World...  
give up this world ... pull it out like lions  
fire!  
Have you passed this fire, get a good heart  
you will ... so you can feel peace of mind in your mansion

You would!

There is fire in front of him ... the road is very distant and steep;  
sense you are weak; captive, tired and

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**Page 273**

bored!

You're all idle ... ignore any of them

You do not; there is such a ready work,  
you don't even mind!

You saw a lot of things from the world, hold it ... let it go  
sacrifice; What do you have in the world, what is your engagement!  
Even if you see a lot of things, you haven't seen anything  
You'll come back ... how much more should I say? Less sad!

**Story**

The fruit of the heart of a stupid man, son  
he was dead ... his patience, his decision had gone,  
The man is old and undecided,  
then he goes and crying

He had to say:

“O I go without seeing the realm ... what happened to you?  
You left the realm without seeing anything! ”

A lover said when he heard this word and saw it:

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**Page 274**

“Hold the world, as you wish hundreds of times  
he saw ... what's up? ”

If you take the world with you, again  
you will die without seeing the world!

How long will you be watching the realm?

Life is over ... the time has come ...

you will put ointment?

When you have this nasty yummy, lofty and cherished life  
disappears in the crap!

A very unwary man burns a loner, there  
someone who found it liked, “Oh! Oh! ”

He was saying.

A famous saint said to the man: “You, oh  
until he says, the apologetic whines and flashes  
expense!”

\*\* My dear, man should know the value of time ...

I don't know anything better than this in the world!  
Paying attention to the time, losing the opportunity  
need to reach the worship of God, straight away  
reach the state!

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**Page 275**

**Sixteenth Article**

Another bird said, "O great bird, a lover  
love tied me.  
Love came, put me in front of me ... stole my mind,  
it has me going to me!  
The dream of your face cut my way ... my blend  
set it on fire!  
For a moment I can't decide without it. She is beautiful  
not to see, to be patient with his separation, I think almost  
It's like being an infidel!  
My heart is not in place, behind it; My head  
it turns around ... how can it go more than that,  
how can i go further?  
Diving into the valley ahead, walking hundreds  
You need to be patient and patient.  
Whereas I, the face of that moon face  
I can't even stop for a moment without seeing it ... how  
also goes to the road, mansion, by searching for a stop  
I walk?  
My troubles have exceeded the degree of acceptance;  
My work has exceeded faith, and swearing!

---

**Page 276**

My pain is his love, my pain ...  
The fire in my heart is also the fire of love!  
I'm the only one in this trouble ... I have no one ... But this  
in love it is his problem, it becomes a priority to me; this  
enough for me!  
His love threw me into the land, made me bloody.  
Her hair pulled me off the curtain!  
I fell in love with her  
I came ... without even seeing it  
I do not this wait!  
I cut the earth in your way, it will bleed

I was ... I'm just about it; What do I do?"  
said.

### **Answer of Hühütün**

Hühüt said: "O stuck in the image, o  
immersed in turbid waters from head to foot  
the bird that is!"

---

#### **Page 277**

The love of knowledge is not the love of copy. A animal  
adjective, love from lust, love of knowledge  
can not be!  
Even if one falls in love with the missing beauty  
Finally that love ends!  
Plunging into the beauty of Zeval and getting drunk with that love  
to be swear.  
The fusion of blood and morality  
the image has been called the "moon not traveled" but  
Is that morality and blood diminished, more than him in the realm?  
nothing ugly happens!  
The one whose beauty is moral and blood,  
What happens after her beauty, you know!  
A nice wandering around the image  
You gonna call? The real beauty is in the realm of nonsense,  
search for beauty in that realm!  
Is the curtain of the work removed, neither the country remains, nor that  
In the country!  
The copy of the whole world is ruined; the glory of  
they all go down!  
What it is like to be a friend of the image  
know! All of the things that belong to the image  
It is the enemy.

---

#### **Page 278**

But did you become friends with the beauty of the gay world,  
business changes ... a shame of this love, a garage  
if not, that's the real love!  
Anything else you're friends of  
he cuts his way ... suddenly he  
you fall!

### **Story**

He knows very well, he is skillful, very understanding and  
there was a young man with a strong knowledge.  
Always in education ... very little from year to year  
He would have a holiday for a while.  
He was also in the eyes of his teacher ... because  
He was a really good young man.  
His teacher keeps him superior to the other demand, with him  
would speak another kind.  
In the harem circle of the teacher, almost a second  
He had a beautiful and beautiful hammock as the sun.

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**Page 279**

Slanting eyes, beautiful enough to bring lives to life,  
a person who embraces the world and amazes everyone  
It was mistress.  
It was so beautiful that it was singular from head to toe  
it was a spirit ... in grace, in grace  
We're fine!  
He used sugar in sweetness; beauty  
he had a bear slave.  
The moon was not laid out of his glory ... his  
fell in love with the belt on her waist so she  
He fell.  
Candies drip from the lips,  
seeing prayers, shedding their wings, lousy  
They would be.  
Arrow rains fall from your eyes, everyone  
would break, find blood!  
One day, that demand, somehow  
he saw ... he said: "I'm a student, this is my teacher!  
I don't have any other teacher in the world anymore. Now this  
I just have to demand beauty!  
If my teacher doesn't teach me love lesson,  
I can't remember the lesson anymore! ”  
Day and night flash with the love of that beautiful

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**Page 280**

to be burned, not to be completely afraid of the teacher  
started.  
He turned yellow like saffron from his pain ... his face, yellow

turned to dye weed.

Love came and defeated the mind; loose heart  
code harassed him!

Many people advise him wisely, wisely  
they gave, helping to pass this love  
but even a trace of love  
mane it all!

The collection of knowledge gives the man howl ...  
creates the struggle. In love, man  
embarrassed, miserable ruin!

Finally he got completely sick ... all  
their joints are almost separated.

In the end, his teacher was in love with halay  
The narrative.

He applied to the system with his knowledge and experience. HE  
he took blood from both arms of the concubine.

He gave him a strong laxative ... after that  
also concubines.

Its height, which looks like a cypress, is bent like a bow; rose  
her cheeks turned to saffron.

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**Page 281**

No beauty left on your face, neither on your cheek  
a freshness!

There's not a trace of your beauty ... that glass  
it broke, that sake has passed!

All the drugs he eats and uses in thirty places  
was also mixed in a basin.

It is the blood that is taken from the vein with blood.

He was in the basin. The pelvis was filled to the brim.

Hodja called that intelligent student ... from the harem  
he brought the dynasty.

He placed the demand, seated it. Halayık also

He stood before the student.

When the young man saw that girl,  
He turned.

That beautiful girl's in a little while  
stunned that it has changed.

It got cold from her ... collectible fire all over again  
Flared!

He passed all the disease ... that concubine was forgotten  
gone!

Hodja, the student was saved, he was still in trouble  
seeing it re-cheering as

That clever teenager was cooling off from the dynasty,

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**Page 282**

In that heart, your love fire is getting cold now  
When he realizes that he is ashen and extinguished  
He ordered ... they immediately brought that basin; degree of  
they opened it and put it before the student.

Hodja said: "Oh young, what did you do  
joyful? You had become unstable; your patience, your decision  
It was no.

Where is that fire in your heart? Where is she  
where is your freedom, where is that shamelessness?

You wanted that hammock day and night ...  
remove it, look ... ahead of all you want.

Why did you turn yellow and fade with his love,  
now so much fire would suddenly cool?

You are that young again; and that concubine again. But  
something you want, you love  
there was no, now!

Whatever you wish is in this basin. This basin is with it  
his mouth is full of mouth, standing right here ... especially  
take a look!

You are an air of deceit, getting  
you wanted to ... you were in love with this scum!  
You entered the road thoughtlessly ... in love with blood and dirt  
You are! "

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**Page 283**

He understood the job at that time ... repent, again  
was put on the lesson.

How is it that who acquires the art of worshiping the image?  
can think of adjective?

The original of the copy is a demonic job ...  
spiritual!

Give up the copy and fall in love with the adjective ...  
Find the sun of knowledge!



Image is nothing but morality and blood.  
The man in the image, a man who thinks ahead  
It is not.  
It falls to the more beautiful than morality and blood,  
If you fall in love, that's what they call love!

### **Story**

A suffering person was crying and moaning ... Şiblî,  
he saw this and asked: "Why is this crying?"  
The man said: "My Sheikh! I had a lover,

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#### **Page 284**

its beauty adds to my life, my life  
He was expanding.  
He's dead ... I'm dying too. with Age  
In my eyes, in the world, in looking black. ”  
The Sheikh said: “Because your heart is so  
shabby, so you're ecstatic ... it's  
what is mourning, why does it lean tall, cry  
You're standing?  
Hold a lover again ... but this time  
Fall in love with an undead lover,  
You won't die by crying and moaning! ”  
The friendship of the friend who has finally died away  
puts you in trouble.  
Because of that image  
Hundreds of trouble.  
That image comes out of his hand very quickly ...  
stays surprised, sinks, ruins!

### **Story**

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#### **Page 285**

A merchant, a lot of property, property ... and sugar  
She had a beautiful concubine with lips.  
He sold the concubine. Sold, but regretted, hardly  
he became desperate ... his mind was gone.  
Application to the purchaser in an unstable state  
gave ... a thousand times the money he received and again  
wanted to buy.  
But the man was not willing to sell the concubine ...  
the heart of the merchant burns with the love of the concubine

It was burned.  
Both going on the road and lands  
spit on,  
And crying, "This is my right ...  
I am worthy to fall into this state.  
With foolishly closed your eyes to the world goods  
This is the state of selling his girlfriend by being deceived. ”  
he said.  
The shopping day has come, the market has been established,  
then you will realize that you waste.  
Every breath from their breath is a pearl ... every particle,  
guide you, guide God.  
He goes to his blessings from head to toe  
you become ... think about it, think about it

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**Page 286**

the blessing!  
Look how he got away, how he got this separation  
Understand that you can be patient!  
Right, with hundreds of glories, hundreds of Nazi  
and cultivates in naim, you are ignorance  
you get someone else because of it!

**Story**

A sultan on a plain to hunt  
On the way to the chief officer of the dog-feeders,  
"Bring a greyhound." said.  
The sultan had a hunting dog ... çulu, the heaviest  
It was sewn from fabrics, the most beautiful atlases.  
He had a collar with jewel ... the heaviest  
It was adorned with stones and hung around the neck.  
Anklets on your feet, on the front legs  
the bracelets were gold ... the string on the neck collar  
It was silk.

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**Page 287**

The sultan counts that dog as a smart dog,  
he held it with his own hands.  
That dog runs, eats ... after the sultan  
walked. This time they brought the dog to the sultan.  
There was a piece of bone on the way the dog went.

When the dog saw the bone, he remained stuck ...  
the sultan was just looking at the dog.  
The sultan was such a girl, he was so hot,  
Even the dog surrounded the flame.  
Finally, "In the presence of the sultan like me  
how can you take care of someone else? " said.  
And he immediately left his collar and said,  
Give way to naughty! " he ordered.  
Even if that dog had swallowed hundreds of thousands of needles,  
leashed from the leash,  
It was better than being put.  
The dog officer said: "The dog is decorated  
misty; There are atlas sacks on his back.  
This dog is worthy of the plain, desert ... but worthy of,  
the jewels in the collar with the atlas on it,  
the gold is worthy of us! "  
The Sultan said, "Let it go, let it go,  
don't give your heart to her gold, silver ... leave

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**Page 288**

that.  
Let it come to mind after that,  
seeing himself as fancy  
Once upon a time he found a home  
Remember that he went into heedlessness and left this home. "  
said.  
O first we found a know and finally heedless  
leaving it,  
Dedicate foot to love path ...  
Take a toast with the dragon!  
Because there are dragons here; blood for lovers  
his diet is to sacrifice life.  
The man who gave this man his life, the dragon  
also turns it into ants.  
Lovers, be it one or a face ... all  
in his way he has thirsty for his own blood!

## **Story**

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**Page 289**

\* Hallac said "Ene'l

Right "(I am God)  
did not have.  
Those who do not understand this word, their hands,  
They cut their feet.  
A lot of blood flowed from his body, his yellow was cut,  
So how can the man be with redheads?  
That road sun immediately cuts off your arms  
began to rub on his face, which was like a moon.  
He said: "Erin is the red blood that he will last. Me too  
now I am applying redness to my face  
Let me not see anyone with yellow skin ...  
as long as I'm standing in this gallows  
If I look yellow to someone, it scared me  
He thinks.  
However, even a single hair does not move ...  
That's why there is another redness here  
naughty.  
Did the bloody man give his head to the gallows, here  
lioness comes out then.  
Cihan, like the ring of the letter mim  
in appearance, fear remains in such an authority  
Do I ... am I afraid?

---

**Page 290**

Someone with a seven-headed dragon in the heat of July  
falls off and drinks  
He falls into such games ... his share  
The worst thing that falls is gallows! "

**Story**

\* The people whose religious people obey ... Cüneyd, bottomless,  
coastal sea without seas, talking in Baghdad one night  
He was standing.  
He was saying such great words that even the sky  
in a thirsty state he was on his threshold.  
Cüneyd is a beautiful, fresh chick like the sun  
he had a son.  
Cüneyd, talking, holding him in the market  
the zari cried out of the head, crying, scared  
they put forward.  
He is a pure-hearted servant, namely Cunayd,

When he saw his head, he said nothing ...

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**Page 291**

returned to the gathered and gave advice, their heart  
he took

He said: "Tonight, fire is not before  
I'm a big boiler code of secrets.  
Ask for more than this to boil,  
not less than that! "

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**Page 292**

**Seventeenth Article**

Another bird said, "I am from death  
I'm aware; The way I go is a long way.  
I don't have any mourners!  
My heart is so afraid of death that the first  
Coming to my mouth at the stop!  
Even his work force is correct, his entourage, his men  
Even if I am a proper, great gentleman,  
Do I remember, I die dice?  
Has someone targeted the blade of death,  
breaks, both cut!  
Shame on you; death, even if the whole world is cut off  
if he swings a sword in this hand, other than fainting  
nothing will come out of hand! "

**Answer of Hūthūtūn**

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**Page 293**

Hūthūt said to this bird: "O weak, weak  
we will bite, how long a bunch of bones  
will you stay?  
A few bones came somewhere, cracked; but  
the buttonhole in the bones is burnt, melted!  
Don't you know, have a long life, short  
It consists of two breaths. This grief, this mourning  
one to the next?  
Don't you know that every born dies; enters the ground  
and take everything away!  
They raised you to live; but you die  
brought to this realm for

Felek looks like an upside down basin. HE  
The stone will come to the blood with evening redness every evening  
It happens.  
The sun, the simple sword in his hand, all those heads  
Cuts in the basin!  
Whether you came clean or smeared  
state. A catheter mixed with soil  
You are from water,  
Man is a cross-head from top to bottom  
it consists of water. How to fight the sea now  
can he go?

---

**Page 294**

If you command the realm all your life, again  
burn and cry, you will die!

**Story**

Kaknus is a beautiful but strange bird. place  
his homeland is also in India.  
It has a long, strong beak. In that beak  
There are many holes like ney.  
There are nearly 100 holes. Then this bird's wife  
there is no. This is the only bird!  
There is a different kind of sound from each hole; each  
Another tune is heard from the sound!  
A different kind of sound started to emerge from each hole  
Is it, the bird becomes unstable, and the fish.  
All the birds are silent. His voice  
all of their beauty goes out of mind.  
\* There was a philosopher; he fell with him for a while  
he got up, listened to his voice and said

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**Page 295**

created by imitating her voice!  
The life of this bird is close to a thousand years. will die  
knows the time well.  
When he understood that he would die, did he give hope to himself,  
collects twigs, stacks them all around.  
It passes right in the middle of it, hundreds of kinds  
It starts with the roulade.  
It is almost like a different kind of hole

It is a troubled tune, come out.  
Like crying, every cry out of that hole  
it turns into another kind of bellow.  
He cries out, and from the trouble of death  
trembles like a gazelle leaf.  
All the birds that heard and heard his cry  
all predators seeing his enthusiasm  
animals,  
They approach where they are to watch;  
all cut their hearts from the realm.  
That day, his lungs were drenched in blood  
nice animals who are worried  
they die.  
They all cry to her cry; some of them  
it becomes a crippled, unattractive and dies!

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**Page 296**

This day of his death is a strange day.  
From the heart of the burning heart  
blood drips!  
Finally, after a breath of life, violently  
flaps its wings.  
It is a spark from the wing; flames,  
Ignited;  
That fire also ignites the brush around it;  
this way it burns completely!  
The twigs around the kaknus completely  
burned, ember; a little later that ember, become ash  
revenue.  
Even if there is no fire in the ash, that ash  
Another cardamom bird is created, it occurs.  
When the fire turns that brush into ash,  
a cauliflower cub in the head.  
Does anyone have such a thing;  
be born after death; or you are born!  
If they give you a long life like kaknus,  
If you nail many things, then you will die again.  
Poor kaknus, howling a thousand years  
It stops.  
He has been in trouble for many years; son-

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**Page 297**

there is no one.

There is no relation in the realm; son ayal  
does not see the treachery.

But is death finally caught?  
expense!

Look at this. By clinging to several layouts  
no one can escape the clutches of death.

The one who will escape death in the whole world  
there is no, look at what's amazing, nobody's way  
The mourner is uneven!

Death is very harsh, very cruel; but still a  
you need to wet the slices of bread!

A lot has happened to us, but worse than all  
that's it!

**Story**

A boy, both in front of his father's coffin  
he cries and cries, "Father,

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**Page 298**

Today, it hurt my heart; life by

Such a day does not happen to me, such a misfortune  
I'm not. " he says

One sofi said: "Again your father again  
such a day does not come!

What happened to you happened to your father! "

O headless, earthless, earth

per! Did you come here to measure wind?

If you climb to the highest place in the country, again

Nothing will come into your hands!

**Story**

What blows, became death ... someone

He said to him, "O my secret,

How is this time of writhing, what?

doin? " asked. Neyzen said: "Nothing

don't ask, it's not going to be explained!

I've blown a wind all my life; finally

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**Page 299**



I went to the ground, hello! ”  
There is no cure for death; all of the leaves  
turn yellow and poured!  
We were all born to die;  
our hearts  
We believe we're  
that,  
in the world  
We will not.  
The world is in power, the commandment is in the world  
even those who are running now are crushed underground  
gone!  
Even those who pierced the skies with their arrows entered the grave,  
they became land, no assets left!  
They all slept underground; even what  
sleep? They have become miserable,  
They've been cluttered!  
Look at a death. Nor the way out; this  
It is the first mansion tomb on the road.  
If you get news of the pain of death, your sweet soul is upset  
happens, the poison is cut off!

## Story

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### Page 300

Jesus was drinking water from a sweet stream. Of water  
its flavor was sweeter than rose water sherbet.  
Someone filled that jug out of that water. Jesus too  
filled his testicle; He stood firmly on his head.  
But the water in the jug was painful in his mouth. water  
he couldn't drink it, he was also surprised.  
He said: “O my brother, the water in the jug, that creek  
water, both a water; what wisdom is there?  
Why the water of the test is such pain, but the water of the stream  
sweet than honey? ”  
He spoke the test, said to Jesus, “O Jesus, I  
I'm a man who lived in ancient times.  
Thousands of tests under these nine bowls  
I became, I became a cube, I became a pot!  
Even after that I have tested me thousands of times  
If they do, the pain of death will not come out of my wall!

I am always in this taste with the pain of death.  
my water is so painful for him! ”  
A blunder, you hear the secret from the jug, from this  
Don't make a test of heedlessness like that!  
O who searched secrets, you have lost yourself;  
Before your death came and shattered, from the throat of your soul  
Call yourself again before you leave!

---

**Page 301**

If you can't find yourself alive, after you die  
where will you hear the secret? ”  
You have self-awareness of what's in mind;  
work out of your existence after you die!  
You're alive, but you're really dead, lost  
You're gone; you were born as a man, but somehow  
you couldn't be a man!  
While there were hundreds of thousands of veils in front of that dervish,  
how can he find himself?

**Story**

Bukrat became death; besides a student  
He said, “My teacher,  
When you hug and shroud you, wash and  
Where should we bury when shrouded?  
Bukrat said: "Son, if you can find me,  
Burry wherever you want? ”  
In this long life I couldn't find myself

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**Page 302**

so that you can find me after you die!  
I am going to go like this,  
I don't even know about myself!

**Story**

They buried a man; Sheikh Bîsrî of that tomb  
went to her head.  
He looks at the grave; at the head of the tomb  
he was crying to himself.  
He said: What a difficult task, this is the end of the world  
mansion tomb;  
This is the first mansion of that world; so first  
the mansion is underground, the last mansion!

Made of color, showing off and ending  
that is, the realm that consists of the grave  
how do you envy?  
How can you not be afraid of this steep world, the end  
this is the grave;

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**Page 303**

To the world whose end is all over  
Will you connected? It'll be like this, wow  
to the heart of this!  
There is no one behind this curtain,  
his dead one who will cry will die  
You're not!  
With a wind in front of him, his candle is fearless, reckless  
how can you take it?  
If you're going to be friends with someone behind the scenes,  
Make friends with someone who has no dead.  
Whereas, you are afflicted with malihulya;  
even if you are in a hurricane  
You don't fight to bring!  
Kandil  
it will just fades out  
He is not afraid  
Do you? Hold on as tight as you want, watch out,  
no use, it goes off quickly!  
Suddenly, the lamp is extinguished, it stays on the road, a  
you fall into the well!  
You are in the realm of many people who have extinguished the candle  
nobody will let you know.  
If you are hungry for the candle that Yelin put out,  
what's the use of hitting and beating?  
The oil lamp reached the realm of space, there

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**Page 304**

When he turns, he becomes invisible.  
The soul of the sighter, from this realm to that realm  
the road that takes does not take more than a breath.  
Can you go through this world, this world is for you  
it just happen!  
The road from this realm to that realm is long

It is not. There is only a breath between the walls.  
You gave that breath and you're dead, you upside down  
they throw it in the ground.  
Death has haunted the public; desperate everyone  
He will rest on the ground and sleep.  
Death leaves neither fool nor wise; what a good  
the man gets rid of him, what a villain!  
Whether from this tribe or another  
The tribes; you will pass by like them,  
think about it!  
Who dies, enters under the ground,  
everyone says to him: "He survived, he had a rest."  
Death is an unbeatable, mighty power;  
they call his death skin rest.  
Indeed, the world is full of mountains;  
his first resting place is death.  
Since death will prevail for you; What

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**Page 305**

If you do, no way to get rid of it!  
Get up and take a step into the skies; with these blood  
Let's cover the full pot.  
Tears like the cloud that I came to this world  
I go pouring and crying; oh before this comes,  
woe this is gone!

**Story**

The death of a compulsory foundation with secrets  
He got longer, dying in agony,  
Blood, like clouds, in a weak, powerless state  
In crying, the zari was shedding tears.  
He said: "O God, you brought me to the world;  
since you would take it, why did you bring it?  
I would feel comfortable without it, without this life  
I would be sure.  
What was I born, I would die; nor you me  
you would give birth to the world, and then you would take my life!

---

**Page 306**

I wish it hadn't been a bother to come and go; this  
it wouldn't be bad at all if it didn't come and go.

Prepare to die, but that's me  
there is no problem with thought! ”

### **Story**

Jesus, son of Mary, a cheerful prophet  
even though he remembered his death  
With so much joy, such a heart  
fear would drop  
Even his seat was wet with sweat. That sweat,  
He would find him in blood from head to toe!

### **Story**

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#### **Page 307**

When Halil Prophet passed away, his spirit was  
came to the deed. The Great God asked him:  
“O state-of-the-art, worse than ever  
person, what have you seen the most difficult in the world? ”  
Halil said: “It was difficult to cut my son; my father  
it was hard to see in hell;  
I'm not thrown into fire, falling into trouble  
I'm riding,  
It was hard, hard, but to die  
they are nothing!  
The Great God addressed him as follows: “To die,  
even if a wrath came to you  
It doesn't measure after death and death  
there are a lot of difficulties.  
If one falls into those difficulties, giving life to him is a  
peace, a rest comes! ”  
If such a hard worker falls into business  
You remain; why heed the night and the day  
You spent?  
Find the cure for this hard work, the road is very long;  
Prepare a mansion ahead!  
Leave the world and start preparing for death; way  
built on death, to supply the roadman

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#### **Page 308**

look!  
While longevity is the best thing, it is the worst  
don't spend on the world which is a thing, play with the world

plunge!

O even to a barley of gold from the world  
they sold Yusuf so cheap.

You bought Yusuf such cheap, live it

You chose to start, you accepted.

The person who made Sultan Yusuf the sultan; her, her life  
even gives and buys!

Can Yusuf is very cherished, my son. Yusuf  
what is better

Blind can not understand Yusuf's destiny; excited

Another heart cannot melt apart from the heart!

## Story

The sultan gave a rank rank; that too

he was a vizier for a long time, trowel, the state

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### Page 309

nailed.

Finally he got old, the husband came.

He asked the Sultan for permission.

He said: "He stood in a subway and on my own

I'll sit; because my sultan, from death

I'm scared.

I will worship day and night, every moment for you too

I will pray. "

The sultan said: "You are empty here first,

You came without work unemployed.

Deliver all to me, whatever you have, the first day

Anyway, get out of here, then!

You came here empty handed, with all the treasure

are you going, are you fool? "

The vizier said: "Well, I was a vizier, but

I spent my life on your way.

Give me my life, buy your property. Or so

Don't call out, leave that poor!

Who knows what? I'm such a valuable

I played capital in your way, I lost it! "

Since all capital is its life;

Well, why did you give this lifetime straight mane?

After such a capital has gone, what

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if any, they're all gone.

A man who is not man, what is the fate of your life  
you know? The fate of life only and only those who died  
knows.

Go ask the graves, let's see this saint  
what will they say about life?

### **Story**

Someone saw someone clean in the dream; Hello  
gave, could not hear his answer.

He said: O famous man, why not to greet me?  
you don't answer?

You know, it is necessary to take greetings. Give your answer,  
don't turn your head!

He said sooner: Yes I know, I don't say hi  
it is supposed, but this door is completely closed to us.  
The gate of worship remained too far from us. No longer  
How can I get your greetings?

We do not worship at all. Here we are now  
neither can we bow, nor prostrate  
There can!

If I was in the world like you, for a moment  
have I ever been worshiped?

Before that, we had a handful; but  
We now know the fate of life.

Shame on you. The door of worship is tied, pale  
finished, the gamut came.

I have no way of worshiping, nor in my heart  
Oh, there is an imposter!

Shame on you; long life has passed.

We have nothing but trouble,  
it wasn't said, it just got stuck!

Shame on you to worship

We did not know when we had power.

He was stunned today,

we have fallen into dungeons with regret!

The bird, the value of its wing, the wing burns  
understands later.

You don't see the way from blindness, well  
You do not choose. Get up, see one eye from God  
Request!

---

**Page 312**

If they save you from blindness in your grave, it's her job  
you understand the time.  
Now your ego is on the wind, then everything is wind  
You know it's built on it.  
Now he has ruled an unannounced mane,  
You're stuck. Be patient, let the wind on your head  
see it too!  
Now your head is in the skies, but have you entered the ground, the sky  
you turn upside down like  
Your power is in this realm. Are you gone, all  
they remain mourning.  
There is no possibility of this eternity; what is it for  
hostility has value, what friendship!  
Then you say that no benefit of the world  
it wasn't ... whatever it was like my dear!  
Since no face remains in this realm  
not possible; It's beautiful, it's ugly!  
Since no hair can remain;  
whether it be white or black!

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**Page 313****Story**

Someone said to Jesus, son of Mary: "O only  
the only one with a pair of sun,  
Why don't you make a house for yourself? " Jesus said  
say: "I'm not crazy!  
Where is something that will not stay with me forever  
will you be worthy of me? "  
Isn't something on the road with you,  
whether it is poor or the sultan, no difference  
no!  
You look like a ball ... your hand, your foot  
You lost. A newsletter, what are you stupid?  
The whole world without anyone losing you  
Give up your people, step aside!



**Eighteenth Article**

One bird said, "O faith is good, no one of mine  
I don't want to.  
I have been in trouble all my life. Always in the world  
I'm sorry.  
I have so much trouble in my blood-soaked heart  
that every bit of my grief  
wrapped!  
I'm always surprised, humbly. Even for a moment  
I'll be an infidel if I am shaad.  
I'm on my mind because of all these troubles  
No, I'm back to the bum, the road in front of me  
how can I go?  
I would say this much, if I didn't have this,  
I would like it very much.  
But my heart is in blood, what should I do? Request  
I presented you my state, what should I do? " said.

**Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said: "O deceived, mad,  
The bird on the sofa! You are from head to toe  
You have come to love!  
Didn't you hug so tight, in this world?  
its access goes away in a moment,  
also inaptitude!  
Whatever, whatever it is when a pallor  
it passes in; life is even that breath  
it ends as if it did not!  
Since the world does not stop, it passes; joyful  
late too. Leave him. Don't look at him that much.  
A heart that gives heart to what is not  
sooner!

**Story**

Kadri had a great way of going. All the way  
He knew the intricacies and knew. Nobody's hand

he wouldn't drink a sherbet.  
One day someone said, "Sir, why never  
You have no interest?" asked.  
He said: "I see; death at the tip of my head  
erected, waiting. If I intend to drink sherbet,  
it will just grab my hand!  
While there was such an officer standing on my head,  
If I drink sherbet it would be poison to me.  
How does that officer stand still  
do I get flavor from sherbet? That sherbet is for me  
there is no sherbet, fire is stopped. "  
What remains for a moment, even if there are hundreds of realms  
however, it is worth half a barley.  
How is the moment that will last for a moment  
I can bear; in fact, there is no basis!  
If you have reached your will, that's why your head is  
If it is exalted, it will take  
degree boast!  
No ... it is not like this  
If it gets dark, don't cry and moan again. because this  
inability to be drunk

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**Page 317**

It consists!  
If you fall into a misery, if you suffer, this is  
it is a sign of glory, not to be despised.  
The trouble that the prophets suffered, nobody  
It cannot find or show in Karbala.  
Showing you a bother of time,  
if truth is obvious, a treasure  
It showed.  
At any moment, hundreds of guidance are accessible from him.  
All the world is with his grace, his bestowal  
It is chock-full.  
You do not remember your reward but a little for him  
You can't even bear a bother.  
How does this work count as a friend of friendship? to  
blackened, you are from head to toe  
from the skin!

## **Story**

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**Page 318**

There was a beautiful sultan. One day  
He gave a fruit to one of his servants.  
The slave is that fruit with such a beautiful, such an appetite  
he started eating that as if he had  
he didn't even taste it!  
The sultan to eat with taste and smack  
was also cared, wanted to eat.  
He said: "Give me a particle, it is very appetite  
you are eating and I like it. "  
The slave, the sultan, a particle from that fruit  
It offered. When the Sultan tasted, he frowned.  
it was painful!  
He said: "A slave, who does this job? Such pain  
Who can eat a fruit with so much flavor? "  
"My sultan," said the slave to the sultan. "The hand  
I bought hundreds of thousands of gifts, I ate.  
They were all sweet, delicious; only once  
It is such a bitter fruit.  
Let me take my skirt off my hand, my face  
let me wrinkle it?  
In reaching a treasure to me at all times; how  
I get hurt by a pain, I can't bear it?  
I am always fed with your blessings,

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**Page 319**

I give thanks to your blessings, from your hands  
How can a blessing come painful to me? "  
If you are suffering in his way  
folding; know that it is the blessing.  
His job is very contradictory, not the other way around; What  
can you? Founded like this, goes like this!  
The fired men, they set out, but with the blood of heart  
bulanmadik by  
one  
bite  
bread  
even  
They could not eat!

Did they sit down eating salt bread,  
they also revealed; a grain of bread without it  
they didn't even break!

### **Story**

A celebrity, a sophia, "Brother  
How do you spend your time? " said.  
Sofi said: "I fell into a crustacean  
I stayed. I'm by the sea, my lips

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#### **Page 320**

bone dry!  
It broke a dough in my house,  
I crumbled, with that there was almost my own  
I hit my neck. "  
If you want peace of mind in the realm, either  
you fell asleep, you are dreaming, or  
you keep telling the dream you had  
If you want peace and rest, prudent  
behave ... act cautiously from this realm  
you go to the bridge!  
There is no peace and rest in this world.  
Because peace and peace as much as a hair tip in the world  
Rest accents cannot be found!  
As long as there is a beautiful fire in this world,  
Who is at peace at the time? Tell me!  
The heart that revolves around the whole world like compasses  
his peace consists of a single point, but from him  
nobody can even give an engagement.

### **Story**

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#### **Page 321**

A crone of the Sheikh-i Mihne said: "You  
you are in peace, you are comfortable; teach me a prayer too!  
Before this, many  
I stopped; things I wish did not happen. But from this  
I can't tolerate it anymore.  
Tranquility,  
the rest,  
heart  
pleasantness of

if you teach me a prayer to meet, that prayer,  
Do not doubt, I get myself virt, every day  
I read."

The Sheikh said: "I have been in my place for a long time.  
seated,  
my knees  
planted,  
just  
I stood ...

For what I wanted, I also had a lot of time  
I ran, I was very tired; but for your will  
neither saw a trace, nor found!  
I searched but scanned, this is a panacea  
I could not find. Heart rest, face to man  
don't show it! "

## Story

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### Page 322

A beggar came before Cüneyd and sat down  
He said: "O irregular, unfaithful, to God  
hunted er,

When does a person reach peace of mind? "

Cüneyd said: "When he is reluctant!"

If you can't reach the sultan's child, everything you throw  
step is the fee for not accessing the mural on the road  
almost!

I see the desperation of the granular right;  
because there is no sun or heat in the sun  
that!

Even if Jot has been bloody hundreds of times,  
Where will he get rid of that stupor?

Mote consists of mote as long as it remains.

No, this is not a joke, it is deceived,  
was blood!

Even if they take the particle out of it, again  
It is the grain, it is not the bright sun!

The first thing that comes to light is the real thing.  
in terms of again, it is a mote!

Even if it disappears completely in the sun, again  
it is only one particle forever.

A jot is good or bad.

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**Page 323**

even if it runs and dusts in its lifetime,  
can not escape.

O jot, enter the ship with the sun  
You are going to be drunk and devastated!  
O who is not almighty like jot, I have patience,  
I am waiting; of course, finally your weakness  
You see!

**Story**

One of the bats opened his back one night and said:  
“I can't see the sun for a moment.  
In my life, in enduring hundreds of desperation,  
I wish him to be completely ruined.  
For months, years, I have lost my eyes  
it stops, I finally get there, of course, I say. ”  
A blind man said to the bat:  
"O drunk, haughty, between you and him  
there are thousands of years of road!

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**Page 324**

How to overcome this way, if I stun like you; wells  
how does the fallen ant reach the moon? ”

The bat said, “No harm; I fly that way  
I exceeded. Let's see what will I get from this job? ”  
said.

For years he flew drunk and unaware  
stoped. Finally, neither strength nor leverage remained  
bled!

Finally, he was hurt and his skin melted. Sleeveless,  
It has fallen into a weak state without wings!  
Because he couldn't get any news from the sun,  
have I crossed the sun? ” said.

One smart stood up and said: “You slept,  
You are immersed. You don't see the way! Keep going  
but you went one step!

Then I think I passed the sun, for him  
You say my arm has no wings left! ”

The bat broke down when he heard this word ...

whatever remained in herself happened to them!  
He said to the sun with the language of harassment and said:  
“You found a bird with a blunt eye, but what?  
benefit. Now it's farther from this bird than it is now  
be farther! ”

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**Page 325****Nineteenth Article**

Another bird said, “O guide, God  
How do I follow your command?  
I do not accept the viruses given by anyone,  
I have no business with them. I'm waiting for the command of God.  
Whatever God says, I will start with life.  
If I don't obey your order, if I lead, my punishment  
I'm willing! ” said.

**Answer of Hüthütün**

"This bird asked this question very well," said Hüthüt,  
“Man can not be any more superior than this.  
If you withhold your life from this authority, where  
get the soul, where to get the secrets of life  
You're going? But if you obey the command with life,  
you get your soul, you get the secrets of life.

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**Page 326**

Respect the order, fulfill the order, waste  
Get rid of; all the difficulties come easy to him!  
As he obeyed his command, for a moment  
to worship, without his command  
prefers to worship in his lifetime.  
Spontaneously bothering, spontaneously  
who is tormenting himself, is a dog in this neighborhood,  
Not a man!  
But with the command of God, even a moment of trouble  
The reward of the sufferer is now from a whole world.  
The dog also suffers a lot, but what  
benefit? Because it doesn't fit the order,  
but it is a waste.  
The work is imperative, obey the imperative. You use it;  
Do not attempt to mix business spontaneously!

**Story**

Eyaz had a glass of wine in his hand; value

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**Page 327**

the rolling mill would not fit, nor could it be compared!  
The sultan said, "Throw it in front of you." said. Eyaz, goblet  
it hit somewhere that more than a hundred pieces,  
shattered and spread to the ground!  
He fell into the army with excitement. Everyone  
he stared at him.  
Everyone was saying, "A puzzled," he said,  
Nobody knows other than God.  
That's how you broke it. Contempt when he is high  
You threw them in despicable places; ashamed! "  
Eyaz sees the excitement of the people and smiles,  
himself  
ring  
indifferently  
one  
although  
It showed.  
Finally, someone said, "A slave," he said,  
Why did you break the illuminating glass like this? "  
Eyaz said: "Instead of the Sultan's command  
bring, I think from fish to moon is sublime, maybe  
it is also a great job.  
You looked at the cup; but I am the sultan  
I don't look at anything other than his command, his  
I am your servant!  
The servant says to him that he obeys the commandment. What is a glass  
that? He accepts his command with life, if he wishes

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**Page 328**

gives life! "

**Story**

One of the sultans returned from his expedition  
was coming to the city. City dwellers to decorate the city  
They were set.  
Everybody has what it takes to decorate the city  
It poured.  
But those in the dungeon other than rope, chain



they had nothing.

And a few cut heads next to them, a few  
torn, shredded liver ...

There were a few cut hands and feet. Dungeon front  
they decorated with them.

When the Sultan entered the city, the whole city was filled with gold,  
Like a charming beauty with all kinds of heavy fabrics  
He saw decorated.

When he came to the place where the dungeon was, he got out of his horse,

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**Page 329**

he started walking.

He made compliments to those in the dungeon, promises

He; gave them a lot of gold and silver

The sultan had a curious bridesmaid. He said:

“My Sultan, tell me the wisdom of this!

Hundreds of thousands, even more ornaments, jewelery  
you saw. Silky and heavy on city roads, walls  
fabrics and carpets were spread and hung.

Gold and jewels were scattered on the floor. Weather  
musk and amber smelled.

You saw all this, you didn't even care ...

you didn't even look at any of them for a moment

Why did you stop at the dungeon door, cut heads

Are you well watched?

There is nothing to be pleased with here. What happened  
but cut head, cut hand, foot!

These are all bloody murderers

men. Why should he stop at them? ”

The Sultan said: “The ambush of others  
players' game, cheats  
similar!

Everyone is worthy of him, owner  
in showing what it is.

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**Page 330**

All of them are guilty. Here, however

those in the dungeon are in a style worthy of me

They welcomed.

If my command here didn't work, how

would the body be separated from the head?  
I saw my command walking here  
I bridle it here.  
All the townsmen were immersed in their own fire, no  
happened,  
their pride  
caught  
gone,  
they liked themselves!  
Lonely, miserable, lonely  
my verdict  
the hero  
stop by  
surprised  
Rated dungeon!  
They were from their hands, from their heads ...  
they gave up age, the dry.  
What are they doing, what powers! They are seated, this  
going from the dungeon that looks like a well to the gallows  
They're waiting for!  
Extract dungeon, rose garden was cut to me; sometimes  
they are my men, sometimes I am their  
I'm a man! "  
The work of those who see the intricacies of the road is edict  
To comply, is to walk according to the command ... extract

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**Page 331**

the sultan's going to the dungeon,  
It is from knowing.

**Story**

\* There was a person descended from the great ones;  
It was the pole of the realm, its temper was very good, very clean.  
He said: "One night in my dream with Bayezid  
I saw Tirmidhi going on a road.  
They both pushed me forward, howled; they  
I guided them both.  
I later described this dream thoroughly; those two  
sheikh respected me but  
This respect was from myself in the age of Seher  
I had passed; I took a heart from my heart.

Ahim walked and gone; Opened my way, I will arrive  
he stood up to the door, to beat the ring  
She was made.  
When I get this nail, this door

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#### **Page 332**

when he opened, the dumb speech without lip  
I heard:  
All pirs other than Bayezid, all  
dervishes always wanted something from us.  
Bayezid showed plums in all the privates ...  
Because he only wished us, nothing from us  
language provided.  
When I heard this speech that night, I said:  
neither does this suit me, nor does it. I think this is not true, neither  
He!  
How can I call you, me too  
you have no problem ... how can i want you,  
I'm not your man!  
Whatever you say, it is my wish; name  
It is correct by following the edict.  
I don't have a curve, neither right nor anything.  
Who am I to make my wish be my wish!  
Whatever you command it is enough for me; the servant  
it is enough to walk according to the command!  
Here are two venerable sheikhs, but this promise  
they put me forward because of your respect  
They. "  
Kul, always act according to God's command

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#### **Page 333**

if he does, he talks to God in the realm of life.  
Always talking about servanthood, but in servanthood  
they do not say there are no servants.  
Kul, the time to be tested becomes evident; also a test  
May your engagement appear!

#### **Story**

Sheikh Harkani was in his last words; villain  
he had come to his lips. Here is what it says  
she said: "Oh, what would it be?

I wish they would cut my chest, became a kebab  
even if they took off my lungs  
If they showed my heart to the public. What hard  
I'm in it, if they told the public;  
People are against God, who knows all the secrets, idol  
if he knew worship was not the right thing,  
Come agreement! " Don't enter curved games!  
This is servitude. Nobody else than this

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#### **Page 334**

nothing. O manless, servanthood, indulgence.  
You are mastering, not servant. Where from  
will this indulgence be with you? There is no way!  
See yourself down, be fond of; slave Ash  
Become miserable, humiliate.  
Are you servant, pay attention to reverence ... reverence  
Have the right to be on your way!  
If the servant walks down the road, the sultan  
he quickly exits his assembly.  
\*\* Harem is forbidden to the disrespectful person ...  
If you show, this blessing is complete!

#### **Story**

The Sultan bestowed a dress on an ear. Servant dress  
he took the road.  
The dress was dusty on the road; immediately he dusts  
started to sweep with a new one.  
Someone who did not like it and said, "My Sultan,

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#### **Page 335**

He shake the dust of the dress you gave. " that  
He informed the sultan ...  
The Sultan found this disrespect bad, he immediately  
made the poor hang.  
In this way, the sultan who does not respect  
he also declared that there was no value.

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#### **Page 336**

#### **Twentieth Article**

Another bird said: "In the way of God  
how about cleaning O precise, precaution

true border, tell me!  
Dealing with something is almost forbidden to me ...  
What have I got, what I have, or I pour it.  
I don't lose whatever I got. Almost  
What I got in my hand is cutting a scorpion!  
I can not hold myself somehow; what do i have  
If there is any, I spend all of them.  
Let me be clear in his harem, clean  
well, maybe I will see your face with this cleaning;  
okay! ”

### **Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said: “This way is the way everyone will go

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#### **Page 337**

not. It is a pure introduction to this road.  
What is wrong, what does it play and dispose of,  
travels, clears peace with cleanliness ...  
Tear the sewn, sew the tear; whatever you have  
burn them all to one hair, burn!  
Did you burn everything to a fiery morality, ash  
collect, pass, sit down!  
If you do this, you will get rid of everything. No;  
if you don't, sorry for everything in your life, blood  
And swallow!  
Unless they pass one by one, in this corridor  
how can you step, how can you proceed?  
This dungeon cannot be seated for a moment; whatever  
Get out of it all!  
Because whatever you have in the age of death comes; a  
he takes you from the slit of a new one and keeps you.  
First take your hand and then hit the road  
dream, intend for the journey!  
If you don't have a cleaning before, this time  
Your enemy is not a prayer!

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#### **Page 338**

### **Story**

The Turkistan piri has informed of himself  
She said: “I like two things at most.  
Someone walked and broke, the other one is my son!

If I hear about my son's death,  
I will forgive the horse as a knuckle.  
Because I see that these two things are like  
in looking like two idols! ”  
Unless someone burns like a candle  
do not hit the cleaning!  
If he talks about cleaning, take a look at his own business,  
It becomes miserable.  
If a clean person eats a meal with appetite,  
He suffers his sentence and eats a nape in his neck.

## Story

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### Page 339

Shaykh Harkani, whose title was revered, once  
he had fallen to eggplant.  
His mother was tired of the anger of the Sheikh,  
He's tired; he gave him half an eggplant.  
Sheikh, he cannot eat that half eggplant.  
They cut off his head.  
The head of that immaculate child at night, a bad  
he brought people and put them on the threshold of the Sheikh's door.  
The Sheikh said: “I have told you a thousand times;  
This poor never ate eggplants,  
then let him be shot from the house of life! ”  
To always keep my heart on like this ...  
The job I started with it is not easy!  
Who chooses it; If his job consists of him,  
he can't even take a breath without love.  
Our job is a tough job; we suffer  
state is superior to war or livelihood!  
No information owner knows what there is, what  
decision; with all his knowledge, this still happens  
The roof!  
At any moment, a guest comes; always with caravan  
Tests come and go!  
There are hundreds of scales in our dear life; but again

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### Page 340

is coming too, what will I know?  
Whatever brought from the absence into the realm of being,

all of them must shed zari zari blood!  
His hundreds of thousands of bouncer lovers, blood  
consented to the dump, sacrificing their heads and  
They stop.  
All the souls, it covers the blood of the souls  
occurred to shed; dear but this  
It works!

## Story

Zünnun said: "Based on God, in the desert  
I was immersed, stickless and whipping.  
Forty, all on the way, all of them died somewhere  
I saw a dervish.  
My mind was mixed up. Become a miserable  
I came; Your enthusiasm fell from my life!  
I said: Oh dear, what's this? How much are their nationals

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### Page 341

and he also drops it from hand to feet.  
You're getting?  
We heard the calligraphy: We know the wisdom of this work.  
We kill and we give blood diets again!  
I said: Well, how long do you kill like this  
You're gonna stop? He said: I have the power to diet  
pretty much, this is how it will go!  
As long as I have money to diet in my treasure  
I kill, mourn me too.  
He kills, he finds his blood; around the realm  
I drag you face down  
All his wallets were ruined, his head and foot  
did it disappear completely,  
He shows her my face like the sun,  
I dress my beauty.  
He rubs redness on his face with my own blood, I decorate it;  
gives him a homeland in the territory of this neighborhood,  
I stick!  
It turns it into a shadow in my harim; from him  
then I show my face like the sun!  
Is the sun of my face rising now in your harness?  
Is there any shadow? "  
Did the shadow disappear in the sun?

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**Page 342**

he knows better, he remains alone!

What is destroyed in him is saved from himself. Because  
there is no way to be with him!

Be absent, don't talk so much about absence; canını  
sacrifice, don't say anything!

The man becomes mortal from himself, his existence

If I quit, I will have a superior state

I don't know!

**Story**

The pharaohs of Pharaoh reached in the world

did anyone know the state?

What state do they reach when they come to faith

The state?

They killed them in just a quick breath; no  
nobody has seen such a state.

They threw their feet to religion; the other way around  
they threw their feet and went through the world, they left!

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**Page 343**

Nothing is more than anyone coming and going

He did not see; no branch is more beautiful than this  
did not bear fruit!

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**Page 344****Twenty First Article**

Another bird said, "Oh dear, this is

Is there any influence on Himmət?

Sureta I am sober; but in fact it is supreme

I have a favor!

I don't have much of a worship, but I am a devoted perseverance,

I have a lot of effort and patronage. " said.

**Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said: "The guardian of Elest lovers

is patronage and diligence; whatever it is

It is.

Whose supreme patronage, solid effort

If there is, whatever he seeks, he finds what he wants.

Whoever has a little effort, he



even the sun will degrade the sun, even superior to it

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**Page 345**

would;

The center of the Cihan estate is diligence; Bell  
the wing of the bird is himmet.

**Story**

It is said that when selling Yusuf,  
Egyptians flash with love to get it  
It was burned.

When those who want to buy multiply and feel cold,  
The sellers wanted five to ten times the musk.

At that time, a crone soaked in blood  
several yarn balls in hand

He came to the middle of the crowd and was exuberant; "Oh  
The bellman who sold Kenan Yusuf! " said.

"I have no mind with this child's appetite.

Okay, I would have had ten balls of yarn to get it.  
Come; buy my balls and sell Yusuf to me ... never  
don't say it, just give me your hand, hand it over

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**Page 346**

Yusuf to me! "

The man laughed and said: "We are pure women, this is  
unmatched pearl is not your mortar!

A hundred treasures of gold ... where are you,  
a crone where you can get it with your balls! "

The crone said: "I know this boy

Nobody can buy with a small ball.

But this is enough for me: Those who see, be friends,  
Whether the enemy, this woman is also  
they say! "

He has a high respect and a solid effort.  
the heart reaches an immediate infinite state.

That supreme sultan set the sultan on fire,  
he had come from him.

He was devastated by sultanate, the face  
has reached thousands of states, hundreds of states  
nailed to the floor.

Finally an effort came; from the whole state,

Tired of all the man subject to his command, tired,  
he left all of them!  
When Himmet's eye saw the sun, now with the granule  
Does it ever fall?

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**Page 347****Story**

Someone admits that they have not done any work,  
he cried out of his poverty.  
Ibrahim Edhem said: "Son, I think this is you  
You got the poverty cheap! ”  
The man said, “Is there such a word, nobody  
Does it buy poverty? Shame on you. ” said.  
Ibrahim Edhem said: “I am one time  
start, I chose poverty, I accepted ...  
I gave his sultanate and bought it!  
Still buying a moment hundreds of worlds  
I did not receive; I think it's really worth so much  
has.  
Since I found this matah cheap,  
I said goodbye completely.  
But I am the one who appreciates this ... you  
You are not. Thankful for this, thank you so much  
I am the one who knows, you are not! ”  
The respected people ... with their lives, with their heads  
they play ... they burn for years.  
Their owl has reached the deity of God

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**Page 348**

has passed through the world, and from religion!  
\*\* If you do not have such patronage,  
get away lazy, this blessing won't be for you!

**Story**

Sheikh Gavri, the person who reached the ash with his patronage,  
day under a bridge with compulsory people  
He was going through.  
This is coincidence. Sultan Sencer with his flow,  
looking down while crossing that bridge with his fantasy,  
"Who are those under the bridge?" said.  
The Sheikh replied below: “We are all

headless, footless. Our job is out of two things  
not.

Either you are always friends to us, you will quickly  
we pull and turn, we will give up the world!

Or if you are not friends, the enemy will be cut ...  
time, we take you from your religion!

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**Page 349**

Look at our hostility with our friendship! foot  
Don't be a dream!

If you come under the bridge for a moment, this is  
You will get rid of the glory, this air and enthusiasm. ”

Sencer said: “I am not your man ...  
neither i love you nor condemn!

Neither my friend, nor my enemy. I Harman  
I gave up on it not to burn.

What I can boast, purify ... with your good  
I have no business with your bad! ”

Himmet, with agile and strong wings  
like a bird ... it is more flying at any moment.

If it flies, it flies only with sight,  
Where will it fly into the truth?

His audience is also greater than the Kaftagi of being.  
Because he is superior to soberness, than drunkenness  
in!

## **Story**

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**Page 350**

Midnight is a must, crying sweetly and

He said: “What is this realm? One  
let me tell you!

A small box; with the lid on top ...  
we are in love with him because of our ignorance.

But did Ecel open the door of this well?

Whatever is in it all flies away!

Without a wing, he is in trouble at the head of the inkwell,  
Hits hundreds of trouble, gets stuck!

Wing the bird of Himmet ... give heart to mind,  
dear!

Become a road bird without opening the cover of this well,

open your wing, fly!  
Even if the wing of your arm reflects, welcome  
Get ahead of everyone! ”

## Story

Someone said to the bat, “O we will be weak, supreme

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### Page 351

You don't even know about the sun, you just got stuck!  
The whole day turned black night; from light  
you are dazzled.  
Blackness has turned around a lot in the night,  
you couldn't even see as bright as a thread!  
If you know the sun, meet, this is because  
you wouldn't run as long.  
Niceye has holes and holes in the dorm  
You're gonna learn? Look at the sun that shines!  
Look, see the sun like a fire, with it like a grain  
Sit in the mess. ” said.  
The bat said: "A blunder, with my sun,  
What am I doing with the moon?  
In the end it will darken to the sun, deceived by its light  
they look.  
You have a yellow veil ... mourning dress on your back. return  
wandering, stunned, miserable.  
He is more thirsty than others. Dawn in  
in the blood, in the blood.  
What if you don't look at such a sun?  
Because not necessarily; there is another sun!  
Himmet bird, especially sleep time, sun  
he sees only one in the trap!

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### Page 352

Do not sleep, stay awake one night  
see the sun rising at night clearly!  
O miserable man, my day is night.  
The blessing and bestowed sun descending from God at night  
birth.  
Did that sun come up at night?  
immerses it to sleep  
The sun is embarrassed by seeing that light, that light, your face

Suggest with shame cover.  
But only the person who is confidential like me  
the sun rises on the night of mourning.  
Such a sun rising at night, you  
you don't see from blindness.  
However, until the morning all night  
I fell asleep. I burn because of this sun, I get burned.  
Did the metaphor show your face, we again  
we set up nests in the dark, we retreat to the dark. ”  
God rises the sun at night. You, O the way  
the loosely entered man, such a sun  
Did you see?  
If you get a favor like those born,  
the sultan's hand becomes your mansion.  
Who owns Himmett becomes mert ... to the sun

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**Page 353**

similar; appear small at the heights.  
If your patronage like jewels is great, that's it  
time is put on gold, you find a place there!  
If you go astray for everything, the sultan  
How can you take your glass and drink it?  
Whoever enters this way with respect, servitude,  
Even if begging, the sultan is cut!

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**Page 354****Twenty Second Article**

Another bird said, “At the temple of the sultan,  
Where is loyalty?  
The Great God gave me a lot of mercy;  
I have not been unfaithful to anyone.  
If these natures gather in one, in the realm of knowledge  
How is that man's rank? ” said.

**Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said: “Insaf, people are above all  
is a sultan who saved. Intelligent, absurd  
get rid of the slingshot stuff.  
Being merciful and merciful, all  
It is preferable to spend your life in bow and prostration!  
In both worlds than justice and strength

there is no superior plum, no generosity.

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**Page 355**

Remember: the obvious, the merciful  
the owner cannot be hypocritical.

The privates did not take the mercy from anyone; but fairness  
came from them, one of them was spontaneous  
They came to mercy. It is God's tax!

**Story**

Ahmad

Hanbal,  
centuries of

It was the nation;

There was no way to count his merits.

Is it free of thought, knowledge, straight away

He used to go before Beşr-i Hafi.

Did anyone see him in the peace of Beşr-i Hafi,  
he immediately began to condemn, he would say:

“You are an imam with knowledge; than you  
a knowledgeable man will not come anymore. ”

Whatever he says, Ahmed heed these words

Even hangs, Beshr's head is open, barefoot

He ran.

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**Page 356**

He used to say: “Yes, I was awarded in hadith and sunnah.

I got ...

My knowledge is now from his knowledge; I do everything

I know him better, but he is God better than me

he knows!"

A ruthless, a self-aware, a

we'll wait, open the eyes that see the way

Look at your mercy!

**Story**

Hindus had an old sultan, Sultan

He was captured by Mahmud's soldier.

They took him to the sultan; finally

became a Muslim;

He found the badge of familiarity; from both worlds

Left.

Then he sits alone in a tent,  
nobody would have compared with him; he is also for love

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**Page 357**

immersed,  
Night and day, crying would stop. night  
it was worse than the day, the night  
worse!  
When the bellow and the figure exceeded them, Sultan  
They informed Mahmud.  
Mahmud called him before him. "Before you  
Let me give you a hundred times your reign.  
You are a sultan too; why are you crying?  
You will cry for a while and why, what?  
Give up now! " said.  
The Hindu sultan said: "My sultan, I  
I don't cry for the sultanate and position!  
I am crying for the following reason: Tomorrow has greatness  
If God asks me on the Day of Resurrection, he says:  
O faithless who does not stand in his covenant, like me  
You sowed mefa seeds against God.  
Mahmud, valiant who fills your world  
had not come with the horsemen.  
You wouldn't even remember me ... how does this happen? This,  
What is not disloyal?  
As I prepare the army for you, you are someone else  
You were preparing for.

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**Page 358**

Even if you don't take your country, remember me  
Did not bring; Tell me, shall I tell you a friend,  
is it the enemy?  
How much do I have a loyalty to me?  
This is nothing good at loyalty!  
If this appeal comes from God, how is this disloyalty?  
I cover; What should I answer this question?  
With that shyness, I am burnt and burnt  
it will be? O young man, this old man cries from this  
Request!"  
See the fidelity, loyalty; given in favor

Hear the lesson!

Vefakârsan tries to fall on the road; if you're not  
sit down, pull this off!

Anything that does not fit in love and loyalty, bravery  
does not create or suit.

## Story

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### Page 359

A veteran who is superior to the infidels,  
prayer time asked for time from the infidels, his prayer  
It would make.

The infidel gave a deadline; veteran also stopped prayer.

They started the war again after the prayer.

The prophet also had his own prayer; that too

He asked for permission from the veteran, he was withdrawn from the  
square.

He chose an immaculate parish; erected his idol before him,  
prostrated his head!

Seeing the veteran's head on the ground,

He said to him, "Now I had the opportunity." said.

While he wanted to download a sword to him unaware,  
caliph called out from the sky:

“O fickle man from head to toe,

Uncle, you are a faithful, uncle in your covenant  
you are standing!

First he gave you time, he didn't sword you,

He did not kill; now if you sword it, this is  
it is ignorance!

O who do not read the verse of "Say goodbye to the testaments",  
just staying where he took the first step!

The infidels did you a favor before that;

don't go any further than that, in your crap

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### Page 360

availability!

He did good, you are evil. Ring,

do what you want done to yourself!

Even the disbelievers have fidelity and security. Joyful

If you are believing, where are you loyal and prosperous?

O Muslim, you have not surrendered to God;



You are also less than disbelievers in faith and discipline! ”  
Gazi trembling on the spot when he heard these words  
started; sweat from top to toe  
It was.  
The infidel cries him with a sword in his hand  
Seeing.  
"Why are you crying, huh?" said. ghazi  
he said the truth. “Now for me  
They scolded ...  
They called me disloyal for you; your  
I was dropped by his face; I'm crying for her. ”  
said.  
The disbeliever threw a cry when he heard this,  
started to cry.  
He said: “For a defective and vile enemy  
lover,  
This is his servant who shows faith by faith.

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**Page 361**

with a highly scolding God, number and question day  
What should I do? I'm the true loser.  
Tell me about Islam and let me go to religion,  
Let me burn shirk to God, Sharia  
Let me comply with the provisions.  
Shame on you; ties so much in my heart  
it's me. I even know about such a God  
I do not have! "  
O person who does not seek truth, does not want, o  
naughty man, your real wish is God, to him  
Your disbelief is enough!  
But I'm patient again, something  
I do not say; but the angel's bowl, one day  
the future, one by one and all that you do  
will say against!

**Story**

The ten brothers of Yusuf were overwhelmed by famine,

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crossing a distant road to the temple of Yusuf  
They came.

Desperate they explained their situation, this stenosis  
They were looking for a cure for their troubles in.  
Yusuf had a nikap on his face; in front of a  
The stone stood still.  
He hit the stone with his hand ... a stone of voice, a groan  
It was heard.  
\* Yusuf, who knows wisdom, said: "He knows nothing  
Do you know what this bowl says? "  
The ten brothers reported their helplessness to Yusuf;  
open their mouths.  
All of a sudden, "O the saint who recognized the right,  
Who knows from your voice? " they said.  
Then Yusuf said: "I know it well, he  
what is he saying. But you don't understand.  
He says: Previously another brother of you  
there is, it is more beautiful than you.  
His name was Yusuf; he was younger than you  
He. In favor, the ball is broken, snatched! "  
Then he hit the stone again and said: "Tas says  
that:  
You have always thrown him into the well;

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then he grabbed an innocent wolf and killed him;  
\* Straying Yusuf's shirt  
blood, so Jacob's heart  
You have come into the blood! "  
It hit the stone once again, the stone is another  
kind of called out.  
Yusuf said: "It says: You burned your father,  
It was burned; You also sold the moon-faced Yusuf  
you!  
Shame on God who created the worlds! Even the infidels  
does not do such a thing to your brother! "  
When Yusuf's brothers heard these words,  
they were stunned. Coming to buy bread  
they melted, the water stopped!  
They had sold Yusuf before, but at that moment  
they passed them, they sold the whole world!  
They had thrown Yusuf into the well, but now they are all

They were well in trouble!  
Hear this story and share the story  
the blind eye is blind, blind!  
Don't look at this story so much, so much  
the doors. A who doesn't know anything, all  
these are just your story.

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**Page 364**

You have done many disloyalties,  
You didn't do it with the light of familiarity!  
Whether somebody exits or hits no worries; your  
Your befitting jobs are more than that.  
Wait; they wake you up from sleep ... your  
they enter the heart.  
Wait; Tomorrow, your mistakes, infidels,  
the ignorance you made,  
They tell it completely, as well as against the face; a  
they count, they shed!  
So much stone sounds in your ear, I don't know  
Do you have any idea?  
O heavy ants, like ants,  
stuck at the bottom of the bowl!  
There is a nice  
will you turn around? Give up, this stone with blood  
it is a full taste.  
If you are addicted to the stone, every breath  
Another sound comes to your ear.  
O who recognizes the right, open your flap, pass from here;  
otherwise you will be rumored with the sound of the stone!

---

**Page 365****Twenty Third Article**

Another bird asked the community: “O  
Our guide, O our guide! In that deed  
is arrogance?  
If someone is in a great arrogance, behind him  
is there any fear?  
Is it right to be arrogant there?  
Discourse; open the secret and hair the mana pearls! ”

**Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said: "Who has a driver's license, who  
If God's secrets are private.  
Even though he is arrogant; This is good for him. Because  
always confidential to the sultan's secret.  
But someone who is confidential and knows the secrets  
Does he behave like an ordinary arrogance?"

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no?

\* If obedience to obedience is more than love  
Coming; require respect. Such a moment of man  
even arrogance is not true.

But the camel on the shore can also be arrogant  
you? How can he be private to the sultan?

If he is arrogant like those who know the secret,  
it is also from faith; your life too!

How come a rint inside the soldier,  
even a little bit of arrogance against his sultan  
found?

But if a foreign inner boy comes on his way,  
his arrogance is joy.

\* He does not know what rip, nor rup ... the Lord knows everything;  
if he is in an arrogance of the excess of his love  
even excused.

Goes crazy with the joy of love; water at the love of love  
walks on!

His arrogance is nice, nice! Because that divan,  
similar to fire.

Would there be peace in love; is the crazy man condemned?

You will be attracted to you, and you are crazy divan  
no matter what you say; your word can be listened to!

---

**Page 367**

## Story

Khorasan had reached a great state. Amed  
it had occurred, it had taken over that country.

There were a hundred moon-faced Turkish slaves. All of them  
their heights were cypress and their arms were silver;  
they all scattered musk into the realm.

In each one's ear, illuminating even at night

There was a huge thin earring; Even at night, those pearls  
otherwise it would return to the day.

First of all, the cones, the gold in their necks  
necklaces, decorated with silver on their backs  
dresses, gold belts in their waist.

Equipped with golden belts and  
did they occur by riding

Seeing the face of one of them, immediately tell him  
gives heart, would be in love with heart?

He wore a cardigan by chance, but  
barefooted pumpkin, a tummy hungry,  
He saw the slaves from afar. "This huri procession  
whose?" asked.

An urban rich responded: "These are,

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are the slaves of the city of our city. "

He is compelled, as soon as he hears this promise  
there was smoke.

He said: "O the supreme supply, God,  
learn to take care of you!

If you are arrogant, this is like meat ...

If you have leaves, come to this branch; Be the leaf of this branch!

No ... if you don't own the leaf of that great branch  
don't be too arrogant, don't make yourself laugh!

The arrogance of the majors is pleasant; like propellers  
they burn, they burn!

On the road, the good, the bad

No one but the sultan can see!

**Story**

A naked majestic hungry on the road!

The weather was very cold ... well raining  
it was raining. Finally, rain, snow

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got wet, soaked.

He had no shelter, no house. Finally  
he had a wreck.

While stepping there, one  
adobe fell.

His head split, his blood began to flow like a river.  
The man turned his face to the sky  
He said: What is beating the sultan's drum?  
until time? Not throwing stones, reign  
better than you hit!

\*\* Age of era, privileged to beloved  
Finds the green of such secrets, green, open!  
\*\* Either he should get a greatness at his door; or  
must go crazy divane in its way!

## Story

Sits in the waterway, no hand in the palm of his hand  
there was someone who had nothing ...

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take your donkey  
He went to the mill ... slept well. He fell asleep  
when diving, the donkey remained empty; went from there.  
A wolf stumbled upon that donkey, and ate it.  
The next day, the owner of the donkey, the donkey from the man  
wanted value.  
Together they fell off the road, next to the waterman  
they went up,  
They explained the situation ... "Who will pay this donkey,  
who will give their value. "  
Suyolcu said: "He founded the stomach with hungry  
who are straying on the plains.  
There is no doubt that he took this crime  
is true ... both of you value the donkey  
You should want.  
Nobody has a crime or a negligence about it ... what  
if he does, he does! "  
Even the Egyptian women, Yusuf, a creature  
when they saw it, they changed, they went into another state,  
they passed through them. Although it is so  
Nail a state in the state dormitory of a compulsory  
as  
To be taken care of, to pass out, before and after

---

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it's no wonder he didn't look, he didn't even care

is it anymore?

Whatever the compelled says, tells him,  
tells ... he looks for everything from him, asks for it!

## **Story**

Suddenly there was a famine in Egypt. People,  
he says bread, he hears bread

He was dying.

The road was filled with man's dead ... half creatures  
they were eating the dead,

A compelled people is dying and a

He saw that there was not even a piece of bread.

He said: "O world and religion will give the sultan

If you are not willing, create less! "

This door's brash will be brash and then

he comes to him, and if he understands what he is doing, he apologizes.

It does not say a correct word at the door, but a curved one

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### **Page 372**

If he says anything, he apologizes sweetly when he understands.

\* You try to be right ... or to trouble

You fall.

\* Lovers get mad at work ... they

they were tired of their existence.

Whatever the crazy does, it will be donated to its madness,  
forgiven.

\* Even if he is not good, what he does is accepted,  
then they hold it because of something good, they squeeze!

\* There is no one who sinned like him,

but God, no doubt, please, forgive him!

\* People count him too ... in rewards for him  
located.

\* Lovers of God, from shame, from deficiency

they are purified ... they all play like trees

They were placed.

Become as clean as a tree in the soil

they came, the ankle in the closeness authority

they have.

---

### **Page 373**

## **Story**

There was a madman ... because the children stoned him  
blood was dripping from his heart.  
Finally he took refuge in a house. HE  
There was a window in the subdistrict.  
At that time, hail started to rain. from the window  
a hit hit the head of the madman.  
Futile since he couldn't notice the stone with the full  
He extended the tongue to the floor.  
Why throw a stone, mudbrick at me?  
badly cursed a lot, counted.  
It was dark there ... children throw this stone  
he thought.  
At that time, the wind blew, one side of the tower opened,  
Bright shot inside.  
What happens to you is not a stone but full  
he realized that; He was annoyed that he was sick.  
He said: "O my Lord, that house that I was in  
It was dark, I couldn't notice, I was wrong ... what  
I said, I get my word back. "  
If a competitor speaks such words, he will be condemned

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**Page 374**

Do not fight with him.  
Because he's drunk in this maqam, sane  
it is not his. He has no decision, he is alone, his heart  
is also not in your hands.  
He spends his life unabated ... every moment  
An indecision comes to him again and again!  
Come on, keep your tongue; like her  
Don't be told ... but also excuse the compelled lover.  
Not to the majesty, even the unnecessary smooth guys  
If you look, you will see that they are all excused.

**Story**

He was going in a miserable, miserable state,  
he had fallen, astonished.  
His eye was attached to the Jewish salary ... and then  
He looked forward.  
"These Jews," he said, "is completely excused,  
but, fortunately, this cannot be said to anyone. "

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**Page 375**

This word of Vâsiti was  
one of his men heard ...  
took it to the woman.  
Understanding the word of Vâsitî, woman's fee  
It was not. He denied this word, did not settle, "Such  
nothing will happen. " said.  
Vâsitî said: "This wasteful people, your  
even if it is not excused  
By the judgment of God who created the heavens, now  
they are all excused on the road.  
You walk too, go off like them and you too  
excuse! "

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**Page 376****Twenty-Fourth Article**

3095 Another bird said to the group:  
"As long as I live, I deserve his love. Her  
I was adorned for  
I gave up everyone, I was taken to a corner,  
I sat; always say from his love  
I'm horrific.  
I saw all the people in the world; to who  
I connected? I gave up all of them.  
My job is his love and this is enough for me. This  
kinds of work is not everyone's fee!  
Begin with love I got into the love of your lover;  
as if my dear does nothing!  
It's 3100 Time; let me leave my dear  
diving into the lover's face  
I pull!  
My soul with the beauty of her face  
Let me enlighten; Reach out to your body and take my hand to your neck  
Let me at it! "

---

**Page 377****Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said: "With a dry case, the original  
You can reach Kafkağı with words and see the  
there is no way to be.

Do not express his love with every breath;  
because it doesn't fit in anyone's sack!  
A state wind blows the curtain  
if he lifts  
It will also attract you in a pleasant way; khalvat  
It only takes you to the room.  
If you try to sue then, your case  
There is also mana on the inside.  
Then your friendship, howl and  
it becomes clear from its fig; his friendship is yours  
he goes to work!

## Story

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When Bayezid left the world, a dervish that night  
She saw the Sheikh in her dream.  
“O purr worthy, your condition with Munker and Nekir  
what happened?” asked.  
Bayezid said: As for those two famous angels, this  
they asked the Lord from the poor.  
I said: This question is what a glory for you,  
what is for me.  
Because God, but if I say it is, this word  
it remains my word.  
But from there he comes to the worship of God  
If you ask him, the truth will be obvious.  
If he calls me servant, here it is ... he  
then I become a famous servant to God.  
Otherwise ... if he doesn't count me from his servants,  
I fall into my slide, abandoned by him  
I will go!”  
It is not easy to be compatible with someone. Come on, I  
Let me say to him my Lord ... what a benefit!  
After he was not tied to his servant bond,  
How do I say from your master?  
I certify his mastery, my head  
in front of me ... but the fact that he calls me servant

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necessary.

If love happens to him, you  
you are fully worthy of your love.  
But if love is yours, know that love is only  
it is worthy of you, it is from yourself.  
If it gives you fire, it flares up,  
you can get fired.  
O who is unaware of the truth, he is in the work,  
not at this! How is every unskilled person  
can be informed?

## Story

There was a dervish ...  
cries and moans, unstable like fire in the realm of love  
it would become a state.  
He was hurt by the flame of love ...  
his tongue was ignited by his blight!  
It is a fire in your heart, it has fallen ... hard work

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it had become one.  
Cry and cry in an unstable way on the road  
going, both inlay and inlay  
He says:  
“With heart and passion, it burned with fire and ignited ...  
how long will i cry? All my tears  
burned, dried up! ”  
Hatif said to him: “More than is said  
don't stop ... why did you foolish your love  
Did you fall? ”  
Dervish said: “What? Where am I from?  
I annoying? No doubt he was annoying me!  
Where is he in me, where is he in, where is he outside,  
shall I love someone like him? ”  
What have I done? Whatever he did, but he  
did ... heart, blood became ... blood of my heart  
but he drank!  
If he sells you a love, a love,  
Don't think that this happened spontaneously!  
Who are you to do such a big job  
You're gonna login! Who are you ... what a boon  
Even if your foot is out of your duvet

You're gonna stretch!

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If God enters the love game with you,  
own love game, own created servant  
it keeps playing.

You are not at all and you are not strong at anything ...  
disappear altogether, this art to the owner of the art  
leave.

Did you show yourself from time to time?  
you will, too!

**Story**

One night Sultan Mahmud was bored ... getting up  
a rint guesthouse

Rint seated him nicely on the ashes.

Külhana was also throwing tiny pieces of wood.

Just as he brought a dry bread to the sultan,

It offered. The sultan ate that dry bread with taste.

He said to himself, "If this boiler, tonight  
if he apologizes to me, I'll have a nap. " said.

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It's finally morning, when the sultan is leaving  
kulhancı said: "My place, my homeland.

You saw my bed, mansion, iwan.

You came without calling you, you became a guest!

If you want to come again; get up, come right now ...  
step on the road, thesis like smoke, hit the road!

No ... if you don't like us, don't let us

If you don't want to see it, survive, blow ... nice to hand me  
see!

What am I ahead of you, what is back ... who am I  
that I am equal with you? "

The sultan of Cihan

He liked ... He was a guest seven more times.

On the last day he said to the boiler: "Let's see,  
Say something from the Sultan, now! "

When Külhancı heard this, he said, "This poor pilgrimage  
will the sultan fulfill his wish?  
said.

The sultan said, "Yes ... tell me your volume.  
Become a sultan, let go of this house! " deyince  
He said: "My wish is this: The Sultan once in a while  
Come like this, let me be a guest!  
My sultanate is only to see you ...

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crown on my head, but your foot  
It is soil.  
My Sultan, your friend is many ... but a  
There is no way that the shopkeeper will be friendly to you.  
The boiler's sitting in the booth with you, without you  
from sultanate, looking in rose gardens and  
He prefers to plunge into the fair.  
I reached the state in this house ... now  
It is ungrateful to go through here.  
After meeting you here, you can find two  
How can I even give the kingdom reign?  
That my house is enlightened with your light  
enough for me ... what better than you  
I'm looking for?  
If the heart writhing and leaking,  
If he chooses someone else, you are pregnant, let him die!  
What do I want as a sultan or a sultan?  
What I want from you is only you!  
Become a sultan again ... don't give me sultanate;  
but come once in a while, be my guest. "  
\*\* If you burn me down, ash, again from you  
I don't want anyone else!  
\*\* I only know you ... what else do you

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I am aware of infidelity, what religiosity ... you  
Even if you pass me, I will not pass you!  
\*\* You are my wish in the whole world ... in this world  
you are me, also in that world!  
Require you his love ... this is the job. Dear  
you have to worry about it ... that's all!  
Do you need love? Ask him again ... this is your hand  
cutting from the skirt!

Old love also wants a new love ... even treasures  
it will not bleed, even if it is as much as two barley, they wish money  
again.

The heart of man is his own water, no doubt,  
Tired ... there are many traces in the sea, but one travertine  
want more!

### **Story**

While a goldfinch filled his whip with water,  
he saw another joke ahead.  
Running with a whip in his hand, he ran to him

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#### **Page 385**

grown, asked for a particle of water.  
The man said, "A puzzled, you have the same water;  
Drink it beautifully. " said.  
Saka said: "A clever, you are a particle to me  
give me water; because I'm tired of my own water! "

### **Story**

Adam is full of heaven; getting something new  
did not hesitate to eat wheat, brave  
It showed.  
All those old blessings to a grain of wheat  
Sold; If he had anything, he burned it for the sake of wheat,  
ashed!  
Has it all become bare, again  
he fell into his heart for a long time; a new love has come,  
knocked the ring of the door!  
When love falls into a separation and almost disappears, it's new  
old is gone, and it disappeared.

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#### **Page 386**

With nothing left, he reconciled with nothing; in your hand  
He gave it all to nothing!  
To take heart and die from being; This is our  
not our job, not every father's fee!

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#### **Page 387**

### **Twenty Fifth Article**

Another bird said the following:  
"I don't think I got all the glory ...

I'll access  
to glory  
I have access.  
Müşküle  
I made hypocrites.  
My work has come in order here; now here  
it is hard for me to go.  
A man gave up the treasure, his eye  
Did he pull from the treasures, with pains, troubles  
falls to the mountains and the plains! ”

### **Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said: “O haughty nature like Iblis,  
don't fall a lot to self; pass your way!  
You have fallen into your own dream, deceived; ingenuity  
You have fallen out of your purity!

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#### **Page 388**

Yummy, he was haunted by his life;  
The devil has entered his brain and sat!  
You are caught in a shell, from head to toe  
you have become the suspect itself.  
If you have a number on the road, it will shoot you  
cut off, if you get pleasure, it's really yours  
you think it is doubtful,  
What you think is a state of affairs, from a dream  
nothing else, whatever you say, all  
nothing that will happen either!  
Don't be fooled by this light of the road, your ego  
with thee; wake up, don't be off guard!  
In pursuit of such an enemy, the enemy  
if he has a sword in his hand, no man sure  
Can he sit and listen?  
If there is a light from his nafs, do not get caught ...  
try to find a solution, even to the pain of the scorpion  
celery is derman!  
Don't be fooled by the dirty nura, since the sun  
You're not, but be joty, don't be scared!  
Neither fall from the darkness of the road to despair, nor  
get caught in the light of the road and take the sun visor, take off!  
As you fall into your own mind, your progress

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neither a stamp is worth it, nor is it regression!  
Do you think your vehicle disappeared?  
nothing more than nothing!  
Even if you have a trace of being, you are unbelievers and  
you will be pagan!  
If you see the presence even for a moment,  
you will be held in the rain of arrows.  
As long as there are many troubles,  
Hang on! Submit to hundreds of trouble every moment!  
As it appears with being, felek nape hundreds of  
trouble and streak of hitting!

**Story**

Sheikh Ebubekr-i Nişaburî came out of his lodge,  
He was going somewhere with his dervishes.  
Sheikh is riding the donkey ahead, then  
the dervishes also came. Suddenly the donkey,  
He was a strong mane.

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**Page 390**

The Sheikh came from this voice ecstatic, threw a nara,  
He tore his dress.  
Both the dervishes and whoever saw them, the sheikh  
did not like this state, did not like it.  
Sometime later, someone said, “Why donkey  
You came from the sacking, you took care of it? ” that  
asked.  
Sheikh said: “I looked at that day, the way  
it was almost closed; my dervishes had filled the road.  
There were dervishes in front of me, and behind me. Own  
to myself, really below Bayezid  
I'm not!  
Today  
how  
Among dervishes  
Void,  
If I hit the road with debde  
There is no doubt, tomorrow, I will head with naz and naim  
I go to the apocalypse, in the high places, I said.



When I was just thinking about it, the ass was losing!  
So this kind of absurd thoughts, this  
all kinds of futile words, donkey fart  
he was answering!  
So it fell to my life as a fire; full  
It was time to be hacked, I came in ecstasy, got it. ”  
As you fall into howl

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**Page 391**

You stay far, far away.  
Destroy howling, burn your pride; even a  
if peace has come, even burn it, burn! 2  
O every moment painted in another paint, your  
There is another Pharaoh at the bottom of every hair!  
Even if you are a trace of being,  
Hundreds of engagements are left from hypocrisy.  
If you get rid of the self and be sure,  
the enemy will be cut!  
One day, if you disappear in me, if you disappear,  
Even if you stay in the dark all night,  
Thank you!  
A self suffering hundreds of troubles, I  
Don't be addicted to Iblis' evil!

**Story**

The Great God secretly said to Moses: “From Iblis  
learn something secret! ”

---

**Page 392**

When Moses saw Iblis on the way, a secret from Iblis  
Well, he wanted to learn a engagement.  
The demon said: “Always keep this promise in mind; I  
Don't say me, don't be like me! ”  
Even being a hair tip in you, self  
if you are infidels; you don't have servanthood!  
The end of the road is inexorable; the fame of the er,  
its name is getting worse!  
Because have you done this way, immediately  
you have hundreds of beings, self appears!

**Story**

A clean listener said: First person

stay in the dark, see nothing  
is better.

In this way, to the sea of grace and grace  
it gets distracted, it has no connection to the being.  
Because if something appears in your eyes, it will be deceived,

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**Page 393**

falls into existence; then he becomes a disbeliever.

You don't see the envy and anger in you,  
but he sees the eyes of the privates.

You have a house full of dragons; sense  
you let them off by blunder!

To feed those dragons day and night  
laid, eating them, sleeping  
you are immersed in preparing!

\*\* Originally made up of soil and blood;  
It is surprising that both are both tracks and  
forbidden!

But since they are very close to the asana,  
looking dirty, it doesn't matter!

Everything that is far from heart and close to emotion,  
There is no doubt that it is forbidden and dirty! 3

Since there is such a dirty thing in it  
You see; why he's so into heedlessness,  
are you sitting

## **Story**

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**Page 394**

There was a dirty dog next to a sheikh; sheikh,  
he's not afraid of that dog, so that he doesn't touch  
he wouldn't collect his skirt.

"O clean and great person," someone said, "why this  
you are not afraid of the dog? "

The Sheikh said: "The outside of this dog is dirty; whereas  
The scum in me is not visible.

This is the filth that appears outside of it  
is in the poor and hidden.

After I was as dirty as the outside of my dog,  
why should I escape from it? He's my wife! "

Even if it is not a trifle thing

he is cutting his way; whether it's mountain or hay  
waste; all in one!

## Story

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### Page 395

In the time of Moses, the god of God, night  
There was always someone worshiping during the day.  
Although he worshiped so much, yet  
there is no pleasure or openness in their hearts;  
he could not find the brightness of his heart.  
That good man had a very big beard.  
He used to comb his beard once in a while.  
One day he saw Moses from afar. Coming to you  
He said: "O Tur has the manifestation of mountain.  
Ask God for the right of God; why is that  
What pleasure do I have?  
Come to Tur, also from God,  
asked. "Stop," said God.  
"He couldn't get our vuslat pearl, no  
remained in a poor state; always busy with his beard  
it stopped. ”  
When Moses said that, we were just bugging  
He would bear his beard and cry.  
Gabriel came and said to Moses, "Now  
still busy with his beard!  
He trims his beard, if he is adorned, he falls into incentives;  
if he tries to pick it up, he's busy with his beard again  
means."

---

### Page 396

Even breathing without it is a mistake. Back from it  
After you stay, whether you stick to the left or back  
right!  
O who never gave up on his beard and with blood  
who are immersed in the sea  
If you pass your beard first, don't cross this sea  
Your intention to be correct is true.  
Or if you dive into the sea with this beard, even your beard  
You can't leave!

## Story

A foolish man had a very big beard.  
One day the man fell into the sea somehow, drowning  
It was about.  
A man from the shore saw him, shouted:  
"Take the bag out of your neck!"  
The man said: "It's not a bag, it's a beard. Beard  
not in my head! ”

---

**Page 397**

On the shore, "Very nice, I like it." said.  
“If this is your beard, that's how you are. to struggle  
Then you will go bankrupt! ”  
O, not ashamed of his beard, like a goat, bored  
REPEATABILITY smoking,  
If you have exquisite and devil, you too,  
You mean to haman; because yummy and  
Satan is Pharaoh and Haman for you.  
Pass through being like Moses, after that  
Stick to Pharaoh's beard!  
Hold this Pharaoh's beard tightly, pull it;  
Enter the war with him as soon as possible!  
Hit the road, leave your beard ... this beard  
How long will you be on the road because of it; What  
You will not get to where you will arrive until time?  
The one on the way to religion will scan his beard  
no comb!  
He neither finds water other than heart blood, nor  
Another kebab from the heart!  
If the diaper washer, the sun wouldn't see it ... farmer  
it doesn't rain on the field from the cloud!  
You also know your wound (beard), let your beard  
make a mat, put it on the floor!

---

**Page 398****Story**

Did a sofi try to wash clothes once in a while,  
the weather was cloudy, the whole world was cut black.  
Hundreds of troubles were coming from the cloud and precipitation,  
but his dress was also dirty.  
He went to the grocery store to get helpless crumbs. Immediately

it was cloudy, cloudy.  
Sofi said: "A cloud, why did you come?  
Go go ... I'll buy raisins!  
I take this raisin secret from it; joyful  
what are you coming I'm not getting garbage!  
How much junk do you eat because of you  
I shed. How many times did I sip my hand from soap,  
I treat! "  
For a moment you were deprived of peace  
Does heedlessness come and go, you will be off guard!

---

**Page 399****Twenty-Sixth Article**

Another bird said to the community: "O fame  
owner, what should I beat my heart with at once?  
If you say my misery will decrease; a little mind  
It happens to me and I go on the way.  
Far and long road, religion, property  
where will it hurt? You have to know this.  
He should know, he must get the truth that he can  
Don't get tired of the journey!  
Whereas I have a knowledge of the realm  
because I am not, the people always blame me,  
seeing my shame and rejecting me! "

**Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said: "Be with him as long as he lives,  
cheer up ... no matter what they say, to nobody

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**Page 400**

ignore!  
Since your soul will be able to shawl with it;  
Give up the scale, cheer up your life!  
The joy of privates is with him in both worlds. This  
the life of the sky dome that is spinning  
I am woman.  
You try and dive into her joy, she  
gleefully revive. To return with his enthusiasm like heaven  
set!  
A man who is not, what is better than him,  
Can you even breathe a breath with it? Said.

## Story

In the mountains,  
in forests  
night  
day

sits with tigers, falls and falls

It had.

Every once in a while a strange situation emerges, there  
if someone is gone, it goes away;

---

### Page 401

Twenty days remain, then it changes, another  
it would become.

Twenty days from morning to evening  
he would play and tell him without rest:

"We are both alone. No worries, no worries! Always  
It's just joy. What scale, what grief! "

How does the person with him die?

Give him your heart. Dear, he loves heart!

Your heart becomes addicted to its love, its

If you hold your job, you won't die. Death never to you  
not worthy!

## Story

A lover started to cry at the time of death. "This  
why cry? " they asked.

He said: "I cry like a spring cloud.

The reason is this: I have to die now.

However, I have my heart. How can I die?

---

### Page 402

Even if I cry for this, it works!

One of his friends said, "Since he is your heart. Even if you die,  
you will die in a good condition. " said.

The man said: "How is it happening in the God of Hearts?

She is dead? How can death come and steal him?

My heart is always in her body. Well, now  
means no way to die! "

For a moment, if you reach this secret and cheer up,

you get his treasure. His treasure is also

Even better than the treasure kingdom!

With his presence, who beat his heart, from being  
will be saved, free.

Get eternal joy from your beloved, like a rose  
become deep-seated, open!

## Story

One saint said: Cheer for seventy years,  
I am happy with joy, I am spoiled.

---

### Page 403

\*\* I have a burning heart like a candle.

Did my skin start to burn, to apologize  
I start.

We have such a beautiful God; we too

We have set their hearts on our godship, we are connected.

But as you search for the shame of the people, how

You can also brighten up with your beauty.

As you shame with the blind eye,  
where will you see?

Get rid of the shame of the people first, then absolute

Cheer up with the love of the gay world!

You will have forty hair in the shame of others; but

If I tell you your own shame, you won't see, blind

You're cut off!

If you see your own shame, deal with it, again

it means you are defective, but you will be admired  
must.

\* Walk; cut your tongue out of the shame of others,  
Be welcome in both worlds!

---

### Page 404

## Story

There was a drunk; completely ruined, his mind

He was gone, completely finished.

He had drunk so much pure and sedimented wine,

He had lost his head and foot from intoxication.

A sober man hurt him, he found a sack and got him  
put it in.

He ran for him to take his place, to walk

started. They came across another drunk on the way.

He's astonishing until he gets drunk, a lot of

was in drunkenness.

Seeing this state of her in the sack

He could not resist,

He said: "A house will be destroyed, a few glasses  
you drank, you would go comfortably like me, no

Was it? "

The drunk didn't see his own drunkenness,

he saw his drunkenness. We all have it

nothing forward!

You see the shame, because you are not in love; this

You do not have to qualify for this accent!

---

**Page 405**

If you got a particle love work,

you would see all the shame as a trick!

**Story**

A lion-hearted, overpowering enemy

There was sooner. He fell in love with a woman for exactly five years.

As a nail tip in that beautiful woman's eye

there was white.

The man couldn't get enough of him, but one

he could not see the flux in the woman's eyes.

The man was in love; he was ecstatic.

Could he know about the shame in your lover's eyes?

that?

After a while the love of the man faded, he

A cure began to appear in trouble.

When her love for women diminishes and her work becomes easier

She saw the flux in her eye; said:

"When was this white flow in your eyes?"

---

**Page 406**

The woman said: "Your love for me decreases

when it started! Then just flow to my eyes

He has fallen! "

When your love goes down, that's in my eyes

The white was revealed.

He falls to the occasions, makes his heart blurring

you stop, but a blind man, a

see your own shame too!



Niceye open the shame of others  
You're gonna stop? Get your own shame once  
in the new, in your bosom!  
Even if you loaded your own shame,  
Did you hear, now with the shame of others  
you can't bother!

## **Story**

Gorgeous, into a drunken devoted tattoo  
He laid. Drunk said: "A great, not so

---

### **Page 407**

get up to me!  
If everything is forbidden, make the man drunk  
If he washed it on the ground  
Be sure, you'd be drunk more than me; but  
nobody sees their own shame.  
To beat me, to persecute me  
don't go forward. Get a little self-sign,  
Come to mercy! ”  
Self-finishing, others  
can also discipline. Self help  
touch good bad, help others  
You can tap.

---

### **Page 408**

## **Twenty Seventh Article**

Another bird said, "O sergeant,  
If I get to my destination, what would I ask him?  
The world is enlightened with it; now from him  
What would I want, I don't know!  
If I knew there was something better than him,  
I would like it when it arrives. ” said.

## **Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said: "O surprise, you  
you don't know ... if you want anything from it,  
Request!  
What is the man who wants something, what is he going to want  
knowing that he is, of course.  
Get a smell from the ground of his door  
the one who beats, bribes, cheats and back from there

---

**Page 409**

Is it possible to return?

If you knew ... what better in the world than that  
will you ask him?

**Story**

Abu Ali Rûdbârî said in the age of death:

I am waiting; Wait wait wait dear  
came.

They opened all the sky gates; in heaven mine

They prepared an authority for.

Beautiful voices like hummingbirds, nightingales, "O love,  
Come, "they started to crow.

They say: "Gratitude, shake with joy  
come shake ... because you never have  
nobody has seen! "

These are all God's favors,  
blessings. But dear does not settle for them.  
He says to me: What am I doing with these?

---

**Page 410**

Is it for these, it's a long life that makes me wait

Did you stop?

I'm not nevheves, those who lust  
for a little money

The vertical!

Your love is mingled with my soul; I

I know what the hell is here, what a paradise!

If you burn me and burn, make it ash, again

I do not want anyone else; other than you

I can't cure my troubles.

I only know you, I know you. From you

What else can I know, what cursing! You from me

Even if you give up, I won't give up!

I want you, I know you; you my dear

You need; my dear!

I am mankind in the whole world, but you are; this

You are my world, you are my world!

For a moment, give the order of this lover; one  
breathlessly be with me!

If my dear head like a bristle  
pulls, if it leaves; do whatever you want, I'm willing!

---

**Page 411****Story**

Great God, to the prophet David,  
He said: Tell my servants, say; oh a handful  
my servants of earth,  
My hell, if I didn't have heaven, to me  
Wouldn't it be better to use it?  
Nurum, if I did not have anything, you have no business with me  
wouldn't it be?  
I have such a big right that what happens to me  
hoping something should be worshiped, nor afraid!  
But if it wasn't hoping and scared,  
would you be doing business with me?  
However, since I am God; always to me  
You have to serve with dear and heart!  
Tell my servant; hand me from someone else  
worship properly!  
Say: Throw everything but us; after horse  
then break, pass!  
You broke all of them, did you stick them together, burn them,  
It burned; Collect your ashes somewhere in one day.  
Hair all those ashes out! With effort

---

**Page 412**

No, no engagement.  
Did you do that, what you wish is from that ash now  
occurs.  
No; nothing can happen like this, you  
if he is busy with heaven, hurry, know it well, he  
has taken away from him!

**Story**

Sultan Mahmud, who was one day slave  
He called Eyaz to his deed, crowned his head, the throne  
took it out and seated it.  
“I gave you the Sultanate; soldier at your command  
of course. Rule the sultan, this country is yours.  
I want you to sultanate; on the moon

Put earrings on your ear, and fish. Everything is used to you be a slave. ” said.

Whoever heard from the people and the soldiers was in place, everyone was blinded by envy.

---

**Page 413**

Everyone said, “No sultan, this is a slave in the world. degree did not comply. ” started to say.

But smart Eyaz, because of this work of the sultan zari zari began to cry.

Those who saw this state said, “Are you crazy? Reason does not understand the state you have reached, not at the beginning Do you?

A slave, you were the sultan. Why so are you crying? Sit, cheer up, relax. ” they said.

Eyaz said to them: “You are right. you're so far off the road!

You don't know; The king of the world, me away from him.

So that I wouldn't be busy with him

He is messing with the army, the country!

If the whole world gave me his reign, all

Even if the world came to my power,

I don't leave your presence.

Whatever he says, I will even take a breath from him

I'm not alone!

What shall I do with his reign and country?

Reign to me is to see her face and this enough for me!"

---

**Page 414**

You want God too, if you know Hak,

Learn to serve from Eyaz!

O day and night unemployed weak

the rest, where he took the first step

slumberous,

O absurd words! Every night is yours

For the angels descend from the sight of God.

Where you stand like a nasty man

You stuck; what day you are taking a step,

what night!

Angels are coming to meet you,

you are afraid of them, you go back!

Shame on you; You are not a master of this business. This

I don't know who should say to anyone?

With heaven and hell on the way, this is your soul

how can he be aware of the job?

But you got out of both, got rid of it, this

the morning of the state shines through the night, rises!

Garden of Eden, the property and property of these privates

It is not. Because you are provincial, sane

is the authority of persons.

Give it to him like you do, to him; late,

Neither heart nor know this, understand!

---

**Page 415**

Did you go through both, sooner; even a woman

If you are, you will count sooner!

**Story**

Rabia said: O God who knows the secrets,

Organize your enemies' world affairs!

Bestow the friends of the hereafter.

Because I'm always free of both!

If I am bankrupt from the world, also from the hereafter

If I was ... but for a moment I was happy with you, gam

I do not eat.

After being with you, this bankruptcy is enough

to me. Because you're always enough for me!

When you are there, if I look at two realms and compliment;

or if I wish you someone else, I'm a disbeliever!

Who is God, everything is his; seven seas

is also under his bridge, his

provision is.

---

**Page 416**

Whatever happened, whatever was going to happen,

There is a multiple. Lonely the supreme god

They do not.

You will find a similar one for what you are looking for. Alone

it is unequal and unequal.

## Story

The creator who opens the curtains and creates the realm  
To the Prophet David  
He said: Be beautiful in the world, be ugly,  
be in the square, be hidden; whatever  
You find something to replace all of them,  
something that alone will replace me  
You will not find; there is no equal and similar to me.  
Since there is nothing to replace me;  
don't be without me. Don't be upset Hurting you  
as I am enough!  
O you who fought to achieve something

---

### Page 417

you always need; you need me for a moment  
don't even be off guard with me!  
Don't wish to live without me for a moment. Benten  
whatever else comes, don't ask!  
O who wishes the world, this is day and night  
in trouble  
In fact, it is what you wish in both realms. HE,  
because of a lonely experiment, you are not a god,  
is the true god.  
He does not sell this world of suffering to you.  
don't sell it in this world!  
Whatever you choose instead, it is an idol. Him-her-it  
even to leave it to hug, to prefer it to him  
It is disbelief.

## Story

Sultan Mahmud's soldier, Lat in Sumenat  
They got the idol called.

---

### Page 418

Indians to regain this idol,  
They were willing to give it ten times the weight of gold.  
The Sultan is in no way willing to sell the idol  
It happened. Wood stacked, burned, and put the idol in the fire.  
A stunned man said, "It shouldn't have burned; golden idol  
of course, it was good. " said.  
Sultan Mahmud said: "On the Day of Judgment all

God against the people,  
Listen to Mahmud with Âzer; two of these  
is also one. He sculpted idols, he would do it; this would sell  
I was afraid to say. ”  
Sultan Mahmud, the idol of those who worshiped the fire  
He threw it in the fire and burned it beautifully.  
When the idol burned, the jewelery in the idol melted; full  
twenty batman jewels occurred, desired  
The thing is free!  
The Sultan said: “This was the worthy of Lat; obtained  
What I'm doing is God's reward to me! ”  
You break all those idols, and you're devastated like an idol  
Don't fall under your feet!  
Burn the ego that looks like an idol with the love of your lover,  
It burned; get a lot of jewels from inside!  
You heard the addressing of the Elest with his heart; no longer

---

**Page 419**

don't leave suddenly, don't come back without giving one!  
You are already connected to the Elest covenant; no longer  
enough. Do not cope without saying trouble!  
Since you previously offered it; turn back and deny  
Would it be a right thing to do?  
O who first heard and confessed the Elest,  
who also denies this covenant,  
First after the testament and mischief, how  
returns, you can rebel?  
He is your helpless God, getting rid of him  
No way. If you accepted your servanthood,  
say goodbye, don't bend!

**Story**

Sultan Mahmud, the candle of the Sultan's Assembly,  
He got up from Gaznin and went to war with the Indians.  
The heavily crowded Indians  
He was bored when he saw it, he was surprised.

---

**Page 420**

That just sultan made a vow: "If," he said,  
“If I beat this soldier.  
All the spoils that I will get, all of a sudden

I'll distribute it to the poor. ”

Finally he prevailed. Get countless loot

He.

Even a tweezer of the booty obtained hundreds

too heavy for the judge to compare and

It was precious!

They got spoils that did not fit in the number, that face  
the lands were broken and broken, completely defeated

They have.

The sultan immediately called one of his men and

He said: “Distribute these spoils to the poor.

Because before the war,

I've found. Now i don't follow my devotion  
necessary.”

Everyone said, “All this goods, so much gold, no value  
a handful is given to the poor?

Give it to the soldier, be glad, to the war

let it be prepared completely, you should feel enemy ... or  
ordered, take them to the treasure. ” said.

The sultan hesitated, fell into thought.

---

**Page 421**

To fulfill my dedication to the poor

whether I distribute it or do what I say,

he was surprised between these two ideas.

Ebulhuseyn said there was a clever need.

At that time he was passing through the army.

When the sultan saw him from afar.

"Hah ..." he said, "that companion next to me

I brought. Let me ask him whatever I say.

Because he does not know soldiers, nor the sultan.

He says his word without a garage! ”

The Sultan called him before him,

like that.

Meczup said: “My sultan, one of two jobs

no need to do; business has fallen like this!

If you are not going to fall for God again,

don't worry ... do what they say, dedicate  
thinking!

No ... some time will come, again



if it will fall, don't be shy, don't do what you say,  
fulfill your dedication! ”  
God has helped you; do your job straight  
he ran; it means he did his part. You  
where is the falling job? Why fulfill your promise

---

**Page 422**

do not you get?  
Finally Sultan Mahmud,  
he distributed all of them to the poor; the end is like the name  
became mahmud.

---

**Page 423****Twenty Eighth Article**

Another bird said, “O God has reached the worship  
What is accepted there?  
If you say, since we fell for this love; there  
whatever it is, we'll take it.  
Bringing valuable gifts to the sultans  
need. A man without a gift, but a hasith,  
he's quite a man. ” said.

**Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said: “O asking questions, if you listen to me;  
you have to take something that isn't there.  
\*\* Unless you are in trouble, mert is in the ranks of privates  
You counted!  
\*\* Who would say love, if there is love, where  
There will be night decision, day patience!

---

**Page 424**

From here to there, something that is there  
If you take it, what is it good for? How come this  
gift is accepted?  
There is information, there are also secrets; hele  
many worship of angels!  
You would love to hear with a lot of heartburn.  
Because no one there is an engagement  
he can not.  
Did you suffer a pain, this ah, your burn liver  
it brings its scent to the temple of God!

The special authority is for your soul; of life  
if it is external, it does not accept God's command  
you're nave.

From that particular authority, from within your soul  
is it out, the human gets rid of it immediately, pure  
It happens.

## Story

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### Page 425

Züleyha's great flow, greatness  
It had. He went, and put Yusuf into the dungeon.  
He said to a slave: "Right now Yusuf  
knock it down, hit the stick well,  
Lift your arm with force, lower the stick; such a  
beat him, let me hear him from afar! "

According to this command, the slave to beat Yusuf  
he intended, but when he saw his face, he couldn't break it.  
And a good-hearted slave is there  
saw that he was there, to hit the stick at him  
started.

As the slave lowers each stick, Yusuf  
The zari was shrieking.  
Zuleika,  
Yusuf's from afar  
bellow  
"Shoot; Shoot well, man. " that  
yelling.

The slave said: "O sun-faced Yusuf, Züleyha  
also comes  
He sees that there are no sticks on his back,  
If you understand; there is no doubt that it sucks, compresses me,  
finishes!  
Open your shoulder, tighten your teeth. Stick to the stick  
Hang on

---

### Page 426

This stick will have a bad effect on you, but Züleyha  
If he sees it, forgive it at all! "

Yusuf stripped his dress, undressed; sevenfold  
There is a noise fell into the sky.

The slave raised his hand and hit Yusuf so much,  
Yusuf faced down.  
This time Züleyha hears Yusuf's pardon  
"Enough," he said. "This time, oh, sincere  
output."  
Ahs before this was negligible. This time  
that he was exalted from the perfect house!  
If there were hundreds of cryers in one age,  
his own owner, affects.  
If somebody set up and sit in one hundred troubled rings,  
the eyebrow of the ring is still old.  
Unless you have trouble, at the bottom of the privates  
You don't count sooner.  
Someone used to say love, if there is love, no patience,  
Will the decision remain; Can you decide at night, during the day  
Do you?

---

**Page 427****Story**

A man had a nimble slave. This slave  
Her hands were free from all world affairs.  
At night, he remains awake until the morning age,  
He would pray.  
His master said to the slave, "When you get up at night,  
wake up  
Let me take an abscess and pray with you. " said.  
The slave replied to the master:  
"If anyone says religion, it is said that nobody  
Whether it wakes up or not.  
wake up  
If you have a problem, you are already awake; night  
you are worshiping during the day, you will not be idle.  
If you need someone to wake you up,  
there is also a need for another man to worship  
means."  
Who has this domination, if there is no problem, the land  
per. Because that man is not a man!  
Whoever has been kneaded with this heart,  
He was freed from hell, and from heaven;

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neither is in the eyes!

## **Story**

Abu Aliyy-i Tusi was the flurry of his time. God  
He was the passenger of his worship, it was a complete end.  
I do not know the naz and naime he has reached on this road  
Has anyone else reached?  
He said: "Tomorrow is in hell, zari zari  
they cry and ask those in heaven.  
From the beauty, taste, of the heaven  
let us know from the past; what are you doing  
Tell!  
Those in Paradise always say: Now  
The beauty and pleasure of heaven disappeared from our eyes.  
Because the god of God is born like the sun and  
when you face heaven ...  
When he was born and approached us, eight heavens  
also went dark from his shame.

With the light of beauty that adds life to that soul  
what name is heaven left, what do you think!  
So when those in Heaven say their condition,  
those in hell respond as follows:  
O from heaven, from the naz and naim of heaven  
survivors, as you say business, as you say!  
Because we are in a bad place; from the bottom to the top  
we have been fired up to the fires.  
But we are leaving the lover; her face  
we see,  
That we are separated from it, from such a taste  
when we realize that we are deprived  
Our heart without chad is such a longing for fire  
Burned, even hellfire came out of our minds. ”  
This fire falls somewhere and burns it,  
if it burns, is there a hellfire effect  
Remain?  
Whoever goes off and suffers this, for pleasure  
or can you enjoy it?  
You have to be sick, you have to suffer, you must be injured

You need to find comfort and peace with the wounds!  
If you get injured and come to this mansion, the soul  
you become the privacy of your harem.

---

**Page 430**

If you are wounded, do not call the world. their wounds  
mountains; Don't even speak up!

**Story**

A worshiper prayer from the Prophet  
He asked for permission to pray.  
The Prophet did not allow, he said: “Now  
the soil is hot and the sand.  
In the presence of God warm sand, warm soil  
put face. Because every injured face down,  
is his wound. ”  
If you see, you are hurt, injured  
etching is good.  
If you don't blow your heart up here,  
do they look, compliment?  
Get your heart up in trouble square. Volunteers,  
knows the mountains!

---

**Page 431****Twenty-Ninth Article**

Another bird said, “O our eyes, who knows the way.  
It went dark in the valley!  
This road is full of dangers, death killers  
looks. Comrade, how many leagues is this path? ” that  
asked.

**Answer of Hüthütün**

Hüthüt said: “The seven valleys we will cross on the way  
there is. Did we cross these seven valleys,  
It is reached.  
But how many leagues this road has in the realm  
nobody knows.  
Without this bouncing back, no more  
Who can tell you this way?  
A, those who do not know anything, always go

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**Page 432**

when you get lost on the way  
They will give?

## **Story**

There is a valley of desire at the beginning of the work. From him  
Then comes the valley of love, the end of which is endless.

The third valley is the information valley and the fourth valley is  
It is the istinna valley.

The fifth valley is the immaculate monotheism valley, the sixth valley  
It is a marvel valley, which is a steep and scary valley.

The seventh valley is poverty and poverty.

After that, to go now, walk the road  
no need!

God attracts you to himself. You fell for this attraction  
Is going, walking, also disappeared. Even if you are Katre,  
the ocean is cut off!

---

### **Page 433**

## **Wish Valley**

Did you enter the valley of desire, in front of you every moment  
hundreds of trouble.

Hundreds of trouble in this valley with every breath

You suffered. Even the senses of heavens fly here.

You have to work and strive here for years.

Because the states return to the state here. Human  
it gets hacked here!

You have to throw the goods here, you need to get rid of the property!

In this way you get blooded, above all

You have to get out!

When there is nothing left in his hand, his heart  
we have to purify from the whole being

Is your heart clear of adjectives, from the deed of God  
personal light begins to shine

When that light shines in your heart,  
the request becomes a thousand.

Shake your business into flames, hundreds of bad things

If the valleys come

He again throws himself into fires with passion,  
you turn to the propeller!

---

### **Page 434**

This kind of man calls as he calls from his job,  
Lights up as it burns. A sip of wine from the flowerpot  
want.  
Did he drink a sip of that wine, both worlds  
Forget ...  
His lips dive into the sea as dry.  
He wants the secret of life!  
Because he knows the secret,  
from the crucial dragon on the road  
not afraid.  
Even if you swear and curse on the way,  
Even if the door of the lover is opened, no matter what,  
all of them are accepted.  
If the beloved opened its door or neither swearing, nor  
religion! Because what is there at that door, what is this!

### **Story**

Osman Amr, Sheikh Amr of Mecca, this is

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#### **Page 435**

Gencname in the harem that tells the treasure  
He wrote. In that book.  
He said: "God is a slime  
While blowing that clean soul into Adam's skin  
What to hear from all the angels  
asked, what work to see!  
He said: O angels of heaven, immediately to Adam  
prostrate!  
All of them immediately descended to the earth and prostrated.  
None of them saw that immaculate secret.  
The demon came too, to himself, my prostration  
Nobody can see what I do.  
Even if they take my head off my skin, it's not a scale.  
Since I have a neck, sacrifice!  
I know that this Adam is earth  
There is a secret in this. Let me see your secret,  
let me cope after that. Whatever happens,  
Not even my staff, she said ...  
The demon did not prostrate, his head was not on the ground; almost  
He was ambushed. Therefore, just that prostration of God  
instantly blowing spirit from Adam to his soul

he saw, it ended in secret.  
The Great God said: O spy, you secret this

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**Page 436**

you almost stole, you learned to steal.  
You secretly saw where I put the treasure.  
Let me kill you, but you will not spread this to the realm.  
Because the sultan, somewhere hidden from the soldier  
afraid of his treasure  
If someone watches, sees this; no doubt,  
he kills him right away, he gets hurt!  
Since you have reached this secret, the treasure,  
you clearly saw the treasure; willing to cut his head  
be!  
If I don't take your head off your body,  
Spread the world, you announce!  
Demon, Gosh, give this servant a respite; this hand  
"Find a cure for a fall," he said.  
The Great God said: Well, I gave you a deadline;  
but I also put the damn ring around his neck.  
I'll write your name a liar. Until the apocalypse  
stay under mercy.  
After that, Iblis said: He is the pure light,  
you seemed to me what fear I am from your curse  
there is?  
Damn you, mercy. The servant is yours,  
say fortune!

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**Page 437**

What feat if my fortune fell ...  
It's not always going to be addicted in the world,  
necessary!  
I saw the people, none of them want their curse. I  
I was arrogant, I accepted your curse.  
No servant accepts the curse. Accepting the curse  
servant, I am alone. A fond like me  
can not be found! "  
If you are willing, this is what the request is.  
However, you don't want anything. in fact,  
You are the winner, you want the upper hand!



If you are looking for day and night and can't find it,  
he's not lost. Deficiency in your request  
there is!

If your head is high, step on the road like that.  
Because to play with this kind of life, play  
it is not!

## Story

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### Page 438

Şiblî had become unstable at the age of death.

Your eyes

He shut,

hearts

wait

He was standing.

He tied his waist astonished, to an ashtray

He was seated.

Gears of tears were flowing to the ashes; GAH

he took the ashes and scattered on his head

Someone said, "What is this?" asked. "Such an  
who the man tied up at the time

He has seen? "

Şiblî said: "What shall I do, what shall I do?

I'm burning, I'm trying hard!

My dear overlooked both worlds. Şimdicek

Burning with the fire of jealousy to Iblis.

It is not enough that God addresses him with curse,

is that the curse comes from him. However, against me

does not say anything, to get hungry, Iblis

I kıskanmad! "

Şiblî, the liver was burned and he remained,

in giving something to someone else!

What the Sultan gave with his hand, be it a stone,

whether pearl; If you distinguish, you are not a roadman!

If you rejoice to the pearls, if you get a stone,

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### Page 439

You are not shopping here with the sultan!

Neither friend nor enemy to stone, pearl. Alone

Look at you, who is coming from?

If dear throws you a stone with drunkenness, this is  
favored by others giving you pearls!  
Require sooner, you may wish or wait with this request,  
May this day sacrifice lives with this wait!  
So sooner, neither moment leaves the request, nor a moment  
rest is possible!  
Did he empty the request even for a moment,  
he is deprived of his religion.

### **Story**

A great person saw Mecnun; heartbroken heartbroken  
he searched and transferred the land on the road.  
"O Mecnun, what are you looking for?" said.  
Mecnun said, "I keep looking for Leylâ." that  
replied.

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#### **Page 440**

The man said: "Leylâ, what does it travel in the land?  
Perfectly clean pearl, in the land on the road  
is there? "  
Mecnun said, "I will call wherever  
Maybe, a moment will come, I will find it somewhere. "  
said.

### **Story**

The nation of the time and having world secrets, business  
Yusuf-i Hemedani, who knows a man,  
He said: Let the eye be above, get below;  
whatever, if he looks at everything carefully,  
He sees that each part is a separate Jacob;  
is asking news from Yusuf, who was lost.  
You have to wait and wait in this way, exactly  
They both work on your day.  
If you don't have these two, don't you have a secret  
don't try to be!

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#### **Page 441**

You have to be patient in requesting people. But trouble  
How can people be patient?  
If you don't want to be patient, be patient in patience. happens  
either, maybe he learns from someone, finds his way,  
you know!

Like blood in the womb  
And sit down!  
Don't even breathe out of your inner world.  
If you need bread, don't eat, swallow blood!  
The food of the child in the womb is only blood.  
All these fights, noises are out.  
Blood swallow; be patient, sit down and wait  
one day, it's time, get better!

### **Story**

Sheikh-i Mihne one day to a great internal distress  
He fell. Blood flows from his eyes, his heart  
piece by piece to the field!

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#### **Page 442**

He saw a peasant from afar. ox  
He was tying, and the light was flowing from his face.  
The sheikh went to the peasant, he saluted.  
He talked about his internal distress.  
When the old man heard this, he said: O Abu Said,  
from earth to supreme  
Even if they fill the whole world with wheat ...  
hundreds of times, not once  
as they do,  
Even though it was a bird then, in thousands of years,  
eat one wheat,  
If he flies after eating, he travels the whole world  
If he wanders ... such a pile of wheat is over ...  
Here is the life of man, for such a long time  
If there is a smell from the deity of God, it is  
Even time, O Abu Said, is scarce.  
Tenderers need a lot of patience. Everyone is patient  
cannot be willing  
Unless there is a desire inside,  
The blood in the navel cannot be musk.  
There is no desire in a heart; that heart is heaven  
as wide as it is, it is again full of blood!  
The reluctant person is confused ...

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#### **Page 443**

There is no; It consists of an inanimate image.

Even if you have a pearl, a treasure trove in your hand,  
to be more passionate, more willing  
you must be!  
Obtaining the gem treasure and bleeding it,  
it is attached to that treasure, that jewelery.  
Whoever connects to something on the road, that thing, that  
he becomes the idol of the man and remains attached to him.  
It narrowed for you, you fell in love. With a glass of wine  
you got drunk, not mind but  
Don't get drunk with a glass of wine ... call, ask;  
this work has no end!

### **Story**

Sultan Mahmud, one night soldier  
He was separated. On the way, he saw a man, dust  
looking for something in the soil ...  
It flies everywhere, its land like a mountain

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#### **Page 444**

It drifted down. When the sultan saw this state, he could  
Remove  
He threw it in the pile of land in front of the man. at the  
drove like a wind!  
When he got there the next night, he still  
found it busy searching.  
He said: "What you found last night, the ten realms  
worth the tribute. You got it easily  
You are still not looking for this land. No longer  
You have no interest in anyone, may you be sultan! "  
The man said: "I found him in search, such a  
This is how I obtained the hidden treasure.  
That is why the state allowed me;  
this is my job in life! "  
Become a leader of this door and open it;  
don't get out of the way, they'll guide you too!  
Always closed, soft, your  
And eyes. You call, or ... This door never  
It will not shut down!

---

#### **Page 445**

### **Story**

Someone who does not know about himself, to God  
In pleading, "My Lord, grace is also a door for me  
hungry." It did not.

Coincidentally Rabia was also sitting there. Said  
that: "Oh, heed, when was this door closed?"

## **Love Valley**

After that, the valley of love appears. Getting there  
he would be fired.

Fall into this valley, let the fire stop. Yansın,  
You're burning! If the fever is not stopped, the life is poison  
you get!

In love; fever, feverish  
burning, burning and glorifying like a flame  
they call the person.

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### **Page 446**

Aşık doesn't think of the end of the job for a moment. No  
it doesn't care about anything; burns hundreds of worlds,  
yandır is!

Even for a moment, he does not understand how disbelieving, what  
religion is

knows. No particle knows, neither  
Moments!

He's good or bad in his path. Already love  
As for what this remains, what it is!

O haram, who does not know halal and everything is permissible

Saying, this is not your word. You from religion

You're back. This passion in your life

They do not.

If the lover has what it is, he plays and disposes ...

She sees the beauty of her lover here, she is spoiled!

Promise to others that dear will appear tomorrow

they put others on tomorrow. Amman

The lover's today is tomorrow. He is here the lover

Watch!

But a person burns himself completely

How can he get rid of desperation unless he is burned?

The lover always burns, burns, melts. Again suddenly

He wishes to reach his office.

Was the fish taken out of the water and thrown into the plain, maybe

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**Page 447**

it keeps fluttering so that I can reach the sea again.  
Love is fire here, mind is like smoke. Love  
Did he come, the mind would run away immediately.  
Mind is not a master in his love. Love,  
The work of the mind born from the mother can not be the fee.  
If you take a look at the realm  
if they donate, then where is the original of love, sees,  
you know!  
Whatever is, they are all one by one  
It consists of its existence. Fall in love, drunk  
be sacrificed even your head!  
If you look with mind, what your love is  
You see, what a foot!  
I need love. You need a free man!  
What a job, what a lover. You are dead, dead;  
Where will you be worthy of love?  
On this path, hundreds of thousands of times a fresh heart  
need to sacrifice hundreds of lives in one breath!

**Story**

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**Page 448**

A rich man, in love with a hops boy  
It was. He left his house and his house.  
He has been in love with the violence of love. Ring  
it was a terrible dream.  
It sells how much goods and mites they have,  
he was drinking sherbet!  
With nothing left, it becomes poor  
came. When love was one, it increased a hundred times!  
No owners, they would give him bread, but he  
he was always hungry, he was full of life!  
No matter how much bread they give, they take away, sell,  
he would buy sherbet with his money.  
He always sits hungry, with what you get, but sherbet  
Included!  
Someone, this man. He said: "O wretched, his work  
What is love, whose power is becoming disorganized? the following  
Tell me clearly! "

The man said: "Hundreds of goods of the world  
If you have a property, you can sell them to a bowl of sherbet.  
they say love! "

What does love know, unless one does such a thing?  
What moments would he say!

---

**Page 449****Story**

Leyla's men, Mecnun be a moment  
to be among the tribe, to interfere with them  
they did not allow.  
A shepherd was spreading his flock on that plain.  
The drunk Mecnun received a sheepskin from the shepherd.  
He was wrapped in sheepskin, almost putting himself in  
Likened.  
He said to the shepherd:  
take it, fold it between the sheep.  
Drive the herd to the side where Leylâ is located,  
let me smell Leylâ for a moment  
must.  
Secret from the lover, clad in a mail  
but let me see it. "

If you had a problem like this one time,  
there would be a manhood at the bottom of every hair.  
Unfortunately, you don't have trouble, you don't have ...  
the strength of the squares  
You are not!  
Finally, Mecnun is in the mail. Secretly

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**Page 450**

the flock went to the side where the lover was.  
First he came to him with a great enthusiasm.  
But in the end, his mind was gone, from himself  
passed.  
As for love, the water surpassed it. Shepherd, this state  
When he saw it, he took it, grabbed it and dragged it.  
He's a demolished, ecstatic drunk  
He splashed water on his face, a fire that fire with water  
It subsided.  
After that, the next day the drunk Mecnun, a

the company was sitting on the plain with the people.  
One of his people said: "A great person, very  
you were naked  
What kind of dress do you like? Tell me straight away  
I'll take it and get dressed! "  
Mecnun said: "Every dress is worthy of love.  
no. Nothing I like more than sheer  
No dress!"  
I want a sheepskin. Bad eye  
so that it does not touch the seed  
I throw!  
From Mecnun's atlas fabrics, heavy dubs  
Her dress is sewn in sheer, she loves Leylâ,

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**Page 451**

Whether or not, she's on  
I got the sweetheart under the sheepskin. No longer  
Can I recognize a dress other than a sheer?  
Gönül received news from the friend in the post. No longer  
How can I not respect the mail?  
Require love, take your mind and followers from you, then  
also change your adjectives!  
If your head is high, if you can do this job, foot  
press, come. Cause playing with life is a toy  
it is not!

**Story**

One of the bankrupt fell in love with Eyaz. This word is  
It fell into his mouth, spread to all councils.  
Eyaz got on a horse and set off, he is poor  
The emitter would fall behind, run running!  
Those musks that smell beautiful, did they occur,  
poor man alone on the ball rolling in the square

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**Page 452**

Bacardi.  
Finally they told this to Sultan Mahmud, he  
They said that the poor fell in love with Eyaz.  
Eyaz appeared the next day. That rint is poor  
fell back with love and enthusiasm and started running.  
His eye was on the ball that Eyaz was in. As if he



the periphery was an eaten ball!  
The sultan looked at him secretly. You are upset  
that your face was turned yellow like straw  
He saw.  
He called his worshiper and said: A poor, with the sultan  
do you want to be together?  
Rint replied: "Whether I'm poor,  
whether or not; down from you in love game  
I'm not!  
Love is truly bankrupt; from sermayesizlik  
It consists.  
Love finds pleasure and tastes with bankruptcy ... no doubt  
that love is worthy of the customer.  
You are not ruling the world, then to love  
You're attempting. Whereas a love burning like me  
I need a heart!  
Your property is your property only.

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**Page 453**

Especially if you are in trouble, be patient with separation  
Let me see!  
For Vuslat, so much property, order, order,  
What do you need to supply? If you are in love, break up  
fall, let me see you!  
The sultan said: O who does not know about existence,  
why are you looking at the ball longitudinally?  
Rint said: I was dizzy like him  
I am one of him. He looks like me, I tell him  
I like. We are almost mingled together!  
He knows my destiny, I am his destiny.  
We both fell silently on the ground.  
We are tired, headless, rolling with life!  
He is aware of my condition, I am his  
The case. He talks about his trouble, together  
We dertleşmek!  
But the state of that ball is now from me. Because  
once in a while he can kiss his horseshoe!  
I'm too headless like a ball, but I, he  
I am in a more miserable state of wholesale.  
Perimeter hitting the ball's body, whereas

The lover's circle is at the heart of this lover!  
The ball eats many circles, but then

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**Page 454**

At running white!  
I eat a lot of circles from him, but he  
It doesn't come after me, I follow her  
I'm running!  
The ball occasionally reaches its worship,  
in front of you. However, I am so poor,  
I don't fall away from him!  
Finally, when he got to the worship of the lover,  
To have a joy with his music.  
I do not even expect an odor from his body.  
The ball reaches the ball; got the prize from me  
gone!"  
The sultan said: O poor, in my presence  
You attempted to bankruptcy.  
If you are not lying, witness that you are bankrupt  
Is there?  
The man said: When my dear is in my body, the bankrupt  
I am not. I tried for bankruptcy, but this is  
I'm not a leader of the assembly!  
But did I sacrifice life in love, the job is over. you're bankrupt  
engagement is life giving.  
O Mahmud, you say I'm in love, where  
the burrito of this case? Let me see your life.

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**Page 455**

Or don't try the love case!  
He delivered his soul as soon as he said this word,  
He went from the realm. Looking at your lover's face suddenly  
He gave his life!  
When that rint died on earth, Sultan  
Mahmud was in trouble; Cihan Kapkara  
He was interrupted.  
Do you think playing with life is a trivial  
If anything, come see the game and watch the art!  
If they say to you a moment, "come, enter," on this road  
you don't hear futile words.

You become such a headless footless that you have  
whatever it is, you play it all, you lose!  
Did you go this way to get some news,  
Your mind becomes messy and soulful!

## Story

One of the Arabs fell into the land of Acem. Persia

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### Page 456

He was surprised by his customs.  
He is the Arab who knows nothing,  
on the way to the road, to a calenderhouse on the road  
He came across.  
A regiment saw him that they have neither heads, nor heads  
feet. All two spheres are not even a word  
played without saying, dispose of!  
All lost, lose honor  
left. Each one in evil, scum from the other  
clean!  
Each had a wine jug in his hand.  
None of them tasted wine, but all of them  
It was drunk!  
When he saw them, his heart fell on them; from them  
He likes it. He lost his mind to their flood,  
in!  
The Calenders have lost the Arab to them,  
when you see your mind and life  
All of a sudden, "Come in, get in!" they said. Arab  
entered the calenderhouse.  
He was in trouble with them, he started to rush; from hand  
it turned out, it lost itself.  
He had many property and silver. Suddenly

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### Page 457

spent it all, it was clean.  
A rind came and offered him a lot of wine,  
he got drunk and snatched outside  
Arabian nude, bankrupt, thirsty, lips  
in a dry state  
gone.  
They said: "What have you become miserable?"

Where is the gold, the silver. Did you sleep?  
You have no property left, it has become miserable  
çıkılmışın. Going to the novice land is good for you  
did not come.  
Did you come across a thief on the road? What happened to your property?  
Tell us, let's understand the situation. ”  
The Arab said: “Rocking on a road  
On the way, I suddenly came across the Calenders.  
I do not know more than this, informal, also gold  
it's gone, silver too. That's how I stayed! ”  
They said: “What kind of men are these calenders,  
tell me! ” Arab said: "Look at me, see.  
Don't tell me, that's enough; beyond  
dry words! ”  
The Arab remained immersed. All this  
a lonely "come to us"

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**Page 458**

join ”.  
You either go on the road or take your head and go. What about  
give or listen to advice, give up this work.  
If you accept love secrets with love, on the way of love  
if you die, you will start over!  
You sacrifice life, you stay naked. All  
just a "come, inside us"  
join ”voice remains!

**Story**

While Şiblî speaks of truth and love secrets,  
he told this story to his brother;  
He said: Yusuf-u of the time in the school of the city  
He had a son who was nice enough to call Kenan.  
Her beauty was the index of the whole divan divan.  
His qualification was higher than the beauty iwan!  
Did he come to school and sit in front of the teacher,  
brought to the whole demand.

---

**Page 459**

There was a poor child in the school. father  
He was a possessive, property-free shoemaker.  
He put his heart in the hands of that drunk idol,

he was in his hand, out of hand!  
An inexperienced child, how to deal with love  
can you tolerate? Even mountain because of love  
to become straw litter!  
One day a government man came to the school. HE  
seeing the child next to the basil  
"Boy, who is your father?" asked.  
The boy said, "Why are you asking? He you know  
I am the son of the shoemaker. " said.  
The man said: "This child falls on the baseball.  
if he gets up, beyza grabs his temper, a miserable  
become. "  
Prevent that lover boy from coming to school  
He ...  
The teacher also drove the poor off the school.  
The child became miserable.  
With that boy's love, it turned into a bar, ember  
He went like he kept a dormitory in the ashtray.  
Love came to that child like Nowruz. Souls  
He began to sigh like a lightning bolt!

---

**Page 460**

Finally he passed it; lands per  
Her hair; He became old.  
When Beyzade heard the state of the child,  
sent the man. "A miserable boy," he said;  
"Why are you crying, tell me. What is your purpose?  
Who are you crying so much?  
The boy said: "I lost my heart to you;  
I'm not crying out of your love. From my love  
No one can see what I see!  
It's been holding me for a while, like a fire  
you don't make it unstable. "  
The man came back and said: "Howl you  
I would.  
I gave my heart to you. I wish now; come say  
how I die, see says. "  
Beyzade said: "Go, tell me: O headless  
without feet, give me all your heart, don't eat scales!  
Send your heart to me. Send the grain to the blend,

he says! ”

When the man went and said this saying, the boy said:

"Stop; be patient a bit! ”

The boy came in and got bloody. chest

he split his heart;

---

**Page 461**

Since my darling wants my heart from me,

I can not send!

He put it on a plate and covered it; bring it and say, “Take  
so take it undercover. ” said.

As soon as you put your heart on the plate, a breath  
and gave his life immediately.

When Beyzade saw that plate, this leaf never  
since he didn't read

He took the bloody heart out of the plate. Whole school  
filled with bloody tears, overflowed!

He killed himself and also leaned.

He did whatever he had to do.

He took Qibla for his grave. Mourning every moment  
burned, burned!

If you love too, love your heart! No ... love

Don't be futile!

O person who thinks he is the king of the world, in the way of love

Are you down from this kid?

## **Story**

---

**Page 462**

A great superior fell in love with a beauty.

Accidentally, his lover fell on his deathbed. Face

It became yellower than saffron. Her body

It was thinner and weaker than the saffron branch!

The day of Aydın was blackened. Almost death

He came from afar and came closer.

They informed the lover about this situation. Immediately into your hands

He took a knife and started running in a hurry.

“I will kill the lover. Don't let him die

at least.” He was saying.

The people said: “I guess you were surprised. This

What wisdom do you see in killing?

Don't shed blood, take this without killing. Already  
the poor will die by itself now!  
What happens without killing the dead? ignorant  
Who else is there to stop the dead! ”  
Asik said: “If the lover dies by my hand,  
if I kill him, they will shorten, me too  
They kill.  
Then when the apocalypse broke down, all the apocalypse  
in front of his people, like a candle for him  
they burn, they burn.  
In this way, he was killed for him in the world.

---

**Page 463**

I will be; I will burn for him in the hereafter tomorrow; Request  
that is enough for me!  
I will have reached my will here, too.  
in. He killed me for him and burning for him  
They say. ”  
Lovers have come this way, with their souls  
they started to play, both worlds  
their interests.  
Bell  
bother the  
the middle  
They remove  
they took their hearts completely from this realm.  
Life has disappeared, the love becomes a lifeless  
Did he come, then he will be a mess with your soul,  
reaches the lover.

**Story**

God easily loosened Halil  
He didn't give life to Azrael.  
He said: “Go go, supply it to the sultan, say:

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**Page 464**

It is informal to ask for Halil's life! ”  
The Great God said: “If you are Halil,  
sacrifice your life!  
However, it is necessary to take life from him with a sword.  
Who withholds your life from your friend? ”

Someone said, "O why did he illuminate the world,  
don't you die  
Lovers play with their lives on the road with their heads;  
Why don't you take care of you? " said.  
Halil said: "I was going to die for now.  
I was going to give but Azrael intervened.  
Whereas when he was thrown into the fire, Gabriel came,  
Halil said, ask me something!  
Even then, I did not look at Gabriel. Because  
he is cutting my way, from God  
It was distracting.  
How could it be, even if you did not bow to Gabriel?  
now I give life to Azrael?  
Unless you hear the sound of sacrificing your life from God,  
I can't die.  
But if he orders me to die, all life  
I think his country is not even worth half a barley!  
Unless he commanded, I would love someone in both worlds

---

**Page 465**

I can't deliver ... that's the word! "

### **Marifet Valley**

After that, in your eyes, without end  
the gorge valley appears.  
There is no one, the length of the road  
do not be confused by your face, become strange  
Do not fall!  
No way of that valley is like any other.  
Ten passengers are different, the passengers are different!  
Still life and skin, deficiency and self  
always to come back and find a zeval,  
advancing and reaching the kemale.  
There are many roads that appear in that valley, but,  
each way, according to the passenger!  
How can this be done on this great path?  
The spider walks with the elephant and is sent to the same path.  
Everyone's walk is perfect; everybody's

---

**Page 466**

its closeness is in a state.



Let the mosquito fly as much as he wants; hurricane  
Can he get his speed and hurricane force  
no?  
Everybody's walk is another;  
no bird can go like the other bird.  
That's why the information is separate. Someone altar  
knowned, found, the other idol!  
The sun of knowledge in front of this almighty road  
Is it born and shined  
Everyone has a womanly manners;  
everybody stops in the realm of the realm  
Finds.  
Is this road illuminated to the traveler, the world beggar  
a rose garden appears in the eye.  
He sees the secret inside, not the skin. No longer  
He can't even see any other jot from the boyfriend!  
Whatever he sees is always his face; always her  
Watch. Together they complete all the secrets, complete and  
He becomes a perfect person, he melts into unity.  
Hundreds of thousands of secrets under the wedding, like the sun  
shines, shows him a face.  
Even if only one person can see all the secrets,

---

**Page 467**

hundreds of thousands are lost on this road  
expense!  
This end, the sea without the bottom  
to dive, to dive in this sea, drink  
You need an expert immersed in your realm!  
Even if you enjoy the world of secrets,  
Your love and enthusiasm will stop fresh!  
Here is the abundant thirst. Face  
thousands of blood is still here, it is poured  
expense!  
Even if you take Arşa, the word "don't you have any more?"  
Don't even stop!  
Even in the sea of lore, take it. This is possible  
If you can't find it, land your hair on the road per bar!  
A person who has fallen asleep A  
why don't you mourn yourself, why don't you

you don't cry yourself  
You couldn't reach your boyfriend,  
If you are not cheerful, get up and mourn the separation!  
If you don't see your lover's face, at least  
sitting in a stunned state, confidential to secrets  
wish to be!  
If you can't find it, just start looking for embarrassment.

---

**Page 468**

How long is stray, oatless like donkey  
will you walk around?

**Story**

There was a man. Stone in china mountains  
He kesiliver. Tears from the eyes to the earth  
it would stop raining.  
But as the dice cry, the tears fall down  
There would be a stone as soon as it was poured.  
If one of those stones is in the hands of the cloud,  
as much as I can.  
not oil.  
He is a straightforward, clear-cut man, knowledge.  
Even in China, it is necessary to search and find it.  
Because knowledge, impertinent, impertinent people  
The stone was cut with the trouble. This will take a long time  
Ungratefulness of ungrateful people who disbelieve in blessing?  
This hostel is completely black.

---

**Page 469**

Science is like a candle that guides in this way.  
What will lead your soul in this dark place,  
it is the information ore, the information that gives life to life.  
Sense becomes headless, footless in this darkness  
You came, you remained without a guide like Alexander!  
If you don't have science ore at hand, it's more than anyone  
you regret it, a person far from man!  
This world is lost in the realm of life, he  
Cihan also. The skin is hidden from life, lost,  
can also tenden!  
Are you out of this realm of disappearance, somewhere  
you arrive there, but only for Adam

It is located.

Have you come to this particular place, hundreds of breaths  
you follow the secret, you reach hundreds of secrets.

But you stayed on this road, couldn't you pass this road,  
woe to you! All your wealth disappears in you!

Do not sleep at night, eat something during the day,  
Maybe this will occur in you too.

During the day until the wish disappears  
from eating until sleep ceases at night

Request!

---

**Page 470****Story**

From a lover's love to a miserable

he came, weeping, groaning, a road fell,

He had fallen asleep.

Her boyfriend went to bedside and slept with him,  
seeing ecstatic

A piece of paper suitable for him

wrote things, he tied the love to the new one and went.

The lover saw the paper when he woke up from sleep;  
read, his heart was cut blood.

His lover wrote: O mute  
man, get up, earn money!

No, do not sleep at night if you are wild, serve  
fight!

Not that either, shame if you are in love. In the eyes of the lover  
what sleep sleep

The lover flies like a wind during the day, at night  
burns, burns, gives the realm light like moonlight!

A flawless, pure, if not what, what.

Don't tell our love; Don't try to lie!

If the lover sleeps unless he dies and hugs the shroud,

---

**Page 471**

I call her love, but she is in love with herself!

Now that you have entered the path of love with ignorance,

May the sleep be admired, God give comfort. You this

You are not competent!

**Story**

A guard had fallen in love. What patience was left, what decision. What night was night, day and night!  
A friend, he falls asleep in love  
He said: "A deprived of sleep, peace, sleep for a moment, rest! "  
The guard said: "A man is both a guard and  
If he falls in love, if he goes into these two jobs, no sleep  
Will it come?  
Does the guard provide sleep? Especially that watchman  
If he falls in love!  
There was a guard at my head; also with this soul  
start playing, this love troubling happened to me.

---

**Page 472**

How can I sleep now, that sleep  
It is not borrowed from anyone!  
Love test me every night, watchman guard  
keep it on! "  
After all, the guard wanders around his stick  
poop; gahh falls into trouble, his face is his head  
He beat!  
From sleep, peace ... without eating, drinking  
cut in love, if it had fallen for a moment, love would be another  
it would work.  
But he screams and shakes all night,  
did not make the people sleepy!  
A friend said: "A burned, all  
You don't sleep for a moment at night, what is this? "  
The watchman replied: "The watchman does not sleep; the love  
There is no water on your face other than tears! "  
The watchdog's strength is insomnia; in love  
no face water, no honor and glory!  
As tears run away from the place of sleep  
Is it possible to sleep?  
In love, watchdog became friends with each other ... sleep  
out of sight, flowed into the seas!  
What a crush to the guard, how beautiful it came.

---

**Page 473**

Insomnia tricked into her!

If insomnia pleases a man, sleep is no longer  
will it ever enter her head?  
O man, if you are seeking the truth, don't sleep.  
No, if the case consists of words, Allah is comfort  
good luck sleep!  
Keep a lot of watch around Gönül. Because he  
there are thieves around!  
The heart thieves took the road. heart  
protect your ore from thieves!  
Have you tempered this watchdog?  
you get access.  
No doubt, from this sea of blood, human ingenuity  
obtains insomnia.  
On this road, there is little sleeplessness beside him  
Did the person come to the worship of God?  
it is a heart.  
Since the vigilance is achieved with insomnia  
Being; hear and die, sleep a little!  
How much should I tell you? Your being gark  
mu, bellow and figan gark will not save the man.  
The lovers all went the way; they went; they  
they are all love God drunk!

---

**Page 474**

You sit like a wife. Those privates, what to drink  
if necessary they drank.  
Whoever enjoys the pleasure of God's love, he  
the man obtains the key to both worlds.  
Even if he is a woman, a great man is cut; hele  
If it melts, it becomes an immense sea.

**Story**

Abbâse said to someone: O love man, to whom  
If your love troubles hit a little light  
Erse is born a woman from her, and a woman is born from her  
sooner comes to the body.  
Didn't you see that the woman was born from Adam?  
Didn't you hear that Mary was born from Mary?  
But whatever it is, unless they are all completed, this is  
the job is not fully opened to anyone.  
Did you get this, whatever you have in your heart

you get.  
Reign this, count it as the state. Of this world  
Know that even one particle is a particle of religion!  
No, if you are convinced of this realm property, forever

---

#### **Page 475**

Loss falls, you can't get anything!  
Reign is always ingenious. Work with effort  
May you have the adjective of ingenuity.  
The whole world, who is the drunk of the realm of İrfan  
Sultan is cut off to his people.  
The reign of this realm is a minor to her eyes.  
visible. Nine heavens, a ship in his sea  
cut!  
The sultans in the world, this vast, immense  
even if they drank water from the sea and enjoyed it  
All of them fall in trouble, lean, from trouble  
they wouldn't even look at each other's faces!

#### **Story**

Sultan Mahmud entered a ruined place. Is there a  
he saw the crazy sofa.  
The buggy fell into trouble, his head in front of him  
It has been bent; a mountain was loaded on his back.

---

#### **Page 476**

When he saw the sultan, he shouted: "Stand back. Or  
sends hundreds of sergeants to the house of life  
I will be wounded from your home!  
You are not a sultan; your favor is very low  
pretty! Ungrateful to God's blessings  
unless told you! "  
Sultan Mahmud said: "Don't call me infidels.  
Talk to me, don't say much! ”  
Meczup said, “A is unaware of anything,  
how far he fell away, how upside down, upset  
if you knew it was  
It does not sprinkle ash and soil on its head, always  
you were burning fire. ” said.

#### **Istigna Valley**

After that comes the valley of istijna. What in that valley

there are cases, what mana!  
In that realm, a hurricane breaks out of mischief,

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**Page 477**

It adds and breaks an entire country at a time  
Spend!  
The seven seas are counted as a pond here. Seven  
hell, a spark is cut out here!  
Eight heavens have no provision here.  
Seven hell here is frozen like ice  
It remained.  
Wonder. Even an ant here every  
In the breath, one hundred elephantless force is given without reason.  
Hundreds of caravans for a raven's mind  
Not even a man will stay alive!  
So that a candle should be shed on Adam and give light,  
hundreds of thousands of greens dressed angels  
burns, burns!  
Noah, until he got a burger in that temple,  
thousands of objects are left without soul!  
Even if Abraham emerges from among them,  
hundreds of thousands of flies to the army to reach  
He was swarmed!  
In order to have a godly eye, face  
thousands of children have their heads cut off!  
Hundreds of thousands of people are adorned,  
finally a Jesus has been confidential to secrets!

---

**Page 478**

Hundreds of thousands of lives and hearts have been plundered  
well, finally Muhammad is a late night  
It has!  
What is new here is worth, what is old.  
Do a job here if you want, don't do it!  
Totally burned kebab  
if you see that you have had a dream!  
Thousands of lives fall into this sea, as if  
A raw grain to an immense sea  
Decreased!  
If hundreds of thousands of heads go to sleep, from this realm

If it is gone, it seems as if the sun rises  
the drop shadow has disappeared!  
If the heavens and stars fall on the ground,  
Suppose that a leaf from a tree in the realm  
It was missing!  
Whatever everything from fish to moon disappears,  
as if the foot of a lame ant is in a pit  
It sank!  
If both worlds are completely destroyed, supposedly  
A grain of sand has disappeared from the realm!  
Suppose that if there are no traces of jinn and people,  
a fraction of the rain is reduced!

---

**Page 479**

If all this is spilled in the ground, ruined, a  
the animal has only one feather destroyed, what harm  
that?  
If these nine lengers disappear suddenly, suppose,  
a quadruple from seven seas!  
In this realm, not juz, completely  
if it's ruined, it's like a straw litter  
decreased, disappeared!

**Story**

There was a beautiful young boy in our village.  
Like Yusuf, he fell into the well.  
A lot of stone and soil had been poured over it.  
Finally someone pulled him out of the well.  
It has become very bad, two breath life  
He had stayed.  
The name of that good-natured boy was Muhammad. Hereafter  
it was almost a step away.

---

**Page 480**

When he saw his father, he said: "Son, O father's  
the light of your eye, your father's soul,  
O Muhammad, grace, a word to your father  
Tell! " The boy said: "Where is the word now?  
Where is Mohammed, where is his father, where  
nobody?" But he said these words and immediately  
He gave.



O heart blindfolded, look at you, one  
see. Where is Muhammad, where is Adam?  
Where did Adam stay? Where did the progeny bat go?  
Where is the name of the body, where is the name of the body?  
Where earth, where mountain, where sea, where  
sky? Where is the fairy, where is the devil, where is the angel?  
Where now hundreds of thousands created from that land  
skin? Where are those hundreds of thousands of immaculate lives now?  
Where are the earthquakes in life  
writhes on? Where is someone, where is it, where is the skin?  
Is it all at all!  
Look for both worlds, hundreds of thousands of realms  
If you gather, whatever it is, mix it all  
Only a mirage will appear to you; the griddle  
it consists of nothing left on it!

---

**Page 481****Story**

His eyes are open, his heart is clean, his heart is awake  
Yusuf-i Hemedani,  
He said: Get higher for lifetimes,  
then get down to the ground.  
Whatever is happening and what will happen; good bad,  
all of them are a mint;  
All of God's generosity and bestowal  
is a tar from the sea. Even a man in this realm  
came, or did not come ... what comes out of this?  
A bön person, it is very easy to cross this valley  
It is not. But it's easier than you are ignorant  
You think!  
If your heart is gone hundreds of times, once again  
You can't even pass your mansion.  
If you traveled through a world at any moment, did you look  
You see, you are just where you took the first step!  
No passenger could see the end of this road. No  
Nobody could find the trouble of this problem.  
Did you stop, ice was gone, froze is gone. GAH  
You become a carrion, the ghost will die!

---

**Page 482**

No, you did not stop, did you always defeat,  
you hear the sound "come" along the neck!  
There is no benefit to go, nor to stop. What  
you die, what are you born  
Only that. You did a very difficult job. Work hard,  
You don't have a master!  
O person who keeps calm, don't attempt this business,  
It is input! Behave yourself. Leave this job, empty it; if  
hug, get started!  
Stop work and get started. Reduce your job,  
duplicate!  
If there is a job,  
you will not be unemployed until the end.  
Otherwise, if there is no job or trouble,  
Your share is only unemployment.  
Stop what you did first. Even if you do this  
it's true, even if you don't. You did it, huh  
You do not!  
What is the work required here? Unrecognizable, unknown  
that; how do you know, you know? But okay, maybe he knows,  
he knows you get to work!  
Look at the naughtiness, see the crack! either  
sing, shout, your way!

---

**Page 483**

The exception lightning flashed here so much that  
hundreds of worlds burned immediately from his flame,  
Cremated!  
Hundreds of worlds are poured into the lands here. This  
whether or not there is a world in the valley; what's the harm?

**Story**

You've seen smart judge, in front of him  
takes a sheet made of soil;  
He draws lines on the plate, makes shapes; standing  
and depicts the rotating stars.  
He makes the sky and the sky  
the earth. Gâh rules this, gah!  
He draws the stars and the signs on the plate,  
pictured, both producer.  
Yomlu and happy birthday on the plate

also calculates their time, without and without blessings  
also of times. He draws the birth house there,

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**Page 484**

also the death house.

Then, yomlu, yomsiz; by calculating  
after getting the result from one end of the sheet  
amount;

It completely erases the shapes and lines on it,  
it leaves nothing. As if those shapes never  
He does not have!

Here is the copy of the realm full of suffering.  
the figures on this plate are like copies;  
all of them are nothing at all!

But you want to get this chosen treasure  
you are not able Walk, turn your face here  
sit in a parish!

All the women are cut off here. Two here  
They cannot even find an engagement from the realm.  
Since you are not obliged to go this way; mountain  
Even if you are like a straw litter again  
you have no value.

## **Story**

---

**Page 485**

The curtain of the realm of secrets from the people of secrets  
opened.

Immediately, the calligrapher called out: “O woe, quickly  
if you wish, get it straight away! ”

Pir said: “I saw, the prophets  
They are always in trouble.

Wherever there is trouble, wherever there is trouble,  
he comes and finds the prophets before everyone else.

Even the prophets are in trouble  
then, this strange old man has peace and rest  
will it ever be

I do not want glory, nor fear. I wish me  
if you let it go with my own weakness!

When the great ones are troubled and troubled,  
where will the little ones get treasure, define

They find you? Is that possible?  
Prophets have embarked on this business, they are enduring.  
But I have no power, no tolerance.  
Take a hand from me!  
But if I tell my heart, what's the use? What  
I will tell if I say, benefit unless you want  
it doesn't! ”  
You fell into this sea of danger, but partridge

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**Page 486**

like  
The arm,  
the wings  
in  
You're up,  
You do not fly.  
The bottom of this road has no end, also on the road  
if you knew there were monsters like this  
Did you wish to hit the road?  
It goes to mind first, become unstable  
You revenues; then dive into this sea, now  
Find it if you can find the shore. If you can save your life  
save!

**Story**

While a fly hovers for sake,  
He saw the honeypot standing in the parish.  
With the participation of the honey, his heart went away. Coştu,  
frothed, started in bellow; "Where is that?"  
said,  
“Even if I buy a shallots from me, that earring should not be thrown  
get it!

---

**Page 487**

Will my Vuslat branch ever bear fruit like this?  
more? What's better than honey? ”  
Someone fulfilled the fly's will. the cube  
She opened her mouth, took a barley from her and cut the fly  
helped her get inside.  
The fly is in honey  
stuck.

He stuck as he wanted to be saved. leap  
He slipped as he worked.  
He cried out: "This honey damned me, from poison  
it became worse for me!  
I just gave a barley. Now two barley  
I'll give it, only one person can come out of this trouble  
Saved! "  
No one is idle in this valley for a moment  
must stop. Erden who is sane to this valley  
Nobody else should dive!  
O heart has fallen astonished, nice  
you don't waste iron time.  
Get up. Cross this hard-to-exceed valley. Tip, arm wing  
hungry; cut off heartily!  
Because if you go with life and heart,  
You idolaters. You're even blunder of polytheism!

---

**Page 488**

Put your heart on the road, sacrifice your heart; otherwise  
They change the job with!

**Story**

There was a famous sheikh dressed in a cardigan. One  
fell in love with the dog's daughter; this love sheikh  
took his decision.

With the love of that girl, she became so zebun that from her heart  
the blood waves were bubbling like the sea!

Maybe  
his face

I saw

he,

your daughter

She was sleeping with her dogs in her neighborhood.

The mother of the girl heard about this. He said: "My Sheikh,

How did you lose your heart and make your way down?

If you want to get the girl, you know,  
our art is only dog breeding.

It is painted in our color, you are a dog

You would. A year later, by the order of God, his daughter  
weddings, you go and go. "

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**Page 489**

The love of the sheikh was based, solid. Immediately  
He took out the cardigan and threw it right away.  
He took a dog and fell into the market; to a year  
He has always been in this business for a short time.  
Another sofî was previously her first.  
When he saw the Sheikh, he said: "No man, man.  
You've been masculine for thirty years, but how did it finally work  
Did you fall? Who did this job you did? "

The Sheikh replied: "Do not prolong the heedless story.  
Because if you lift the curtain on the job,  
it would be bad.  
God knows these secrets. What about my job  
if appreciated!  
He hears this condemnation and his dog is mine  
if he takes it away from me, he gives it to you! "

Let me tell you how much? My heart is in trouble  
What happened from falling, ah, standing?  
Even a moment did not appear!  
I said a lot on the ground, and I stopped  
Even one of you did not investigate these secrets.  
If you also know the road secrets, then my words  
You understand.  
If I say more on this way, everyone

---

**Page 490**

asleep; No benefits! Where is someone traveling,  
where?

**Story**

A dervish said to his sheikh: about the realm of peace  
tell a witty! The Sheikh replied: Go away!  
If you wash your faces now, then I  
I say a wit, I will reveal a secret.  
There was musk smell in the crap, what is the benefit?  
What is the use of telling the drunks to witness?

**Tevhit Valley**

After that, the valley of monotheism, isolation and

---

**Page 491**

tefrit mansion comes.

If all faces turn towards this valley, everyone is a  
cope with the shirt.

Even if the number is high or low, together on this path  
merges, always becomes one. Each number is one time  
it is just repetition anyway.

Although the number is many, there is always that one in every issue. HE  
a number is repeated along the length and it is okay.

But one that is apparent to you here is that one God  
not huh. It is one that keeps repeating in numbers!

What has this limit, what account. So then  
do not look at me, eternal!

Ezel and eternal are also permanently ruined

Is there anyway? No!

Since everything is nothing, nothing.

since all this is nothing, in fact

what else is there but nothing?

## Story

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### Page 492

A saint asked one of the compulsions, "What is the world? That  
Tell me the established order. " said.

Meczup said: "This is full of glory and fame.

The realm is adorned with hundreds of shapes.

It is similar to nahle.

Did someone take a hand from head to toe, no doubt  
which spoils all those shapes, all one candle  
it will go. "

Since all of them are candles, other than candles  
is nothing; go away, give up so much,  
the bezentis is only one thing!

Anything happened, no more. Here  
ego disappears, too!

## Story

A crone went to Abu Ali, beside him  
and taking gold leaf, he said,  
accept, take. " said.

---

### Page 493

The Sheikh said, "I have covenant, other than God  
I will not take anything from anyone. "

Kocakarı immediately said: "O Abu  
Ali, where does this strabismus occur in you  
came?  
You will succeed and rule in this way  
you are not a man If you are not surprised how can someone  
you see two? "

Here it does not appear in the eyes of the sooner.  
Because there is no Kaaba, no church!  
Er hears all the words from him, everything with him  
he sees there.  
He sees nobody but him in the world. Already  
No one else is left behind!  
Everything is in it ... and it is from it,  
it is thick with it. His presence at the same time  
it is free of all three. That's a good one  
It is understanding.  
Whoever wants to disappear in the sea of unity  
Let it be a man in shape;  
No man!  
But whether skillful or defective ...  
If he has a sun hidden in his realm

---

**Page 494**

Finally one day comes; that sun from the clouds  
It stands out, rises on it, emits its lights.  
Whoever reaches his own sun, know it well,  
It gets rid of good and bad!  
You are pretty good, bad you have. But you  
you disappeared, did you leave, all is empty  
things are.  
If you stay in your own existence, good and bad  
you see, the road goes longer!  
You were not there first. You consisted of lack.  
You got stuck in your existence.  
I wish you were just how you were. So  
If you did not exist, wish you disappeared!  
Free from bad natures, after that  
Take a wind in your palm, then become earth!  
What scum is there in you, like a grudge,  
how will you know



Snakes, scorpions, cover with you all the time  
They went under. They all fell asleep,  
have passed through them.  
Have you challenged them as much as a bristle tip,  
each one grows stronger, one hundred snakes  
the size of a dragon is cut.

---

**Page 495**

Everyone has a hell full of snakes.  
Preparing hell for yourself; else you will do  
there is work for you.  
If you get rid of them one by one, you purify;  
Did you go to the ground, you sleep easily.  
But are you not purified, be a snake or a scorpion;  
these will haunt you, until the Day of Judgment  
They will punish you until they stop.  
O Attar, how long are these temporary words  
will you keep busy? Come on again,  
talk about unity!  
Yes ... did the passenger reach this union authority,  
that authority gets up the road and the passenger!  
It all goes away. Because He is  
interest. Everything becomes mute; because He says,  
It will be cut, the ash will be cut. No ash, no shells!  
Such a copy occurs that what object it has,  
neither soul nor less!  
All four of these are exclusively from four  
occurs. One hundred thousand one hundred thousand  
in some case it will be apparent!  
What a surprise ... A face in the secret school  
thousands of minds, lips dry, thirsty and

---

**Page 496**

You'll see it has become miserable!  
Who is the mind here? The door fell to the bottom,  
a blind and deaf child born from the mother!  
Whoever hits a trace of this secret, who  
if he illuminates, he reaches the secret of two world sultanship!  
But this man is already completely absent  
It has been. Being in the realm as much as a hair tip

does not see.

This man has been completely destroyed. none  
but everything is just this man. from Assets

This man has occurred. But also absence  
this guy is again!

## Story

Lokman-ı Serahsî said: “My God, my old man,  
I feel dizzy, I made my way down!

If a servant is old, they make him happy,  
They give the freeing paper, freeing it.

---

### Page 497

A sultan, I am in your servant

I turned my black hair black!

My servant suffered a lot. Please me

I got old, give my free paper, free me! ”

A calligrapher called out: “O God's harem is the most beautiful  
to get out of servanthood

want

He loses his mind and goes crazy. Say something to him now  
not offered. You both have reason and mind

Get out of the offer, step into the madness realm! ”

Lokman-ı Serahsî said, “God,” he said; "Me too  
always mind me, so that I will not be a bidder

I keep wanting. Anyway i want you

This is all!

Then he got rid of the offer and mind. their feet  
by playing, clapping your hands, bye madness

He plunged into his realm.

He said: “Who am I to know now? I am not a servant,  
this is for sure. But what am I?

The servant is dead but gone.

There is a small scale in the heart, what joy!

I got rid of the adjectives, I became unattended.

I am surprised, but I have no clue!

---

### Page 498

I don't know, are you me or are you me

Can I? You got lost too, I have no self,

you disappeared!

## Story

Accidentally, someone's lover fell into the water. The lover also he immediately threw himself into the water.

When the two got together, his lover asked: "A not knowing anything.

Come on, I fell into that river; why you own did you throw yourself away? "

Her lover said: "Yes, I threw myself.

It's true, but I can't distinguish myself from you that!

For a long time, in your year

I'm lost,

no

doubt

no,

Myself

I can not find.

Are you me or me? What is this duality

---

### Page 499

will it take until time? What about you, what about you

You are me or you!

If you become me, if I become you, that's how as we went we both became one! "

You're shirk as you remain dual. Is duality removed, Tawhid

It means the sun came up, it shone.

You will perish in this. No this

lose this loss, too late.

This is tefrit!

## Story

It was a happy, happy day. Army, Sultan

It is presented to Mahmud, in the presence of the parade picture

He was doing.

There were countless soldiers in the plain. A high future there was a hill, the sultan went there.

Eyaz and Hasan were with him. All three

he was watching the army from there.

---

### Page 500

The whole world was filled with elephants, horsemen.

All sides like army, ant and grasshopper  
He had covered.  
Cihan has never seen such an army before  
nobody watched such a soldier.  
The glorious sultan has said to his slave, Eyaz:  
"Son,  
So many soldiers and elephants are mine, but I'm yours,  
you are my sultan! ”  
When the Sultan said this, Eyaz,  
he stood, he didn't even care.  
There he did not respect the sultan. To me  
He did not give any answer because he said so.  
Hasan was bored, "A slave!" said.  
“Your sultan gives you so much respect  
You just stand, don't even mind,  
you do not bend, do not serve in your deed.  
Why doesn't he respect the cause, respect  
you do not show? Respect before the sultan  
manager?"  
When Eyaz heard this saying, he said: “There are two  
I have the appropriate and appropriate answer.  
One of the following is: If this servant is without a ruler,

---

**Page 501**

if he respects before you  
It should either be laid on the ground in the temple; or  
should find and say a word with a venom!  
However, it is inferior to the sultan.  
everyone is miserable. Everyone is down against him,  
It is contempt.  
Who am I to say, let me get into this business  
Let me show myself in the realm, I am sharp!  
The servant is also his, bestowed. Who am I?  
Ferman, his edict!  
Already this happy sultan, to Eyaz today  
the grace he is showing keeps showing up every day.  
If both worlds are willing,  
If his sermon is read, his command is walked, I don't know  
Is the grace paid?  
How can I get into this business? Who am I,

how do i try this  
What title can I make, what can I cope with?  
Who am I anyway, I can be in your presence? ”  
When Hasan heard these words of Eyaz, “Well done  
Eyaz, you know your limit.  
I have also affirmed that the sultan had hundreds  
You deserve your grace, hundreds of rewards.

---

**Page 502**

Say the other answer! ” said. Eyaz said,  
It would not be right to say it with you.  
If I was alone with the sultan, I would have said that too.  
But you have enough privacy to hear it  
You are not. How should I say? You are not a sultan  
that." said.  
Sultan Mahmud immediately sent Hasan; He  
he went and joined the army  
So neither we stayed nor me! Hasan is a  
if it's just hair, it doesn't even exist.  
The sultan said: “Here is the mess. He hides  
tell me the word! ”  
Eyaz said: “The Sultan was a grace and this poor  
did you have a look  
My presence in the light of that look, from head to toe  
It is devastated.  
Did the sultan's sun of sun rise, his  
the rather  
I  
melting,  
immediately  
the middle  
I'm lost.  
My name, when I don't exist, how to worship  
how do I prostrate?  
If I see someone at that moment, it's not me.  
He is the sultan of Cihan.

---

**Page 503**

Whether you are in a blessing or a hundred blessings, he  
you are doing it for yourself.

A shadow disappears when the sun hits,  
If it disappears, how can you respect the sun?  
shows, makes deed?  
From Eyaz's shadow in your presence  
It consists. Did he have the sun of your face rising,  
disappears!  
If the servant becomes mortal, if he does not exist,  
do whatever you want, you know. No more left!

### **Marvel valley**

After that you come to the valley of amazement. Here  
Your power will be in trouble and longing.  
It is as if a sword is hit with you every breath ...  
in a breath, you suffer a beat, you make a knockout.  
Oh, you worry, burn, burn. Last,  
your day passes like this. What night is like night

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#### **Page 504**

what day and night.  
Every hair in the body of the man entering this valley  
blood spontaneously, not with a sword  
drips, rain falls!  
This man is a frozen, ice-cold fire.  
Or, this is an ice burned with pain!  
When the admired man arrives at this office  
he is astonished, surprised, loses his way.  
All that was written in the Tevhit makam  
It loses. It even loses its disappearance!  
He said to him, "Are you drunk, sober? are you there  
Do you?  
Are you in the middle, aren't you? Or on a shore  
will you? Are you secret or obvious?  
Are you mortal or will you? or are there both  
you? Or are you not both? This appears  
aren't you, aren't you? " If they say,  
He says: "I don't know anything. What her  
I know what.  
I'm in love but who am I in love with? Her too  
I do not know. I am neither a Muslim nor a disbeliever. Well,  
What am I?  
I don't know about love either. A love filled

---

**Page 505**

I have a heart, and I have nothing in my heart,  
empty! "

**Story**

A sultan who commanded his command in the whole world

She had a beautiful girl like the moon.

Even the fairies were jealous of their beauty, as if a

He was Joseph, and the jaw was almost into a well

It looked like.

Hundreds of wounded hearts on the forehead hair

It tied. Armies of lives in every strand of your hair

Hung!

His face was like heaven like a moon. eyebrows  
it almost spread.

Did he start raining arrows with his eyebrows,

Even Kabekavseyn would start praising him.

Drunk

daffodils,

thorn

similar

destroyed many sober people with lashes, ruined

---

**Page 506**

It had.

That sun-faced girl boy girl's beautiful face,

the sky

the hyacinth

the bush

he even removed the brightness in his stars.

Against two rubies that are food to life,

The soul was always fascinated.

When she laughs, her lips are cut off; thirsty

they die; they wanted zakah from that lip!

Facing the chin pit, upside down that well

It would roll to the bottom.

Hunted in the face like the moon, without a thread, head

he would fall down to that well!

Let's not extend the word; the sultan's deed at that time,

A slave like the moon came to serve.

It was so beautiful that enjoying the sun with its beauty  
he made it, he made the full moon.  
There was no wife in the whole world. Beauty  
no one could have been his wife.  
The face that sees that sun in the market, in the market  
thousands of people are blindfolded, everyone is beautiful  
would be surprised!  
Somehow, the girl, this slave of the sultan  
He saw it.

---

**Page 507**

The heart is gone, blood is cut. Through the veil  
it turned out, it was crazy divane!  
His mind is gone; love started to force him, he overcame him.  
His sweet life hurt; He was so sick of him!  
He thought to himself for a while; finally  
no decision left, his patience was exhausted.  
Melting with the slave's slave, with the fire of separation  
it was burning. It was blinking and  
his heart was full of appetites.  
The girl's voices are pretty good, ten instrumentalists  
He had a hammock.  
They all play musical instruments, sing like a nightingale,  
He on the other. His David voices would enliven the souls.  
He told them immediately. The bee also left,  
the honor. He was even bored with him.  
The love of the one who fell in love with love advanced, obviously  
Has it become heard or heard, there is now your soul  
what is he doing?  
He said to them: "If I tell my slave about my love,  
not regretful, misunderstandings; business opens on my own.  
It gives a lot of damage to my position. Like me ever  
would someone equal a slave?  
But if I don't say it, it's almost under the curtain

---

**Page 508**

I die by crying and groaning.  
I have read hundreds of patience books to myself, but  
What should I do, what should I process? My patience is exhausted,  
I'm surprised!



I would like this:  
Let me get it, not even know it.  
If I come to this purpose, I got my request,  
I mean I am eager. ”  
When instrumental girls hear about it, they suddenly  
"Keep your heart nice, don't worry." they said.  
"We sneak it up at night, bring it to you  
We get it. We bring it so that even its news  
No way."  
A concubine went to the slave ... her alone  
he found and offered a glass of wine.  
The drink stuns the wine, the man  
he had put something threatening.  
The slave passed out after drinking that wine,  
passed ... He was also the wish of the beautiful concubine.  
That silver-bodied slave is until daytime  
he remained lying drunk, from both worlds  
he did not know.  
In the evening, the rogue, the dream, your slave

---

**Page 509**

They came to him.  
They put him on a bed; secretly next to the girl  
They brought.  
They immediately placed him on a golden throne,  
Pearls scattered on her head.  
At midnight that slave is half drunk, daffodils  
when you open your eyes like  
He saw a mansion like heaven. Inside the mansion  
a golden throne was established.  
Burning two amber candles instead of wood  
age apologist was not burned.  
Those beautiful halays are also stealing  
he was laughing and playing. Seeing this, the slave's mind  
From the beginning, his soul flew from his body!  
The slave was almost in the middle of that community that night  
It looked like a sun in candles.  
In all these marvels, the slave, the girl's face  
As soon as he saw it, he was ruined.  
He was stunned; neither mind nor life. straight to the

neither in this world, nor in that world!  
It filled with love, its language was kept. gusto  
He came to his lips.  
His eye was on the lover's face, his ear was in music.

---

#### **Page 510**

Amber scents for your nose sign  
was coming, there was a heated fire in his mouth!  
The girl immediately offered her the wine glass, then  
also gave a kiss as an appetizer.  
The slave's eye fell into the face of the lover.  
She was almost surprised at the girl's face,  
He had passed.  
There was no way he could say anything with his tongue. Her  
shedding tears for his eyes, embarrassed  
He was standing.  
That beautiful girl is always hundreds of thousands of times.  
crying more, tears on her face  
It had hair.  
He kisses his lip like a candy, he  
he asked the lip and added salts to his lungs.  
Gâh poured out the slaves of the slave  
staring, watch the two wizard eyes  
it was passing by.  
Drunk slave in the presence of that beautiful girl  
ecstatic; he was splurged at him.  
The beautiful girl until the slave tanyeri bleaches  
He watched.  
In the morning and when the wind starts blowing,

---

#### **Page 511**

the slave was destroyed by drunkenness, passed out.  
When the slave fell asleep, they immediately took it, again old  
They took him to his place.  
That silver-bodied slave was a bit sober,  
a little bit of self.  
He thought about what had happened to him. But  
he didn't know. What happened was the past; He  
What is the use without burning it?  
There wasn't a litter of water left in your lungs, but a

he was immersed in water, he had surpassed it!  
They asked what happened to the candle holder.  
He replied: "I can't tell!  
Drunk and devastated  
who I see with my eyes, even in a dream  
He has not seen.  
What happened to me, I don't know anyone  
Did it happen to you?  
There is no way I can say what I saw. From this  
rather, it cannot be surprising. ”  
Everybody said, "Say a little to yourself,  
Tell me one percent of what happened! ”  
The slave said: "I am surprised. Still  
I was amazed, did I see what I saw,

---

**Page 512**

Has anyone else seen it?  
I heard everything; I saw, I heard  
But, I have not heard anything, I have not heard anything.  
I saw it all, I saw it, but nothing  
I did not see."  
A smart said, "I think you had a dream like that  
You've become a crazy divan. ” said.  
The slave said: "I don't know about myself,  
Did I dream, or what I saw is true  
Did I know?  
Read what  
drunk  
Did you  
I saw,  
Did I hear what I heard sober? My News  
There is not!  
More surprising in the world  
no. What happened to me was both obvious and  
hidden.  
Neither I can say nor I can be silent  
I'm astonished by this!  
What a moment is happening, I can forget it, what  
I find a tiny engagement from him!  
I saw such a beautiful that no one

He did not even follow the trace of the beauty.  
What is the sun against her face? God knows

---

**Page 513**

It's just a jot!  
I do not know that. I saw it before that,  
I saw, but what more can I say?  
I saw it and I did not see it. This  
I was surprised between the two of them.

**Story**

A mother collapsed on her daughter's grave, crying  
He was standing. One way, look at that woman  
He said: This woman received the prize from the men.  
Because he is not like us. from El  
Who left, who left, fell away, who  
become so impatient, unstable  
he stopped, he knows.  
How happy this woman is, she knows. To who  
will cry, he knows!  
The job of this troubled person is hard. Night and day  
I sit still in a mourning state

---

**Page 514**

Yet in this realm, like the rains,  
who should I cry for? I do not know.  
Even when I cry at the same time, even my news  
no, I'm stunned; I don't know from whom  
I broke up, who did I fall away from?  
This woman is more than thousands of people like me,  
because he knows he lost.  
I don't know. This astonishment, my heart blood  
He poured my blood and killed me with longing.  
In such a mansion, even the heart disappears; even  
even the mansion disappears, invisible.  
The tip of the mental string disappears; the door of the bell house  
It disappears.  
Whoever gets here loses his head,  
your feet too. He doesn't know about his arm,  
from the body! It loses all four limbs  
expense.

If someone finds a way here, you have a secret to everything  
he knows, breaks

---

**Page 515****Story**

A sofi heard a voice on his way. Someone was saying  
that: I lost the key.

Is there a key here? The door remained closed,  
I was stuck in the street too!

What do I do if my door remains closed? Such  
What do I do if I fall into mourning?

Sofi said to him: Don't be sad. You know, the door  
closed. Come on, she got to the closed door.

Sit there, wait. Did you wait a lot,

There is no doubt that someone comes out, opens the door to you.

Your job is easy. Mine is the power. Wonder  
Don't hurt me.

Neither the door nor the chimney of my job. What is my key  
there is what my door!

I wish he had run this sofi; finally closed,  
open; If he found a door.

People's dreams are only dreams. No one  
What does he know?

Say what to say: Don't do anything.

You've always done it until now; give up

---

**Page 516**

no longer!

Hundreds of every breath falling into the valley of marvel  
falls into the world of longing.

With this astonishment, with this stupor, a nice  
I go? Where am I going? Those who go, way,  
they lost track, how can i watch?

I do not know anything. I wish I knew! if

If I knew anything, would I ever be surprised?

Even the complaint of man is considered to be thankful here.

Cursing becomes faith, faith also cursing!

**Story**

Sheikh Nasrabadi was in trouble, to God

He had pilgrimage exactly forty times. Here you

sooner!

Someone saw him later. Her hair is bleached,  
his body was weakened. He was naked, alone on him  
there was a shirt.

---

**Page 517**

Closeness in your heart, warmth in your soul ...  
zünнар tied, opened his hand ...  
It doesn't say anything about the title, sheikh,  
Turn around the Mechatî truce  
He was standing!  
The seeing man said: "O famous great person,  
what is your job at last Shame!  
You were so pilgrimage; in many sheikhs  
You've found. The disbelieving that came to you from all this  
is that?  
This kind of work comes from being ...  
his name will get worse because of you.  
Which sheikh did this work; whose way is this way?  
Don't you know who's here?  
The sheikh said: "My job has fallen. Fire at my house  
fell, too!  
My blend was blown away by this fire, mane  
gone! My name is totally ruined!  
I am amazed at my work, neither trick, nor  
I apply to the order, I do not know.  
I thought about such a job  
I am also from the Kaaba!  
You may be amazed by a tiny elverse; you too

---

**Page 518**

if you get stuck, hundreds of people like me  
You would fall. "

**Story**

There was a bright new dervish like the sun;  
one night he saw the rice in dream.  
He said: "How are you in the hereafter? what the hell are you?  
My heart was lost in amazement.  
I lit the candle of heart with your separation;  
I'm gone with longing when you have gone.

I learn a mystery here in astonishment  
I want. How are you doing there? Tell me! "  
Pir said: "Stunned and drunk  
I ended up.  
My hand,  
my lips  
dişleyip  
I'm standing.  
We are in this dungeon, this well rather than you  
we are astounded.  
Even a trace of my amazement in the Hereafter,

---

**Page 519**

a hundred times more than the astonishment I had in the world! ”

**Fakr u Fena Valley**

The next valley is the poor valley.  
Can this valley be mentioned, or is it possible?  
this?  
This valley, forget everything, deafness,  
it is dumbness, adoration.  
Hundreds of thousands of eternal shadows,  
You see, it disappeared with a light of the sun!  
Did Külli Sea boil and foam,  
Is it possible to stop the embroidery on it?  
Both realms consist of the embroidery of that sea. Who,  
"No, it's not like that." If he says, this word is ridiculous and  
but a futile word!  
Whoever is lost in this ashen sea will be lost;  
but it also comes to peace and rest.  
The heart is not lost in this sea of peace anyway

---

**Page 520**

you can't get anything else without it!  
An asset to you again after you disappear  
if they give, an eye to see the arts of God  
bestow on you, you have a lot of secrets.  
They are brave with experienced and experienced passengers,  
once they dive into this trouble square  
They disappear in the first step. From this  
then what's the benefit? A second step nobody

he can't throw!  
But if everyone disappears in the first step,  
Even if they are men, consider them lifeless!  
Did the wood with a loner be thrown into a fire, both  
burns, becomes ash.  
They are both ashes, both are identical.  
It has been. But in terms of adjective one  
there is a lot of difference!  
A dirty, murky person, plunges into the deep sea,  
if he disappears, he is still in a vile state.  
he stays in his adjectives.  
But a clean man, he plunged into the sea and his presence  
isn't there  
Its movement, the movement of the sea is interrupted. Because he  
clear sea, clear sea in the middle

---

**Page 521**

It remained.  
He is both absent and present. How does this happen  
that? This state is also out of the imagination of the mind.  
**Story**  
One night Maşuk-ı Tûsî, that sea of secrets to his disciples  
He said: Always burn, melt!  
You have completely burned out of love,  
have you turned into hair from weakness, the job has improved  
means.  
Is your being thinned like a hair, your lover  
mansions in your stash, you take up space.  
Whoever turns to hair around him, no doubt,  
A wire is cut from the lover's hair.  
You are a roadman who is blind  
Be careful, be careful from hair to hair!  
If there is as much as a hair tip left from its existence,  
seven hell from evil, with evil

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**Page 522**

dollar!  
**Story**  
While crying and crying one day in love,  
someone said, "What is this crying? Why are you crying?"



asked.

Asik said: "Tomorrow God will watch your jemal  
Will.

Has and close servants,

they will pass, admiring thousands of years

They will be staying,

Then there will come a moment, they will come to them.

They will be nazza, they will start the pulse when they say,  
they say.

I'm afraid that they will leave me.

I will come to myself: Have a moment myself  
they will show me!

Here is what I will do in a moment

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**Page 523**

with me? If I kill myself with this trouble,  
there is!

When I be with God, I pass myself, no  
I don't see anything. But have I seen myself,  
I start to see evil.

Whereas when I got rid of myself  
I don't exist, I become God! "

Whoever disappears is this bad authority.  
Has it passed badly, has it been badly,  
this is also the look.

O heart turned upside down upon burning fire  
Make your way through the stretched Sirat bridge  
If

Scale eating, fire in oil lamp, with the effect of oil  
An oyster prophet like a raven wing.

But did that work go through the fire, no more  
come out, it becomes light!

You find a burning fire, burn, burn  
but you also make yourself a corpse to the Quran!  
To reach this authority, to reach that supreme mansion  
if you want

First save yourself, then  
pull the absence steam.

---

**Page 524**

Put the diaper on your head, wrap it. Absence  
Hanging your Taylanan back.  
Foot of the Mahv stirrup from the authority of nothingness  
head. Toward the horse of indifference to nothingness  
rides!  
Disappear Let it come for a moment, pass through the absence. Then  
be mortal from this second post!  
Close your eyes, open your eyes immediately. then  
pull your eye out of absence!  
Thus, peace and absence,  
Walk to the realm!  
If you have a hair tip from that realm  
if there are as many works as this hair, even this hair  
you have no idea.  
Wear the absence dress. Filled with loyal wine  
Drink the goblet, drink!  
Get upset, roll in front of this worship. Belina  
Wear the belt of absence, connect!

## Story

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### Page 525

One night, propellers gathered in a narrow place  
they started to search for candles.  
They all said: "Somebody needs what we want  
call, find. A little news to us  
bring! "  
A propeller flew away. A remote mansion  
He saw; There was a candle like a light inside the mansion.  
He turned and opened his notebook; as much as you understand  
tried to explain,  
There was a great propeller in that community; condemn  
He said: "He doesn't even know about the candle!"  
Another prop was thrown into that candle,  
He threw it in the candle, turned around from afar.  
He got his wish by flapping his wings ... candle  
came to the top, it was to the bottom;  
He's back; he said some secrets,  
He talked about the candle.  
Again, the great propeller spoke: "Dear, this is  
it's not the candle's engagement,

You look like; where will you aim? ”  
Then another propeller got up, drunk drunk  
He was thrown into the fire by shooting his feet.  
He took his life; fell into fire, himself

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#### **Page 526**

one beautifully destroyed.  
The fire wrapped the propeller from head to toe.  
All the rest of the fire was stopped and became red.  
Propeller condemning others, remote candle  
light up this propeller and  
seeing it painted,  
He said: “It is only that propeller has started. Who  
knows what? He only knows about the candle! ”  
Everyone is aware of the truth,  
but being unaware of everything, his work  
is the person who does not stay.  
Unless ignorant, ignorant of object,  
how can you be aware of your dear?  
Whoever shows you a pinch of engagement,  
Hundreds of edicts to shed your blood  
means that.  
For a moment, there is no privacy for this authority;  
Nobody can enter this office!

### **Story**

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#### **Page 527**

Stone-hearted as a sofî banker goes  
Someone hit his neck with a tongue.  
The heart of the refined blood was cut; turned his head back  
He said: “I wish he had his head in place  
you'd shoot him.  
But about thirty years, the owner of this head  
died and gone. He ended the world of being, walked  
passed!”  
The man said: “This case will not work. How  
is it dead? Shame on you! ”  
As long as you speak, you are not at all. Add your own  
if there is as much hair as there remains  
You can not.

The truth is, if there are as many relatives as a hair  
There are hundreds of distances between the realm and the realm.  
You want to reach that office but,  
If there is even a bristle of your existence, you will gain power!  
Throw your stock in fire. When you cross it  
burn everything up!  
Is there nothing left to the shroud record?  
Don't fall, snare yourself, grab yourself, idle  
fire!  
Are you and your property and the ash cut down?

---

**Page 528**

Doubt is much less diminished, it disappears.  
But you have a needle like in Jesus  
Did you know that there are hundreds of clefts in your way!  
Jesus left his property in the way of God,  
but one pin opened many secrets. Jesus is half too  
got stuck on the road!  
Being is the veil here. So what is here  
you need goods, what property. No honor, no position!  
Whatever you have, leave one by one. After that  
introduction to a halvet!  
Your heart is compiled in the absence, is it collected?  
means you got rid of it, from bad!  
Isn't it good or bad, falls in love, love robe  
You gain merit to wear.

**Story**

There was a very great, mighty sultan.  
The sultan had a son too, like Yusuf

---

**Page 529**

he was a beautiful young man.  
Nobody had beauty in that child. No  
nobody had that greatness, that greatness.  
All the beauties land on her way  
They were cut off. All nations slave to him  
had become,  
As if he came out of the room at night, it seemed like a  
the sun hit the plain!  
There was no way to praise your face; how much

If she was praised, not even a strand of her hair seemed to be praised.  
If he knits his zulf but turns it into a rope, the face  
thousands of hearts would shake upside down in the well.  
The hair of the scraper burns the world, the whole world  
he had a long job.  
The beauty that looks like Yusuf is fifty years, even if someone comes out.  
praise, he could not tell again.  
Did the daffodil blink your eyes, the whole world  
burned to fire  
She opened her lips and laughed like sugar,  
hundreds of thousands of roses before spring came.  
Does he have a mouth or not? It was never known. No  
what is happening cannot be mentioned already!  
Beating your teeth, no delicacy

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**Page 530**

not to be aware. Because even pearls have those teeth  
was jealous, melted!  
Is the curtain followed, every strand of your hair  
he would shed hundreds of blood!  
It was both the fit and the world. Whatever I say,  
The more I praise, the more it was!  
Did he ride a horse and take place in front of him, behind him  
the men with sword-free swords  
they walk together;  
Whoever looks at that child visibly, immediately  
they would cut their way, catch them.  
A poor man who doesn't know anything  
there was a dervish, he saw the boy and fell in love,  
He gave up, too!  
It had become miserable, miserable. One from his hand  
the droplets were not coming. It was almost his life,  
he had no power to say anything.  
Since he is not a problem with love,  
he was from his heart and heart.  
Day and night, he waited for the boy's way.  
He overlooked all the people.  
She keeps crying but can't find her  
a soul to  
He did not say.

flashing

---

**Page 531**

It was burned; what was eating, what was  
He smokes.

There was not a single secret in the world. Dertle almost  
he was dying.

Day and night with a yellow face like gold  
sits in a split state; tears like silver  
he poured and waited for him.

He is a fickle lover, his lover sometimes passes from afar  
he would go and live for him.

Did the Prince appear from a distance?  
enters, it is a noise.

Hundreds of apocalypse break in the world, the people  
he would enter and run away.

The sergeants go before him, then they go; momentarily  
they would enter the blood of hundreds of people.

Hold on, run away to the sky, soldier  
would fill a field close to a leak.

When the poor hear the voice of the sergeants,  
falls out of foot; he would stay so.

Love would pull it away. Falls into blood  
he would leave his existence.

It would become such that, at that moment,  
Hundreds of thousands of eyes were required to cry blood!

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**Page 532**

That weak powerless lover would have bruised, gah  
he'd shed bloody tears from his eyes.

Gahh tears freeze due to the barn he has taken,  
tears from the effort of illness would burn him.

Half cut, half dead, half alive

Income. It would even be so empty, half-life  
he couldn't even be the owner.

Such a poor had fallen into such trouble.

Could it ever have been achieved such a prince?

That ignorance, from a half-particle shadow

It was composed. He wanted to reach the sun!

One day, Prince went with the soldier.

Poor, when he saw this, took a heartfelt nara.  
He threw it into a nara and passed it. He said:  
“My dear is gone, my mind has been fled before.  
How much will I hurt me? Now patience  
I'm not stuck. ”  
That desperate lover is saying these words,  
as well as hitting his head on the stones.  
When he said this, his mind was gone,  
Bloody tears began to flow from his eyes.  
When the prince's sergeant was aware of this,  
He meant the dervish's soul, reaching the sultan's deed

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**Page 533**

"My sultan," he said; "An unstable rint,  
fell in love with the prince! ”  
When the sultan heard this promise, he became ecstatic.  
She was such a girl that she was almost mad  
his brain jumped.  
"Thesis," he said, "walk, catch and hang.  
Tie your feet, blow your head! ”  
The sultan's men immediately took action; He  
they surrounded the poor.  
Catch it and pull it to the bottom of the gallows  
They took. All the people were cold on her head  
but  
Nobody knew his problem, nor did someone come out  
He was intercessor!  
When the queen brought the poor to the gallows, she  
poor, he made a hell of separation fire.  
He said: "Give it some time for God.  
Well, let me prostrate before the gallows. ”  
The angry vizier gave a deadline. Dervish face  
put in the ground.  
He cried and put up with God.  
Prostrate began to tell God their pilgrimages.  
He said: "O my brother, the sultan is not guilty of me

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**Page 534**

wants to kill.  
Please, once again, before we die

show me that boy's face!  
Once again fill her face  
let me see, sacrifice my dear, look at your face  
Let me.  
If I see the face of that prince, hundreds of thousands  
I would gladly give it to you, my dear.  
My Sultan, the servant asks for hajj from you. It is in love  
he is killed in servant and your way.  
I'm still the servant of this door. I fell in love  
But, I'm not infidel yet!  
You would satisfy hundreds of thousands of volumes. Just me  
Give me my will and make me reach my purpose! ”  
When he wants the road excavation, read the target  
It had.  
The vizier heard these words secretly. That poor  
He was troubled by the trouble.  
He reached the sultan's deed and started crying, he  
He explained the style of the lover.  
The sultan was also troubled, hurt, his anger gone; him-her-it  
established forgiveness.  
He said to the Prince: “He fell from hand to foot.

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**Page 535**

mute head turning!  
Get up now, there is the gallows. HE  
Go to the sorrowful!  
Call your lover. He is in love with you, take your heart  
The unfortunates.  
He pulled a lot of you; grace him. Your  
tasted his poison; Offer him sherbet!  
Lift him off the ground, take him to the rose garden. Then  
take it, bring it to me. "  
Prince like Yusuf, his poor boy  
He set out to finish.  
That fire-faced sun, to regain its particle  
He set out.  
The sea full of pearls  
intended to deliver.  
Finally he reached the bottom of the gallows gallows.  
He was awakened like a doomsday.



He was poor, he fell into the ground of death,  
found prone to land.  
Soil with bloody tears flowing from your eyes  
it had become wet, slime. In the whole world,  
he had fallen into his longing.  
The poor had been destroyed and disappeared. From this

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**Page 536**

what's worse? Here he had become worse  
He!  
When the prince sees the poor who has fallen into that blood  
his eyes were tearing.  
Not showing your tears to the soldier, crying  
He wanted to hide them, but it was not possible.  
At that moment, tears flowed like rain  
started. Filling hundreds of worlds in his heart  
troubles occurred.  
The lover of the lover who is right in love gets up,  
comes to the bedside of his lover with his feet.  
You are in love, your love is true; the beloved  
will fall in love with you.  
Finally, please grace the sun-like prince  
called the poor, called him.  
The poor had heard the voice of the prince, but  
he had seen his face from afar.  
soil  
his face  
removes  
does not remove  
he saw the face of his sultan.  
The fire burning and burning, even the sea water  
If it reaches, it does not go out again, it burns. It burns but its isolation  
invisible!  
That lover dervish was also a fire. Just like the sea

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**Page 537**

regained and became nice.  
He came to his lips and said: "My Sultan,  
since he is in the hands of killing me like this;  
What power is there for these powerful soldiers? " This

As soon as he said the word, he got mixed up, as if nothing  
the world hadn't come!  
He threw a dar, died and died. Like a candle  
He smiled, passed away!  
As soon as he realizes that he has got his girlfriend, no  
he has no relationship, he disappeared!  
Passengers know, love in trouble square  
what the absence it caused has caused the privates.  
All privates disappeared in this way, but the Truth  
On the verge of understanding they understood and knew Hakk. 4  
O whose existence is mixed with nothing, your  
they mixed the flavor with sieve.  
Unless there was a time upset, peace and  
How can you hear about rest?  
To achieve such a chemistry,  
even if you don't want to be covered, at least for a moment  
Come watch it!  
He opened his hands in a hurry, like a lightning bolt  
You jumped but when you came across the real lightning

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**Page 538**

You tied your hand, your arm, you're stuck!  
This is not your job, but come on to it anyway.  
Burn your mind, enter bravely!  
Nice to think? Like me self  
late. For a moment, think for yourself.  
There will be a moment until the last breath  
If you meet, he finds the highest pleasure, leave his existence  
you will end up in the absence authority.  
When the sun of absence rises and hits me,  
two worlds in my eyes  
it looks less than the glow of the window!  
I have not seen the loss of that sun. That  
he got the water again and went!  
Everything else has disappeared except me. Me too  
I do not exist. Now my good is from mind  
it is superior, my evil also; what is my mind  
he is aware of what evil!  
Whatever I got, I took it all, brought it,  
I played, I was swallowed. All of a black water

I threw it in and got rid of it all.  
I'm ruined, lost myself, nothing  
Left. There are not a few gamus gussa in my heart!  
I was a tar; I got sea of secrets, no

---

**Page 539**

became. You can no longer find that tar!  
It's not everyone's job to disappear ... but, I  
lost in absence, ended in absence; like me  
there are many who are in this position!  
From fish to moon in this world  
Who does not want to arrive and disappear?

**Story**

A clean-hearted asked Nuri: "From us  
What is the way to vuslat makam?  
way, how to get there? "  
Nuri said: "Seven seas from fire and light  
there is. We have to go this far way!  
Did you cross those seven seas, a few fish  
you are selling that they swallow you in a breath.  
Especially there is a fish.  
foot. Its stop is at the sea of istiğna.  
It exploits both realms like a dragon. In a breath

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**Page 540**

it attracts and swallows all the people! "

---

**Page 541****Thirtieth Article**

The lungs of the lowland hears who hear these words  
He was interrupted. They all bowed their heads.  
This hard-to-shoot broadcast is such a handful  
Mortar of the arm of the weak person  
they all understood that  
When he heard these words, he had no decision left. HE  
A villager died in the mansion.  
The other birds were astonished from this mansion  
They fell.  
4455 They flew on slopes and downhill for years. HE  
They spent a long life on the road.

The things that show them their way in this way  
Is it possible to tell?  
You'll have a day too, if you hit this road, it's steep  
You see their passages one by one, you understand.  
That's when he understands what happened to them, what  
how they become, how they turn around  
you know, you know  
Few of those birds finally got to the deed.  
4460 Few of those birds have reached that maqam.

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#### **Page 542**

One in a thousand made a journey, got there.  
Some of them drowned in the seas. Some part  
lost on the road.  
Some are warm in the hills of the lofty mountains  
He died without water.  
Some of them burned with the heat of the sun,  
became a kebab with hearts.  
Some of them are lions and tigers on the road.  
In the moment they disgraced, ruined them.  
Some are stuck in the mud of bad waters  
disappeared gone.  
Some were thirsty in those deserts. Her lips  
they reached the sea as dry, nevertheless  
they died without persecution!  
Some of them are insane with one love  
he killed himself.  
Some of them suffered from severe diseases, stay back  
left the party.  
Some plunged into strange things on the road,  
he stayed there.  
Some of them have been watched, musical, hooked;  
He bowed his head and gave up searching for his destination.  
Finally only one of hundreds of thousands of birds

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#### **Page 543**

He did not return. In this way, there are only thirty birds  
There could be.  
The birds on the way filled a world.  
But finally thirty birds arrived there.

Their hearts are broken, their lives are crushed, their bodies  
tired, sleeveless without wings, sick and miserable  
thirty birds in a state.  
They saw such a title that  
No way. Supreme than mind perception!  
Once in that realm, I sparked the spark  
Does it shine, it burns hundreds of realms in one breath!  
Hundreds of thousands of suns, hundreds of thousands of moons  
stars.  
All together ... they were surprised to see them ...  
They got stuck by shooting their feet like Mote!  
They all said, "What a wonder." "sun  
even this temple is ruined like a jot.  
Where are we going to appear here? Who is us  
care  
Will?  
Pity  
it was  
on the road  
our labor ...  
We have lost hope from ourselves. Here  
It wasn't the realm we thought!  
Nine layers of sky here, from a tiny earth

---

**Page 544**

nothing. Now, we have been, have not been;  
who cares?"  
All the birds became hopeless and reluctant.  
They turned to half-cut birds.  
They were devastated, lost themselves, their being  
there is none left. So a time has passed.  
Finally a great sergeant suddenly from that great deed  
It comes up.  
Falling into a miserable state, without sleeveless wings, lifeless  
This style of reluctant and flaring skin  
He saw thirty birds.  
They are all surprised from top to bottom  
He had stayed. They had nothing in their hands. Sleeveless  
They were in a wingless state.  
He said: "O people, come to yourself! Which

Are you from the city? Why did you come to this mansion?  
No profit, no waste. This kind of birds  
What is your name, where is your homeland?  
Who will they say to you in the world? A handful of you are weak  
you are a weak bird, what to do here  
welcome?"  
They all said, "We are here, Simurg  
we came to have a sultan.

---

#### **Page 545**

We are all the reapers of this worship. That road  
We are lovers, undecided.  
For a while, we went this way Thousands  
we bird, but we have thirty left, to this deed  
It could come.  
In this temple, we hope to have peace  
we came from the roads  
We hope that our sultan will appreciate our trouble  
he will give us bounties at last,  
It would be a cure for our troubles. ”  
The sergeant said: “A dizzy daze, a  
turned into mud, filled with blood  
unfortunates,  
Whether you are in the realm or not; already  
he is the eternal sultan.  
If hundreds of thousands of worlds are filled with armies, all of them  
it is worth an ant in the sultan's deed  
but!  
What else can come out of you with a breath? You  
There are no handfuls of the poor. return  
back!"  
They became such a slope from this word that each  
almost died, never returned to life!

---

#### **Page 546**

They always said: “If this great sultan is  
sends us back with fear, again on the roads  
If it drops us, alas!  
But no evil can come to him from anyone,  
even if he humiliates someone, is that vile, right?

which comes from it, is glory! ”

### **Story**

Mecnun said: “All the people on earth are what if they say "well done" to me at any moment interest?

I don't want anyone's discretion. Just me my praise is that Leylâ is cursed, that's enough to me!

Its a curse more than hundreds of compliments  
It is welcome. His name is better than the kingdom of the world!  
O saint, I told you to do my way  
Request. What happens even if he snores? ”

---

#### **Page 547**

Does the spark of glory flash, all souls  
burned from the root, burned ...  
What if the soul blinks with hundreds of hands?  
What is the use of glory after burning?  
What is the harm of your snoring?  
Birds, they burned and burned, this time wish  
they came and said: “We set our lives on fire  
we are ready to throw.  
Do any propellers like fire? His peace  
is already on fire.  
Although we cannot reach the lover's boyfriend,  
Since we are. This is also a job!  
Even if we cannot access this title,  
our heart does not want to return! ”

### **Story**

All flying creatures, the propeller flashes  
seeing it burned

---

#### **Page 548**

They always said: “A weak propeller,  
will you play with a sweet soul?  
So you won't be able to reach the candle's body,  
like that ... for the sake of this  
don't die with ignorance! ”  
When the propeller heard this saying, he was drunk and devastated.  
has become. He responded immediately:

“Yeah, but even if I can't get to him, he's calling,  
I'm asking. In love, this is also enough. ”  
The birds there are all of Simurg's love  
They were sooner. They came to the point, from head to toe  
they were in trouble.  
Naz and his request were excessive, but again,  
There were also bounties to the new.  
A grace publisher came and opened a door, every moment  
He opened hundreds of curtains and took them inside.  
They put them all in proximity brackets; majesty  
and they put on the throne of glory.  
They put a sheet of paper in front of them,  
strain to the end, read. ” they said.  
What was written on those papers? For example  
it becomes clear from the following story we will say:

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**Page 549****Story**

In order not to touch your beauty,  
even the stars burn like a bun  
Ten brothers put Yusuf on sale.  
The saint of Egypt, the price of Joseph when buying from them  
found it very cheap. So they don't sell,  
asked for a paper from them.  
He wrote them a sales sheet; all ten siblings  
kept witness.  
When Aziz bought Yusuf, that sales paper  
It passed into Yusuf's hands.  
When Joseph finally became the sultan, ten siblings  
they came there.  
They saw Yusuf, but they did not know. into the presence  
They are;  
They sought a cure for their lives. of honor  
They gave up, asked for bread.  
Yusuf-u Siddiyk said: “I am also in Hebrew  
there is an article written;  
No one of my men could read. You  
if you can read, I'll give you a lot of bread. ”

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**Page 550**



They were all glad that they knew Hebrew,  
"My sultan, bring the text." they said.  
When Yusuf gave them the paper they wrote,  
a tremor fell on their bodies.  
Neither were they able to read that post, nor about it  
they were able to say something.  
All of them were troubled and excited. Yusuf  
they became miserable thinking of what they did.  
Their tongues were all kept. Dedicated to this job  
they were bored.  
Yusuf said: "It is as if your mind is gone.  
Why so when you read the full paper  
Are you silent? "  
They said: "If we died, if our neck was hit, this  
Prefer without reading the paper! "  
Those thirty birds are also  
looking at the articles, they have become this.  
All that happened to them was difficult; but  
it was power to them all. Those prisoners,  
When you look at the papers thoroughly  
They saw that what they did, what they did, they all  
well written on the papers from front to the end!  
They have followed a road, their Yusuf, too.

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**Page 551**

they had thrown into the well!  
But helpless, Yusuf will be the sultan,  
He will go forward from you and rule you.  
You will eventually become poor and hungry.  
You will stay in front of him naked!  
Now that your job will fall on him, why?  
would you sell it cheaply?  
Those birds don't have their lives completely shameless  
He turned his skin to anchor.  
They were cleaned and purified from everything,  
then with the light of that worship, they can all be back  
They found.  
Again find life and use again  
They cut off. Another kind of admiration  
They fell.

What they used to do or not  
cleaned, cleared of their memory.  
The sun of affinity rises, shining light upon them.  
With her light, they all hurt.  
Cihan Simurg's face was reflected, at that moment  
They saw Simurg's face with the light of the light.  
But when they looked at Simurg, they saw that Simurg  
It consists of thirty birds. There's no doubt about it!

---

#### **Page 552**

Their heads are turned; they were stunned; what they are  
somehow they couldn't understand.  
They saw themselves as Simurg. Substantially  
you are Simurg, Simurg is just you.  
When the birds look at Simurg there are  
they saw themselves.  
Looking at them, there is Simurg  
They saw!  
They suddenly looked at Simurg, and to themselves.  
This time, what they see in both glance is complete  
It was a non-residual Simurg!  
They burned Yusuf's life with horror,  
and then they sold it to a worthless stamp!  
A poor man, you don't know  
but, you don't keep selling a Yusuf at any moment.  
This was it, that's it! Do this in both realms.  
Nobody has heard or heard!  
They all plunged into the sea of amazement. Themselves  
they lost a thoughtless thought!  
They never understood this situation. He's dumb and lipless  
they asked from the deed.  
They asked what this secret thing was.  
They wanted to learn about the selfhood.

---

#### **Page 553**

A dumb lipless voice came from that deed:  
“This deed, like a sun, is a mirror.  
Who comes, sees, sees himself there.  
He consists of heart and tenden; there also  
watch your soul and skin!

You came here as thirty birds. This  
Thirty copies were revealed in the mirror.  
If forty or fifty birds come,  
if the curtain has been lifted, they will see forty or fifty birds!  
If more birds come, they will see themselves again,  
they watch themselves!  
Or who has that eye so that he can see us. One  
How can the man's eye look to Süreyya?  
arrives, clearly seeing that cluster of stars!  
An ant that lifts the blacksmith's anvil,  
Did you see a fly catching an elephant with its female?  
no?  
Know what you know first; do you understand that  
your manners are nothing like you know. You said,  
The words you hear are completely different from him!  
Everybody walked in our ef'al valley,  
As for the adjective and zat valley, he has slept!  
You have seen so many valleys, so many men;

---

**Page 554**

Finally, your thirty are amazed.  
Neither your heart nor patience; you are a fan,  
fan!  
But we are worthy of being Simurg. Because  
We are really unsympathetic!  
You have reached hundreds of glories, hundreds of Nazi and  
You have obtained naim and you have been destroyed. Then  
you found yourself in us again! ”  
They were destroyed eternally. Shadow,  
lost in the sun and gone  
They said many words while on the way.  
But did they come to that title, no words left, no sound.  
Neither head left nor brain!  
The word is shortened here, it is possible to say  
no. There are no guides, no passengers or even roads!

**Story**

They lit a fire and threw Hallac into it. Fully

---

**Page 555**

burned, it became ash.

A lover takes a stick in his hand and heads to that ash  
sat.  
To stir the ash, open your tongue like fire  
It started to be said. He said: Right  
Tell me, where is he saying Ene'l Hak?  
Whatever you said, what you heard, what you knew,  
whatever you saw is all  
Nothing but the beginning of the tale!  
Mahvol, mahvol ... your place is not this ruined place  
your!  
The main thing is, he didn't mind anything  
immaculate. He had a ferry, he did not; What  
it has harm  
Since the real sun does not find zeval; saying:  
No matter what, no shadow.

---

**Page 556****Thirty-First Article**

Hundreds of thousands of centuries have passed. Those centuries  
It was untimely. Neither did they, nor the rest!  
Then grace those mortal birds and this absence  
let them come back from the realm  
Agreed.  
They are all passed by  
they came to them. After absence  
they ended up being.  
Whether from the past or the present,  
nobody talks about this absence, this being  
can not tell!  
How this authority is far from evil,  
It is like being understood, notified  
It is remote.  
But those who chat with us, after the bad  
they asked us to explain the look.  
Is there a possibility? How do I explain it here  
authority? A new book to explain this  
got to write!  
Because the secret minister's secrets,

---

**Page 557**

but who knows these secrets knows.  
When comparing with absence, where is this  
will you step in the mansion?  
You fell on the road; he didn't have it either  
Is there any work to do? I  
I see!  
The path of this stop is long. Make your way into the road  
Bring it on. Has your soul become the way, that's it  
Time to go to that stop!  
If you arrive from that mansion to that mansion, they will die on the way  
you sacrifice, you come there lifeless.  
I see; what's on your way  
the future? Oh idiot, how come you sleepy  
Come from?  
God is a food with hundreds of nazis and naines  
Rear. Finally that nutfe is smart and workable  
becomes,  
He confides her to her secrets. To her own business  
bestow on them.  
After that, he completely killed him  
Ruin. After all those glories,  
Throws to the vile!  
It turns it into a handful of soil on that road.

---

**Page 558**

After that, how many times does he destroy it!  
He spreads hundreds of secrets to him in the realm of absence. This  
He reveals the secrets to him without his existence!  
After that, again,  
the asset bestows; of that inferiority,  
he does it himself.  
What's ahead? what do you know Behave yourself  
Let's think about yourself!  
Unless your soul is the ladder of the road, this is  
where will you be liked by the sultan?  
Unless he dives into absence and disappears completely,  
never reaching the entity and its accuracy there  
You can not see!  
First you have to sneak up and hit the road  
that when the time comes, let it hold you suddenly

You yüceltiv!  
Be destroyed, come after the existence, reach.  
How does it come to you when it exists?  
Horlukl to  
bad  
office  
arrive  
unless he is destroyed, he can reach  
Where will you get to the realm of proof?

---

**Page 559****Story**

There was a sultan who ruled the whole world.  
He commanded the march in seven climates.  
It was almost a Alexander in the execution of order.  
The whole world from Kaf to Kaf was his military.  
The glory overshadowed the honor bear. Oh, that  
seeing the glory and putting your face in the land of that worship  
He shoots.  
This sultan's great, smart, finest works  
He had a vizier.  
That respected vizier had a son, that the realm  
he had devoted all his beauty to his face  
almost.  
Nobody is a beautiful with her beauty  
He had never seen. No beautiful is such a greatness  
He had access.  
The beauty that illuminates the hearts, the beauty  
could not go out because of the day.  
If that day and day appear, in the realm  
hundreds of doomsday.  
In the realm of bliss and beauty forever

---

**Page 560**

such a beautiful person cannot be born!  
That young man has a sun-like face, like a musk  
He had fragrant and jet black hair.  
The umbrella he held at the sun was musk. abıhayat,  
his lips are thirsty, his lips become dry  
He had arrived.

His mouth was like a ray of sun in the sun.  
His particle was a ring fitna. Thirty  
the star was lost at the same time!  
Those thirty stars had disappeared into a mint  
but he would lead the realm just like the stars!  
Her hair got upset and then turned upside down, then  
he again headed down and fell backwards!  
Every one of that silver beauty's hair  
the fold, the ranks of hundreds of realms  
he would add and break.  
He had hundreds of members in the spirit of Zülfü;  
There were hundreds of amazings on every string!  
His eyebrows were like a bow, but in whose arm  
there was force, let those bows shit!  
Daffodil eyes read fascination afs.  
Each  
lashes  
hundreds of  
in wizardry  
It was located.

---

**Page 561**

Lips were a source of life. Both  
It was sweeter than sugar, just grown on the edges  
there were lawns.  
New sweaty mustache and beard, beauty  
It was almost the redness of his face. Those beautiful feathers,  
as if it were a prayer in beauty and honor!  
Like musk, the word "cemal" (beauty)  
Was the point. In the past, he took refuge in me,  
in the future. Like past and future  
time, it's because of me  
it had become a moment.  
If I praise that beautiful lad for my life, again  
there is no way I can finish it!  
The sultan was drunk with the love of this child, this  
He was out of hand with love.  
The sultan's destiny was great, but that full moon  
he was almost crescent with his trouble.  
He was so immersed in the love of the lad,

there was no news of his existence.

If he does not see the child for a moment, his heart is a river of blood.  
would become.

There was no moment decision without her, neither this love  
a patience of time!

---

**Page 562**

Even a moment can not stand without day and night,  
It could have fun. He was a munisi at night,  
at daytime!

Even in long days, he sits in her presence,  
Until the evening that month, she opened secrets and troubles  
He shed.

Is it night after dark? What is your sultan  
his sleep would remain, what decision!

The young man lies, sleeps in the presence of the sultan,  
the sultan used to look at him longitudinally.

He is beautiful, sleeps under the candlelight, the sultan also  
She would have watched her all night.

That moon dives into the face of the face, at any time a hundred kinds  
they cried blood.

Gah puts roses on his face, dust in gha hair  
silker,

Gah rains like cloud with love trouble  
it rains, she doesn't even cry,  
he would spread his tears!

Gahh watched the beauty of the face of the moon, gah  
he looked at his face and raised a toast, he brewed! Him-her-it  
for a moment he would not separate him. Sultan  
he was almost there.

---

**Page 563**

Lad  
always  
in peace  
fit

He did not want!

Let her mother be a moment, her son's face  
they wanted to see.

But even to open it with the fear of the sultan



they had no custody.

A moment from the sultan's presence

If he leaves, the sultan may be jealous of the child

he would hit his neck!

There was a neighbor near the palace. That neighbor also

He had a beautiful sun-faced girl.

The boy saw this girl and fell in love. Hanger

it became increasingly hot. He went to a complicated job.

One night he sat with that girl. Like her face

he set up a beautiful assembly.

He secretly met him from the Sultan. But

the sultan, this is coincidence, he was drunk that night.

Midnight, half drunk from his bed

He got up, grabbed a dagger and walked.

He searched, searched, and could not find the young man.

Finally, he ran to the side he was on.

He also saw that the boy is sitting with a girl.

They both devoted each other!

---

**Page 564**

When the sultan saw this, he was a jealous fever.

It affected your liver.

In love, both love drunk and sultan. No longer

the salary of such a lover is

is it similar?

He said to himself, "A sultan like me

how did he choose someone else? Here you

stupidity itself!

What did I do to him?

I've found. Nobody ever this kind to anyone

He did not make gifts.

In return, he does this to me.

Say, do it. Indeed, a very sweet job

have input!

The keys of the treasures are in his hands. the Heavens

their heads are bowing in front of them.

I am both my dear and my confidant. I would say

my ointment!

Then sneak up with a poor secretly,

is that so? Now I'm gonna take his body

Let me see it from the world! ” said.  
And immediately the young man will be held  
ordered to connect.

---

**Page 565**

After he was tied, he beat him well. On the way,  
that silver body in the land, the sultan  
buried from the whip!  
After that, in the middle of the gallows  
He ordered them to shoot.  
He said: “First, skin your skin. Then head  
hang down to the gallows!  
Even if everyone sees it, one that is private to the sultan  
Don't even look for someone else! ”  
Catching the young man with insult,  
They dragged them to the gallows to swim and hang.  
The vizier heard this and landed on his head.  
"Father's soul," he said ...  
“This is the job, how is it? What a fate  
there was an enemy to you, the sultan! ”  
The sultan had ten slaves there; the sultan  
warrant  
instead  
bring,  
lad  
They were prepared to destroy.  
The vizier will come with a headed, tearful eye,  
He gave him a pearl of pearl.  
He said: “The Sultan is drunk tonight. This child  
not that much crime!  
When he gets sober, he regrets and decides

---

**Page 566**

Do not stay,  
Even if a hundred people killed him,  
He does not leave; you have no doubt about it. ”  
Slaves all of a sudden said: “Good, but  
the sultan comes here and nobody in the gallows  
does not see.  
Then he immediately sheds our blood,

water the places with a river of blood. Upside Down  
to the gallows. ”

The vizier found a cure. A bloody killer from the dungeon  
brought the man. Garlic peels its skin like peeling  
They face.

They hung up the gallows upside down, that's the earth  
With the blood of the reaper, the rose became a rose, blushed.

He took his son home and hid him. "Let's see,  
What happens after the veil? ” He says!

The sultan was still angry when he sobered the next day.

Her gras were burning as before from her anger.

He called the slaves; "What did you do with that dog?"  
asked.

All of them said unanimously, “In the middle of the market  
we put wand on the gallows.

We completely skinned his skin. Now upside down

---

**Page 567**

hung on the gallows. ” they said.

The sultan was delighted when he heard this answer, he was ten  
to each of the slaves

He bestowed heavy dresses. Each rank and  
became the owner of the position.

“Leave it on the gallows until late.

Let the people see this benevolent murder  
Get. ” said.

When the townspeople heard about this situation, they got worried,  
Grief-stricken.

One of them came to watch but nobody  
did not know!

The people were skinned in the gallows, blood  
a piece of meat hung upside down

He saw.

Big little, whoever saw it, secretly blood  
cried.

Until that day, everybody was happy

sank in mourning. The city was filled with trouble, pain, and morality.

After that day, the sultan remained without love,  
regretted what you did!

His anger subsided, he overcame love. Love, lion

the hearted sultan made an ant!

---

**Page 568**

The night with a beautiful tongue like the Sultan  
daytime stupor,  
Always drunk with vuslat wine  
He was standing. He can sit with the drowsiness of separation  
Was it ever?  
Finally, there is no one left for a moment. Work power,  
but the zari was to cry.  
He hurts with separation, patience from his passion,  
there was no decision.  
There was such a regret that he  
laid, bloody tears from his eyes  
started.  
Blue mourning clothes, blood and ash  
sat inside.  
What was eating, what was drinking, blood  
There was no sleep in their scattered eyes.  
He went out at night, under the gallows  
distributed foreigners found  
He went under the gallows alone,  
brought what he did.  
As you remember them one by one, every hair  
a bellow broke out from the bottom.  
Mourning collapsed as soon as he could count in his heart. Momently

---

**Page 569**

a new mourning appeared.  
The dice are crying under that hanged corpse,  
he put his blood in his eyes.  
If the tears he spilled were calculated, hundreds  
It was leftover from the rain!  
He throws himself into the land under him, his hand  
he was tearing off his top.  
He stayed there all night until morning. Candle  
He shed tears, burned and burned.  
When the river started blowing, with his butler  
He retreated to his palace together.  
Your dust sat among the soil, the ash. Momently

He was in mourning until the beginning.  
Thus, forty days and forty nights have passed. Kadri  
the supreme sultan turned into a hair.  
He closed the door, sat under the gallows,  
He was sick in order to make her lover well.  
No one had the courage that forty days, forty  
during the night you move your lip, open your mouth  
let the sultan say something.  
What was he eating after forty nights?  
He smokes. One night he saw the boy in dream.  
The face of the moon had become tears. overhead

---

**Page 570**

He was in the blood until the nail.  
He said: "Oh dear, beautiful, why?  
have you been bleeding from head to toe like this? "  
The young man answered: "Cognition with you  
I was  
the blood  
I found it.  
Your  
I fell from this unfaithfulness.  
Even if I had no crime, you made my skin float.  
My Sultan, is this faithfulness?  
Does your friend do this to your friend? This, infidels  
let me be that even the disbeliever does not!  
What have I done to you, to me gallows  
You subordinates. You hit my head, you hung upside down  
me?  
I turned around now also on the Resurrection  
I'll take my revenge.  
When the apocalypse broke and the court of justice was established,  
God takes my revenge on you. "  
When the sultan received this answer from his face that month,  
he jumped and woke up. Hearty blood was cut.  
This business was profitable. The job gets more and more  
It was yellow.  
Now he has gone madly, he has gone. Tumbles,  
matched with qualifiers.

---

**Page 571**

He established the madness structure. Crying and moaning  
She was made.

He said: "My dear, who does not comply with O Murad,  
I have a heart, my blood was cut with your pain,  
my heart too!

You have been troubled by my many problems,  
you were finally killed at my command.

Who means his own life like me? Who  
does what I do with my own hands?

If I find blood, it has its place. Why my love  
I killed?

Look at it ... where are you darling? Bilişlik  
don't break your writing, grace!

I did evil, but you don't ... because this  
I brought evil to me!

Dear, where can I call you? This  
A bitter, a womb come to my heart blinking!

I'm unfaithful. You took away from me.

But you are loyal, don't take me away!

I spilled your blood without my knowledge,  
O my dear, how much do you pour my blood  
You're gonna stop?

I was drunk when I did this wrong job.

---

**Page 572**

What was my destiny, this business happened to me.

You suddenly left me, but this is me

How should I live without you in the realm?

I can't stand a moment without you, I'm ruined.

Only a few breaths from my life

I stayed.

The sultan's heart came to his lips. Your blood diet  
as he will sacrifice him.

I'm not afraid of my death, but I do

I'm afraid of ignorance.

If I apologize forever, I do it again

I can't fulfill the apology of the crime.

I wish they cut my throat with swords,

If this trouble in my heart was over.

O God who created me out of nothing, dear  
burned with longing. This longing makes me from head to toe  
lit up, burned!  
God, grace, take my life now. Because informal  
I can not stand."  
Finally, he was silent and quiet when he said that.  
lost in itself.  
Finally, the sergeant has reached. After complaint  
It's time to be thankful.

---

**Page 573**

When the sultan's troubles exceeded, there are hidden  
the vizier who monitors the sultan  
He saw.  
He went and secretly decorated his son, dressed him,  
sent to the sultan.  
Young man, curtain as the moon stands out from the cloud  
then he came out and stopped before the sultan.  
He had a shroud in his hand, and a sword!  
He fell to the ground in the presence of the Sultan; rain  
He started to cry and cry like.  
When the sultan saw the moon face ... I don't know what  
I tell?  
The sultan was laid to the land, the child was bloody  
blurred ... how did this wonderful job happen; who knows what  
Whatever I say next is not said  
means. At the bottom of the pearl sea,  
untapped!  
When the sultan got rid of his lover's separation,  
both got up and went to the private room together.  
After that, no one is a secret to secret.  
Because it is not the place where Agya can be found!  
Who says something about this, who says this word  
hears and hears; he says he saw the state blind,

---

**Page 574**

listening to those words deaf!  
Who am I to say that?  
Even if I try to tell, my death warrant  
means I wrote.

How do I tell before I get there? That maqam  
I'm stuck outside, I'm thirsty!  
Not a hair can fit here. In this maqam  
What else can be done besides tranquility?  
The tongue sword is soft, but still. A moment  
even something else can happen  
They do not.  
The ornament also has more than ten languages; but again  
is also silent; as if he fell in love with silence!  
If I had permission from those before me,  
they would have told me to explain.  
But now that I've completed the promise,  
I'm thirsty. Because work is not necessary. Nicea  
I'll keep saying one?

---

**Page 575****End of the Book**

O Attar, hundreds of thousands of secrets in the world  
You don't mess with it.  
The surroundings of the world are beautiful because of you  
filled with scents ... lovers in the realm, your  
Your words were enthusiastic, they frothed!  
Say directly from love. GAH  
Touch the butler curtain. Sound out of that veil!  
He gave capital to lovers of poetry. Always this to them  
donated the profit.  
Just as the light is starred in the sun, take Logic-  
Tayr and the birds' offices were also hatmud in you.  
Is this book the authorities of the path of admiration,  
or is it a sofa of misery?  
Have trouble in this sofa. Cover your life  
so come this way!  
This square is such a square that the life here  
it becomes even invisible. Even challenge  
disappears, invisible!  
If you go to such a square without worry,  
Even a bit of dust from the square does not show up!

---

**Page 576**

Do not worry, have you stepped, you walk too ... step



If you throw it, always step on your wish!  
Unhappiness unless you are food, confused  
How is your heart resurrected?  
Have trouble, your trouble is your cure. Two  
In the world, your life is your medicine.  
O my roadman, in terms of poetry in my book, or  
don't look at it!  
Look at my notebook with trouble, at least in me  
believe in one of the hundred troubles!  
The one who looks at the public ball in this book  
The dogs will take you all the peace!  
Give up the ignorance and the purity. Trouble  
gotta worry. Business is fond of.  
Whoever has trouble, I wish you cure  
You find. Whoever falls into trouble and calls for trouble,  
I hope you're pregnant, don't live!  
Erin is thirsty, from eating and sleeping  
must be cut. He's such a thirsty, he's a  
it must remain dehydrated, it must not reach water forever.  
Lovers who do not even smell this kind of word  
He couldn't get a hair out of his way.  
Whoever read this has got the job done. Understanding France,

---

**Page 577**

reached his wish, found his wish!  
The people of the image are immersed in my words,  
He was drowned. If he is manned, just me  
are the ones that are my secrets.  
This book is a trappings to time. Both back  
He gave the rest to those who went ahead!  
Even if you're frozen like ice,  
you see, you get warm. This book is like fire,  
a pleasant outlook from the curtains, it appeared!  
There is an amazing sensitivity in my Nazm. Because  
it makes a little more rewarding at any moment. İhsan  
it gets a little more at any moment!  
If you become a reader and read many times, there is doubt  
No, it is more pleasant to you every time.  
Grown in Naz and naim and closed at home  
the veil of this bride found, hundreds of torment

will not open unless pulled.  
After that, until the apocalypse, like me  
someone who is ecstatic comes out  
can not write. A book like this would occur  
can bring!  
I scatter the pearl of truth.  
The promise has been given to me, I am also condemned; engagement

---

**Page 578**

well here!  
Although I praise myself a lot, who is this compliment  
appreciates?  
But if a person of fairness comes out, he knows and understands my  
destiny.  
Because the light of my full moon is not hidden!  
I told myself a little secretly, but from the word  
who understands, there is no doubt that he will mercy  
to me!  
I put such jewels on the people,  
Even if I die, I am still alive until the Day of Resurrection!  
Remembered in the language of the people until the day of the account  
I will stop. This gift is enough for me!  
If these nine circles are on the floor, this book  
Again, even one point does not decrease!  
Did this book lead someone, before  
lifts the curtain ...  
When you come to the realm of peace because of this gift  
say to the prayer: Let me remember, remember!  
Friends, I tell you roses from this rose garden  
I have hair. Remember me with goodness!  
Everybody somehow showed itself like that  
eyyam was twitched, passed by the bench.  
Like I passed by, the bird of life

---

**Page 579**

I cheated on sleeping people.  
Even if you slept in a long life, this is  
verbally, you will mystify, your heart will wake up for a moment.  
There is no doubt that I will get my job organized  
I know. Of course, my problem ends.

my cure also  
Burning myself like a candle for a long time  
I got it burned, so a whole like a candle  
I illuminated the world!  
My brain, the place where oil lamps are placed with the smoke of my inner  
Returned. I was an indelible lamp. A nice  
I'm going to deal with oil lamps?  
I was cut without eating during the day, at night  
I'm not sleepy. Because of the fire of my heart  
the water in my lung is gone!  
I said to my heart: A who says a lot, when  
will you say much? Shut up, search for secrets, transfer!  
He said: I got fired, don't shame me ...  
I'm burning if I say it!  
My dear sea is in foaming all kinds, how  
I tolerate and shut for a moment?  
I do not boast to anyone with this, but  
I distract myself with this!

---

**Page 580**

There is no problem in my heart ...  
let me tell you one? I'm not a master of this!  
These are all from fairy tales  
It is just ... the job of the privates is to get rid of the self.  
What is the heart that lingers with these futile things?  
comes out? The word is already worn-out!  
To leave the soul immediately, all this futile  
You need to act on the words!  
Can the sea of sea be an enthusiast? Bell  
We have to sacrifice and keep quiet!

**Story**

The great man who knows the secrets of religion, when he becomes death  
said: if before that  
How great is your listening without telling  
If I knew that I had no life  
would i  
Even if the word is golden in terms of goodness,

---

**Page 581**

it is better not to say, it is better!

The share of the privates has fallen, our  
if it is our share ... this is the real problem!  
If you had religion as if they were worth,  
you would understand what I was saying closely!  
If your heart is a little familiar, whatever I say  
Let me tell you, fairy tale comes to you!  
You sleep in naz and naim, I also  
Let me tell you sweet fairy tales, stories.  
Attar told you beautiful tales and yours  
If you're sleepy, sleep well. God comfort  
Let!  
We poured a lot of oils into the pot, your pig  
We put many pearls around her neck.  
We have prepared this table many times, we prepared it,  
many times we got hungry from this table.  
We said a nice word to the ego, but it didn't. Nice  
We gave drugs, but he did not find any treatment.  
I saw that I would not do anything,  
I sipped myself, I stepped aside!  
\*\* If God's enlightened God's mercy,  
only that mercy can take him around God.  
First I need God's charm ...

---

**Page 582**

it will not improve with my work!  
Yummy, at every moment a little more ... correction  
there is no face to be!  
He never heard of these words, there was no correction ...  
He heard all of my words but he did not recover!  
Unless I die with hundreds of troubles, that counsel  
Will hold. Oh, you protect!

**Story**

When Alexander died on the path of religion, Arestatalis said  
Say: "O Sultan,  
You would always advise the public as long as you survived. This  
advice is complete today, it's over! "  
You too, heart and counsel. Trouble in front of you  
It has a vortex. A person, be vigilant, behind  
there is death!  
O ignorant, I am giving you all

I said the languages and words of birds ... understand!

---

**Page 583**

There are such birds among the lovers,  
They survived the cage before death.  
It is necessary to describe them all else; because  
birds have different languages,  
Making the potion in the presence of Simurg,  
is the person who knows and understands the languages of all birds.  
You, in the wisdom of the Greeks,  
How do you find your state and get it? Is there a possibility  
this?  
How can he behave, unless he leaves wisdom?  
You can be a wise man?  
Whoever remembers that wisdom in the way of love, this is  
he doesn't know about love sofa  
For the right to ingenuity, here I swear  
I like "kef" rather than "fe" of philosophy!  
Because the curse of swear is opened, from swearing  
You can pull it off.  
But did cedel know the way, the most mind  
it hurts even those who are at the head ... even their  
cuts your way!  
If you brighten your heart with that wisdom,  
You burned your heart without gone!  
If the religious candle burns Greek philosophy,

---

**Page 584**

Wax is no longer a waste of philosophical knowledge.  
O religion, you are the wisdom of the piri ... religion  
worry about it, land on Greek philosophy  
hair!  
O Attar, he will say a lot, linger with words  
You're gonna stop? You are not a master of this great job!  
Get out of your own existence entirely  
Become the earth, the earth!  
You became the land under the feet of everybody  
Did you mean that you are gone ...  
You're cut off!  
Eliminate all the roads in the other world

Let them lead you to peace!  
Your word is in essence a guide ... that's enough for you!  
Because this word is everyone's way.  
I remembered them even though I wasn't the birds on the road,  
I said ... isn't that enough for me?  
Finally, of course, the dust of that caravan comes to me,  
grows ... of course I am in trouble  
falls on my share!

---

**Page 585****Story**

An old man of sophia said, "God is  
will you talk about the quantity? " said.  
Sofi replied: "My tongue enjoys this ...  
I always like talking about God's men  
going.  
Even if I'm not from them, at least from them  
I'm talking about it ... I say it cordially;  
so my heart enjoys!  
I know the name of the candy alone, but this is  
Better without poison in my mouth! "  
My prayer is all about divanism ... mind  
it is foreign to these words.  
Bell  
the strangeness  
arınmadık by  
this  
it cannot even smell a sofa bed.  
Wonder! How much will I say ...  
looking for something that I haven't lost  
I will stop, I don't know!  
Stupidly I left the state, from it I never  
I did not mention, to teach lessons of heedlessness  
I have to.

---

**Page 586**

He said to me, "O you who lost your way,  
apologize for your crime. " If they say  
I don't know if this is correct? Or this  
Although I have hundreds of lives like my life, sorry

if I wish, my power is enough but apology  
can i wish you  
For a moment, if I got into her business, like that  
Would I go to poems?  
If my stop was on his way, my poem  
"Shine" would always be the "sin" of the word secret.  
Saying poetry has achieved nothing  
is proof of being. Especially seeing yourself,  
it consists of ignorance.  
Anybody in the world who will have my privacy private  
I said a lot of poetry because I didn't see it,  
I had fun with poetry.  
If your confidant has privacy, open it. blood  
hair, cry, ask the original of secrets, search!  
I cried blood, I shed bloody tears  
I concealed such blood in words!  
If you smell this vast sea, my words  
you hear the smell of blood.  
Addicted to Bid'at poison

---

**Page 587**

These great words are enough.  
I'm cautious, I'm giving smokers, but it's burnt,  
I have a burned lung. Clean blood  
I sunmad!  
Tasteless, salt-free, liver is worthless  
there are people. That's why I have my lung alone  
I'm eating.  
An empty table for me like stingy wives  
smear, then a soup from my tears  
In place;  
Instead of sowing my heart out of the table,  
in equipping some even Gabriel  
I konuklamad!  
I eat and drink with Ruhülkudüs.  
Now every stateless can break his bread and crumble  
am i  
I don't want every bad person to make bread. This to me  
This meal is good with bread.  
The richness of the heart enlivens me; conviction

an inexhaustible treasure.

The rich, who has such a treasure,

Does it fall under the gratitude of the inferior person?

Thank God for the Sultan's Palace

---

**Page 588**

I am not a member. So worthy of every respect

I do not depend on what is not!

What is the atmosphere of the sultan bite on my head?

fear of eating the doorman's tongue.

Where I am, will give heart to everyone; each

will I name the master of the despicable person?

Like I never ate the cruelty,

I did not even wear a pseudonym of the scribes of the divan!

I have no shopping with the public; hundreds of trouble

I'm in it, I'm still happy.

I want this evil of each other

I gave up to the community ... whether they want my name well,  
like bad!

I praise, but it is my supreme patronage and this is

enough for me. Food of my soul, but also

My body is also getting food. This is enough!

Those who came first took me to their deeds, but

with those who see this self

I'll deal!

I fell into my own trouble, become so helpless

I came, I pulled my hand from the whole world.

if

my sorrow

how

I explained

If you heard me, you would be surprised more than me.

---

**Page 589**

My object is gone, my dear. My body,

my share of my dear, but the trouble and

Up Announced!

**Story**

A roadmap becomes a death that wrecks human beings

He fell. He said: I have no roads.



Only a handful of land with shy sweat  
I watered and kneaded it and made it into an adobe.  
I also collected my tears in a bottle. Then a  
I sewn a patched cardigan as a shroud.  
First, wash me with that tear, that adobe  
Put it under my head.  
I wet my shroud with tears, washed them. Him  
from start to finish, "shame on you." I wrote!  
Wrap it cleanly on my body too ... immediately  
leave me in the ground!  
Did you do these things, until the apocalypse  
Trouble and apprehension from the clouds to my grave  
rains.  
Do you know why so much apprehension? A fly

---

**Page 590**

he can't live with the wind!  
Shadow wants the sun to come ... but  
can not reach. Here's something that won't happen to you!  
In the square that won't happen ... in the square  
but, without dealing with this that wouldn't happen  
he has no other job!  
Whoever dives into such a thought,  
what is better than that, think about it?  
Every moment is steeper, stronger than the moment before  
I'm cracking a hard worker; but this is my heart  
How do I get rid of the contractors? There is no way!  
Who is single and secluded like me; sea  
dehydrated and dehydrated even though the lips  
found dry  
I am neither a confidant nor a norm. What  
I have a troubling partner, what a secret my secret is!  
What a bother I don't tend to praise anyone  
there is a force from the darkness to my soul!  
I am not in anyone's heart, nor in my own  
I am aware of my heart. What good, what?  
The evil!  
I don't have a moment for loneliness, nor in my heart  
love to stay away from the public!

---

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**Page 591**

I got upset, I fell into a strange ...  
my husband, the pirin who informs you  
looks like

**Story**

A religious puck said: For thirty years, it is  
I live for a lifetime!  
When his father Ismail was going to cut his head, Ismail  
just as he got into trouble and got lost  
I was immersed in trouble.  
What is the person who spent his whole life like that moment of Ismail  
how is it, how is it? Here I am, I am!  
I am a prisoner in miracles. How is my life  
I spend my night, how come my day and day  
passing? Who will know?  
I wait like a candle, I keep flashing.  
I cry like a spring cloud.  
You see the light of the candle, well ... but ...

---

**Page 592**

I don't see the fire in your head.  
Looking at someone from a distance  
will find, what is inside, how will he know?  
Nowhere is my decision like a ball subject to the environment  
no; neither do I notice my head, nor my foot!  
I did not benefit from my existence. What  
If I did, whatever I said was all!  
Shame on you. Nobody helps me.  
With this unemployment, my life was lost!  
What benefit when I have power. Nothing  
I did not know, I did not learn. When you know and learn  
I have no power, I'm done!  
Now to myself from helplessness, helplessness, troubles  
I don't know any other way to fall apart.

**Story**

After Shibli passed through this ruined place, a  
the valiant dreamed of him.

---

**Page 593**

He said: "Oh old man, what did Hak do to you?"

Şiblî said: "During the calculation, my job swept.  
But knowing that I am an enemy to myself,  
when I saw my weakness, hopelessness, helplessness  
It hurt, came to mercy, from all I did  
passed, forgive me forgiven. "

O my God, who created me out of nothing, and that's me  
I'm a reaper on your way ... like a lame ant  
I fell into your well!

What I have a driver's license, where am I, which one,  
or who am i I don't know!

I have neither existence nor state. What a thing  
I got it. I'm desperate, indecisive, reluctant  
I'm in love!  
my dear  
blood  
bulanarak  
life

I have spent ... I have seen no benefit from my life.  
Whatever I said, it's all crime, it's all sin.  
My dear came to my lips, my life is over!  
Religion also came out of my hand ... I lost it too.  
I am a man who has lost meaning and was stuck in the image.  
I am neither a disbeliever nor a Muslim. Swear by faith  
I was surprised between!  
Neither Muslim, nor disbeliever, how should I?

---

**Page 594**

I'm dizzy; i'm in a bad position, what  
I committed?  
I'm stuck in a narrow door.  
I turned my face to the wall of suspicion!  
I'm desperate; open this door to me; this way  
Show me a way!

This servant has no roads, but for a moment  
whether without tears or oh  
are staying.

You can burn the crimes of this moral servant;  
You have power, in the black book with tears  
you can wipe out crimes.  
Whoever has a sea of tears, that authority

means worthy.

But for those who do not have eyes that shed blood  
tell; go and go. Because there is no way for him, us  
can not reach!

## Story

---

### Page 595

The road guide is a pir, a company on a road  
he came across the angel.

A handful of settings in front of them, full passes  
there were all of these coins from each other  
mAktAydIlAr scramble.

Pir asked them this situation, "What are these coins,  
Tell me." said.

An angel in the form of a bird said: "O roadman,  
There was a problem here.

Ta clearly he went away from his heart.

He shed warm tears on the ground and walked.

Now we have that cold tear with that warm tear  
and we try to grab each other! "

O my Lord, he has a lot,

I'm shedding tears ... even if I have nothing,  
I have these.

Since here is a tear, it passes

There is that matah in the servant.

Morally purify my house, then with my tears

Wash my deeds' notebook.

Guide me, refine my deeds' notebook ...

from the heart, all of the two realms

Delete.

---

### Page 596

There are endless troubles in my heart; if i have a life  
even in shame on you.

I finished my life with trouble and gamut ... I wish more

Although I have such a lifetime

If I consume it all with your trouble, every moment is new

If I was a troublemaker!

I have been through hundreds of persecution, I got out of hand. Oh

Take it by my hand, you take it by my hand!

My feet are tied ... I'm stuck in the well, dungeon ...  
Who else is me in a place like you  
Keeps it stuck?  
4965 My heart, which is the property of this dungeon  
infected with evil, my skin suffering  
worn out is over!  
I got into the road very dirty, very dirty, but forgive me,  
I got rid of jail, I got out of dungeon, what  
I do?

## Story

---

### Page 597

Abu Said-i Mihne, one day,  
lodges was.  
Cry cry indecisive and miserable,  
a drunk came up and entered the lodge.  
Doing things that can't be done, crying,  
started to get drunk,  
4970 Sheikh, he came to him,  
When he saw it collapsed, it hurt, he stood up;  
He said: "O drunk, get up ... it's not much here  
don't make that much noise. Why are you crying? Your hand  
Give it to me, get up! "  
Drunk said: "O sheikh, God help you  
You've; keep away, not yours!  
You take your head and go walk away. Upsidedown  
fall down my share, leave me!  
If everyone could hold the hands of the fondness,  
ant goes to the head corner of the bravery council  
He installed.  
4975 Hand holding, not your job, go! I,  
don't you think I'm going to count, come on  
Get out of there! "  
The sheikh was destroyed by his troubles. Bright yellow  
his face was painted red with bloody tears.

---

### Page 598

O no other than himself, o  
only everyone who grows himself,  
You come to my rescue! I fell my hand you

Keep!

### **Story**

One saint said: Tomorrow is the heat of God,  
he asks me at his fate;  
"O saints, what did you bring from where you came from?"  
If I say, I say: Oh, what from the dungeon  
I bring?  
My fortune is back. I went to the misfortunes,  
I came out of the dungeon; my head, my foot  
I lost; I'm a fan.  
I became a windmill in my palm, and a soil on the brink; your  
A servant who has fallen into dungeons on his way.  
I hope that it won't throw me away, grace blazes  
you dress, you equip!

---

#### **Page 599**

It purifies from all these scum, in Islam  
glorify my head, you lift me from the land!  
Is my body hidden in soil and mudbrick,  
Whatever good and bad did, you go through all of them.  
You created me with no hassle ...  
you just forgive again. You are also so  
joyful!

### **Story**

When Nizamülmülk became death, he said:  
Oh, I'm going, I have only the air!  
O creator, O my Lord, I am talking about you  
whoever i saw  
No matter what kind he talks about, I bought his word,  
I helped her, I became her friend.  
I learned to buy you, but one day  
I did not sell you to anyone.  
I bought you a lot, but everybody

---

#### **Page 600**

I never sold you like.  
For the right of this, you  
You're friendly. Help me, don't sell in my last breath  
me!  
Oh no, there will be nobody but you

a moment will come. At that moment, a breath of friend  
Help me!  
My immaculate friends, their eyes are crying blood  
when they pull hand from my soil.  
You grace, give me hand, straight away grace and  
Let me hold the skirt of bestow!

### **Story**

Süleyman was helpless with all his greatness,  
asked a lame ant;  
He said: O, rather than me, dust, land  
soiled creature, which soil rather  
kneaded with scale?

---

#### **Page 601**

The lame ant immediately responded: Skintight  
The last mudbrick on the grave!  
The last mudbrick was put in my soil, from the people  
I was totally hopeful,  
O pure God, from the whole universe under the earth  
I have no hope left,  
Did the last mudbrick cover my face, grace, you bestow  
don't turn your face from me!  
I'm hurt; did I put face to earth, no  
Don't show anything to my face from the side.  
I still have hope with all these sins;  
God, it shows nothing to my eyes, to me  
you will not make any punishment.  
You are the owner of God! What has come and gone  
if any, skip all!

### **Story**

Abu Said-i Mihne was bathed in the bath.

---

#### **Page 602**

The man who washed it was a raw man.  
While she was cutting the sheikh,  
he was driving and piling up.  
A range of sheikhs said: "What is the plum in the realm?  
Tell me, clean man! "  
The Sheikh replied: "Hiding the dirt and hiding it  
not to show ... not to fall in front of the public! "

This answer was a great answer. Rubber  
he immediately fell to the feet of the sheikh.  
He professed his ignorance, repented. This is the sheikh  
he liked work.  
O who created us, nurtured and nurtured us,  
God giving blessings! O Sultan, O servants  
who are doing their jobs  
The virtue, grace and grace of all the people of the world,  
it is a raw one from your bestowed sea.  
You are the absolute thick.  
Keremin, your grace can not be praised, can not be attributed!  
Go through our pollution, shamelessness;  
bringing our pollution to our eyes;  
don't hit our face!

---

**Page 603**

## **End**

Countless gratuities, praises, senas and  
thank goodness!  
God, dear in your hamlet garden  
he became fascinated by praising his adjectives.  
Eating your medh and sena sugar, with it  
nurturing and nurturing heartwill, enchanted with your love  
There was a nightingale singing with beautiful voices.  
He was stunned at the stall, his finger  
in teeth and stopping!  
from God  
endless  
His mercy,  
selected  
Get to the spirit of the Prophet!  
The book is the twentieth Tuesday of Receb, the month of God  
at noon is over.  
Peacefully, with pleasure and joy,  
well-being, health well-being  
Completed.  
When it is completed, the great heat is God  
Five hundred and eighty three years after the apostle of his Messenger  
He had passed.  
Here at this date Atthar word from all privates



---

**Page 604**

told; If you too, remember it with goodness!  
"God  
the blessings  
it is,  
counting  
"If you try," he said, then "you can't count"  
He gave us the word of burning and trouble.  
The Prophet, who is always merciful,  
ointment to our pain, to our soul.  
O Prophet, dear to you  
taken, remained, thirsty for his child.  
Please take a look at it, take a look, it is yours  
see your cema!  
Here is the heart, alone in such astonishment  
left in gha, do not worry  
He was stopped.  
Great God helped, opened doors, this book  
it was completed.  
God knows better; this book is a creator  
completed with compliments.

---

**Page 605****opened up**

(The letter B is a sign on the brain.)

**B. 6.** "He is such a God that the heavens and the earth  
created in six days ... before them, water, water  
It was above ... "Sura 11 (Hud), verse 7.

In many verses of the Qur'an, in six days of the world  
it is said to have been created. This belief comes from the Torah.

God began to create the realm on Sunday,  
completed the creation by creating human on Friday,  
Rest on Saturday, the seventh day  
(Genesis, first father, 1-31). 6th

the two letters in the couplet are the Arabic word "be"  
and in the Arabic alphabet k, n  
coming is the "küne". Masnavi, 1st edition, c. 1 second. 306-  
307, b. See the explanation of 3708-3709.

**B. 13.** Mosquito from Nemrud's nose

He got into his brain, he got his head in the mallet  
He went to death in the mallet. Masnavi, c. 1 second.  
116, b. See the explanation of 1189.

**B. 14.** Hz. The night of the migration of Muhammad  
he took refuge in the cave and stayed there for three days.

---

**Page 606**

As soon as you enter the cave, a spider comes  
networked on the door, the polytheists got there  
even though they came, the spider web on the door  
seeing that it is not broken  
they have gone by ruling. This among the public  
So the spider is not killed and after afternoon  
network is not broken.

**B. 15-16.** The name of the 27th Sura of the Quran  
Neml, that is, ants sura and this surah is "Tansin"  
she begins. During this period, the Prophet Solomon  
Logic al-Tayr (Kuşdili) is taught (verse 16) and  
again in the ant valley of the same prophet  
the ant's words to other ants  
hears

he understands  
(18-19)

It is described.

Masnavi, c. 2 H. 96, b. See the explanation of 1037.

**B. 17. While** the Prophet Jesus was crying into the sky,  
there was a needle in the world. That's why  
the seventh floor could not climb into the sky, the fourth floor in the sky  
I have stayed.

**B. 20-21.** The last verse of the 48th Sura (Feth)  
In the 29th verse, "Muhammad is the messenger of God.  
Those who were with him against the infidels  
they are violent, compassionate among themselves.

---

**Page 607**

Ruch them too much, prostrate too much  
You see. They wish God's reward and consent;  
they have prostration on their faces".

**B. 26.** God from the spirit of Adam to the slime of the soul  
He blew it, and Adam was revived in this way.

Masnavi, c. 3, p. 379, b. See the explanation of 3935.

**B. 30.** The seal of Gūya Süleyman  
a devil stole his ring and for a while  
He was Solomon.

**B. 31.** Moses' stick becomes a snake when it is thrown to the ground,  
the stick would be cut off. Masnavi, c. 1 second. 277, b.  
See the explanation of 2788.

**B. 32.** Nala some things are written, put on fire, this  
Thus, the loved one becomes unstable.

Masnavi c. 1 second. 193, b. See the explanation of 1973.

**B. 33.** Stone as a miracle to the Prophet Salih  
a pregnant camel came out. Masnavi, c. 1 second. 250, b.  
See 2513. The yellow ox in this couplet is  
It is the ox that he ordered the Israelites to cut.  
that they hit the man who was murdered by a little of that,  
he also revived and killed him.  
Masnavi c. 2 H. 133, b. To the explanation of 1434-1441  
See.

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#### Page 608

**B. 44.** Wind, earth, fire and water for the ancients,  
are four non-ink elements and all  
the matter consisted of these four.  
These are called four elements.

**B. 45.** Forty mornings of God's Adam's slime  
A hadith is narrated about his kneading.

**B. 47.** Mesnevi, c. 3, p. 94, b. To the explanation of 1023  
See.

**B. 53.** In verse 7 of Surah 78 (Nebe ')  
the mountains are said to be mih.

**B. 123.** "La" means no Arabic. "Illa"  
but God means. Both of them  
"Lailaha illallah - There is no other than God  
he will adore it. "

**B. 128.** Hulul, entering, passing, penetrating  
means their meanings. God's entry into a human  
hulûl, people who believe in this, hulûl, this belief also  
It is called the "Hülliye" sect. Mevlâna said, "Kul,  
Unity, unless it is completely mortal from it  
it doesn't accrue so much. Unity is not, your

is disappearing. Otherwise, blast with dry words, right  
No way." the meal  
*And I have zi hod fâni-i absolute joy*

---

**Page 609**

*Tawhid be nezd-i he has certainly been blessed*  
*Tevhid hulûl nist nâ bûden-i tust*  
*Give it away*

Attâr also refused this belief with his ruba.  
in this couplet rejects the hulûl.

**B. 134.** Satan, who did not prostrate to Adam.

Masnavi, c. 1 second. 9, b. See the explanation of 92.

**B. 175. From the** sky at the time of the Prophet Noah  
it rained, water splashed from the ground, flood  
all infidels were drowned. Masnavi, c. one,  
s. 39, b. See the explanation of 403.

**B. 176.** Mesnevi, c. 1 second. 53, b. the 547'n  
See the explanation.

**B. 177.** Mesnevi, c. 1 second. 22, b. 227's  
See the explanation.

**B. 178.** Mesnevi, c. 1 second. 12, b. To the explanation of 125  
See.

**B. 179.** Mesnevi, c. 1 second. 277, b. the 2787'n  
See the explanation.

**B. 180.** Mesnevi, c. 1 second. 207, b. the 2096'n  
See the explanation.

**B. 181.** Mesnevi, c. 2 H. 291, b. 3135's  
See the explanation.

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**Page 610**

**B. 182.** Mesnevi, c. 2 H. 275, b. 2969's  
See the explanation.

**B. 183.** Mesnevi, c. 2 H. 85, b. To the explanation of 915  
See.

**B. 184.** Mesnevi, c. 3, p. 93, b. 1015's  
See the explanation.

**B.**

**185.**

Zechariah  
Prophet,

Of a hollow poplar escaping from the Israelites  
and the cavity of the poplar merged  
He hid Zechariah. But the devil's skirt  
he left the end out, then into human shape  
he went in and out, he informed the Israelites. Them  
also saw Zechariah from the top of the poplar  
killed by mowing with two.

**B. 186.** John, contemporary with the Prophet Jesus  
was killed by cutting his head.

**B. 187.** According to the belief of Muslims,  
that is given to him by God, in the form of Jesus,  
The Israelites crucified him with Jesus,  
The Prophet Jesus cried alive to the sky.  
Masnavi, c. 2 H. 85, b. See the explanation of 920.

**B.**

**188.**

Prophets

nation

Hz.

Muhammed.

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#### Page 611

**B. 245-246.** For slaves to be known in the past  
It seems they are branded. Same time  
It was customary to put a ring on the ears of the slaves.  
This is why even with Bektashi forces  
Like the Kalenderi, Haydari, and so on.  
it is a sign that the people of Ehlibeyt are  
Earring to the ears of dervishes  
It was customary to wear.

**B. 266.** 101st of the 21st Sura (Anbiya)  
In the verse, Hz. He said to Mohammed, "  
We sent to the realms to be mercy. "  
It is called.

**B. 275.** Such a hadith is narrated.

**B. 302.** "My devil, Muslim in my hands  
It was narrated, "hadith.

**B. 325.** Prayer by turning to Jerusalem before  
It was made, and the Kaaba became qibla later.

**B. 340.** Alak, the 96th chapter of the Quran

Sura begins as "Ikra" (read) and Hz.  
This is the first time to come to Muhammad.

**B. 345.** Bilal Abyshi, the Prophet's  
he was a muezzin, he had a beautiful voice. Prophet,  
sometimes, as he was told in the couplet, he said,

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cheer up. ” Sufis, Hz. Muhammed  
from the records of the Nasut realm, where the hilt fell  
They say that when he wants to get rid of it, he says so.

**B. 346.** Humeyra, white pink woman  
means that Hz. Mohammed, Ayşe is like this  
and appeals to the Nasut world according to the Sufis  
"Talk to me" when he wants to patronize  
he says.

**B. 351-358.** The 20th Surah of the Quran  
When tahaha, Moses said to the Prophet,  
"Take off your shoes" in God's valley  
is said to be said (verse 12). Hz. Muhammad also  
night of death, to comply with the cause  
at the foot  
the Pattaya  
eject  
He wants to have,  
was not allowed. Bilal  
the untold narration about the text  
It is described. Moses said, "O Lord,  
pray me from the ummah of Muhammad ”  
It was also narrated.

**B. 359-362.** Jesus, recently  
will descend and Hz. He will follow the law of Muhammad.

**B. 380.** Word means speaking, Hz.  
Moses, because he spoke to God,

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nicknamed.

**B. 393.** In verse 99 of Surah 7 (Araf)  
“Are they sure of God's school? Whereas  
Only the devastating people from the place of God  
be sure ”. The 12th sura (Yusuf)

In the 87th verse, the Prophet Jacob  
“My sons, go, look for Yusuf and his brother.  
Do not hope for God's mercy. Because God  
only the disbelievers will lose hope from their mercy ”  
is called the story.

**B. 407.** Attâr's name is Muhammed  
it seems obvious.

**B. 423-428.** "You, help the Prophet  
If you do not, God will give him disbelievers  
helped when they pulled out ... He was  
was the second person ... ”Sura 9 (Repentance), verse 40.

H. Mohammed from Mecca to Madinah  
before migrating to a cave around Mecca  
hidden, there were three days with Ebubekir.

Therefore, "Yar-ı Gar" (cave  
friend), as said, especially trouble

This nickname is given to the person who was a friend in time.

**B. 429.** Sıddıyk, thorough and unwavering

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confirming means believing. Prophet, miraculous  
most of the companions  
when he was hesitated, Ebubekir immediately affirmed  
He was given this nickname because he did.

**B. 430-431.** “Whatever God inspired my heart,  
I poured it into Ebubekir's heart. ”  
a hadith was narrated.

**B. 435.** Such a hadith has been narrated.

**B. 439-440.** “Ömer, one of the favors of Ebubekir.  
it is a goodness, ”a hadith was narrated.

Hearing this prophet's command, Omar  
"I wish I had a hair on her chest"  
said.

**B. 441.** “Faruk” to Ömer, that is, superstition  
He is given the nickname that separates.

**B. 443-444.** When Omar was polytheist,  
the girl who set up to kill, on the way to the hiding place  
that his brother and brother-in-law are Muslim  
to hear them and clean them before  
He has suffered. The taha who just got off at that time at home

Surah was read. Hearing that at the door, Ömer he asked them to read, ecstatic while listening to the Quran came and became a Muslim, from there to the Prophet

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he went and explained his Islam and that day Muslims, along with Omar, to the Kaaba they had come and prayed as evident.

**B. 445-446.** Two such hadiths have been narrated.

**B. 451. From the** shadow of Satan, Ömer

A hadith was narrated that he had escaped.

**B. 452. One of** the army commanders in the Iran war

When the enemy is about to turn from behind,

Ömer, who is studying sermons in Madinah,

he saw and suddenly said, “Ya Sariye, to the mountain

take refuge, up the mountain! ” he shouted. Sariye, this voice

heard and acting in this way

He was spared. In this couplet, if this case is pointed out require.

**B. 454.** A hadith is narrated in this item.

**B. 455.** Osman took a daughter of the Prophet,

When he died he had taken his other daughter. On this occasion

he is called "Zinnûreyn" (owner of two lights).

**B. 460-461.** Osman was one of Ümeyye's sons

and he was very fond of his relative. To governorships all the time

Appointed the Umayyads, their cruel administration

a rebellion broke out because of it and especially the rebellion

Mervan was again caused by his relative, Osman

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That's why he was martyred.

**B. 463. The** Quran in the time of Abu Bakr

It was collected. Osman, five copies from this Quran

printed and burned other Qur'an by gathering them,

so one Quran, all Muslim

it had spread to their country.

**B. 464-466.** Two such prophets

has been reported.

**B. 467-468.** Prophet in Hudeybiye

He sent Osman to Mecca by embassy,



When the news that Osman was imprisoned came there  
sitting under the tree, all the companions start with life  
allegiance to the Prophet that they will fight for the sake of  
they put their hands on his hand and  
They take an oath. Finally, the Prophet left his right hand  
put his hand on him and pay him  
It had. Even in some of the orders  
to seal, that is, the fingers of the right hand are left  
his fingers to the top of his hand  
by laying down and kissing the ground  
It is rumored that this is how it remained.  
**B. 469.** Hz. Muhammad said, "I am the city of science,  
Ali is his door. "

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**B. 470.** The Prophet and  
very big, called kevser, water from snow  
There is a cold, honey-filled pool. Of this pool  
in the sky from various jewelery at the edges  
There are as many bowls as the stars. Believers this  
Ali suvara from the pool, calm them  
you will. Ali, Hz. Uncles of muhammed  
Ebutalib's son and daughter are the wife of Fatima.  
He was nicknamed "the lion of God".  
**B. 472.** One day when I read the sermon, "Ask me,  
Ask me what's down after losing me  
if there is, ask. This saliva in my mouth,  
That the Prophet was breastfeeding me in my childhood  
saliva is. A chopped, immense chest in my chest  
"There is a sea of knowledge."  
**B. 475.** "Your best judge is Ali"  
Hadith.  
**B. 476.** Ali's such a miracle is narrated  
It was.  
**B. 477.** In the conquest of Mecca, the Prophet  
on the shoulder of the order and the big on the wall  
he dismantled the idols and threw them on the ground.  
**B. 479.** Zülfekar, Hz. Mohammed's two mouths

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was a sword. He gave this to Ali.

**B. 490.** The Prophet said, “My Companions similar; whichever way you follow you find it ”and“ My best time is it is my time ”.

**B. 514.** Huzeyfe is from the Companions. Prophet, he had reported hypocrites. That's why It is known with the nickname “The Prophet has a secret”.

**B. 528.** Üveys is from Yemen and naturally. He followed Ali in Sıffin and He was martyred. There are many legends about it. This story is one of them. Attâr, Tezkiret ül In Evliya, this story is mentioned about Üveys. It explains.

**B. 618.** Hüthüt, called Sergeant in Turkish Birds. In the 27th Sura of the Quran (Neml) this your bird, Suleiman the news from Belkis and Solomon brought Belkis with this bird again. is the story that he sent a letter (Verse 20-31). Masnavi, c. 2 H. 149, b. To 1600 See.

**B. 623.** Musikar is a kind of musical instrument.

**B. 628.** Tuba, roots up, branches down

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and it covers a whole paradise with its branches It is a tree.

**B. 641.** The four nature sticks are four elements.

**B. 643.** Elest. Masnavi, c. 1 second. 122, b. 1241's See the explanation.

**B. 699.** Wherever water is water, from above It is rumored to have seen. That's why supposedly Solomon serves the Prophet, with his army they went together and determined the mansion.

**B. 715-716.** Kafdagi and Simurg. Masnavi c. one, s. 37, b. 375; s. 295, b. 2962 and Hafız Dîvan, b. See the explanations of 19. All kinds of matter Anka (Simurg) has the sensitivity to accept the copy. It called. Attâr, in this book, Simurg representation as the inclination to foal and embrace

It is.

**B. 741-742.** Hafız Dîvan, b. Explaining 115

See.

**B. 743.** This **statement has** been conveyed as hadith.

**B. 826-828.** Peacock and snake paradise

It was their caretaker. The outer doorman, the serpent,  
he was bleeding, he tricked his peacock, so  
entering paradise and deceiving Adam and Eve

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they fed them from the fruit they were ordered not to eat.  
God also drove them all out of heaven. Snake  
previously four-legged while on the ground as punishment  
He was sentenced to creep. The peacock  
his feet are ugly. Exactly itself  
like and glide, suddenly blinking  
When you think of your feet, tolerate that ugliness  
he could not shout, "ah"!

**B. 850.** "The eye of Muhammad, left and right  
not slipping and other than what he should have seen  
he didn't look at anything. " Sura 53 (Necm), 17th  
verse. Mâzâgalbasar, his eye did not slip left and right  
means. It is one of the verses that describe Mirai.

**B. 909-912.** "Solomon said: My Lord  
Cover my crimes and give me such a sultan,  
Don't let anyone else after me ... donor  
God, but you are! " Sura 38 (Sa'ad), verse 35.

**B. 923.** Feridun and Cem, Iran's mythological  
There are two rulers in their history  
in terms of two Indian temples. Hafız Dîvan,  
b. See the explanation of 3906. In this story  
Hafız Dîvanı for Hüma b. the 1422'n  
See the explanation.

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**B. 936.** Sultan Mahmud in the story, famous  
It is Mahmud-u Gaznevi. Especially in India  
his futura provided him with great fame,  
so it has been subject to many stories, even  
entered into folk tales.

**B. 1137.** Iskender known and famous

He is the ruler of Macedonia. In oriental tales this the ruler is muslim, even a parent.

He went to search for abiyama with Khidr, but did not have this.

**B. 1144.** Eyaz of Sultan Mahmud of Gazneli

He is a beloved slave.

**B.** The story starting from **1197** . This is Sheikh-i San'an is a very famous story hero.

According to the legend, his name was Abdürrezzak-ı Yemeni.

Hafiz and other oriental poets and the first to grow in us poets, especially Yunus Emre, more than this man they talk a lot. Hafiz Dîvan, b. To the explanation of 103 See.

**B. 1634.** Bayezid-i Bistami, famous

one of Sofia. Died in Hijri 261 (874-875)

It has.

**B. 1710.** Habib-i Acemî is one of the first Sofiler. This

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story by Feridüddin Attâr's Tezkiret ül

In his awliya in the translation of this sheikh mentioned (1305 Bombay tab, p. 37).

**B. 1784.** Ebülhasan-i Harkani Ali bin Cafer,

He is one of the famous sofiler. 425 Muharram

He died on the tenth day (1033).

**B. 1817.** Rabia-i Adviiye, most of the sofi women

It is famous. It was contemporary with Hasan-i Bîsrî.

**B. 1884.** Karun is hardly near Moses' relatives

he was a rich man. Since he did not give zakat,

went to the ground together. Masnavi, c. 1 second. 83, B.

See the explanation of 863.

**B. 1919.** Abbâse, daughter of someone named Fadl and one of the Sunni sects of Hanbeliye sect.

the owner of Imam Ahmet bin Hanbel (241 deaths, M. 855-856) is his wife. He died before his taste.

**B. 1939.** Ebubekr-i Şiblî. His name is Cafer bin Yunus. He is from Egypt and settled in Baghdad.

Cuneyd

DUDUr disciple.

some of the

by

Khorasan is. In Hijri 334 Zilhicce (945)

He passed away. Attâr tell this story by Tezkiret ül

It commemorates in his awliya, in the translation of Şiblî.

(p. 385).

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**B. 2040.** In Turkish, “The fox's turning around  
their future is the furry shop ”

has a word. This word, from such a story  
it seems that he was born.

**B. 2058.** Malik-i Dinar with Hasan-i Bîsri

is contemporary and natural, that is, to the Companions

It is amongst gained. Attâr, at Tezkiret ül Evliya

Malik's father's name is Dinar

together, he narrates the following story: Malik is a  
day aboard; when the ship was opened

They asked for money, when I said I had no money,  
they beat up. They asked for money again when they got sober  
and threatened to beat and throw into the sea again

They began. Meanwhile, fish from the sea head

He has done. A dinar in their mouth, that is, gold

there was money. Malik stretches out his hand and

He took the gold from his mouth and gave it to the sailors.

When the sailors saw this miracle,

even though they fell, Malik threw his feet in the sea and

he walked away and disappeared; That's why

called Dinar (first in the state translation

story p. 28). Of Mevlana Celâleddin

There is a similar story in his mesnevi.

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One of the dervishes in a bag of gold on the ship

they have been under mercy because they disappeared, dervish

He took it away from it and grew to God. Fishes,

head from the sea with a pearl in their mouths

They did. The dervish took some of these pearls and

scattered in the middle of the ship and jumped out of the ship

to go out by forming a cross in the air

started,  
review  
lost  
(Mesnevi  
translation, c. 2, b. 3478-3505). Of this story  
Zünn-i  
Misri  
by  
he said  
From his book "Menakıb-ı Evliya-yi Mısır"  
we understand (p. 123-124). According to Sarı Abdullah  
One of Zünnun's miracles (Semerat al-fuad,  
s. 162-163). All these similarities give us awliya  
It shows the same pattern of motifs in their messages.  
**B. The** story after **2080** . we are in the  
with writing, M. Garcin is also absent in the Tassy tab.  
The story started in **B. 2144** . With our writing  
M. Garcin is also absent in the Tassy tab.  
**B. The** story that started in **2178** . With our writing  
M. Garcin is also absent in the Tassy tab.  
**B. 2371.** Morality. Mesnevi translation, c. 1 second. 10,  
b. See the explanation of 96.

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**B. 2414.** What he calls "Ene'l Hak" (I am God)  
and many other words like this one, this is  
hung in Baghdad for writing various kinds of books  
the famous Huseyn bin Mansur. Mesnevi translation,  
c. 2 H. 29, b. See the explanation of 305. This story  
in Tezkiret ül Evliya mention Mansur  
(p. 321).  
**B. 2426.** Cüneyd-i Bağdadî "Seyyüdüttaife"  
He is known for his nickname (the nation of the sophists).  
the sofa is. Hijri 297 (909-910) or 299 (911-  
912) He died in Baghdad.  
**B. 2513.** Bukrat is a famous physician. Medical science,  
it is said to have created it (see  
Legislation ul-Ulûm, medical bet, İkmak printing house  
1313, p. 350-351).  
**B. Seven** stories from **2518** , we have

M. Garcin also writes Tassy in writing  
They do not.

**B. The** servant in the story that started with **2645** ,  
In Mesnevi, Lokman is the Prophet. in Masnavi  
this story is long and very beautiful  
describes: Translation, c. 2 H. 135-145, b.  
1462-1560.

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**B. 2667. In** Tezkiret ül Evliya, in Nefahat  
We couldn't find a sheikh called "Sheikh Mihne". Other  
The name of this sheikh in the title of the story in copies  
It is called "Abu Said Mihne". This sheikh in the future  
There is another story that belongs to. 3597th, 4967 and  
Three stories started with 5004 couplets  
In the text, the name of this person is "Abu Said-i Mihne".  
Pass. Kamus, Habran of "Mihne"  
informs that there is a town in the province (c.  
3, p. 712. 1272 Printing of the Printing House).  
In the translation of Abu Said Ebülhayr in Nefahat,  
Sheikh Ebülabbas took blood one night and took the blood  
divorced, the arm of Abu Said's sheikh  
she tied her vein, put her own dress on her  
when she washed her clothes, dried them,  
the next day when the sheikh ordered Abu Said to wear  
For those who see different clothes, "Yes, this is last night  
it was written to cüvan-ı Mihengi. ”  
(Nefahat translation, p. 341, 1289 Istanbul  
flushes). The same sheikh, again, said to Abu Said, "Return,  
go to Mihne again. ”  
registered (same page). It is understood that Abu Said  
Ebülhayr is from Mihneli. We think that in these stories

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Abu Said Mihne is Abu Said Ebulhayr. This  
the famous sofi died in Shaban 440, Hijri  
(1049).

**B. 2747.** Tirmidhi, Horasan sheikhs  
Muhammad ibn-i Aliyy al-Hakîm al-  
And Tirmidhi. He died in the Hijri 255 (868-869).

The first to talk about “Marshmallow vilayet” among the Sofiler  
This is (Gülşeni Râz translation, pp. 31-34, b. 394-  
See the explanation of 571).

**B. 2794.** Turkistan **pyiri** , Mohammed **Masuk -i**  
It must be Tusi. However, Attar is a little bit down.  
also mentions Mahmud-ı Tûsî. here  
It is also possible that the Turkistan pir was this person.  
It is within. Muhammet Maşuk-ı in Nefahat  
Tûsî and Emir Ali Abo are Turkmen  
is registered (Translation of Nefahat, p. 348-350).

**B. 2801.** This story is in Tezkiret ül Evliya  
there is (p. 377).

**B. 2816.** Zünnun-ı Mısrî, in Hijri 245  
He died in Egypt (859). For the joy of Mellama  
I have. His grave is next to Shafii's grave.

**It is from 2861.** It is natural and famous. 161  
or died in Damascus in 162 (777-778).

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Masnavi c. 2 H. 86, b. To the explanation of 929  
See. This story is in Tezkiret ül Evliya  
İbrahim Edhem is briefly mentioned in the article  
(p. 60).

**B. 2870.** In other copies of this story  
in the title of Sheikh Gori, Sheikh Ahmed-i Gori  
It is known. Here also from Sultan Sencer  
as it is mentioned (death 552, M. 1157)  
Feridüddin Attâr's childhood, or  
a compulsory sheikh who lived in his youth  
It will be.

**B. 2890.** This story is in our writing and  
There is no tassy press.

**B. 2924.** Ahmet ibn-i Hanbel, Sunni  
the sect  
Hanbeliyy to  
the sect

The imams. He was born in 164 in Baghdad (780-781),  
He died there again in 241 (855-856). Beşr ibn-  
i al-Haris al-Hafî in 227 Hijri year Muharram  
He died in Baghdad (841). This story hardly



It is famous and Beşri in Tezkiret ül Evliya  
It is also mentioned in the translation of Hafi (p. 79).

**B. 3024.** This story is as follows

It has been narrated as a Bektashi story:

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While one of the gooseberry was traveling in Egypt  
all of a sudden, the sergeants said, "Open and open!"  
they started driving to the side, opening the way;  
Gooseberries also took shelter in a corner. A little later  
it was built on a serpentine file.  
clad in a heavy fabric dress  
a black man, slaves behind him, slaves;  
Salute to the right and left. Gooseberries  
he asked: "Who is this?" "The servant of the Egyptian king"  
He had. He raised his head to the sky and said, "My Lord."  
"This is the servant of the Egyptian king, I am your servant. One  
look at him and me. If you look at the ear  
if you don't know, learn from the Egyptian king! " the Attar  
people with many Bektashi jokes in their books  
especially where we found their stories  
we have to save.

**B. 3059.** This story also goes to a Bektashi joke.

very similar: One of the bachelors, the muddy man  
in the form of figurines. Someone saw,  
"Erenler," he said, "tomorrow they are on apocalypse.  
He will ask you for life. " Gooseberry answered:  
"After creating it like God and not giving it,  
What is easier than to die? "

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**B. 3087.** Ebubekr Muhammed ibn-i

Muselvâsî is one of Cüneyd's men. Hijri

He died in Merv in 320 (932). Attâr, Tezkiret

In ul Evliya, he narrates this story (p. 324).

**B. 3108.** This story is in Tezkiret ül Evliya  
there is (p. 113).

**B. 3198.** This person is the contemporary of Şiblî and

Died in Hijab 304 in Nişabur (916-917)

Require Ebubekr-i Saydalâni.

**B. 3266.** This story is very similar to the following paragraph:  
It was not raining, it was prayed. But  
never hit. Someone in Bektaşīye in the city  
he applied and wished him to pray. Gooseberries,  
"Take that jerky, wash it, spread it to the sun." said. Man  
as soon as I wash the cardigan and lay it on the sun  
It started to rain. It rained so much  
He didn't know how to cut. Finally, again Bektashiye  
He asked him to be listened with his application. Gooseberries,  
"Take my cardigan, take it to the bathhouse, dry it."  
said. As soon as the man says what the Bektashi says  
the clouds are scattered, the sun is turning. cardigan  
When he took it to Bektashi, he asked the wisdom in this.  
The gooseberry said: "How long have you been against me?"

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going. I washed my cardigan, I didn't dry it  
it started to rain so I could not dry it,  
I dried it, the sun turned up! ”

**B. 3307.** This and the next two stories,  
In the Bombay and Lahore prints, in our translation  
It is after the story that ended in the 3448th couplet.  
Don't spoil that folk story from this story  
Certainly:  
One drunk drank and leaked in a corner on the street.  
No one of the owner, finding a kufet and getting drunk  
he placed it in a shellac and took it home. HE  
somehow drunk, a range  
He pulled his head out of the shellac. Staggered staggered  
Seeing a drunk going away and saying, "Yuu ... drunk  
look! Man, what if you had a few drinks  
Well, if you could go home comfortably like me! ” said.  
**B. 3317.** The woman is in the hands of her husband one night  
when you don't see, "A, sir, in your eyes  
there was grizzle. ” said!  
**B. 3341.** Abu Ali Radbari is originally from Iran.  
He died in Hijri 321 (933). This story  
There is also in Tezkiret ül Evliya (p. 416).  
**B. 3461.** Züleyha was the wife of the Egyptian saint.

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He fell in love with Yusuf, was annoying. Finally with a mercy  
It caused Yusuf to be thrown into the dungeon. Joseph  
he left the dungeon and became a saint to Egypt,  
After his saint died, he took Züleyha. Hafız  
Dîvanı, b. See the explanation of 69.

**B. 3541.** Sheikh Amr ibn-i Osman-i Mekki,  
He is the master of Huseyn-i Mansur. Mecca  
they drove, while Jeddah died as a woman. death of  
It is in Hijri 296 (908-909). A gencname  
It is a comparison in Tezkiret ül Evliya.  
Attâr, at the beginning of this story Gencname  
news that this book was found and that this book was stolen  
(p. 246).

**B. 3567.** This story is in Tezkiret ül Evliya,  
It is mentioned in the translation of Şiblî (pp. 389-390).

**B. 3586.** Yusuf-ı Hemedani lives in Herat  
passed away, passed away in Merv. Death year Hijri  
Is 535 (1140-1141).

**B. 3716.** Kalenderhane, kalenderihane,  
calender  
they collected  
and  
calender  
of those who belong to the religious order  
It is the lodge. For calenders and calendering  
Mesnevi p. 28, b. Walnut and walnut in 259

See the explanation of the words.

**B. 3738.** This story, Tassy in our writing  
There is no press.

**B. 3772.** In the verse translation of the Bouncer, this  
There is a story of Alexander before the story.  
Such a story in prints with our writings  
no.

**B. 3835.** This couplet of Mevlana's Mesnevi  
found among the first 18 couplets and  
the body and the body are also hidden hidden  
it is not; but no one is allowed to see the soul ”

It is the opposite of the couplet. Thus  
The torch between Attâr and Mevlana, and  
the difference of understanding appears exactly.  
**B. 3909.** Pharaoh, dream of a dream he had  
that the exhausters will be born from the Israelites that year  
that the child will destroy Pharaoh's crown, his throne  
born on that year,  
ordered the killing of children, but his mother  
put in a basket by the Nile  
He found Moses his wife and the boy was in his own palace.  
It had grown. İbn-i Arabi, in Fusus, was cut  
the power of all the children manifested in Moses

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He says that Attâr is more or less here.  
he tells the same belief.  
**B. 4024.** The bride used to be in bridal regiments  
candle in front of your horse or car  
made with gilding and paints  
decorated large candles were taken. To these  
It is called "nahil" and it has glazed oil caps on them.  
and so on. Of this custom from Christians  
as there is a possibility of passing, these candles  
representing the instrument of punishment and ancient religions  
we think it is more powerful.  
Nahili  
those who  
"Nahilbent"  
He called.  
The name of the Nakilbent neighborhood in Istanbul,  
is breaking it. For Turkish poets, for example  
We see this word in Baki.  
**B. 4061.** Sheikh Lokman-i Serahsi, Abu Said  
He was the contemporary of Ebülhayr and he was honored  
it is a great sophia. This sheikh is all  
He was in the realm, so he said to him, "Lokman-ı  
We learn from Nefahat that it is said in Mecnun.  
(translation, p. 337). It is rumored that this sheikh was flying  
It is. We think that "Sheikh in the Bektashi province  
This is Lokman-ı perende ". In Tezkiret ül Evliya

Ebulfazl is mentioned in Hasen-i Serahsi translation (p. 430).

**B. 4240.** The name of Sheikh Ebulkasım-ı Nasrabadî Ibrahim is ibn-i Muhammed. Nişaburl is.

While struggling in Mecca, in Hijri 372 (982-983) He passed away. This story is in Tezkiret ül Evliya it is in the translation of the state (p. 424).

**B. 4277.** This story is also called Tassy in the press from this next story that It is mixed.

**B. 4446.** Ebulhuseyn Ahmed ibn-i Mahmud-ı Nuri is from Baghdad. He died in 295 of the Migration (907-908).

**B. 4777-4778.** Back then in the Mesnevi style We understand that the books written are called “Dîvan”.

**B. 4781.** Düldül as a gift to the Prophet it is a white mule sent to Hz. Alia He had given.

**B. 4842.** Arestatalis is the famous Aristotle. Hafız Dîvanı, b. See the explanation of 161.

**B. 4883.** This is Attâr's doctor and pharmacist. It is also clear from the couplet.

**B. 5004.** Many stories attribute this story

It would cost. Even the last time “İbrahimiye” from the sect of Sabaniye, or Kuşadalı separating an arm called “Kuşadaviye” Attributed to Abraham (death of 1264, 1848) I heard it happened. How your sofi's messes because it tells that it has not aged and refreshed I'm delicately recording.

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