



**RAHBARI, A.: My Mother Persia, Vol. 3 – Symphonic Poems Nos. 9–10**

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**[4] Symphonic Poem No. 10 'Morshed'**

*Text: Ferdowsi Tusi (c. 940–1020)*

In the name of the creator of the sun and the moon, whose glory is revealed to your heart by your reason.  
In the name of the creator of existence and of righteousness, which does not permit you to lie.  
I have suffered a lot during the last thirty years, and I revived Iran and Iranian history and culture with Persian speech.  
Mighty is everyone who knows the creator of this world, and his knowledge rejuvenates the hearts of old people.  
The initial required knowledge is about the creator of this world, knowing where he is and where he would be.  
In the name of the creator of the soul and intelligence, beyond which the mind cannot go.  
The creator of glory, the creator of the world, the creator of fortune, the one who sends the prophets.  
The creator of Saturn and the rotation of the spheres, which lit the moon and the morning star, and the sun.  
A smart person who tries to know the creator of this world is always thankful and grateful to the creator this world.  
I asked a kind preacher, who was tactful, old and experienced.  
Who is closer than us to the master in this world?  
The kind preacher answered, you have to get required knowledge if you want to know the creator of this world.  
In this world, there is nothing more precious than helping human beings; therefore, there is no challenge between you and your findings.  
When you know and find out the creator of this world, you will not encounter any fear.

*Translation: Alireza Rouhpour  
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