



*ANSARI
QADIRI-RIFAI
TARIQA
Year 2015
ILAHİ BOOK*



بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

Dear friends, listen to me now
Love's like the shining sun
A heart without love
Is nothing more than a stone.

Yunus Emre

What is you and what is me?
Your nafs is you. You, is what you want to be.
When you are what 'I' want you to be,
Then it is not you.
In the fight against your nafs, you forget the essence of things.
The essence of things is to enjoy Allah and to focus on Allah.
Love is the thing.
When you are in the fight, you need to make a habit of remembering Allah.
In the fight against your nafs, you need to remember Allah too.
You can bypass all these with the love you have in your heart
Your quest is to surrender your brain to your heart.

Shaykh Taner Ansari

AQRT Ilahis for Basic Zikr – Year 2015

Yüzün nuru Hüdadır	4
Seyreleyip yandım	5
Abdül Kadir'ül Geylani	6
Sırnı Ala	7
Güzel aşık cevrimizi	8
İki kere Ghaws oldu	9
Mevlam nurdan yaratmış	10
Can yine bülbül oldu	11
Canı dilden fani	12
Bütün evren semah döner	13
Hacı Bektaş	14
Seni ben severim	15
Hizmetini edemedim	16 - 17

Pronunciation Guide

Some Turkish letters are not found in English; some common sounds are represented with a different letter.

Turkish letter	English equivalent	Approximately	Turkish example
<i>ı</i>	-	England, pencil	<i>aşık</i>
<i>i</i>	<i>ee</i>	<i>see</i>	<i>iki</i>
<i>ü</i>	<i>ew</i>	<i>dew</i>	<i>güzel</i>
<i>ö</i>	-	<i>girl</i>	<i>döner</i>
<i>ay</i>	<i>aye</i>	<i>pie</i>	<i>hay</i>
<i>ey</i>	<i>ay</i>	<i>say</i>	<i>ney</i>
<i>ç</i>	<i>ch</i>	<i>chair</i>	<i>hiç</i>
<i>c</i>	<i>j</i>	<i>just</i>	<i>canım</i>
<i>ğ</i>	-	lengthens preceding vowel	<i>doğum</i>
<i>ş</i>	<i>sh</i>	<i>she</i>	<i>şeyh</i>

YÜZÜN NURU HÜDADIR (Zikr: La ilaha illallah)

**Yüzün nuru Hüdadır ya Muhammed
Sana canlar fedadır ya Muhammed (2x)**

Your face is the light of Allah, O Muhammad
I want to die for you, O Muhammad

**Abu Bekri görenler olur aşık
Ömer dahi uladır ya Muhammed (2x)**

Those who see Abu Bakr fall in love
Even Umar is a sage, O Muhammad

**Bu resmile okur Kur'ani Osman
Hilim kanı hayadır ya Muhammed (2x)**

The dignity of Uthman is the Quran
His identity is good manners, O Muhammad

**Bu dünyada eden küffara gaza
Ali el Mürtezadır ya Muhammed (2x)**

In this world the one who fights unbelievers is
Ali Al Murtaza (the chosen one), O Muhammad

**Nesimi ümmeti eyle şefaət
Kapında bir gedadır ya Muhammed (2x)**

Intercede for the followers of Nesimi
He is a servant at your door, O Muhammad

Poet: Seyid Imadeddin Nesimi, late 14th century, Azeri-Turkish

SEYREYLEYİP YANDIM

(Zikr: La ilaha illallah)

Seyreyleyip yandım mah cemaline Allah Allah (2x)

Nur kundak içinde yatar Muhammed

Canımın cananısın ya Muhammed

Kokuları benzer cennetin gülüne Allah Allah (2x)

Nur kundak içinde yatar Muhammed

Canımın cananısın ya Muhammed

Her iki cihanın şefaati kanı Allah Allah (2x)

Güzellikte geçmiş Yusuf Kenanı (2x)

Enbiyalar Evliyalar Sultanı Allah Allah (2x)

Nur kundak içinde yatar Muhammed

Canımın cananısın ya Muhammed

Kevser dudakların bilmem ne söyler Allah Allah (2x)

Hulusı kalb ile hakkı zikreler (2x)

Daha küçük iken ümmetini diler Allah Allah (2x)

Nur kundak içinde yatar Muhammed

Canımın cananısın ya Muhammed

Bildim o'dur iki cihanın serveri Allah Allah (2x)

Allah'ın Habibi son peygamberi (2x)

O'dur yerin göğün şemsi kameri Allah Allah (2x)

Nur kundak içinde yatar Muhammed

Canımın cananısın ya Muhammed

Fehmi der ki candan cananımız var Allah Allah (2x)

Peygamberi ahir zamanımız var (2x)

Yürekler derdine dermanımız var Allah Allah (2x)

Nur kundak içinde yatar Muhammed

Canımın cananısın ya Muhammed

I watched your moonlike face and burned, Allah Allah
Muhammad lies in a cradle of light

You are the heart of my heart, O Muhammad

His fragrance is the rose of paradise, Allah Allah

Muhammad lies in a cradle of light

You are the heart of my heart, O Muhammad

He is the intercessor of both worlds, Allah Allah

His beauty surpasses Joseph of Canan

He is the king of messengers and saints, Allah Allah

Muhammad lies in a cradle of light

You are the heart of my heart, O Muhammad

Your Kevser lips, I don't know what to say, Allah Allah

They do zikr of Allah with a sincere heart

Even when he was young, he asked Allah for his

followers, Allah Allah

Muhammad lies in a cradle of light

You are the heart of my heart, O Muhammad

I came to know that he is the prince of both worlds,
Allah Allah

Allah's lover and His last Prophet

He is the sun and moon of earth and space, Allah Allah

Muhammad lies in a cradle of light

You are the heart of my heart, O Muhammad

Fehmi says that we have heart from heart, Allah Allah

We have the Prophet of the last epoch

We have the cure for sickness of the heart, Allah Allah

Muhammad lies in a cradle of light

You are the heart of my heart, O Muhammad

Poet: Fehmi

ABDÜL KADİR' ÜL GEYLANİ
(Zikr: La ilaha illallah)

Abdül Kadir'ül Geylani
Zül tasri fil ekvani
Ya Mevla ya ferda anhü
Rıdwana ala rıdwani

Abdul Qadir ul Geylani
He is of the path of Humility, like Earth

Lebbeyna hü müznadana
Şahitna lehül bürhana
Vezdütne bihi kana
Celallahü zül ihsani

He came to us as a reward
Witnessed his miracles
It has been a reward upon us
Allah's power and grace

Abdül Kadir'ül Geylani
Zül tasri fil ekvani
Ya Mevla ya ferda anhü
Rıdwana ala rıdwani

El Kutbül veliyül eşheb
Vel Gavsüs türabül mezhep
Fed hullı hamahü veşreb
Min hamrin şefa wal hali

He is the Qutub and Chosen Wali
He is the Ghaws whose humble nature is earth
I got into his meeting
I got his wine and went into ecstasy

Abdül Kadir'ül Geylani
Zül tasri fil ekvani
Ya Mevla ya ferda anhü
Rıdwana ala rıdwani

Ya Rabbi bi Muhyidini
Vel Ali madad temkini
Et felli Bahaiddini
Vel Abdü şefa vel hali

Abdül Kadir'ül Geylani
Zül tasri fil ekvani
Ya Mevla ya ferda anhü
Rıdwana ala rıdwani

Poet: Hazrat Muhammad Bahauddin Shah Naqshband was a 14th century Central Asian Sufi saint,
after whom the Naqshbandi order takes its name.

SIRNI ALA
(Zikr: Allah, Allah, Allah, Allah)

Sirni Ala şetatin neva bicemalikum
Allah Allah Allah Allah

The secret of the High, the secret of Allah, is in the heart.

Velena kulubün tahte zilli nialikum
Allah Allah Allah Allah

Divine Light and mystical secrets are expressed in hearts and on faces.

Ya sadetisi helyahturane bibalikum
Allah Allah Allah Allah

Mudunemli eclikumu aleddil ayni an
Allah Allah Allah Allah

Poet: Unknown

GÜZEL AŞIK CEVRİMİZİ
(Zikr: Allah, Allah, Allah, Allah)

Güzel aşık cevrimizi
Çekemezsin demedim mi
Bu bir rıza lokmasıdır
Yiyemezsin demedim mi

Beautiful lover, you cannot
Put up with our trouble, didn't I say so?
This is a bite of the food of contentment
You cannot eat it, didn't I say so?

Yemeyenler kalır naçar
Gözlerinden kanlar saçar
Bu bir demdir gelir geçer
Doyamazsın demedim mi

The ones who cannot eat stay desperate
They spill tears of blood from their eyes
This is a moment that comes and goes
You cannot get your fill, didn't I say so?

Çıkalım meydan yerine
Varalım Ali sırrına
Canı başı hak yoluna
Koyamazsın demedim mi

Let's get into the playing field
Let's reach the secret of Ali
You can't put your head and heart in the
path of Haqq, didn't I say so?

Pir Sultan Ali şahımız
Hakka ulaşır rahımız
Oniki imam penahımız
Uyamazsın demedim mi

Pir Sultan Ali is our king
Our path reaches to Haqq
The 12 Imams are our refuge
You can't follow them, didn't I say so?

Demedim mi demedim mi
Öleceksin demedim mi
Ben ettikçe sana pendî
Sen eyledin bana fendi

Didn't I say so, didn't I say so?
Didn't I say you are going to die?
As I tried to trap you,
You tricked me.

Additional verses not sung in 2015 zikr script:

Ya Rab bana sen kul kerem
Derviş'anı et muhterem
Dünyada ve ukbada sem
Rezil rusva eyleme sen

O Allah, be generous to me.
Bless the dervishes
In this world and in the hereafter,
O Allah, don't shame us.

Vasfı lisan seninledir
Vasf edemem gönül seni
Nutku beyan seninledir
Vasf edemem gönül seni

The tongue of expression is with you
I cannot express you, O heart.
The power of speech is with you
I cannot explain you, O heart.

Poet: Shaykh Muhyiddin Ansari, Pir of the Ansari Qadiri Rifai Tariqa, was born in Bagdad. Hz. Muhyiddin's
Urs (Death Day) was January 9, 1978. Shaykh Muhyiddin Ansari was a WWI war veteran, musician, teacher,
and wrote ilahis, both words and music. Shaykh Muhyiddin Ansari is our Beloved Shaykh Taner Ansari's
teacher.

İKİ KERE GHAWS OLDU
(Zikr: Allah Hayy, Ya Qayyum)

İki kere Ghaws oldu
Cihan üniyle doldu
Ali'den nasip aldı
Ya Rüfai Şeyhen lillah

He became qutb twice
The world filled with his fame
He got his share from Ali
O Rifa'i, Shaykh of Allah

Muhammed şefiimiz
Ali'dir penahımız
Abdül Kadir Pirimiz
Rüfai şerefimiz

Muhammad is our intercessor
Ali is our protector
Abdul Qadir is our Pir
Rifa'i is our honor

Pirim huzura vardı
Divanda el bağladı
Muhammed elin verdi
Ebül alemeyn Şeyhen lillah

My Pir went into the presence
He folded his arms
Muhammad gave his hand
Father of two banners is a Shaykh of Allah

Muhammed şefiimiz
Ali'dir penahımız
Abdül Kadir Pirimiz
Rüfai şerefimiz

Muhammad is our intercessor
Ali is our protector
Abdul Qadir is our Pir
Rifa'i is our honor

Muhyi kapunda kıtmir*
El açıp niyaz diler
İhvan muhtacı himmet
Pirim Şeyhen lillah

Muhyiddin is a dog at your door
He opens his hands and asks forgiveness
The followers are needy of your blessing
My Pir is a Shaykh of Allah

Muhammed şefiimiz
Ali'dir penahımız
Abdül Kadir Pirimiz
Rüfai şerefimiz

Muhammad is our intercessor
Ali is our protector
Abdul Qadir is our Pir
Rifa'i is our honor

**Kitmir was the name of the dog that accompanied the young men in the Cave of the Seven Sleepers.*

Poet: Shaykh Muhyiddin Ansari, Pir of the Ansari Qadiri Rifai Tariqa, was born in Bagdad. Hz. Muhyiddin's Urs (Death Day) was January 9, 1978. Shaykh Muhyiddin Ansari was a WWI war veteran, musician, teacher, and wrote ilahis, both words and music. Shaykh Muhyiddin Ansari is our Beloved Shaykh Taner Ansari's teacher.

MEVLAM NURDAN YARATMIŞ
(Zikr: Allah Hayy, Ya Qayyum)

(Repeat each line and refrain 2x)

Mevlam nurdan yaratmış, Adını Muhammedin

Mawla created from Nur, the name of Muhammad

Aleme rahmet saçmış, Canını Muhammedin

He spread mercy over the world, the life of Muhammad

Hak La ilaha illallah

La ilaha illallah

Dünya malın tutmamış, Hiç emanet atmamış

He hasn't kept any material belongings in the world

Terzi gelip biçmemiş, Donunu Muhammedin

Tailor didn't come and cut his cloth, He returned
what is trusted in him

Hak La ilaha illallah

La ilaha illallah

Tanrımın aslanım Ali, Sağında Muhammedin

Ali the Lion of Allah, On the right of Muhammad

Hasan ile Hüseyin, Solunda Muhammedin

Hassan and Hussein, On the left of Muhammad

Hak La ilaha illallah

La ilaha illallah

Yunus Dedem aşkıdır, Eksik midir miskindir

Yunus Dedem is with love, He is incomplete; he is love

Kim yemezse mahrumdur, Hanını Muhammedin

Whoever doesn't get the nourishment of Muhammad,
he is incomplete

Hak La ilaha illallah

La ilaha illallah

Poet: Yunus Emre (d. 1320?), called "the greatest folk poet in Islam. Taptuk Emre, a Bektashi Shaykh, was Yunus's guide on the Path.

CAN YİNE BÜLBÜL OLDU

(Zikr: Hayy)

(Repeat each verse 2x)

Can yine bülbül oldu
Har açıldı gül oldu

My heart became a nightingale again
Fire blossomed and became a rose

Göz kulak oldu her yer
Her ne ki var O oldu

Everywhere became eyes and ears
Whatever there is became Him

Gönül ol bahre daldı
Dilim tutuldu kaldı

My heart dove into that sea
My tongue was tied, couldn't say anything

Girdim anın zikrine
Azalarım dil oldu

I got into His zikr
All my senses became heart

Ferhat bugün ben oldum
Varlık dağımı deldim

I became Ferhat* this day
I cut through the mountain of Being

Şirin'ime varmağa
Her canibim yol oldu

To reach my Shirin
All directions became roads for me

O yandı çün nari aşk
Kaynadı ebharı aşk

He got burned with the fire of love
Boiled the sea of love

Her bir yana çağlayıp
Aktı gözüm sel oldu

Gushing forth in all directions
My tears flowed and flooded

Geç ak ile kareden
Halkı çıkar aradan

Forget all these writings
Get the created out of the way

Niyazi dön buradan
Durma sana gel oldu

Niyazi, turn back from here
Don't stop, it is an invitation for you

* Refers to the love story of Ferhat and Shirin. Shirin's father decreed that Ferhat could marry his daughter, but to do so he had to bring water to their village which lay surrounded by mountains. Ferhat had to cut through the mountains to open channels through which the water would run to the village. He did this for his beloved.

Poet: Muhammad Niyazi al-Misri, 17th century Sufi poet, born in Malatya, Turkey, and founder of the Halveti Misri Tariqa.

CANI DİLDEN FANİ
(Zikr: Hayy)

(Repeat each line 2x)

Canı dilden fani kıldın akibet

My fate, you ended this life in my heart

İkisin virane kıldın akibet

You ruined both of them, O my fate

Şol canın zincirin tahrik eyleyip

You tempted the chain of this heart

Sen beni divane kıldın akibet

And then you made me crazy, O my fate

Hamrin vahdetten içirip tablim ey

You made me drink the wine of unity, O my drum player

Ruhumu peyman kıldın akibet

You made my soul a wineglass, O my fate

Dane iken bağı bostan eyledin

When it was only a grain, you made it a garden

Daneyi yüz dane kıldın akibet

You made a hundred grains from one grain, O my fate

Daneyi aciz idim ben ziri hak

I was a weak grain, the lowest creation of the Truth

Haki pür kaşane kıldın akibet

You made this earth a mansion, O my fate

Ey Fakirullah bu hakkı bendemi

O Fakirullah, is this the service of the Truth?

Vasılı canana kıldın akibet

You ruined my chance of uniting with my lover, O my fate

Poet: Qadiri Shaykh Ismail Fakirullah (1657-1734)

BÜTÜN EVREN SEMAH DÖNER
(Zikr: Ya Wadud, Ya Salam, Ya Jami)

(Repeat each verse 2x)

Bütün evren semah döner
Aşkına güneşler yanar

The whole universe turns in Sema
To Your Love, suns burn

Aşlına varmaktır hüner
Beş vakitle avunmayız

The skill is to be able to go back to your origins
We will not be pacified with only praying 5 times a day

Canan bizim canımızdır
Teni bizim tenimizdir

The Beloved is our Life, the Beloved is our Loved
Allah lives in us, we live in Allah

Sevgi bizim dinimizdir
Başka dine inanmayız

Love is our religion
We don't believe in any other

Hüdaiyim hüdamız var
Dost elinden bademiz var

My name is Hudai, we have God
We have nourishment from our Friend's Hand

Muhabbetten gıdamız var
Ölüm ölür biz ölmeyiz

We have nourishment from Love
Death dies, we don't die

Poet: Hudai

HACI BEKTAŞ
(Zikr: Ya Wadud, Ya Salam, Ya Jami)

**Gece gündüz hayaline döndüğüm
Bir gece rüyama gir Hacı Bektaş**

Night and day whom I turn to
Come visit me one night in my dream,
O Hacı Bektaş

**Günahkarım günahkarden bezerim
Özüm dara çektim gör Hacı Bektaş (2x)**

I am a sinner who is tired of sinning
I took myself to the hanging tree, see Hacı Bektaş

**Yandı bu kulunun nedir çaresi
Yine dost elinde bunun dermanı
Bulunmaz dertlere derman olası**

I am burning up, what is the cure?
The healing is in the hands of the Beloved
O the cure for incurable problems

Bu kulun bendini sar Hacı Bektaş (2x)

Please wrap the wound of this servant,
O Hacı Bektaş

**Yahyi bulut olup göğe ağarsın
Yahyi yağmur olup yere yağarsın**

O life giver, as a cloud, you ascend in the sky
O life giver, you become rain and descend to earth

**Ay mısın, gün müsün? Gökte doğarsın
İlgıt ılgıt esen, Yel Hacı Bektaş (2x)**

Are you the Moon, are you the Sun? You shine in the sky
You are the breeze that cools, O Hacı Bektaş

**Daima Kul Himmet eder niyazi
Pir Sultan yolundan ayırma bizi
Şol Mahşer gününde isteriz sizi**

Kul Himmet always does the supplication
Please don't take us away from the path of Pir Sultan
We ask for you on the Day of Judgement

Muhammed önünde can Hacı Bektaş (2x)

In the presence of Prophet Muhammed (saw),
life, Hacı Bektaş

Poet: Kul Himmet, 16th century Alevi-Bektashi

SENİ BEN SEVERİM

(Zikr: Hu)

(Repeat each line 2x)

Seni ben severim candan içeru

I love You more deeply than my life

Yolun vardır bu erkandan içeru

You are a Path deeper than this path

Şeriat tarikat yoludur varana

Shariat is a path of Tariqat for those who reach

Hakikat marifet andan içeru

Haqqiqat and Marifet are deeper than that

Süleyman kuş dili bilir dediler

They say Solomon spoke the language of the birds

Süleyman var Süleymandan içeru

There is a Solomon deeper than Solomon

Beni benden sorma bende değilim

Don't ask me about me, I am not with me

Bir ben vardır bende benden içeru

There is a me deeper than me

Kesildi takatım dizde derman yok

I am weak, there is no power left in my knees

Bu ne mezhep imiş dinden içeru

What kind of a sect is this, deeper than religion?

Yunusun gözleri hundur açılmaz

The eyes of Yunus are closed, not open

Kapunda kul var Sultandan içeru

There is a servant at your door deeper than the sultan

Poet: Yunus Emre (d. 1320?), called "the greatest folk poet in Islam. Taptuk Emre, a Bektashi Shaykh, was Yunus's guide on the Path.

HİZMETİNİ EDEMEDİM

(Zikr: Hu)

Hizmetini edemedim

Himmetini alamadım

Aşk oduna yanamadım

Yandır Şeyhim kül olayım illallah Hu

Aşk oduna ben yanayım illallah Hu

Selatullah selamullah aleyke ya Rasulullah

Abdül Kadir Şeyhen lillah illallah Hu

Selatullah selamullah aleyke ya Habib Allah

Ya Rûfai Şeyhen lillah illallah Hu

Yüzüm kare kalbim kare

Böyle hizmet ettim sana

Eyle şefaât sen bana

Yandır Şeyhim kül olayım illallah Hu

Aşk oduna ben yanayım illallah Hu

Selatullah selamullah aleyke ya Rasulullah

Ya Mevlana Şeyhen lillah illallah Hu

Selatullah selamullah aleyke ya Habib Allah

Ya Hacı Bektaş Şeyhen lillah illallah Hu

Bana himmet daim eyle

Kare kalbim cila eyle

Hizmetinde daim eyle

Yandır Şeyhim kül olayım illallah Hu

Aşk oduna ben yanayım illallah Hu

Selatullah selamullah aleyke ya Rasulullah

Ya Nakşbandi Şeyhen lillah illallah Hu

Selatullah selamullah aleyke ya Habib Allah

Ya Al-Alawi Şeyhen lillah illallah Hu

İhvanınla niyazdayız

Rahmatinle sıratdayız

La tak netu himmet bize

Yandır Şeyhim kül olayım illallah Hu

Aşk oduna ben yanayım illallah Hu

Selatullah selamullah aleyke ya Rasulullah

Ya Ansari Şeyhen lillah illallah Hu

Selatullah selamullah aleyke ya Habib Allah

Ya Taner Ansari Şeyhen lillah illallah Hu

I couldn't do your service

I couldn't get your blessing

I couldn't burn in the fire of love

Oh my Shaykh, let me be ashes, illallah Hu

Let me burn in the fire of Love illallah Hu

May peace and blessing be on you, O Rasulullah

Abdul Qadir is a Shaykh of Allah illallah Hu

May peace & blessing be on you Beloved of Allah

Rifa'i is a Shaykh of Allah illallah Hu

My face is black, my heart is black

This is how I served you

Please intercede for me

Oh my Shaykh, let me be ashes, illallah Hu

Let me burn in the fire of Love illallah Hu

May peace and blessing be on you, O Rasulullah

Mevlana Rumi is a Shaykh of Allah illallah Hu

May peace & blessing be on you Beloved of Allah

Hajji Bektash is a Shaykh of Allah illallah Hu

Continue sending your blessings on me

Open up my black heart

Keep me constant in your service

Oh my Shaykh, let me be ashes, illallah Hu

Let me burn in the fire of Love illallah Hu

May peace and blessing be on you, O Rasulullah

Naqshbandi is a Shaykh of Allah illallah Hu

May peace & blessing be on you Beloved of Allah

Al Alawi is a Shaykh of Allah illallah Hu

With your dervishes we are before you

With your mercy we are at the bridge on the path

Don't lose hope, give us Your blessing

Oh my Shaykh, let me be ashes, illallah Hu

Let me burn in the fire of Love illallah Hu

May peace and blessing be on you, O Rasulullah

Ansari is a Shaykh of Allah illallah Hu

May peace & blessing be on you Beloved of Allah

Shaykh Taner is a Shaykh of Allah illallah Hu

Completion of Hizmetini Edemedim

**Selatullah selamullah aleyke ya Rasulullah
Shaykha Muzeyyen Şeyhen lillah illallah Hu**

May peace & blessing be on you, O Rasulullah
Shaykha Muzeyyen is a Shaykh of Allah illallah Hu

**Muhyi taksirin affeyle
Kapunda daim kul eyle
Hizmetinde mukiym eyle
Yandır Şeyhim kül olayım illallah Hu
Aşk oduna ben yanayım illallah Hu**

Forgive the sins of Muhyiddin
Keep him as a servant at your door
Keep him strong in your service
Oh my Shaykh, let me be ashes, illallah Hu
Let me burn in the fire of Love illallah Hu

Poet: Shaykh Muhyiddin Ansari, Pir of the Qadiri Rifai Tariqa, was born in Bagdad. Muhyiddin Baba's Urs (Death Day) was January 9, 1978. Shaykh Muhyiddin Ansari was a musician, teacher, and wrote ilahis, both words and music. Shaykh Muhyiddin Ansari is the Beloved Shaykh of our Beloved Shaykh, Taner Ansari.