On the throne of justice, the face of my beloved appeared / to his folk, the key of the insolvable problems was revealed

From Ali, Fatemeh and Mohammad’s holiness generation / the illumination of his heart and face has become The Hope for eons

Just a drop of his heaven’s great integrity has been bequeathed / His essence has been sanctified by the Lord

The legacy of Ali, the lord’s brave heart, the protector of Quran / He has become the faith treasure of the young generation

Today the Holy Leader is in touch with us / this is HE who has become the delectable water for the thirsty lips

This is HE who has waken and led his people / and has evidenced the Lord doubtlessly

In front of your marvels and munificence ocean / we seem such as some invisible raindrops

As you were singled out as the religious leader of your folk / The Lord’s light beamed down through your face

The Lord bestowed your generous name to people / which is hundred times more bounteous than your forefather's name, Mola Ali

Your prose resembles Ali’s legacy, his sword / its sharpness and trenchancy has been celebrated among people

Everlasting salutations of the Lord be upon you and your ancestry / you will appear soon and erase all the dark depressive injustice

O Mohammad’s Light! O the nation’s Head! O the present Leader! / your longevity is the universe’s desire