



Mawlānā Sheikh Nāzim, Shaykh Adnān, Shaykh His-hām and disciples in *ihṛām* on the way to the plain of ‘Arafāt during the pilgrimage.

know best about this are prophets, they are a special creation, they are chosen people and have been dressed with such a power. As when a person has a bee hive. When they want to take out the honey, they have to dress to protect themselves. Yes, they are afraid of being stung, but they take from the hive honey with a special clothes protecting them. And such a people, whose number is 124,000 throughout the east and the west, are not in need to wear a special protection against wild people; they are not afraid of them. And they have such a heavenly power that if you look at them, you may fall dead instantly! But they are not using that power now. Now it is the beginning of the end of the period of wrongness and the period of liars, the period of tyrants, it is going to finish. Now, one by one, they will be finished.

[to be continued]

## The Days of Tyrants Are Over (I)



Photo Dr. Maryam Schatz.

MAULĀNĀ SHEIKH NĀZIM AL-ḤAQQĀNĪ, Lefke, Cyprus,  
 Sobbet 16th Shawwāl 1430, 5th of October 2009

*Allābu akbaru kabīra, wa l-ḥamdu lil-lābi katbīran wa subḥāna llābi l-karīm wa bi-ḥamdibi l-‘azīm bukratan wa asīla!*

**O**h our Lord! All glory and praises are only for You and we are giving our highest greetings to the most beloved one in Your Divine Presence, Say-yidina Muḥammad ﷺ. His name is so holy

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Resp. Salim Spohr

because You have given it to him. Oh our Lord, all glory, all praises are for You from pre-eternity up to eternity, and we are humbly asking that more honour and glory should be granted to Your best, holiest, and most beautiful creation, Yā Sayyidī, Yā Rasūlallāh ﷺ. He is like the sun shining throughout the whole of creation. If you are in darkness everything is in darkness as if a black hole had swallowed it. When you appear, when you rise up, your lights rising, you give to everyone from Heavenly lights. With lights everything appears in existence, in darkness there is no existence.

Oh our Lord! We are bowing to Your greatness. Oh our Lord! And we are saying by the name of Allah, the most Mighty and most Merciful, most Beneficent and most Munificent, *A'ūdhu billābi mina sb-shaytāni r-rajīm, bismi llābi r-raḥmāni r-raḥīm*. This is a new beginning.

*As-salāmu 'alaykum*, Oh our listeners, *wa raḥmatu llābi wa barakātuhu!*

Oh mankind! Oh those belonging to humanity, I am addressing everyone from the first to the last. I am nothing but He may make me into an atomic bomb to destroy *bāṭil*, falsehood. They are making me more powerful, giving me much more power in myself to take falsehood away from earth, from everywhere on this planet.

Oh People! I am using very smart eye-glasses, because someone has sent me such a beautiful pair.

*Marhaban yā marhaban, marhaban yā marhaban,*

*marhaban yā marhaban*, Oh our most beloved one!

Dome dome, dome, dome, dome dome, dome, dome ... This has two meanings: one is a song, and the second one “dome” is to give continuously every praise and glory to the most beloved one. It is to believe only in Allah Almighty’s existence and His Oneness, *waḥdaniyyatub*, and no one can ap-

proach His Divine Presence except the Beloved.

Oh People! Hear and listen. Be obedient servants, this is an honour for you. If you don’t listen you will go down, down, down, and there are seven levels under my feet!

*As-salāmu 'alaykum!* Oh our listeners, who are giving such a short time. You must listen, Oh mankind! All of us must listen, and all of us must obey and be obedient. If not, you will be swallowed in a black hole. Don’t say, “Today I can’t reach the sohbet.” You must hear this. This is a song from Heaven all the time, and it is majestic music, for sultans only. There is a trumpet for sultans. And in every moment, every minute, every second there must be a heavenly greeting.

This music is a greeting in every moment, in every second, in every third and down and down you may come. Oh my listeners! I am nothing. Don’t say that that person is saying something, no! It is Heavenly Support, *taqwīyyab*. It is for every second or third or fourth, this music makes creation stand up and say *Subḥān Allāh, Sulṭān Allāh, Allāhu Akbar al-Akbar, Anta Sulṭān!* You are the Sulṭān, You are Subḥān, Oh our Lord, like a trumpet in a king’s palace!

[Mawlānā mimics trumpet]

Doot daroot doot doot doot doot ...

Dome dome dome dome ...

In such a way in the courts of kings. Oh mankind, beware! Don’t say, “That person is speaking.” I am the lowest one, but the Lord of Heaven gives to every creature something in its existence. There is a wisdom given for everything. Therefore a bulbul, nightingale, is singing because the Lord of Creation made that small bird. What is its name? The night singer! It has a secret. It can sing. Not chickens or hens or cocks, no, or a turkey. A turkey can only gobble, gobble, gobble. That is the greeting of a turkey. And in such a way it makes its *tasbīh*, glorifying its Creator.

Yes, everyone from mankind must have some purpose in their existence. Everyone has a speciality for their creation.

Yes! I am nothing. But they are making me shout for this purpose, to warn, and threaten all nations even though I am the weakest servant. But with His order, I will be like a black hole, and I will swallow those from mankind who don’t say *Lā ilāha illā-Llāh, Muḥammadan Rasūlullāh* ﷺ. I am so useless, but I have a speciality which is to swallow every badness, every evil, before Jesus Christ comes to this place, so that he will find it clean.

It doesn’t matter that I am 90 years old, when they send to me a heavenly *cereyan*, current, I become like a lion, roaring, or I am nothing! The Lord of Heaven can make anyone become like a lion to take away all foxes and wolves. Because now is the time that from east to west, the whole world, the whole planet, is filled with foxes and wolves and jackals and bears and snakes and dragons! I am that one running after them to catch and destroy them. I am so weak, but from the Heavenly order I become so powerful! I am warning everyone, who doesn’t take care, who says, “Who is that one?” Tonight I may show them, who I am! This authority has been granted from my Lord to His weakest servant! Yes!

The reed is a plant, but if you cut it and put it to your mouth, it begins to speak. There is no value for it, and everywhere you can find reed beds, but not every reed addresses you or gives you a warning, no. If you cut one and prepare it, and an authorized person blows into it, it begins to speak. Oh people, you must have heard about Mawlānā Jalālud-dīn Rūmī, may Allah give him the highest ranks! And I am asking for such special beings, whose speciality in Creation is to blow through the reed and listen to it.

He wrote six big volumes of his Mathnawi, a very well-known famous book. And

he began by saying, “Oh my listeners, *isma‘*, hear what this flute, which was made from a reed, says to you! Why is it singing? And why is it so *mahzūn*, so sad, and what is it crying for? Just a small piece of reed, but that flute is giving something to people, speaking to people. But only some special people like Mawlānā Jalālud-dīn Rūmī can hear it, may Allāh bless him.

Oh grandmaster, you also help me! You can help, as my Grandshaykh is helping me and ordering me to address all nations. I know nothing, but they are making me speak, to address people. And everyone is like that reed: they may speak, they may feel, they may cry, they may laugh. Oh people, who are watching – and I don’t like it that it is only a handful of people – there is such a heavenly power coming to earth, and I am a weak onse, a most weak servant.

They are making me the whole world tremble. If someone becomes a higher-position-servant he might generate a big trembling, *zilzāl*, an earthquake!

We are not speaking to destroy but to take away buildings which have already been destroyed. And soon other people will come to build new buildings, to correct everything that mankind is doing now, and it is all wrong and false! I know nothing, but the whole world now is full of wolves and foxes and bears. They are appearing amongst mankind, but they only look like men. Inwardly some of them are scorpions, some of them are dragons, some of them are foxes, and some of them are bears. But outwardly you would say they are mankind. But their real being, according to their egos, is like a dangerous snake or dragon. It is very difficult to run after that dragon and kill it if we do not have any experience in killing the dragons of the ego. The first people, who have been granted authority to remove dangerous dragons and wolves and such creatures, are prophets. The people, who