

My God, what thinkest You? Will You chastise me after my faith in You?

إِلٰهِي أَتَرَكَ بَعْدَ الْإِيمَانِ بِكَ تُعَذِّبُنِي،

Drive me far away after my love for You?

أَمْ بَعْدَ حُبِّي إِيَّاكَ تُبْعِدُنِي،

Deprive me while I hope for Your mercy and forgiveness?

أَمْ مَعَ رَجَائِي بِرَحْمَتِكَ وَصَفْحِكَ تَحْرِمُنِي،

Forsake me while I seek sanctuary in Your pardon?

أَمْ مَعَ اسْتِجَارَتِي بِعَفْوِكَ تُسَلِّمُنِي؟

How could Your generous face disappoint me?!

حَاشَا لِيُوجِّهَكَ الْكَرِيمِ أَنْ تُخَيِّبَنِي،

I wish that I know -

لَيْتَ شِعْرِي،

Did my mother bear me for wretchedness?

أَلِلشَّقَاءِ وَكَدْتَنِي أُمِّي،

Did she nurture me for suffering?

أَمْ لِلْعَنَاءِ رَبَّنِي؟

If such, then I wish that she had not borne me and had not nurtured me!

فَلَيْتَهَا لَمْ تَلِدْنِي وَلَمْ تُرَبِّنِي،

I wish that I had knowledge - Have You appointed me one of the people of felicity?

وَلَيْتَنِي عَلِمْتُ مِنْ أَهْلِ السَّعَادَةِ جَعَلْتَنِي؟

Have You singled me out for Your nearness and neighbourhood?

وَبِقُرْبِكَ وَجَوَارِكَ خَصَصْتَنِي؟

Then would my eyes be gladdened, and in that my soul reach serenity.

فَتَقَرَّ بِذَالِكَ عَيْنِي، وَتَطْمَئِنَّ لَهُ نَفْسِي.

My God, do You blacken faces which fall down in prostration before Your mightiness?

إِلٰهِي هَلْ تُسَوِّدُ وُجُوهًا خَرَّتْ سَاجِدَةً لِعَظَمَتِكَ؟

Do You strike dumb tongues which speak in laudation of Your glory and majesty?

أَوْ تُخْرِسُ أَلْسِنَةً نَطَقَتْ بِالثَّنَاءِ عَلَيَّ مَجْدِكَ

وَجَلَالَتِكَ؟

Do You seal hearts which harbour Your love?

أَوْ تَطْبَعُ عَلَيَّ قُلُوبٍ انْطَوَتْ عَلَيَّ مَحَبَّتِكَ؟

Do You deafen ears which take pleasure in hearing Your remembrance according to Your will?

أَوْ تُصِمُّ أُسْمَاعًا تَلَذَّذَتْ بِسَمَاعِ ذِكْرِكَ فِي إِرَادَتِكَ؟

Do You manacle hands which expectations have raised to You in hope of Your clemency?

أَوْ تَغُلُّ أَكْفًا رَفَعْتَهَا الْآمَالُ إِلَيْكَ رَجَاءَ رَأْفَتِكَ؟

Do You punish bodies which worked to obey You

أَوْ تُعَاقِبُ أَبْدَانًا عَمِلَتْ بِطَاعَتِكَ

until they grew thin in struggling for  
You?

حَتَّىٰ نَجَلَتْ فِي مُجَاهَدَتِكَ،

Do You chastise legs which ran to  
worship You?

أَوْ تُعَذِّبُ أَرْجُلًا سَعَتْ فِي عِبَادَتِكَ.

My God, lock not toward those who  
profess Your Unity the doors of Your  
mercy,

إِلٰهِي لَا تُغْلِقْ عَلَيَّ مُوَحِّدِيكَ أَبْوَابَ رَحْمَتِكَ،

and veil not those who yearn for You  
from looking upon the vision of Your  
beauty!

وَلَا تَحْجُبْ مُشْتَاقِيكَ عَنِ النَّظَرِ إِلَيَّ جَمِيلِ رُؤْيَتِكَ.

My God, a soul which You has exalted  
by its professing Your Unity -

إِلٰهِي نَفْسٌ أُعَزَّزْتَهَا بِتَوْحِيدِكَ،

how will You burn it in the heat of  
Your fires?

كَيْفَ تَذُلُّهَا بِمَهَانَةٍ هِجْرَانِكَ؟

My God, a heart which has been  
knotted by its love for You—

وَضَمِيرٌ اِنْعَقَدَ عَلَيَّ مَوَدَّتِكَ

how will You burn it in the heat of  
Your fires?

كَيْفَ تُحْرِقُهُ بِحَرَارَةِ نِيرَانِكَ؟

My God, give me sanctuary from Your  
painful wrath and Your mighty anger!

إِلٰهِي أَجِرْنِي مِنَ أَلِيمِ غَضَبِكَ وَعَظِيمِ سَخَطِكَ،

O All-loving, O All-kind!

يَا حَنَّانُ يَا مَنَّانُ،

O Compassionate, O Merciful!

يَا رَحِيمُ يَا رَحْمَنُ،

O Compeller, O Subduer!

يَا جَبَّارُ يَا قَهَّارُ،

O All-forgiver, O All-covering!

يَا غَفَّارُ يَا سَتَّارُ،

Deliver me through Your mercy from  
the chastisement of the Fire

نَجِّنِي بِرَحْمَتِكَ مِنْ عَذَابِ النَّارِ،

and the disgrace of shame

وَفَضِيحَةِ الْعَارِ،

when the good are set apart from the  
evil,

إِذَا اِمْتَاَزَ الْأَخْيَارُ مِنَ الْأَشْرَارِ،

forms are transformed, terrors terrify,

وَحَالَتِ الْأَحْوَالُ، وَهَالَتِ الْأَهْوَالُ

the good-doers are brought near, the  
evildoers taken far,

وَقَرَّبَ الْمُحْسِنُونَ، وَبَعَدَ الْمُسِيئُونَ،

and every soul is paid in full what it has  
earned, and they shall not be wronged

وَوُفِّيَتْ كُلُّ نَفْسٍ مِمَّا كَسَبَتْ وَهُمْ لَا يُظْلَمُونَ