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

Drive me far away after my love for You?

Deprive me while I hope for Your mercy and forgiveness?

Forsake me while I seek sanctuary in Your pardon?

How could Your generous face disappoint me?! I wish that I know -

Did my mother bear me for wretchedness?

Did she nurture me for suffering?

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

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

Have You singled me out for Your nearness and neighbourhood?

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

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

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

Do You seal hearts which harbour Your love?

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

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

Do You punish bodies which worked to obey You

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

Am I not blessed after my obedience, or after my love for You?

Am I not blessed after my astute servitude, or after my deeds which I have submitted to You?

Am I not a lamp of Your mercy and Your forgiveness?

When I seek Your pardon while I hope for Your mercy and Your forgiveness.

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

Have You singled me out for Your nearness and Your acquaintance?

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

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

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

Do You seal hearts which harbour Your love?

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

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

Do You punish bodies which worked to obey You
until they grew thin in struggling for You?

Do You chastise legs which ran to worship You?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

O All-loving, O All-kind!

O Compassionate, O Merciful!

O Compeller, O Subduer!

O All-forgiver, O All-covering!

Deliver me through Your mercy from the chastisement of the Fire

and the disgrace of shame

when the good are set apart from the evil,

forms are transformed, terrors terrify,

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

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