My God, nothing will mend my fracture but Your gentleness and loving care,
free me of my poverty but Your affection and beneficence,
still my fright but Your security,
exalt my abasement but Your sovereignty,
take me to my hope but Your bounty,
remedy my lack but Your graciousness,
accomplish my need other than You,
relieve my distress other than Your mercy,
remove my injury other than Your clemency,
cool my burning thirst but reaching You,
quench my ardour but meeting You,
damp my yearning but gazing upon Your face,
settle my settling place without closeness to You,
allay my worry but Your repose,
cure my illness but Your medicine,
eliminate my grief but Your nearness,
heal my wound but Your forgiveness,
remove the rust on my heart but Your pardon,

banish the confusing thoughts from my chest but Your command!

O Utmost Hope of the hopers!

O Ultimate Demand of the askers!

O Furthest Request of the requesters!

O Highest Desire of the desirers!

O Patron of the righteous!

O Security of the fearful!

O Responder to the supplication of the distressed!

O Storehouse of the destitute!

O Treasure of the pitiful!

O Help of the help-seekers!

O Accomplisher of the needs of the poor and the miserable!

O Most Generous of the most generous!

O Most Merciful of the merciful!

To You is my humble subjection and request,

to You my pleading and imploring!

I ask You to let me attain the repose of Your good pleasure,
and to make constant toward me the favours of Your kindness!

Here am I, standing before the gate of Your generosity,

opening myself up to the breezes of Your goodness,

holding fast to Your strong cord,

clinging to Your firm handle!

My God, have mercy upon Your lowly slave

of silent tongue

and few good works,

Bestow Your favours upon him through Your plentiful graciousness,

shelter him under Your plenteous shade!

O Generous, O Beautiful,

O Most Merciful of the merciful!