My God, I have no mediation with You but the tender acts of Your clemency, nor any way to come to You but the gentle favours of Your mercy and the intercession of Your Prophet, the prophet of mercy, who rescued the community from confusion.

Make these two my tie to attaining Your forgiveness and let them take me to triumph through Your good pleasure!

My hope has dismounted in the sacred precinct of Your generosity, my craving has alighted in the courtyard of Your munificence.

So actualise my expectation from You, seal my works with good, and place me among Your selected friends, those whom You have set down in the midst of Your Garden, and settled in the abode of Your honour, whose eyes You have gladdened by gazing upon You on the day of meeting You, and whom You have made heirs to the sure stations in Your neighbourhood!

O He none more generous than whom is reached by the reachers and none more merciful than whom is found by the aimers!

O Best of those with whom the lonely are alone,

O Tenderest of those with whom outcasts seek haven!

Toward the expanse of Your pardon have I extended my hand, upon the skirt of Your generosity have I fastened my grasp! Show me no deprivation and afflict me not with disappointment and loss!

O Hearer of supplications!

O Most Merciful of the merciful!