

My God, to You I complain of a soul
commanding to evil,

rushing to offenses,

eager to disobey You,

and exposing itself to Your anger.

It takes me on the roads of disasters,

it makes me the easiest of perishers
before You;

many its pretexts, drawn out its
expectations;

when evil touches it, it is anxious,

when good touches it, grudging;

inclining to play and diversion,

full of heedlessness and inattention,

it hurries me to misdeeds

and makes me delay repentance.

My God, I complain to You of an
enemy who misguides me

and a satan who leads me astray.

He has filled my breast with tempting
thoughts,

and his suggestions have
encompassed my heart.

He supports caprice against me,

إِلٰهِي إِلَيْكَ أَشْكُو نَفْسًا بِالسُّوءِ أَمَّارَةً،
وَأِلَى الْخَطِيئَةِ مُبَادِرَةً،

وَبِمَعَاصِيكَ مُوَلَّعَةً،

وَلِسَخَطِكَ مُتَعَرِّضَةً،

تَسْلُكُ بِي مَسَالِكَ الْمَهَالِكِ،

وَتَجْعَلُنِي عِنْدَكَ أَهْوَنَ هَالِكِ،

كَثِيرَةَ الْعِلَلِ طَوِيلَةَ الْأَمَلِ،

إِنْ مَسَّهَا الشَّرُّ تَجَزَعُ،

وَإِنْ مَسَّهَا الْخَيْرُ تَمْنَعُ،

مَيَّالَةً إِلَى اللَّعِبِ وَاللَّهْوِ،

مَمْلُوءَةً بِالْغَفْلَةِ وَالسَّهْوِ،

تُسْرِعُ بِي إِلَى الْحَوْبَةِ،

وَتُسَوِّفُنِي بِالتَّوْبَةِ.

إِلٰهِي أَشْكُو إِلَيْكَ عَدُوًّا يُضِلُّنِي

وَشَيْطَانًا يَغْوِينِي،

قَدْ مَلَأَ بِالْوَسْوَاسِ صَدْرِي،

وَأَحَاطَتْ هَوَاجِسُهُ بِقَلْبِي

يُعَاضِدُ لِي الْهَوَىٰ،

embellishes for me the love of this world,

وَيُزِينُ لِي حُبَّ الدُّنْيَا،

and separates me from obedience and proximity!

وَيَحُولُ بَيْنِي وَبَيْنَ الطَّاعَةِ وَالزُّلْفَى!

My God, to You I complain of a heart that is hard,

إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَشْكُو قَلْبًا قَاسِيًا

turned this way and that by tempting thoughts,

مَعَ الوَسْوَاسِ مُتَقَلِّبًا،

clothed in rust and the seal,

وَبِالرِّسِّ وَالطَّبَعِ مُتَلَبِّسًا،

and of an eye too indifferent to weep in fear of You

وَعَيْنًا عَنِ البُكَاءِ مِنْ خَوْفِكَ جَامِدَةً،

and eagerly seeking that which gladdens it!

وَإِلَى مَا تَسْرُّهَا طَامِحَةً.

My God, there is no force and no strength except in Your power,

إِلَهِي لَا حَوْلَ وَلَا قُوَّةَ إِلَّا بِقُدْرَتِكَ،

and no deliverance for me from the detested things of this world save through Your preservation.

وَلَا نَجَاةَ لِي مِنْ مَكَارِهِ الدُّنْيَا إِلَّا بِعِصْمَتِكَ،

So I ask You by Your far-reaching wisdom

فَأَسْأَلُكَ بِبِلَاغَةِ حِكْمَتِكَ،

and Your penetrating will

وَنَفَاذِ مَشِيَّتِكَ،

not to let me expose myself to other than Your munificence

أَنْ لَا تَجْعَلَنِي لِغَيْرِ جُودِكَ مُتَعَرِّضًا،

and not to turn me into a target for trials!

وَلَا تُصَيِّرَنِي لِلْفِتَنِ غَرَضًا،

Be for me a helper against enemies,

وَكُنْ لِي عَلَى الأَعْدَاءِ نَاصِرًا،

a coverer of shameful things and faults,

وَعَلَى المَخَازِي وَالْعُيُوبِ سَاتِرًا،

a protector against afflictions,

وَمِنَ البَلَاءِ وَاقِيًا،

a preserver against acts of disobedience!

وَعَنِ المَعَاصِي عَاصِمًا،

By Your clemency and mercy, O Most Merciful of the merciful!

بِرَأْفَتِكَ وَرَحْمَتِكَ يَا أَرْحَمَ الرَّاحِمِينَ.