My God, You have settled us in an abode which has dug for us pits of deception, and You have fastened us by the hands of death in the snares of that abode’s treachery!

In You seek asylum from the tricks of its guile, and to You hold fast, lest we be deluded by the glitter of its ornaments!

It destroys its pursuers and ruins its settlers, it is stuffed with blights and loaded with calamities.

My God, induce us to renounce it and keep us safe from it by Your giving success and Your preservation from sin. Strip from us the robes of opposing You, attend to our affairs through Your good sufficiency, amplify our increase from the boundless plenty of Your mercy be liberal in our gifts from the overflow of Your grants, plant in our hearts the trees of Your love, complete for us the lights of Your knowledge, give us to taste the sweetness of Your pardon and the pleasure of Your forgiveness, gladden our eyes on the day of meeting You with the vision of You, dislodge the love of this world from our spirits, just as You have done for the righteous, Your selected friends, and for the pious, those whom You have singled out! Through Your mercy, O Most Merciful of the merciful, O Most Generous of the most generous!