My God, offenses have clothed me in the garment of my lowliness,
separation from You has wrapped me in the clothing of my misery!
My dreadful crimes have deadened my heart,
so bring it to life by a repentance from You! O my hope and my aim!
O my wish and my want!

By Your might, I find no one but You to forgive my sins
and I see none but You to mend my brokenness!
I have subjected myself to You in repeated turning,
I have humbled myself to You in abasement.

If You cast me out from Your door, in whom shall I take shelter?
If You repell me from Your side, in whom shall I seek refuge?
O my grief at my ignominy and disgrace!
O my sorrow at my evil works and what I have committed!
I ask You, O Forgiver of great sins,
O Mender of broken bones,
to overlook my ruinous misdeeds
and cover my disgraceful secret thoughts!
At the witnessing place of the Resurrection, empty me not of the coolness of Your pardon and forgiveness, and strip me not of Your beautiful forbearance and covering!

My God, let the cloud of Your mercy cast its shadow upon my sins and send the billow of Your clemency flowing over my faults!

My God, does the fugitive servant return to anyone other than his Master?

Or does anyone grant him sanctuary from his Master’s wrath other than his Master Himself?

My God, if remorse for sins is a repentance,

I - by Your might - am one of the remorseful!

If praying forgiveness for offenses is an alleviation,

I am one of those who pray forgiveness!

To You I return that You may be well pleased!

My God, through Your power over me, turn toward me, through Your clemency toward me, pardon me, and through Your knowledge of me, be gentle toward me!

My God, You are He who has opened a door to Your pardon and named it 'repentance', for You said, Repent to God with unswerving repentance.
What is the excuse of him who remains heedless of entering the door after its opening?

My God, though the sins of Your servant are ugly,

Your pardon is beautiful.

My God, I am not the first to have disobeyed You, and You turned toward him,
or to have sought to attain Your favour, and You were munificent toward him.

O Responder to the distressed!

O Remover of injury!

O Great in goodness!

O Knower of everything secret!

O Beautiful through covering over!

I seek Your munificence and Your generosity to intercede with You,

I seek Your side and Your showing mercy to mediate with You,

so grant my supplication,

disappoint not my hope in You,

accept my repentance,

and hide my offense,

through Your kindness and mercy,

O Most Merciful of the merciful
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,
embellishes for me the love of this world,

and separates me from obedience and proximity!

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

turned this way and that by tempting thoughts,

clothed in rust and the seal,

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

and eagerly seeking that which gladdens it!

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

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

So I ask You by Your far-reaching wisdom

and Your penetrating will

not to let me expose myself to other than Your munificence

and not to turn me into a target for trials!

Be for me a helper against enemies,

a coverer of shameful things and faults,

a protector against afflictions,

a preserver against acts of disobedience!

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

وَيِزَّنِّي لِي حُبَّ الْدُّنْيَا،

وَيَحْوَلُ بَنِي وَبَنِي ِالْطَّأْعَةِ وَالزَّلْفَيْ

إِلَّهِي إِلَكَ أَشْكُو قَلْبًا قَاسِيًا

مَعَ الْوُسْوَاسِ مَتَقَلِّبًا.

وَبَالرَّيْنِ وَالطَّبْعِ مَتَلِبَسًا،

وَعَيْنًا عَنِ الْبَكَايِ مِنْ خَوْفِكَ جَامِدًا،

وَإِلَّاً مَا نَسْرُهَا طَامِحَةً.

إِلَّهِي لا حَوْلَ وَلَا قُوَّةَ إلَّا بِكُمُدْرَكَ

وَلا نَجَاةً لِي مِنْ مَكَارِهِ الْدُّنْيَا إلَّا بِعِصْمِتِكَ،

فَأَسْأَلُكَ بِبَلَاغَةِ حُكْمَتِكَ،

وَنُفَاذ مَشْيِئَتِكَ،

أَنَّ لا تَجِلَّعِني لَعْيِرًا جَوْدُكَ مَتَعْرَضًا،

وَلا نُصْرِئُتِي لِلْفَتْنِ عَرَضًا،

وَكَنْ لِي عَلَى الْأَعْدَاءِ نَاصِرًا،

وَعَلَى الْمُحَازِي وَالْمُغْيَبِ سَائِرًا،

وَمِن الْبَلَاءِ وَاقِيًا،

وَعَنِ الْمَعاصِي عاصِمًا،

بِرَأْفَيْكَ وَرَحْمَتِكَ يَا أَرْحَمَ الرَّاحِمِينَ.
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 glad, 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.
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

Do You harass those who hastened to reach You?

My God, do not seal Your mercy from those who profess Your Unity.

and do not cover the yearning faces from gazing on Your beauty!
O He who gives to a servant who asks from Him,
takes him to his wish when he expectantly hopes for what is with Him,
brings him near and close when he approaches Him,

covers over his sin and cloaks it when he shows it openly,

and satisfies and suffices him when he has confidence in Him!

My God, who is the one who has come before You seeking hospitality, and whom You have not received hospitably?

Who is the one who has dismounted at Your door hoping for magnanimity, and to whom You have not shown it?

Is it good that I come back from Your door, turned away in disappointment, while I know of no patron qualified by beneficence but You?

How should I have hope in other than You, when the good - all of it - is in Your hand?

How should I expect from others, when for You are the creation and the command?

Should I cut off my hope for You, when You have shown me of Your bounty that for which I have not asked?

Would You make me have need for my like whilst I hold fast to Your cord?!

O He through whose mercy the strivers reach felicity

and through whose vengeance the seekers of forgiveness are not made wretched!

How should I forget You, while You never cease remembering me?

How should I be diverted from You while You are my constant watcher?

يا من إنما سألته عبد أعذاه
واذا أمل ما عندته بلغه مناه
واذا أقبل عليه قربه وأدناه
واذا جاهره بالصبيان ستر عليه ذنبه وعطاه
واذا توكل عليه أحسبه وكفاه

إلهي من الذي نزل بيك ملتمسا قراك قما قريته؟

ومن الذي أناخ ببابك مرنجا نداك قما أوليته؟

أحبس ان أرجع عن بابك بالخيريه مصروفأ
ولسنت أعرف سواك مولى بالإحسان مصوفأ
كيف أرجو عيرك والخير كله يبدك؟

وكيف أومل سواك والخلق والأمر لكي؟

أقطع رجائي بينك وقد أوليتي ما لم أساله من فضلك؟

أم تفقرتي إلى مثلي وانا أعتصم بحبلك؟

يا من سعيد برحمته الكادعون
ولم يشقت بنقمة المستغفرتون
كيف أسناك وللم تزل ذاكر؟

وكيف الله عنك وأنت مراقب؟
My God, I have fastened my hand to the skirt of Your generosity,
I have stretched forth my expectation toward reaching Your gifts,
so render me pure through the purest profession of Your Unity,
and appoint me one of Your choice servants!
O He who is the asylum of every fleer, the hope of every seeker!
O Best Object of hope!
O Most Generous Object of supplication!
O He who does not reject His asker or disappoint the expectant!
O He whose door is open to His supplicators
and whose veil is lifted for those who hope in Him!
I ask You by Your generosity to show kindness toward me through Your gifts, with that which will gladden my eye,
through hope in You, with that which will give serenity to my soul,
and through certainty with that which will make easy for me the afflictions of this world
and lift from my insight the veils of blindness!
By Your mercy, O Most Merciful of the merciful!
My God, though my stores for travelling to You are few,
my confidence in You has given me a good opinion.
Though my sin has made me fear Your punishment,
my hope has let me feel secure from Your vengeance.
Though my misdeed has exposed me to Your penalty,
my excellent trust has apprised me of Your reward.
Though heedlessness has put to sleep my readiness to meet You,
knowledge has awakened me to Your generosity and boons.
Though excessive disobedience and rebellion have estranged me from You,
the glad tidings of forgiveness and good pleasure have made me feel intimate with You.
I ask You by the splendours of Your face and the lights of Your holiness,
and I implore You by the tenderness of Your mercy and the gentleness of Your goodness,
to verify my opinion in expecting Your great generosity
and Your beautiful favour,
through nearness to You,
proximity with You,
and enjoyment of gazing upon You!

Here am I, addressing myself to the breezes of Your freshness and tenderness,
having recourse to the rain of Your generosity and gentleness,
fleeing from Your displeasure to Your good pleasure

إنّي إن كان قلّ زادي في المسير إليك،
فلقد حسنَ طنتي بالتوكل عليك.
وإن كان جرمي قد أخافني من غفورتك،
فإن رجائي قد أشعرني بالأمن من نقمتك.
وإن كان ذنبي قد عرضني لعقابك،
فقد آذنتي حسنُ ثقتي بثوابك.
وإن أنامني العفرة عن الاستعداد للقاءك،
فقد نبهتني المعرفة بكرمك وآلائك.
وإن أوحش ما بيني وبينك فرط العصيان والطغيان،
فقد أسسني بشري الغفران والرضوان،
أسألك بسبحات وجيك وبأنوار قدسيك.
وأتبتله إليك بعواطف رحمتتك ولطائف برك.
أن تحققِ طنتي بما أوصله من جزيل إكرامك.
وجمال إعاملك
في القربي منك.
والزلوى لديناك.
والتمتع بالنظر إليك.
وها أنا متغري لنفحات روحك ولطفك.
وستجع غيث جودك ولطفك.
فار من سخطك إلى رضاك.
and from You to You,

hoping for the best of what is with You,

relying upon Your gifts,

utterly poor toward Your guarding!

My God, Your bounty which You have begun - complete it!

Your generosity which You have given me - strip it not away!

Your cover over me through Your clemency - tear it not away!

My ugly acts which You have come to know - forgive them!

My God, I seek intercession from You with You,

and I seek sanctuary in You from You!

I have come to You craving Your beneficence,

desiring Your kindness,

seeking water from the deluge of Your graciousness,

begging rain from the clouds of Your bounty,

requesting Your good pleasure,

going straight to Your side,

arriving at the watering-place of Your support,

seeking exalted good things from Your quarter,

reaching for the presence of Your beauty,

wanting Your face,

 Hoe RB منك إليك.

راج أحسن ما لدينك

معول على موهيبك

مفتقر إلى رعايتك

إليه ما بدأت به من فضلك فتممه

وما وهبت لي من كرمك فلا تسلبه

وما سترته علي يجليمك فلا تهتهكه

وما علمته من قبيح فعلي فاغفره

إليه استشفعت بك إليك

واستجرت بك منك

أتيناك طامعا في إحسانك

راغبا في امتنانك

مستسيقا وابل طولك

مستمطرأ عامم فضلك

طالببا مرضائك

قاديا جنانك

وادا شريعة رفديك

ممتيسنا سيت الخيرات من عندك

وافدا إلى حضرة جمالك

مريدبا وجمهك
knocking at Your door,

abasing myself before Your mightiness and majesty!

So act toward me with the forgiveness and mercy of which You are worthy!

Act not toward me with the chastisement and vengeance of which I am worthy!

By Your mercy, O Most Merciful of the merciful!
My God, the uninterrupted flow of Your graciousness has distracted me from thanking You!

The flood of Your bounty has rendered me incapable of counting Your praises!

The succession of Your kind acts has diverted me from mentioning You in laudation!

The continuous rush of Your benefits has thwarted me from spreading the news of Your gentle favours!

This is the station of him who confesses to the lavishness of favours, meets them with shortcomings,

and witnesses to his own disregard and negligence.

You are the Clement, the Compassionate, the Good, the Generous,

who does not disappoint those who aim for Him,

nor cast out from His courtyard those who expect from Him!

In Your yard are put down the saddlebags of the hopeful

and in Your plain stand the hopes of the help-seekers!

So meet not our hopes by disappointing and disheartening

and clothe us not in the shirt of despair and despondency!

My God, my thanksgiving is small before Your great boons,

and my praise and news-spreading shrink beside Your generosity toward me!

Your favours have wrapped me in the robes of the lights of faith,

and the gentlenesses of Your goodness have let down over me delicate curtains of might!

Your kindesses have collared me with collars not to be moved
and adorned me with neck-rings not to be broken!

Your boons are abundant - my tongue is too weak to count them!

Your favours are many - my understanding falls short of grasping them, not to speak of exhausting them!

So how can I achieve thanksgiving?

For my thanking You requires thanksgiving.

Whenever I say, 'To You belongs praise!,'

it becomes thereby incumbent upon me to say, 'To You belongs praise'!

My God, as You have fed us through Your gentleness and nurtured us through Your benefaction,

so also complete for us lavish favours, repel from us detested acts of vengeance,

and of the shares of the two abodes, give us their most elevated and their greatest,

both the immediate and the deferred!

To You belongs praise for Your good trial and the lavishness of Your favours,

a praise conforming to Your good pleasure and attracting Your great goodness and magnanimity.

O All-mighty, O All-generous!

By Your mercy, O Most Merciful of the merciful!
O God, inspire us to obey You,

turn us aside from disobeying You,

make it easy for us to reach the seeking of Your good pleasure which we wish,

set us down in the midst of Your Gardens,

dispel from our insights the clouds of misgiving,

uncover from our hearts the wrappings of doubt and the veil,

make falsehood vanish from our innermost minds,

and fix the truth in our secret thoughts,

for doubts and opinions fertilise temptations

and pollute the purity of gifts and kindnesses!

O God, carry us in the ships of Your deliverance,

give us to enjoy the pleasure of whispered prayer to You,

make us drink at the pools of Your love,

let us taste the sweetness of Your affection and nearness,

allow us to struggle in You,

preoccupy us with obeying You,

and purify our intentions in devoting works to You,

for we exist through You and belong to You,

and we have no one to mediate with You but You!

My God, place me among the chosen, the good,
Join me to the righteous, the pious,
the first to reach generous gifts,
the swift to come upon good things,
the workers of the abiding acts of righteousness,
the strivers after elevated degrees!

You are powerful over everything
and disposed to respond!

By Your mercy, O Most Merciful of the merciful!
Glory be to You! How narrow are the paths for him whom You have not guided!

How plain the truth for him whom You have guided on his way!

My God, so make us travel on the roads that arrive at You

and set us into motion on the paths nearest to reaching You!

Make near for us the far,

and make easy for us the hard and difficult!

Join us to Your servants, those who hurry to You swiftly,

knock constantly at Your door,

and worship You by night and by day,

while they remain apprehensive in awe of You!

You have purified their drinking places,

taken them to the objects of their desire,

granted their requests,

accomplished their wishes through Your bounty,

filled their minds with Your love,

and quenched their thirst with Your pure drink.

Through You have they reached the pleasure of whispered prayer to You,

and in You have they achieved their furthest goals.

O He who comes toward those who come toward Him

and grants gifts and bestows bounty upon them through tenderness!

He is compassionate and clement toward those heedless of His remembrance
and loving and tender in drawing them to His door!

I ask You to place me among those of them who have the fullest share from You,

the highest station with You,

the most plentiful portion of Your love,

and the most excellent allotment of Your knowledge,

for my aspiration has been cut off from everything but You

and my desire has turned toward You alone.

You are my object, none other;

to You alone belongs my waking and my sleeplessness.

Meeting You is the gladness of my eye,

joining You the wish of my soul.

Toward You is my yearning,

in love for You my passionate longing,

in inclining toward You my fervent craving.

Your good pleasure is the aim I seek,

vision of You is my need,

Your neighbourhood my request,

nearness to You the utmost object of my asking.

In whispered prayer to You I find my repose and my ease.

With You lies the remedy of my illness, the cure for my burning thirst,

the coolness of my ardour, the removal of my distress.
Be my intimate in my loneliness,

the releaser of my stumble,

the forgiver of my slip,

the accepter of my repentance,

the responder to my supplication,

the patron of preserving me from sin,

the one who frees me from my neediness!

Cut me not off from You

and keep me not far from You! O my bliss
and my garden!

O my this world and my hereafter!

O Most Merciful of the merciful!
My God, who can have tasted the sweetness of Your love,
then wanted another in place of You?

Who can have become intimate with Your nearness,
then sought removal from You?

My God, place us with him whom You have chosen for Your nearness and Your friendship,
purified through Your affection and Your love,
given yearning for the meeting with You,
made pleased with Your decree,
granted gazing upon Your face,
shown the favour of Your good pleasure,
given refuge from separation from You and Your loathing,
settled in a sure sitting place in Your neighbourhood,
singled out for true knowledge of You,
made worthy for worship of You,
whose heart You have captivated with Your will,
whom You have picked for contemplating You,
whose look You have made empty for You,
whose breast You have freed for Your love,
whom You have made desirous of what is with You,
inspired with Your remembrance,
allotted thanksgiving to You,
occupied with obeying You,
turned into one of Your righteous creatures,
chosen for whispered prayer to You,
and from whom You have cut off all things which cut him off from You!
O God, place us among those whose habit is rejoicing in You and yearning for You,
whose time is spent in sighing and moaning!
Their foreheads are bowed down before Your mightiness,
their eyes wakeful in Your service,
their tears flowing in dread of You,
their hearts fixed upon Your love,
their cores shaken with awe of You.

O He the lights of whose holiness induce wonder in the eyes of His lovers,
the glories of whose face arouse the longing of the hearts of His knowers!!
O Furthest Wish of the hearts of the yearners!

O Utmost Limit of the hopes of the lovers!

I ask from You love for You, love for those who love You,

love for every work which will join me to Your nearness,

and that You make Yourself more beloved to me than anything other than You

and make my love for You lead to Your good pleasure,

and my yearning for You protect against disobeying You!

Oblige me by allowing me to gaze upon You,

gaze upon me with the eye of affection and tenderness,

turn not Your face away from me,

and make me one of the people of happiness with You and favoured position!

O Responder,

O Most Merciful of the merciful!
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!
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!
My God, tongues fall short of attaining praise of You proper to Your majesty,

intellects are incapable of grasping the core of Your beauty,

eyes fail before gazing upon the glories of Your face,

and You have assigned to Your creatures no way to know You

save incapacity to know You!

My God, place us among those within the gardens of whose breasts the trees of yearning for You have taken firm root

and the assemblies of whose hearts have been seized by the ardour of Your love!

They seek shelter in the nests of meditation,

feed upon the gardens of nearness and disclosure,

drink from the pools of love with the cup of gentle favour,

and enter into the watering-places of warm affection.

The covering has been lifted from their eyes,

the darkness of disquiet has been dispelled from their beliefs and their innermost minds

the contention of doubt has been negated from their hearts and their secret thoughts,

their breasts have expanded through the verification of true knowledge,

their aspirations have ascended through precedent good fortune in renunciation,
their drinking is sweet from the spring of devotion to good works,

their secret thoughts are delicious in the sitting-place of intimacy,

their minds are secure in the place of terror,

their souls are serene through the return to the Lord of lords,

their spirits have reached certitude through triumph and prosperity,

their eyes have been gladdened through gazing upon their Beloved,

their settling place has been settled through reaching the request and attaining the expectation,

and their commerce has profited through the sale of this world for the next!

My God, how agreeable for hearts are the thoughts inspiring Your remembrance,

how sweet travelling to You through imagination upon the roads of the unseen worlds,

how pleasant the taste of Your love,

how delightful the drink of Your nearness!

So give us refuge from Your casting out and Your sending far,

and place us among the most elect of Your knowers, the most righteous of Your servants,

the most truthful of Your obeyers, the most sincere of Your worshipers!

O All-mighty, O Majestic, O Generous, O Endower!

By Your mercy and kindness, O Most Merciful of the merciful!
My God, were it not incumbent to accept Your command,
I would declare You far too exalted for me to remember You,
for I remember You in my measure, not in Your measure,
and my scope can hardly reach the point where I may be a locus for glorifying You!

Among Your greatest favours to us is the continuation of Your remembrance on our tongues
and Your permission to us to supplicate You,
declare You exalted, and glorify You!

My God, inspire us with Your remembrance alone and in assemblies,
by night and day,
publicly and secretly,
in prosperity and adversity!

Make us intimate with silent remembrance,
employ us in purified works
and effort pleasing to You,
and reward us with the full balance!

My God, love-mad hearts are enraptured by You,
disparate intellects are brought together by knowing You,
hearts find no serenity except in remembering You,
souls find no rest except in seeing You.
You are the glorified in every place,
the worshipped at every time,
the found at every moment,
the called by every tongue,
the magnified in every heart!

I pray forgiveness from You for every pleasure but remembering You,
every ease but intimacy with You,
every happiness but nearness to You,
every occupation but obeying You!

My God, You have said - and Your word is true -
O you who have faith, remember God with much remembrance and glorify Him at dawn and in the evening!

And You have said - and Your word is true -
Remember Me, and I will remember you!

You have commanded us to remember You,
and promised us that You will remember us thereby,
in order to ennable, respect, and honour us.

Here we are, remembering You as You have commanded us!
So accomplish what You have promised us,
O Rememberer of the rememberers!
O Most Merciful of the merciful!
O God, O Shelter of the shelter-seekers!

O Refuge of the refuge-seekers! O Deliverer of the perishing!

O Preserver of the pitiful! O Merciful toward the miserable!

O Responder to the distressed! O Treasure of the utterly poor!

O Mender of the broken!

O Haven of the cut off!

O Helper of the abased!

O Granter of sanctuary to the fearful!

O Aider of the troubled!

O Fortress of the refugees!

If I seek not refuge in Your might, in whom shall I seek refuge?

If I seek not shelter in Your power, in whom shall I seek shelter?

Sins have made me seek asylum in laying hold on the skirts of Your pardon,

offenses have compelled me to beg the opening of the doors of Your forgiveness,

evildoing has summoned me to dismount in the courtyard of Your might,

fear of Your vengeance has prompted me to cling to the handhold of Your tenderness!

It is not right for him who holds fast to Your cord to be abandoned,
nor proper for him who seeks the sanctuary of Your
might to be surrendered or disregarded

My God, empty us not of Your defending,

strip us not of Your guarding,

and protect us from the roads of destruction,

for we are in Your eye and under Your wing!

I ask You by those whom You have singled out, Your
angels

and the righteous among Your creatures,

to assign over us a protector through which You will
deliver us from destructions,

turn aside from us blights,

and hide us from the striking of great afflictions,

to send down upon us some of Your tranquillity,

to wrap our faces in the lights of love for You,

to give us haven in Your strong pillar,

and to gather us under the wings of Your preservation!

By Your clemency and Your mercy,

O Most Merciful of the merciful!
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 we seek asylum from the tricks of its guile,
and to You we 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!

إِلَّاَّيَ أَسِكَّنَنَا دَارًا حَقَّتْ لَنَا حَقُّ مَكْرُهَا.
وَعَلَّمَنَا بِأُبْدِيِّنَا مِنَ الْبَيْنَاءِ فِي حَبَالِ غَدُّرَهَا.
فَإِلَيْكُ نَلْتَجِي مِنْ مَكَانٍ خَذَعَهَا.
وَإِلَيْكَ تَتَعْصِيمٌ مِنْ الْعَذَّارِ يَزِّبُهَا فَإِلَيْنَا مَهْلُكَةُ طَلَّبَهَا.
المَلِكُةُ خَلَالُهَا.
المَخْسُوْشَةُ بِالْعَلَافٍ.
الْمُشْحَوْشَةُ بِالْبَكَبَاتِ إِلَّيْنَا قَرَّهُدَا فِيهَا.
وَسَلُّمُنَا مِنْهَا بَرَوْقٍ وَعَصِيمٍ.
وَأَنْزَعُ عَنَا جَلَابِبٍ مُخَلَّفَبٍ.
وَتُوَّلَّ أُمُوْرُنَا بِخَسْنٍ كَبِيْتَبٍ.
وَأَوْفِرَ مُزِيدًا مِنْ سَعْةٍ رَحْمَتٍ.
وَأُجُرِّمُ صَلَاتَنَا مِنْ قُضٍّ مَوَاهِبٍ.
وَأَغْرِسَ فِي أَفْيَدُنَا أَشْجَارَ مَخْتَبَطٍ.
وَأَنْهَمَ لَنَا أَنْوَرَ مَعْرَفَيْكَ.
وَأَذِقْنَا حَلاَوةً عَفْوُكَ.
وَلْدَةَ مَعْفُرَتِكَ.
وَأَقْرِرْ أَعْيُنَنَا يَوْمَ لَقَابِلَ بَرَوْيْتُكَ.
وَأَخْرِجْ خَبَدَةٍ مَنْ فَلُونَا.
كَمَا قَفَّتْ بِالصَّلَاحِينَ مِنْ صَفُوْنَا.
وَالْأَبَارَانَ مِنْ خَاصِبٍ بِرَحْمَتِكَ أَزْرَحَمَ الرَّاجِمِينَ.
وَيَا أَكْرِمَ الْأَكْوَمِينَ.