

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!

إِلٰهِهِ إِلَيْكَ أَشْكُو نَفْسًا بِالسُّوءِ  
أَمَارَةً،

وَأِلَى الْخَطِيئَةِ مُبَادِرَةً،

وَبِمَعَاصِيكَ مُوَلِّعَةً،

وَلِسَخَطِكَ مُتَعَرِّضَةً،

تَسْلُكُ بِي مَسَالِكَ الْمَهَالِكِ،

وَتَجْعَلُنِي عِنْدَكَ أَهْوَنَ هَالِكِ،

كَثِيرَةَ الْعِلَلِ طَوِيلَةَ الْأَمَلِ،

إِنْ مَسَّهَا الشَّرُّ تَجَزَعُ،

وَإِنْ مَسَّهَا الْخَيْرُ تَمْنَعُ،

مِيَالَةً إِلَى اللَّعِبِ وَاللَّهْوِ،

مَمْلُوءَةً بِالْغَفْلَةِ وَالسَّهْوِ،

تُسْرِعُ بِي إِلَى الْحَوْبَةِ،

وَتُسَوِّفُنِي بِالتَّوْبَةِ.

إِلٰهِهِ إِلَيْكَ عَدُوًّا يُضِلُّنِي

وَشَيْطَانًا يَغْوِينِي،

قَدْ مَلَأَ بِالْوَسْوَاسِ صَدْرِي،

وَأَحَاطَتْ هَوَاجِسُهُ بِقَلْبِي

يُعَاضِدُنِي لِإِلْهَوِي،

وَيُزَيِّنُ لِي حُبَّ الدُّنْيَا،

وَيَحُولُ بَيْنِي وَبَيْنَ الطَّاعَةِ وَالزُّلْفَى!

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!

إِلٰهِهِ إِلَيْكَ أَشْكُو قَلْبًا قَاسِيًا

مَعَ الْوَسْوَاسِ مُتَقَلِّبًا،

وَبِالرِّسِّ وَالطَّبَعِ مُتَلَبِّسًا،

وَعَيْنًا عَنِ الْبُكَاءِ مِنْ خَوْفِكَ  
جَاهِدَةً،

وَأِلَى مَا تَسْرُّهَا طَامِحَةً.

إِلٰهِهِ لَا حَوْلَ وَلَا قُوَّةَ إِلَّا بِقُدْرَتِكَ،

وَلَا نَجَاةَ لِي مِنْ مَكَارِهِ الدُّنْيَا إِلَّا  
بِعِصْمَتِكَ،

فَأَسْأَلُكَ بِبَلَاغَةِ حِكْمَتِكَ،

وَتَفَاذِ مَشِيئَتِكَ،

أَنْ لَا تَجْعَلَنِي لِغَيْرِ جُودِكَ  
مُتَعَرِّضًا،

وَلَا تُصَيِّرَنِي لِلْفِتَنِ غَرَضًا،

وَكُنْ لِي عَلَى الْأَعْدَاءِ نَاصِرًا،

وَعَلَى الْمَخَازِي وَالْعُيُوبِ سَاتِرًا،

وَمِنَ الْبَلَاءِ وَاقِيًا،

وَعَنِ الْمَعَاصِي عَاصِمًا،

بِرَأْفَتِكَ وَرَحْمَتِكَ يَا أَرْحَمَ

الرَّاحِمِينَ.