

My God, what thinkest You? Will You chastise me after my faith in You?

إِلَهِي أَتَرَكَ بَعْدَ الْإِيمَانِ بِكَ تُعَذِّبُنِي،
أَمْ بَعْدَ حُبِّي إِيَّاكَ تُبَعِّدُنِي،

Do You punish bodies which worked to obey You

أَوْ تُعَاقِبُ أُبْدَانًا عَمِلَتْ بِطَاعَتِكَ

Drive me far away after my love for You?

أَمْ بَعْدَ حُبِّي إِيَّاكَ تُبَعِّدُنِي،

until they grew thin in struggling for You?

حَتَّىٰ نَجَلَّتْ فِي مُجَاهَدَتِكَ،

Deprive me while I hope for Your mercy and forgiveness?

أَمْ مَعَ رَجَائِي بِرَحْمَتِكَ وَصَفْحِكَ تَحْرِمُنِي،

Do You chastise legs which ran to worship You?

أَوْ تُعَذِّبُ أَرْجُلًا سَعَتْ فِي عِبَادَتِكَ.

Forsake me while I seek sanctuary in Your pardon?

أَمْ مَعَ اسْتِجَارَتِي بِعَفْوِكَ تُسْلِمُنِي؟

My God, lock not toward those who profess Your Unity the doors of Your mercy,

إِلَهِي لَا تُغْلِقْ عَلَىٰ مَوْحِدِيكَ أَبْوَابَ رَحْمَتِكَ،

How could Your generous face disappoint me?!

حَاشَا لَوَجْهِكَ الْكَرِيمِ أَنْ تُخَيِّبَنِي،

and veil not those who yearn for You from looking upon the vision of Your beauty!

وَلَا تُحْجِبْ مُشْتَاقِيكَ عَنِ النَّظَرِ إِلَىٰ جَمِيلِ رَوْيَتِكَ.

I wish that I know -

لَيْتَ شِعْرِي،

My God, a soul which You has exalted by its professing Your Unity -

إِلَهِي نَفْسٌ أَعَزَّزْتَهَا بِتَوْحِيدِكَ،

Did my mother bear me for wretchedness?

أَلِلشَّقَاءِ وَكَدْتَنِي أُمِّي،

how will You burn it in the heat of Your fires?

كَيْفَ تَذَلُّهَا بِمَهَانَةِ هَجْرَانِكَ؟

Did she nurture me for suffering?

أَمْ لِلْعَنَاءِ رَبَّنِي؟

My God, a heart which has been knotted by its love for You—

وَضَمِيرٌ ائْتَعَدَ عَلَىٰ مَوَدَّتِكَ

If such, then I wish that she had not borne me and had not nurtured me!

فَلَيْتَهَا لَمْ تَلِدْنِي وَلَمْ تُرَبِّنِي،

how will You burn it in the heat of Your fires?

كَيْفَ تُحْرِقُهُ بِحَرَارَةِ نِيرَانِكَ؟

I wish that I had knowledge - Have You appointed me one of the people of felicity?

وَلَيْتَنِي عَلِمْتُ أَمِنْ أَهْلِ السَّعَادَةِ جَعَلْتَنِي؟

My God, give me sanctuary from Your painful wrath and Your mighty anger!

إِلَهِي أَجْرْتَنِي مِنْ أَلِيمِ غَضَبِكَ وَعَظِيمِ سَخَطِكَ،

Have You singled me out for Your nearness and neighbourhood?

وَبِقُرْبِكَ وَجَوَارِكَ خَصَصْتَنِي؟

O All-loving, O All-kind!

يَا حَنَّانُ يَا مَنَّانُ،

Then would my eyes be gladdened, and in that my soul reach serenity.

فَتَقَرَّ بِذَالِكَ عَيْنِي، وَتَطْمَئِنَّ لَهُ نَفْسِي.

O Compassionate, O Merciful!

يَا رَحِيمُ يَا رَحْمَنُ،

My God, do You blacken faces which fall down in prostration before Your mightiness?

إِلَهِي هَلْ تُسَوِّدُ وُجُوهًا خَرَّتْ سَاجِدَةً لِعَظَمَتِكَ؟

O Compeller, O Subduer!

يَا جَبَّارُ يَا قَهَّارُ،

Do You strike dumb tongues which speak in laudation of Your glory and majesty?

أَوْ تُخْرِسُ أَلْسِنَةً نَطَقَتْ بِالثَّنَاءِ عَلَىٰ مَجْدِكَ وَجَلَالَتِكَ؟

O All-forgiver, O All-covering!

يَا غَفَّارُ يَا سَتَّارُ،

Do You seal hearts which harbour Your love?

أَوْ تَطْبَعُ عَلَىٰ قُلُوبٍ انْطَوَتْ عَلَىٰ مَحَبَّتِكَ؟

Deliver me through Your mercy from the chastisement of the Fire and the disgrace of shame

نَجِّنِي بِرَحْمَتِكَ مِنْ عَذَابِ النَّارِ، وَفَضِيحَةِ الْعَارِ،

when the good are set apart from the evil,

إِذَا امْتَازَ الْأَخْيَارُ مِنَ الْأَشْرَارِ،

Do You deafen ears which take pleasure in hearing Your remembrance according to Your will?

أَوْ تُصِمُّ أَسْمَاعًا تَلَذَّذَتْ بِسَمَاعِ ذِكْرِكَ فِي إِرَادَتِكَ؟

forms are transformed, terrors terrify,

وَحَالَتِ الْأَحْوَالُ، وَهَالَتِ الْأَهْوَالُ،

Do You manacle hands which expectations have raised to You in hope of Your clemency?

أَوْ تَعْلُ أَكْفًا رَفَعَتْهَا الْأَمَالُ إِلَيْكَ رَجَاءَ رَأْفَتِكَ؟

the good-doers are brought near, the evildoers taken far,

وَقَرَّبَ الْمُحْسِنُونَ، وَبَعَدَ الْمُسِيئُونَ،

and every soul is paid in full what it has earned, and they shall not be wronged

وَوُقِّيَتْ كُلُّ نَفْسٍ مَا كَسَبَتْ وَهُمْ لَا يُظْلَمُونَ