

Whispered Prayer of the Fearful

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ
مَنَاجَاةُ الْخَائِفِينَ

3 - THE WHISPERED PRAYER OF THE FEARFUL

The third whispered prayer by Imam Ali As-Sajjad (as), as in As-Sahifa As-Sajjadiya

English Translation	Transliteration	Arabic Text
My God, what thinkest You? Will You chastise me after my faith in You?	<i>ilaaheee aturaak baa'-dal- eemaani bika tua'd'-d'ibunee</i>	إِلَهِي أَتَرَكَ بَعْدَ الْإِيمَانِ بِكَ تُعَذِّبُنِي،
Drive me far away after my love for You?	<i>am baa'-da h'ub-beee ee- yaaka tubaa'-i'dunee</i>	أَمْ بَعْدَ حُبِّي إِيَّاكَ تَبْعِدُنِي،
Deprive me while I hope for Your mercy and forgiveness?	<i>am maa' rajaaa-ee birah'- matika wa s'af-h'ika t ah'- rimunee</i>	أَمْ مَعَ رَجَائِي بِرَحْمَتِكَ وَصَفْحِكَ تَحْرِمُنِي،
Forsake me while I seek sanctuary in Your pardon?	<i>am maa' as-tijaaratee bia'f- wika tus-limunee</i>	أَمْ مَعَ اسْتِجَارَتِي بِعَفْوِكَ تُسَلِمُنِي؟
How could Your generous face disappoint me?!	<i>h'aashaa liwaj-hikal- kareemi an tukhay-yibanee</i>	حَاشَا لَوَجْهِكَ الْكَرِيمِ أَنْ تُخَيِّبَنِي،
I wish that I know -	<i>lay-ta shia'-ree</i>	لَيْتَ شِعْرِي،
Did my mother bear me for wretchedness?	<i>alilsh-shaqaaa-i waladat- neee um-mee</i>	أَلِلْشَّقَاءِ وَلَدْتَنِي أُمِّي،
Did she nurture me for suffering?	<i>am lil-a'naaa-i rab-bat-nee</i>	أَمْ لِلْعَنَاءِ رَبَّتْنِي؟
If such, then I wish that she had not borne me and had not nurtured me!	<i>falay-tahaa lam talid-nee wa lam turab-binee</i>	فَلَيْتَهَا لَمْ تَلِدْنِي وَلَمْ تُرَبِّبْنِي،
I wish that I had knowledge - Have You appointed me one of the people of felicity?	<i>wa lay-tanee a'lim-tu amin ah-lis-saa'dati jaa'l-tanee</i>	وَلَيْتَنِي عَلِمْتُ مِنْ أَهْلِ السَّعَادَةِ جَعَلْتَنِي؟
Have You singled me out for Your nearness and neighbourhood?	<i>wa biqur-bika wa jiwaarika khas'as'-tanee</i>	وَبِقُرْبِكَ وَجَوَارِكَ خَصَصْتَنِي؟
Then would my eyes be gladdened, and in that my soul reach serenity.	<i>fataqar-ra bid'alika a'y-nee wa tat'-ma-in-na lahoonaf- see</i>	فَتَقَرَّرَ بِذَلِكَ عَيْنِي، وَتَطْمَئِنَّ لِي نَفْسِي.

Whispered Prayer of the Fearful

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

*Ilaahee hal tusaw-widu
wujoohana khar-rat
saajidatal-lia'z'amatik*

إِلَهِي هَلْ تُسَوِّدُ وُجُوهًا خَرَّتْ
سَاجِدَةً لِعَظَمَتِكَ؟

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

*aw tukh-risu al-sinatan-
nat'aqat bith-thanaaa-i a'laa
maj-dika wa jalaalatik*

أَوْ تُخْرِسُ أَلْسِنَةً نَطَقَتْ بِالشَّاءِ
عَلَىٰ مَجْدِكَ وَجَلَالَتِكَ؟

Do You seal hearts which
harbour Your love?

*aw tat'-bau' a'laa quloobin
ant'awat a'laa mah'ab-batika*

أَوْ تَطْبَعُ عَلَىٰ قُلُوبٍ انْطَوَتْ عَلَىٰ
مَحَبَّتِكَ؟

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

*aw tus'im-mu as-maaa'n
talad'-d'ad'at bisamaai' d'ik-
rika fee iraadatik*

أَوْ تُصِمُّ أَسْمَاعًا تَلَذَّذَتْ بِسَمَاعِ
ذِكْرِكَ فِي إِرَادَتِكَ؟

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

*aw taghul-lu akuf-far-rafaa't-
haal-aaamaalu ilay-ka
rajaaa-a raa-fatik*

أَوْ تَغْلُ أَكْفًا رَفَعْتَهَا الْآمَالَ إِلَيْكَ
رَجَاءً رَأْفَتِكَ؟

Do You punish bodies which
worked to obey You

*aw tua'aqibu ab-daanana
a'milat bit'aaa'tika*

أَوْ تُعَاقِبُ أَبْدَانًا عَمِلَتْ بِطَاعَتِكَ

until they grew thin in struggling
for You?

*h'at-taa nah'ilat fee
mujaahadatik*

حَتَّىٰ نَحِلَتْ فِي مُجَاهَدَتِكَ،

Do You chastise legs which ran
to worship You?

*aw tua'd'-d'ibu ar-julana saa't
fee i'baadatik*

أَوْ تُعَذِّبُ أَرْجُلًا سَعَتْ فِي
عِبَادَتِكَ.

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

*ilaahee laa tugh-liq a'laa
muwah'-h'ideeka ab-waaba
rah'-matik*

إِلَهِي لَا تُغْلِقْ عَلَىٰ مُوَحِّدِيكَ
أَبْوَابَ رَحْمَتِكَ،

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

*wa laa th'-jub mush-taaqeeka
a'nin-naz'ari ilaa jameeli roo-
yatik*

وَلَا تَحْجُبْ مُشْتَاqِيكَ عَنِ النَّظَرِ
إِلَىٰ جَمِيلِ رُؤْيَتِكَ.

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

*ilaahee naf-sun aa'-zaz-tahaa
bitawh'eedika*

إِلَهِي نَفْسٌ أَعَزَّزْتَهَا بِتَوْحِيدِكَ،

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

*kay-fa tud'il-luhaa
bimahaanati hij-raanik*

كَيْفَ تَذَلِّهَا بِمَهَانَةِ هِجْرَانِكَ؟

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

*wa z''ameerun-in-a'qada a'laa
mawad-datika*

وَضَمِيرٌ اَنْعَقَدَ عَلَىٰ مَوَدَّتِكَ

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

*kay-fa tuh'-riquhoo
bih'araarati neeraanik*

كَيْفَ تُحْرِقُهُ بِحَرَارَةِ نِيرَانِكَ؟

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

*ilaahee ajir-nee min aleemi
ghaz''abika wa a'z'eemi
sakhat'ika*

إِلَهِي أَجْرِنِي مِنَ أَلِيمِ غَضَبِكَ
وَعَظِيمِ سَخَطِكَ،

Whispered Prayer of the Fearful

O All-loving, O All-kind!	<i>yaa h'an-naanu yaa man-naanu</i>	يَا حَنَّانُ يَا مَنَّانُ،
O Compassionate, O Merciful!	<i>yaa rah'eemu yaa rah'-maan</i>	يَا رَحِيمُ يَا رَحْمَنُ،
O Compeller, O Subduer!	<i>yaa jab-baaru yaa qah-haaru</i>	يَا جَبَّارُ يَا قَهَّارُ،
O All-forgiver, O All-covering!	<i>yaa ghaf-faaru yaa sat-taaru</i>	يَا غَفَّارُ يَا سَتَّارُ،
Deliver me through Your mercy from the chastisement of the Fire and the disgrace of shame	<i>naj-jinee birah'-matika min a'd'aabin-naari wa faz'eeh'atil-a'ari</i>	نَجِّنِي بِرَحْمَتِكَ مِنْ عَذَابِ النَّارِ، وَفَضِيحَةِ الْعَارِ،
when the good are set apart from the evil, forms are transformed, terrors terrify,	<i>id'aa im-taazal-akh-yaaru minal-ash-raar wa h'aalatil-ah'-waal wa haalatil-ah-waal</i>	إِذَا امْتَازَ الْأَخْيَارُ مِنَ الْأَشْرَارِ، وَحَالَتِ الْأَحْوَالُ، وَهَالَتِ الْأَهْوَالُ
the good-doers are brought near, the evildoers taken far,	<i>wa qarubal-muh'-sinoon wa bau'dal-musee-oon</i>	وَقَرَّبَ الْمُحْسِنُونَ، وَبَعَدَ الْمُسِيئُونَ،
and every soul is paid in full what it has earned, and they shall not be wronged	<i>wa wuf-feeat kul-lu naf-sim- maa kasabat wa hum laa yuz'- lamoon</i>	وَوُفِّيَتْ كُلُّ نَفْسٍ مَا كَسَبَتْ وَهُمْ لَا يُظْلَمُونَ