بِسمِ اللهِ الرَّحمنِ الرَّحيمِ مناجاة الشاكرين

6 - THE WHISPERED PRAYER OF THE THANKFUL

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

English Translation	Transliteration	Arabic Text
My God, the uninterrupted flow of Your graciousness hast distracted me from thanking You!	ilaahee ad'-halanee a'n iqaamati shuk-rika tataabuu' t'aw-lika	إِلْهِي أَذْهَلَنِي عَنْ إِقَامَةِ شُكْرِكَ تَتَابُعُ طَوْلِكَ،
The flood of Your bounty has rendered me incapable of counting Your praises!	wa aa'-jazanee a'n ih'-s'aaa-i thanaaa-ika fay-z''u faz''-lik	وَأَعْجَزَنِي عَنْ إِحْصاءِ ثَنَائِكَ فَيْضُ فَصْلِكَ،
The succession of Your kind acts has diverted me from mentioning You in laudation!	wa shaghalanee a'n d'ik-ri mah'aamidika taraadufu a'waaa-idik	وَشَغَلَنِي عَنْ ذِكْرِ مَحامِدِكَ تَرادُفُ عَوائِدِكَ،
The continuous rush of Your benefits has thwarted me from spreading the news of Your gentle favours!	wa aa'-yaanee a'n-nash-ri a'waarifika tawaaleee ayaadeek	وَأَعْيانِي عَنْ نَشْرِ عوارِفِكَ تَوالِي أَيدِيكَ،
This is the station of him who confesses to the lavishness of favours,	wa had'aa maqaamu mani aa'-tarafa bisubooghin-naa'- maaa-i	وَ هٰذَا مَقامُ مَنِ اعْتَرَفَ بِسُبُوغِ النَّعْماءِ،
meets them with shortcomings,	wa qaabalahaa bit-taq-s'eer	وَقَابَلَهَا بِالتَّقْصِيرِ،
and witnesses to his own disregard and negligence.	wa shahida a'laa naf-sihee bil-ih-maali wat-taz''-yeea'-	وَشَهِدَ عَلَىٰ نَفْسِهِ بِالإِهْمالِ وَالتَّضْيِعِ،
You are the Clement, the Compassionate, the Good, the Generous,	wa antar-ra-oofur-rah'eem al-bar-rul-kareem	وَأَنْتَ الرَّوُّوفُ الرَّحِيمُ الْبَرُّ الْكَرِيمُ،
who does not disappoint those who aim for Him,	ul-lad'ee laa yukhay-yibu qaas'ideeh	الَّذِي لا يُخَيِّبُ قاصِدِيهِ،
nor cast out from His courtyard those who expect from Him!	wa laa yat'-rudu a'n finaaa- iheee aaamileehee	وَلا يَطْرُدُ عَنْ فِنائِهِ آمِلِيهِ،
In Your yard are put down the saddlebags of the hopeful	bisaah'atika tah'ut'-t'u rih'aalur-raajeena	بِساحَتِكَ تَحُطُّ رِحالُ الرَّاجِينَ،
and in Your plain stand the hopes of the help-seekers!	wa bia'r-s'atika taqifu aaamaalul-mus-tar-fideen	وَبِعَرْصَتِكَ تَقِفُ آمالُ الْمُسْتَرْفِدِينَ،

Whispered Prayer of the Thankful

it becomes thereby incumbent

praise!

upon me to say, 'To You belongs

فَلا تُقابِلْ آمالَنا بِالتَّحْ So meet not our hopes by fala tuqaabil aaamaalanaa bit-takh-yeebi wal-ee-aas disappointing and disheartening and clothe us not in the shirt of wa laa tul-bis-naa sir-baalal-وَلا تُلْبِسْنا سِرْبِالَ الْقُنُو aunoot'i wal-ib-laas despair and despondency! My God, my thanksgiving is ilaahee tas'aaghara i'nda اِلْهِي تَصاغَرَ عنْدَ تَعاظَمَ taa'az'umi aaalaaa-ika shuksmall before Your great boons, ree wa taz"aaa-ala fee jambi ikand my praise and newsraamika ee-yaaya thanaaa-ee spreading shrink beside Your wa nash-ree generosity toward me! Your favours have wrapped me in jal-lalat-nee nia'muka min جَلَّلَتْنِي نعَمُكَ مِنْ أَنْوَارِ ال anwaaril-eemaani h'ulalaa the robes of the lights of faith, wa z''arabat a'lay-ya lat'aaaand the gentlenesses of Your وَضَرَبَتْ عَلَىَّ لَطائِفُ ifu bir-rika minal-i'z-zi kilala goodness have let down over me delicate curtains of might! Your kindnesses have collared wa qal-ladat-nee minanuka وَقَلَّدْتَنِي مِنْكَ قَلائِدَ لا تُحَا qalaaa-ida laa tuh'al-lu me with collars not to be moved وَطَوَّقْتَنِي أَطْوَاقاً لا تُفَلُّ، and adorned me with neck-rings wa t'aw-waqat-neee at'waaqal-laa tufal not to be broken! faaalaaaw-uka jam-matun Your boons are abundant - my فَٱلْاوَّكَ جَمَّةٌ ضَعُفَ لساني z"au'fa lisaanee a'n ih'-s'aaatongue is too weak to count them! ihaa wa naa'-maaaw-uka Your favours are many - my وَنَعْماوِّكَ كَثْرَةً قُصُرَ فُهْم *katheeratun qas'ura fah-mee* understanding falls short of a'n id-raakihaa faz''-lana a'ni إِدْرَاكِها فَضْلاً عَنِ اسْتَقْه grasping them, not to speak of s-tiq-s'aaa-ihaa exhausting them! So how can I achieve fakay-fa lee bitah'-s'eelishshuk-ri thanksgiving? wa shuk-reee ee-yaaka yaf-For my thanking You requires taqiru ilaa shuk-r thanksgiving. Whenever I say, 'To You belongs fakul-lamaa qul-tu lakal-فَكُلَّما قُلْتُ: لَكَ الْحَمْدُ، h'am-du praise!',

wajaba a'lay-ya lid'alika an

aqwla lakal-h'am-d

وَجَبَ عَلَيَّ لذٰلكَ أَنْ أَقُولَ: لَكَ

Whispered Prayer of the Thankful

By Your mercy, O Most Merciful

of the merciful!

My God, as You have fed us ilaahee fakamaa ghad'-d'aytanaa bilut'-fik wa rab-baythrough Your gentleness and tanaa bis'un-i'k nurtured us through Your benefaction, so also complete for us lavish fatam-mim a'lay-naa sawaabighan-nia'm wa adfavours, repel from us detested faa'a'n-naa makaarihanacts of vengeance, nigam وَآتِنا مِنْ حُظُوظِ الدَّارَيْنِ أَرْفَعَ and of the shares of the two wa aaatinaa min h'uz'ooz'iddaaray-ni ar-faa'haa wa ajalabodes, give us their most lahaa elevated and their greatest, both the immediate and the a'ajilaw-wa aaajilaa deferred! To You belongs praise for Your wa lakal-h'am-du a'laa h'usni balaaa-ika good trial and the lavishness of Your wa subooghi naa'-maaa-ika favours, a praise conforming to Your good h'am-day-yuwafiqu riz"aaka pleasure wa yam-tareel-a'z'eema mimand attracting Your great bir-rika wa nadaaka goodness and magnanimity. O All-mighty, O All-generous! yaa a'z'eemu yaa kareemu

birah'-matika yaaa ar-

h'amar-raah'imeen

برَحْمَتكَ يا أَرْحَمَ الرَّاحمينَ