

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!

O Hearer of supplications!

O Most Merciful of the merciful!

إِلَهِي لَيْسَ لِي وَسِيلَةٌ إِلَيْكَ إِلَّا عَوَاطِفُ رَأْفَتِكَ،

وَلَا لِي ذَرِيعَةٌ إِلَيْكَ إِلَّا عَوَارِفُ رَحْمَتِكَ،

وَشَفَاعَةُ نَبِيِّكَ نَبِيِّ الرَّحْمَةِ،

وَمُنْقِذِ الْأُمَّةِ مِنَ الْعَمَّةِ،

فَاجْعَلْهُمَا لِي سَبَبًا إِلَى نَيْلِ غُفْرَانِكَ،

وَصَيِّرْهُمَا لِي وَصْلَةً إِلَى الْفَوْزِ بِرِضْوَانِكَ،

وَقَدْ حَلَّ رَجَائِي بِحَرَمِ كَرَمِكَ،

وَحَطَّ طَمَعِي بِفِنَاءِ جُودِكَ.

فَحَقِّقْ فِيكَ أَمَلِي

وَاجْعَلْنِي مِنَ صَفْوَتِكَ الَّذِينَ أَحْلَلْتَهُمْ بِحُبُوحَةِ جَنَّتِكَ،

وَبَوَّأْتَهُمْ دَارَ كَرَامَتِكَ

وَأَقْرَرْتَ أَعْيُنَهُمْ بِالنَّظَرِ إِلَيْكَ يَوْمَ لِقَائِكَ،

وَأَوْرَثْتَهُمْ مَنَازِلَ الصِّدْقِ فِي جِوَارِكَ

يَا مَنْ لَا يَفِدُ الْوَافِدُونَ عَلَى أَكْرَمِ مِنْهُ،

وَلَا يَجِدُ الْقَاصِدُونَ أَرْحَمَ مِنْهُ،

يَا خَيْرَ مَنْ خَلَا بِهِ وَحِيدٌ،

وَيَا أَعْطَفَ مَنْ أَوَى إِلَيْهِ طَرِيدٌ،

إِلَى سَعَةِ عَفْوِكَ مَدَدْتُ يَدِي

وَبِذَيْلِ كَرَمِكَ أَعْلَقْتُ كَفِّي،

فَلَا تُؤَلِّنِي الْجِرْمَانَ،

وَلَا تُبَلِّغْنِي بِالْخَيْبَةِ وَالْخُسْرَانَ،

يَا سَمِيعَ الدُّعَاءِ

يَا أَرْحَمَ الرَّاحِمِينَ