

## 79. The Whispered Prayer of the

### Utterly Poor **المفتقرين**

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

In the Name of Allah, the All-merciful, the All-

compassionate **إِلَهِي**

My Allah, nothing will

كَسَّرَ لِي لَا يَجْبُرُهُ إِلَّا لَطْفُكَ وَحَنَانُكَ

mend my fracture but Thy gentleness and loving care,

وَفَقْرِي لَا يُغْنِيهِ إِلَّا عَطْفُكَ وَإِحْسَانُكَ

free me of my poverty but Thy affection and beneficence,

وَرَوْعِي لَا يُسَكِّنُهَا إِلَّا أَمَانُكَ

still my fright but Thy security,

وَذِلَّتِي لَا يُعِزُّهَا إِلَّا سُلْطَانُكَ

exalt my abasement but Thy sovereignty,

وَأُمْنِيَّتِي لَا يَبْلُغُنِيهَا إِلَّا قُضْدُكَ

take me to my hope but Thy bounty,

وَخَلَّتِي لَا يَسُدُّهَا إِلَّا طَوْلُكَ

remedy my lack but Thy graciousness,

وَحَاجَّتِي لَا يَقْضِيهَا غَيْرُكَ

accomplish my need other than Thou,

وَكَرْبِي لَا يُفْرِجُهُ سِوَى رَحْمَتِكَ

relieve my distress other than Thy mercy,

وَضُرِّي لَا يَكْشِفُهُ غَيْرُ رَأْفَتِكَ

remove my injury other than Thy clemency,

وَعُدَّتِي لَا يَبْرُدُّهَا إِلَّا وَصْدُكَ

cool my burning thirst but reaching Thee,

وَلَوْعَتِي لَا يُطْفِئُهَا إِلَّا لِقَاؤُكَ

quench my ardour but meeting Thee,

وَشَوْقِي إِلَيْكَ لَا يَبُلِّغُنِي إِلَّا النَّظَرُ إِلَى

وَجْهِكَ

damp my yearning but gazing upon Thy face,

وَقَرَارِيءِي لَا يَقْرُبُنِي إِلَّا دُنُوِّي مِنْكَ

settle my settling place without closeness to Thee,

وَلَهْفَتِي لَا يَرُدُّهَا إِلَّا رَوْحُكَ

allay my worry but Thy repose,

وَسُقْمِي لَا يَشْفِيهِ إِلَّا طِبُّكَ

cure my illness but Thy medicine,

وَعَمِّي لَا يُبْرِئُهُ إِلَّا قُرْبُكَ

eliminate my grief but Thy nearness,

وَجُرْحِي لَا يُبْرِئُهُ إِلَّا صَفْحُكَ

heal my wound but Thy forgiveness,

وَرِيْنُ قَلْبِي لَا يَجْلُوهُ إِلَّا عَفْوُكَ

remove the rust on my heart but Thy pardon,

وَوَسْوَاسُ صَدْرِي لَا يُبْرِئُهُ إِلَّا أَمْرُكَ

banish the confusing thoughts from my breast but Thy command!

فِيَا مُنْتَهَى أَمَلِ الْأُمِيدِينَ

O Utmost Hope of the hoppers!

وَيَا غَايَةَ سُؤْلِ السَّائِلِينَ

O Ultimate Demand of the askers!

وَيَا أَقْصَى طَلِبَةِ الطَّالِبِينَ

O Furthest Request of the requesters!

وَيَا أَعْلَى رَغْبَةِ الرَّاغِبِينَ

O Highest Desire of the desirers!

وَيَا وَلِيَّ الصَّالِحِينَ

O Patron of the righteous!

وَيَا أَمَانَ الْخَائِفِينَ

O Security of the fearful!

وَيَا مُجِيبَ دَعْوَةِ الْبُضْطَرِّينَ

O Responder to the supplication of the distressed!

وَيَا ذُخْرَ الْبُعْدَمِيِّينَ

O Storehouse of the destitute!

وَيَا كَنْزَ الْبَاسِيسِيِّينَ

O Treasure of the pitiful!

وَيَا غِيَاثَ الْمُسْتَغِيثِينَ

O Help of the help-seekers!

وَيَا قَاضِيَ حَوَائِجِ الْفَقْرِ آءِ وَالْمَسَاكِينِ

O Accomplisher of the needs of the poor and the miserable!

وَيَا أَكْرَمَ الْأَكْرَمِيِّينَ

O Most Generous of the most generous!

وَيَا أَرْحَمَ الرَّاحِمِينَ

O Most Merciful of the merciful!

لَكَ تَخَضُّعِي وَسُؤَالِي

To Thee is my humble subjection and request,

وَالَيْكَ تَضَرُّعِي وَابْتِهَالِي

to Thee my pleading and imploring!

أَسْأَلُكَ أَنْ

I ask Thee

تُبَيِّلَنِي مِنْ رَوْحِ رِضْوَانِكَ

to let me attain the repose of Thy good pleasure,

وَتُدِيمَ عَلَيَّ نِعَمَ امْتِنَانِكَ

and to make constant toward me the favours of Thy kindness!

وَهَا أَنَا

Here am I,

بِبَابِ كَرَمِكَ وَاقِفٌ

standing before the gate of Thy generosity,

وَلِنَفْحَاتِ بَرِّكَ مُتَعَرِّضٌ

opening myself up to the breezes of Thy goodness,

وَبِحَبْلِكَ الشَّدِيدِ مُعْتَصِمٌ

holding fast to Thy strong cord,

وَبِعُرْوَتِكَ الْوُثْقَى مُتَمَسِّكٌ

clinging to Thy firm handle!

إِلَهِي ارْحَمْ عَبْدَكَ الدَّيْلِلَ

My Allah, have mercy upon Thy lowly slave

ذَا اللِّسَانِ الْكَلِيلِ وَالْعَمَلِ الْقَلِيلِ

of silent tongue and few good works,

وَأَمْنٌ عَلَيْهِ بِطَوْلِكَ الْجَزِيلِ

obligate him through Thy plentiful graciousness,

وَإَكْنُفُهُ تَحْتَ ظِلِّكَ الظَّلِيلِ

shelter him under Thy plenteous shade!

يَا كَرِيمٌ يَا جَبِيلٌ

O Generous, O Beautiful, يَا أَرْحَمَ الرَّاحِمِينَ

O Most Merciful of the merciful!