

Whispers of the Heart: Prayers from the Sahifa Sajjadiya

Translated and Adapted for All
People of Faith

Imam Zain al-Abidin (Sajjad)

Whispers of the Heart: Prayers from the Sahifa Sajjadiya

© 2025 by Quran for Life, All rights reserved.

ISBN: 9798291977972

Imprint: Independently published

First edition July 2025

Disclaimer

This book is a respectful translation and interpretation of sacred prayers originally attributed to Imam Zain al-Abidin, presented for spiritual reflection and interfaith understanding. While every effort has been made to maintain accuracy and reverence, this work is not intended as a theological or scholarly text. Readers are encouraged to consult original sources and scholarly works for deeper study.

Permissions and Credits

All prayers and supplications are based on the public domain text of *Sahifa Sajjadiya*. Any quotations, references, or excerpts are acknowledged with respect.

For comments, permissions, or inquiries, please contact Quranforlife.11@gmail.com or visit Quranforlife.net

Dedication

This book is dedicated to every seeker of peace,

To every soul seeking God in the silence,

*To those who have cried alone and whispered their
needs into the dark.*

*May these words be a light, a comfort, and a
bridge.*

Table of Contents

Introduction

About the Author of the Prayers

A Note to the Reader

Supplication 1: Oneness of God and Praising Him.. 1

Supplication 2: On Sending Blessings Upon the
Prophet and Honoring His Qualities..... 9

Supplication 3: Prayer for the Angels and the
Bearers of the Divine Throne.....13

Supplication 4: Prayer for the Followers and
Believers in the Prophets..... 20

Supplication 5: A Prayer for Oneself and One's
Loved Ones..... 25

Supplication 6: A Prayer for the Morning and
Evening.....30

Supplication 7: Prayers in Times of Hardship and
Distress..... 37

Supplication 8: A Prayer for Protection from Evil Traits and Harmful Habits.....	40
Supplication 9: A Prayer in Yearning for God's Forgiveness.....	44
Supplication 10: A Prayer in Seeking Refuge in God.	47
Supplication 11: A Prayer at the Close of Blessings...	49
Supplication 12: A Humble Confession and Plea for Mercy.....	51
Supplication 13: Turning to God Alone in Times of Need.....	56
Supplication 14: A Prayer for Justice and Peace in the Face of Oppression.....	61
Supplication 15: A Prayer in Times of Illness.....	65
Supplication 16: A Plea for Forgiveness and Freedom from Sin.....	68

Supplication 17: A Prayer for Protection from Satan's Deception.....	76
Supplication 18: A Prayer of Gratitude After Relief...	82
Supplication 19: A Prayer for Rain and Divine Nourishment.....	84
Supplication 20: A Prayer for Noble Character and Righteous Actions.....	87
Supplication 21: Prayer for Times of Sorrow, Grief, and Burden of Sin.....	97
Supplication 22: Prayer for Hardship and Difficulties in Life.....	103
Supplication 23: A Prayer for Health, Protection, and Divine Grace.....	109
Supplication 24: A Prayer for The Parents.....	113
Supplication 25: A Prayer for One's Children.....	119
Supplication 26: A Prayer for Neighbors and Allies..	

Supplication 27: A Prayer for the Defenders of the Borders.....	128
Supplication 28: Sincere Turning to God Alone..	136
Supplication 29: When Provision is Scarce.....	138
Supplication 30: Seeking Help to Repay Debt.....	140
Supplication 31: A Prayer for Repentance and Seeking Forgiveness.....	143
Supplication 32: A Prayer of Humble Confession and Seeking Mercy.....	152
Supplication 33: A Prayer for Goodness and Blessing.....	160
Supplication 34: A Prayer for Mercy and Concealment in Times of Sin and Trial.....	162
Supplication 35: A Prayer for Contentment and Trust in Divine Justice.....	164
Supplication 36: A Prayer Upon Witnessing Clouds, Lightning, and Thunder.....	166

Supplication 37: A Prayer on Acknowledging One's Shortcomings in Gratitude.....	169
Supplication 38: A Prayer of Seeking Forgiveness for Shortcomings Toward Others and Deliverance from the Fire.....	175
Supplication 39: A Prayer for Seeking Forgiveness, Mercy, and Protection from Wronging Others.....	177
Supplication 40: A Prayer on Hearing of Death or Reflecting on Mortality.....	182
Supplication 41: A Prayer for Protection and Concealment.....	184
Supplication 42: A Prayer Upon Completing the Reading of the Sacred Scripture.....	186
Supplication 43: Upon Sighting the New Moon..	196
Supplication 44: Entry into Ramadan – A Whisper of Gratitude and Awakening.....	199
Supplication 45: A Farewell to the Month of Mercy..	

Whisper 46: A Prayer for Eid and the Day of Gathering.....	217
Supplication 47: Prayers on the Day of Arafah....	224
Supplication 48: Prayers on Fridays and Celebration Day.....	257
Supplication 49: Seeking Protection from Enemies and Their Harm.....	267
Supplication 50: Prayer in Fear and Seeking Mercy.	273
Supplication 51: Prayer in Humble Submission and Sincere Pleading.....	276
Supplication 52: Prayer in Persistent Seeking of God.....	281
Supplication 53: Prayer in Humble Submission to God's Majesty.....	286
Supplication 54: Prayer in Seeking Relief from Sorrows.....	289
Closing Reflection.....	292

Introduction

A Journey of the Heart: Turning to God in Every Season

Across all times and traditions, the human heart has reached out toward the Divine—in sorrow and in joy, in solitude and in community, in strength and in need. This collection of supplications is a testament to that sacred yearning. They come from the *Sahifa Sajjadiya*, a treasured book of prayers attributed to a noble descendant of the Prophet Abraham (peace be upon him), Imam Ali ibn al-Husayn (also known as Zain al-Abidin). These prayers rise from a place of deep awareness of God, humility, love, repentance, and trust.

Whether you are Muslim, Christian, or someone on a path of seeking, these words offer a mirror to the soul. They speak of universal experiences: being wronged, feeling distant from God, yearning for forgiveness, asking for protection, hoping for provision, and longing for peace. But most of all, they draw the reader toward a life of sincerity and

nearness to the One who hears every whisper, sees every struggle, and answers every heartfelt cry.

In this book, you will find faithful translations of these ancient prayers—rendered in gentle, clear, and accessible English. Each prayer has been carefully titled to reflect its theme, and the language has been chosen to retain the beauty and power of the original, while opening the door to readers from diverse backgrounds. Specialized religious terms have been avoided where possible, so that the message may shine purely in the language of the heart.

These are not just words for ritual. They are invitations—

To pause.

To reflect.

To speak honestly to your Creator.

To know that you are seen, heard, and loved.

Let each page be a place of stillness. Let each prayer be a beginning.

Welcome to a journey of the heart.

About the Author of the Prayers

Imam Zain al-Abidin: A Voice of Faith Through
Suffering

Ali ibn al-Husayn, known as Imam Zain al-Abidin—"the adornment of the worshippers"—was a great-grandson of the Prophet Abraham through his descendants Prophet Muhammad and his daughter Fatima. He lived in a time of great turmoil and witnessed firsthand the tragic events that befell his family, including the loss of his father, Husayn, at the plains of Karbala.

Despite the suffering he endured, he lived a life of immense spiritual depth, humility, and devotion to God. He became known not for political rebellion or worldly leadership, but for the quiet power of his prayers, his care for the poor, and his embodiment of patience and piety. Through his words, hearts have been awakened for centuries.

The prayers collected in the *Sahifa Sajjadiya* reflect the soul of a man who carried both grief and

gratitude with grace. They reveal a deep relationship with God—a dialogue of awe, hope, vulnerability, and unwavering trust. His voice, though born in the 7th century, speaks directly to the timeless human condition.

He reminds us that even in sorrow, we can rise in worship.

Even in weakness, we can call upon strength.

Even in silence, our tears are prayers.

A Note to the Reader

You do not need to belong to any particular faith or tradition to be touched by these supplications. They are words from the heart, for the heart. Whether you read them as a form of prayer, a meditation, or a reflection on the human relationship with God, let them guide you to stillness, to honesty, and to awe.

If you are feeling grateful, you will find in these pages someone thanking God with deep sincerity.

If you are feeling broken, you will find someone confessing with hope and longing.

If you are praying for help, you will find someone calling upon the All-Powerful with absolute trust.

Each supplication may end with a specific phrase such as "Bless Muhammad and his family." This is a traditional way of honoring the Prophet and his legacy. You are welcome to read it with reverence in your own way—acknowledging those who came before and those who have brought light into the world.

This book is not just a collection of words—it is an open space.

Come as you are.

You are welcome here.

Supplication 1: On the Oneness of God and Praising Him

In the name of God, the Most Compassionate, the
Most Merciful.

This was among the prayers of Imam Zayn
al-Abidin (peace be upon him). Whenever he began
supplication, he would start by praising God:

**Praise be to God, the First—before whom
there was no beginning, and the Last—after
whom there is no end.**

The One whose vision no eye can reach,
Whose essence no thought can fully grasp.

He created the world by His power,
And brought everything into being according to
His will.

He guided all creation along the path He chose,
And moved them with His love.

None can delay what He brings forward,
Nor hasten what He holds back.

He appointed for every soul its share of provision—
Measured and distributed from His blessings.
No one who is given more can take away from
others,
And no one who receives less can be given more
without His will.

He set for each life a fixed time on this earth,
And a known limit that cannot be passed.
Each day brings them closer to their end,
And the years of life move them toward it.
When the appointed time is reached,
And the days are complete,
He brings them to what they deserve—
Either His generous reward or His just correction.

"So that He may reward those who did
wrong according to what they did,
and reward those who did good with
the best of rewards."

This is His justice—
Holy are His names,
and countless are His blessings.

"He is not questioned about what He
does,
but they will be questioned."

Praise be to God—who, if He had not taught His
servants how to thank Him
for His endless kindness and visible gifts,
they would have enjoyed His blessings without
gratitude,
and used His provision without thanks.

If they had done that, they would have fallen from
the dignity of being human
to the level of animals—
just as His Book describes:

"They are like cattle—no, they are even
more lost in their way."

Praise be to God for helping us know Him,
and inspiring us to be thankful,
and opening the gates of understanding about His
care for creation.

He guided us to worship Him sincerely,
And protected us from confusion and doubt.

A praise that makes us part of those who thank
Him,
And raises us among those who earn His nearness
and mercy.

A praise that brightens the darkness of the grave,
Eases the journey of the soul,
And honors our place when we stand before Him
on the Day of Judgment—

“The Day every soul is paid in full for
what it has done,
and no one is treated unfairly.”
“The Day when no one can help
another,
and none will be saved except by His
will.”

A praise that rises to the highest heavens,
Written in a clear record,
Witnessed by the closest ones to Him.

A praise that comforts our eyes when all eyes are
afraid,

And makes our faces shine when others are
darkened.

A praise that saves us from the torment of the Fire,
And brings us to the safety of God's presence.

A praise that draws us near to His noble angels,
And allows us to join His messengers and prophets
In the eternal home of peace and honor.

Praise be to God who gave us beautiful forms,
And blessed us with good and pure provision.

He honored us with strength and ability,
Making us caretakers over other creatures by His
power,
And leading all creation to serve us by His will.

Praise be to God who made us need no one but
Him.

How can we ever truly thank Him?
When will we ever fulfill His due?

Praise be to God who shaped our bodies with
balance,
Gave us the tools to act,
Granted us the breath of life,

Firmly placed within us the abilities to serve,
Nourished us with good things,
Enriched us with His grace,
And gave us contentment through His kindness.

Then He commanded us—to test our obedience,
And forbade us—to see how grateful we are.
But we turned away from His path,
And did what He warned us not to do.
Still, He did not punish us right away,
Nor take revenge in haste.
Instead, He showed mercy and waited patiently,
Hoping we would return to Him.

Praise be to God who guided us to repentance—
a gift we could only receive from His grace.
Even if this was the only blessing He gave,
It would be enough to show His generosity and
love.

This was not how He dealt with those before us.
Indeed, He lifted from us what we could not bear,
And gave us only what we can handle.
He made things easy,
And left no one with an excuse.

So, the one who fails does so by choice,
And the one who succeeds is the one who turns
back to God.

Praise be to God, with every kind of praise
offered by His closest angels,
His honored creation,
And His most beloved worshippers.

A praise that surpasses all praise—
Just as God surpasses all of creation.

To Him belongs praise for every blessing,
For all His past and future servants,
As much as is contained in His infinite
knowledge—
Multiplied and increased forever,
Until the Day of Resurrection.

A praise with no limit,
No end,
No number,
No boundary.

A praise that brings us near to His mercy and
forgiveness,
That leads to His pleasure,

That opens the doors of Paradise,
And protects us from His anger and punishment.

A praise that strengthens us to obey,
Keeps us from doing wrong,
And helps us fulfill our duties toward Him.

A praise that makes us rejoice with His friends,
And stand with the witnesses who gave their lives
in His cause.

Indeed, He is the One worthy of all praise and
devotion.

Supplication 2: On Sending Blessings Upon the Prophet and Honoring His Qualities

In the name of God, the Most Compassionate, the Most Merciful.

This is one of the supplications of Imam Zayn al-Abidin (peace be upon him), after praising God. In it, he calls for blessings upon the Messenger of God (peace and blessings be upon him and his family):

Praise be to God who favored us with His Prophet, Muhammad (peace be upon him), above all past nations and generations.

By His power—nothing is too great for Him to achieve,
and nothing too subtle to escape His reach.

He made us the last of communities,
And sealed the line of prophets with us.
He made us witnesses over those who deny,

And increased us in number and strength through
His grace.

O God, send Your blessings upon Muhammad:
Your trusted one in delivering Your message,
Your chosen one from among Your creation,
Your pure servant among all Your worshippers.

He is the leader of mercy,
The guide to goodness,
And the key to Your blessings.

He gave his whole being to Your call,
And exposed his body to harm in Your cause.
He bore hardship for the sake of inviting others to
You.

He struggled, even against his own family, for Your
pleasure,
And broke ties of kinship to revive Your way.

He distanced those closest to him when they denied
You,
And drew near to those far away when they
responded to You.

He gave loyalty, for Your sake, even to strangers,

And showed enmity, for Your sake, even to close ones.

He devoted his life to carrying Your message,
And wore himself out calling people to Your faith.
He spent his time advising those who responded to Your call.

He left behind his homeland,
Departing from the place of his birth,
His family's resting ground,
And all that was familiar to his heart—
All for the purpose of strengthening Your religion
And seeking support against those who denied You.

Through Your help, he accomplished his mission
among Your enemies,
And fulfilled all he had planned for Your friends.

He rose up against them by relying on You,
Drawing strength from Your victory,
Until he entered their lands,
And reached the center of their strongholds.

At last, Your word prevailed,
And Your truth rose high—

“Even though those who associate
others with You disliked it.”

O God, raise him for all he did in Your cause
To the highest station in Your Paradise—
A place where no one else can reach,
Where no rank compares,
Where neither a near angel nor a chosen
messenger can equal him.

Grant him, among his pure family and his faithful
community,
The greatest reward You have promised—
The most perfect intercession.

O You who always fulfill Your
promises,
O You who are true to Your word,
O You who turn bad deeds into many
good ones—
Truly, You are full of immense grace.

Supplication 3: Prayer for the Angels and the Bearers of the Divine Throne

In the name of God, the Most Compassionate, the Most Merciful.

This is one of the supplications of Imam Zayn al-Abidin (peace be upon him),
in which he calls for blessings upon the bearers of the Throne and all close angels.

O God, bless the **bearers of Your Throne**—
those who never tire of glorifying You,
never grow weary of praising You,
never feel fatigue in worshipping You,
never prefer idleness over striving in Your service,
and are never distracted from longing for closeness to You.

And bless **Israfil**, the angel of the Trumpet—
whose gaze is ever fixed in anticipation of Your command,

*Supplication 3: Prayer for the Angels and the Bearers of the
Divine Throne*

awaiting Your signal to awaken the sleepers in
their graves.

And bless **Mika'il**, honored in Your presence,
who holds a high rank through obedience to You.

And bless **Gabriel**, the trustworthy bearer of Your
revelation,
respected among the inhabitants of the heavens,
firmly established near You, and drawn close to
Your presence.

And bless **the Spirit**, who resides among the
angels of the unseen realms,
and the Spirit who proceeds by Your command.

Bless them all, and bless the angels beneath them—
those who dwell in the heavens,
and those entrusted with delivering Your messages,
who never tire of devotion,
never weaken or falter,
whose desires never distract them from glorifying
You,
whose focus is never lost to forgetfulness or
heedlessness.

They lower their gaze in awe and do not seek to look upon You.

Their chins rest humbly upon their chests.

Their longing for what lies with You never fades.

They are overwhelmed by the remembrance of Your gifts

and humbled before Your majesty and greatness.

When they look upon Hell roaring over those who disobey,

they cry:

"Glory be to You! We have not worshipped You as You truly deserve!"

So bless them—

and all the **spiritual beings among Your angels,**

those close to You,

those who carry secrets of the unseen to Your messengers,

those entrusted with Your revelation,

the angelic hosts You have chosen for Yourself,

and who need no food or drink,

for they are sustained by Your sanctity.

*Supplication 3: Prayer for the Angels and the Bearers of the
Divine Throne*

Bless those who inhabit the heights of the heavens,
and who respond when Your command is carried
out.

Bless the guardians of rain,
and those who drive the clouds.

Bless the one whose call causes thunder to roar,
and when clouds pass under him, lightning flashes
in brilliance.

Bless the angels who accompany snow and hail,
those who descend with each raindrop,
those in charge of the storehouses of the winds,
and those assigned to keep the mountains firm.

Bless those whom You have taught the measure of
the oceans,
the weight of water,
and the flow and measure of rainstorms.

Bless the angels You send to the people of the earth,
bringing both trials and blessings.

Bless the noble recorders—those who record all
deeds—
the kind and faithful scribes,

the angel of death and his helpers,
Munkar and Nakir, the questioners of the grave,
Ruman, the examiner of the tomb,
and those who circle around the **Heavenly
House above.**

Bless **Malik**, the guardian of the Fire,
the keepers of the gates of Paradise,
Ridwan, and the caretakers of the Gardens of
Delight.

Bless those of whom it is said:

**“They do not disobey God in what
He commands them,
and they do exactly as they are
told.”**

And those who proclaim:

**“Peace be upon you for what you
patiently endured.
How excellent is the reward of
your final home!”**

Bless also the **stern angels** of justice—
those who, when told:

**"Seize him and shackle him,
then cast him into the blazing
fire"—**

they respond swiftly and do not delay.

Bless even those whose names we do not know,
whose ranks are hidden to us,
whose duties are known only to You.

Bless those who inhabit the air,
the land, and the sea,
and every one of them who has been tasked with
guarding Your creation.

O God, bless them all on the Day
when

**"Every soul will come forth with a
guide and a witness."**

Bless them with a blessing that increases their
honor upon honor,
and purity upon purity.

O God, and when You send blessings upon Your
angels and messengers,

and when You deliver our blessings to them—
then also bless us,
for the beautiful words You have allowed us to say
about them.

Indeed, You are the Most Generous, Most Kind.

Supplication 4: Prayer for the Followers and Believers in the Prophets

In the name of God, the Most Merciful, the Most Compassionate.

This is one of his (peace be upon him) supplications for the followers and confirmers of the messengers.

O God, bless the **followers of the messengers** and those who affirmed their truth,
from among the people of the earth—
those who believed in the unseen,
even when others rejected and opposed them,
those who longed to meet the messengers
and embraced faith with sincerity and conviction.

In every age and era in which You sent a messenger
and appointed a guide for the people—
from Adam to Muhammad (peace be upon them)—
from the leaders of guidance and the examples of
piety—

bless them all with **Your forgiveness and good pleasure.**

O God, especially bless the **companions of Muhammad**,

who were the best of companions,
those who supported him with excellence,
who stood by him,
who hastened to welcome him,
who competed to respond to his call,
and who accepted his message when he presented
them with the truth of Your revelation.

They gave up spouses and children to make Your
Word known,
fought even their own fathers and sons to establish
his prophethood,
and found strength through him.

They held tightly to his love,
hoping for a trade that would never fail,
and showed loyalty in their devotion to him.

Their tribes abandoned them when they held fast to
his path,
and even close relatives distanced themselves—

but they found peace in the nearness of his family ties.

So, **O God**, do not forget what they gave up for You and in Your cause.

Be pleased with them,
for how they invited others to You,
and stood beside Your Messenger as callers to Your path.

Reward them for leaving behind their homelands
for Your sake,
for sacrificing a life of comfort for hardship,
and for the oppressed among them whom You
raised high in defense of Your religion.

O God, bless also those who followed them with
goodness—
those who say:

“Our Lord, forgive us and our brothers
who preceded us in faith.” (Qur'an
59:10)

Bless those who walked their path,
who followed their direction,
and patterned their lives after theirs.

They were not shaken by doubt,
nor confused by uncertainty,
as they held firm to their example
and were guided by the light they carried.

They stood beside them,
walked with them,
held to their beliefs,
followed their way,
trusted them fully in what they conveyed.

O God, send blessings upon their followers—
from our time until the Day of Judgment—
and upon their spouses and children,
and upon all those among them who obey You.

Blessings that protect them from disobedience,
open for them the gardens of Paradise,
shield them from Satan's schemes,
aid them in all righteous efforts for which they seek
Your help,

and guard them from the trials of night and day—
except those that come bearing good.

Through these blessings,
inspire them with hope in Your mercy,
desire for what lies with You,
and freedom from envying what others possess.

Bring their hearts back to yearning for You
and fearing You.

Make them content with the limits of this fleeting
world,
and inspire them to strive for the world to come.

Prepare them for what lies beyond death,
ease for them the hardship of the soul's departure
from the body,
and protect them from the dangers of trials and
tribulations,
from the fall into Hell,
and from its eternal punishment.

Instead, place them among the **secure resting
place of the righteous**,
where they dwell in peace, by Your mercy.

Supplication 5: A Prayer for Oneself and One's Loved Ones

In the name of God, the Most Merciful, the Most
Compassionate.

This is among his (peace be upon him)
supplications
for himself and for those close to him in devotion.

**O You whose majesty holds wonders that
never cease,**
send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,
and protect us from doubting or denying Your
greatness.

O You whose kingdom has no end,
send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,
and set our souls free from the grip of Your
punishment.

**O You whose treasures of mercy are never
exhausted,**

send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,
and grant us our share of Your mercy.

O You beyond the reach of all eyes,

send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,
and draw us near to You.

**O You before whose power all dangers
shrink,**

send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,
and grant us honor in Your sight.

O You who knows every hidden secret,

send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,
and do not expose us before You.

O God, enrich us through Your generosity so that
we need no gift from the givers.

Soothe the loneliness of being cut off from others
by Your companionship,

so that we do not crave anyone else's favor while
You are so generous,
and we do not feel abandoned while enjoying Your
grace.

O God, send blessings upon Muhammad and his
family,

plot in our favor, not against us.

Plan for us, not against us.

Guide us, not lead us astray.

O God, send blessings upon Muhammad and his family:

Protect us by Your power,

Preserve us through Your care,

Guide us toward You,

Do not let us be distanced from You.

For whoever You protect is safe,
whoever You guide gains understanding,
and whoever You draw near, finds true wealth.

O God, send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,

and shield us from the harsh blows of fate,
from the traps of Satan,
and from the bitterness of tyrants' oppression.

O God, it is only by the strength of Your power that
the self-sufficient are sustained,
so send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,
and sustain us.

It is only by the abundance of Your generosity that
people give,

so send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,
and give to us.

It is by the light of Your presence that people find
guidance,

so send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,
and guide us.

O God, the one whom You support
is not harmed by the betrayal of the disloyal.
The one whom You give
loses nothing from the stinginess of others.
The one whom You guide
is not led astray by the misguidance of the
deceivers.

So send blessings upon Muhammad and his family.
Guard us with Your might against the harm of Your
creation.

Make us independent of all but You through Your
generosity.

Lead us on the path of truth through Your
guidance.

O God, send blessings upon Muhammad and his
family,
and make our hearts rest in the remembrance of

Your greatness,
our bodies devoted to giving thanks for Your
blessings,
and our tongues free to speak of Your kindness.

O God, send blessings upon Muhammad and his
family,
and make us among those who call others to You,
among those who guide people to Your path,
among those who are near to You—
Your chosen ones, Your special servants—
O Most Merciful of the merciful.

Supplication 6: A Prayer for the Morning and Evening

It was among his (Imam Zainul Abideen's) prayers
for morning and evening:

All praise is for God—

The One who created the night and day by His
power,

Who separated them by His might,

And gave each its appointed limit and assigned
span.

He causes one to enter into the other,

And blends them in turn,

All according to His wisdom and provision for His
servants,

Through which He nourishes them and shapes
their lives.

He created the night as a time of rest,

A covering of peace from the weariness of toil,

A garment of comfort for the soul and body—

To renew strength, restore calm, and grant delight.

And He created the day bright and visible,
So that people may seek His grace,
Pursue their livelihoods,
And walk upon His earth,
Attaining the benefits of this life
And striving for the reward of the Hereafter.

By all this, He brings balance to their affairs,
Tests their sincerity,
And watches how they respond in times of
obedience,
Prayer, and fulfillment of His commands—
“So He may reward the doers of good with what is
best,
And the wrongdoers with what they deserve.”
(*Quran 53:31*)

O God!

Praise is Yours for the morning You have brought
us into,
For the light of day You have allowed us to enjoy,
For the clarity You have given us to seek provision,
And for the protection You have granted from
calamities.

This morning, all things have risen for You—
The heavens and the earth,
All You have spread within them—
Those who move and those who are still,
Those who remain and those who travel,
What flies in the air or lies hidden beneath the soil.

We rise today fully within Your grasp.
Your power encompasses us,
Your will governs us,
And Your command leads us in every step.

We have no control except what You decree,
And no goodness except what You bestow.

This is a new day,
A fresh witness over us.
If we do well, it will leave us with praise;
If we fail, it will part from us in blame.

O God!

Send Your blessings upon Muhammad and his
family,
Grant us grace to walk through this day in
righteousness,
Protect us from leaving it with sin,

Whether small or great, intentional or
unintentional.

Fill our day with good deeds,
Remove from it evil acts,
And let every moment overflow with gratitude,
Reward, blessings, virtue, and kindness.

O God!

Ease the task of the noble angels who record our
deeds.

Let our pages be filled with acts of goodness,
And shield us from shame before them due to
wrongdoing.

Let every hour of this day
Be a share in worship,
A portion of thankfulness,
And a moment witnessed by truthful angels.

O God!

Bless Muhammad and his family,
Protect us from all sides—
Before us, behind us,
On our right and left,
From every direction.

Guard us with a shield that prevents sin,
Guides us to obedience,
And binds us to Your love.

Grant us success this day and this night,
In all our days,
To pursue goodness,
Turn away from evil,
Be grateful for blessings,
Follow the traditions of truth,
Avoid false innovations,
Uphold righteousness,
Forbid wrongdoing,
Preserve the message of faith,
Weaken falsehood and humble it,
Support the truth and honor it,
Guide the misguided,
Help the weak,
And bring relief to the distressed.

O God!

Make this day the best we have known,
The most blessed companion we've had,
And the finest moment we've ever experienced.

Make us among those whose lives
Night and day pass over with Your pleasure—
The most thankful for Your gifts,
The most faithful to Your commands,
The most mindful of Your warnings.

O God!

I call You to witness—You are sufficient as
witness—
And I call the heavens and earth to witness,
And all whom You've placed within them—Your
angels and all creation—
That in this hour, this day, this night, and in this
place,
I bear witness that You are the One True God.
There is no god but You.
You are the Just Ruler,
The Compassionate Lord,
Master of all dominion,
And Merciful to all creation.

And that Muhammad is Your servant and
messenger,
The chosen one from Your creation,
To whom You entrusted Your message,
And who fulfilled it faithfully.

You commanded him to guide his community,
And he did so sincerely.

O God!

Send Your greatest blessings upon Muhammad
and his family—

More than upon any of Your creation.

Grant him the highest reward ever given to a
servant,

And the noblest honor ever bestowed upon a
prophet for his people.

You are the Most Generous in giving,

The Most Forgiving of great sins,

And the Most Merciful of those who show mercy.

So send Your blessings upon Muhammad and his
pure, noble,

Uplifted, and chosen family.

Supplication 7: Prayers in Times of Hardship and Distress

*(A prayer he, peace be upon him, would recite
when a serious concern or overwhelming sorrow
befell him.)*

O You,

In whom the knots of hardship are untied,

And the edge of every trial is dulled,

O You from whom the door to relief and comfort is
sought—

In You alone do we seek refuge when all paths are
blocked.

By Your might, the most difficult becomes easy.

By Your grace, the means are created.

Through Your power, destiny unfolds,

And all things move by Your will.

Everything obeys Your command without hearing a
word from You,

And all creation halts by Your will, even without
being told "Stop."

You are the One we call upon in every challenge.

You are our sanctuary in every crisis.

Nothing can be repelled unless You remove it.

Nothing can be uncovered unless You unveil it.

O my Lord!

A burden has descended upon me that weighs
down my soul.

A sorrow has surrounded me that feels too heavy to
bear.

It came upon me by Your decree,
And turned toward me by Your authority.

There is no one who can turn away what You bring,
No one who can block what You direct,
No one who can open what You have closed,
And no one who can close what You have opened.
None can ease what You make difficult,
And none can support the one You have
abandoned.

So I ask You, O Lord—

Send Your blessings upon Muhammad and his
family,

Open for me the door of relief by Your generosity,

Break the hold of sorrow over me by Your power,
Let me witness Your mercy in what I have
complained of,
And let me taste the sweetness of Your kindness in
what I have asked.

Grant me, from Your presence, a mercy and a joyful relief,

And make for me an open way and a living escape
from this trial.

Do not let my worry distract me

From remembering my responsibilities to You,
Or from practicing Your way and living in faith.

My strength is exhausted, O Lord.

My soul is overwhelmed with anxiety.

Yet You are fully able—

To remove what I've been afflicted with,

And to protect me from what has overcome me.

So act toward me with Your grace,

Even if I do not deserve it—

O You who possesses the Mighty Throne.

Supplication 8: A Prayer for Protection from Evil Traits and Harmful Habits

*From the supplications of Imam Zayn al-‘Abidin
(peace be upon him) when seeking refuge from
afflictions, bad character, and disgraceful actions*

O God,
I seek refuge in You
—from the storm of greed,
the surge of anger,
the dominance of envy,
the weakness of patience,
and the scarcity of contentment.

I seek refuge in You
—from harshness of character,
the insistence of desire,
the grip of pride,
and the blindness that follows unchecked
emotions.

I seek refuge in You

—from following false whims,
turning away from divine guidance,
falling into heedlessness,
overburdening myself with worldly pursuits,
choosing falsehood over truth,
and persisting in sin.

Protect me from:

- considering disobedience insignificant,
- feeling arrogant about obedience,
- boasting among the wealthy,
- belittling the poor,
- poor leadership over those under our care,
- and neglecting gratitude to those who show us kindness.

Do not let us

support an oppressor,
abandon someone in distress,
seek what does not belong to us,
or speak on matters we do not know.

We seek refuge in You

from harboring deceit toward anyone,
from becoming impressed by our own deeds,

and from indulging in false hopes that delay our
return to You.

O Lord,
Shield us from hidden corruption,
from belittling even the smallest wrong,
from being overtaken by the whisperings of Satan,
the cruelty of time,
or the injustice of rulers.

We seek refuge in You
from the trap of extravagance,
and from the pain of poverty that leaves us without
sufficiency.

Protect us, O God,
from the gloating of enemies,
from being in need of those who turn away,
from hardship in daily life,
and from dying unprepared.

We seek refuge in You
from the greatest regret,
from the most painful loss,
from being among the most wretched,
from a dreadful end,

from being denied Your reward,
and from falling under Your punishment.

O Allah,

Send Your blessings upon Muhammad and his
family,

and protect me—and all believing men and
women—

from all of these,

through Your mercy,

O Most Merciful of those who show mercy.

Supplication 9: A Prayer in Yearning for God's Forgiveness

O God, send Your peace and blessings upon
Muhammad and his family,
and lead us gently to the repentance that is beloved
to You.

Remove from our hearts any persistence in that
which displeases You.

O God, whenever we stand between two kinds of
loss—
whether in our faith or in our worldly life—
then let the loss fall upon what fades quickest,
and let repentance rest in what lasts longest.

And if we are torn between two intentions—
one that brings You joy and one that earns Your
displeasure—
then incline our hearts toward what pleases You,
and weaken our will toward that which earns Your
anger.

Do not leave our souls to choose on their own,
for they tend toward falsehood unless You guide,
and they are prone to sin unless You show mercy.

O God, You created us in weakness,
and established our nature upon fragility.
You began our lives from a drop of humble fluid—
so we have no strength but through Your power,
and no ability except by Your help.

So strengthen us through Your grace,
guide us with Your light,
and blind our hearts to anything that opposes Your
love.

Let not our limbs be used for anything that
disobeys You.

O God, send Your peace and blessings upon
Muhammad and his family.

Let the whispers of our hearts,
the movements of our bodies,
the glances of our eyes,
and the words of our tongues
all be directed toward deeds that earn Your
reward—

So that not a single good deed escapes us—
a deed through which we might earn Your grace—
and not a single sin remains—
a sin through which we might deserve Your
punishment.

Supplication 10: A Prayer in Seeking Refuge in God

O God, if You will, You may forgive us by Your
grace;
and if You will, You may punish us by Your justice.

So, make easy for us the path of Your pardon
through Your kindness,
and save us from Your punishment by Your mercy
and forgiveness.

For we have no strength to bear Your justice,
and no hope of salvation except through Your
pardon.

O Wealthy One, the Rich beyond all riches,
here we are, Your servants, before You.
I am the poorest among the poor in need of You—
so, by Your generosity, mend our poverty.
Do not cut off our hope by withholding from us,
lest You cause misery to those who turn to You,
and deprive those who seek Your bounty.

Then to whom shall we turn away from You?
And where shall we go away from Your door?

Glory be to You!

We are the distressed ones whose response You
have made obligatory,
and the wicked ones from whom You have
promised relief.

All things follow Your will,
and the greatest of all matters in Your majesty
is the mercy given to those who ask for it,
and the help granted to those who call upon You.
So, have mercy on our humble pleading to You,
and enrich us when we lay our souls before You.

O God, indeed Satan has rejoiced over us
when we joined him in disobeying You.
So, send Your blessings upon Muhammad and his
family,
and do not let Satan rejoice over us again
after we have turned away from him to You,
and after we have desired You instead of him.

Supplication 11: A Prayer at the Close of Blessings

O God,
whose remembrance is an honor for those who
remember,
whose gratitude is success for those who give
thanks,
and whose obedience is salvation for those who
obey,

send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,
and occupy our hearts with Your remembrance
above all other remembrances,
our tongues with gratitude to You beyond all other
thanks,
and our limbs with obedience to You beyond all
other acts of obedience.

If You grant us respite from our duties,
make that respite a time of peace—
one in which no burden reaches us,
and no weariness follows us—
until the recorders of misdeeds leave us with blank
pages,

and the recorders of good deeds are pleased with
what they have written about us.

And when the days of our lives come to an end,
and the spans of our years grow short,
and Your inevitable call comes upon us,
a call that must be answered—

then send blessings upon Muhammad and his
family,
and let the final record of our deeds be a sincere
repentance accepted by You,
so that we are not held accountable after that for
any sins we have committed,
nor for any disobedience we have fallen into.

Do not uncover from us any veil You have drawn
over our faults
before the eyes of all witnesses
on the Day You test the deeds of Your servants.

Indeed, You are Most Merciful to those who call
upon You,
and Responsive to those who cry out to You.

Supplication 12: A Humble Confession and Plea for Mercy

O God, three things keep me from asking You:
A command You gave that I delayed obeying,
A prohibition You set that I hastened to break,
And a blessing You granted that I failed to thank
You for.

Yet, Your generosity encourages me to approach
You,
Because all Your kindness is a gift freely given,
And every blessing You bestow is a fresh
beginning.

Here I stand, my God,
At the door of Your honor like a humble,
surrendered soul,
Asking with the shame of one who has nothing to
offer.

I confess that I did not fully surrender to Your favor
except by turning away from disobedience,
And I have not always been grateful in every
moment of Your kindness.

So, O God, will my admission of wrongdoing benefit me?

Will acknowledging my faults save me from Your displeasure?

Or have I earned Your anger at this moment of my prayer?

Glory be to You!

I do not despair of Your mercy,

For You have opened to me the door of repentance.

I speak now as a humble servant who wronged himself,

Whose sins have grown great and whose days have passed,

Who, seeing that the time to act has ended,

Knows there is no refuge or escape from You,

Returns to You with sincere repentance,

And approaches You with a pure and sincere heart,

Calling to You softly and secretly.

He bows low before You,

His head bent down in submission,

His legs trembling with awe,

And tears streaming down his cheeks.

He calls You, O Most Merciful of all who show
mercy,
O Most Compassionate of those who respond to
those seeking mercy,
O Kindest of all who forgive.

Your forgiveness is greater than Your anger,
And Your pleasure outweighs Your displeasure.

You praise Your creation for overlooking faults,
And have taught Your servants to accept
repentance.

You have healed their faults with forgiveness,
Accepted the small from them,
Given generously,
Promised to answer their prayers,
And promised great reward through Your grace.

I am not more disobedient than those You have
forgiven,
Nor more blameworthy than those You have
accepted,
Nor more unjust than those You have welcomed
back.

I repent to You now, full of regret for my failings,
Fearing the consequences of my deeds,
Sincerely ashamed of what I have done.

I know, O God, that You do not magnify great sins,
Nor find hard the forgiveness of serious mistakes,
Nor reject those who earnestly seek Your mercy.

The ones You love most are those who abandon
pride,
Avoid stubbornness,
And cling to seeking Your forgiveness.

I renounce pride, seek Your protection from
stubbornness,
Ask forgiveness for my shortcomings,
And ask Your help for what I cannot do on my own.

O God, bless the Prophet and his family,
Grant me what I owe You,
Protect me from what I deserve,
Shield me from what I fear from those who wish
me harm.

For You are full of mercy,
Hopeful of forgiveness,
Known for kindness and patience.

No need of mine can be fulfilled except by You,
No forgiveness for my sins except from You,
Far be it from You to refuse me.

I fear for myself only from You,
For You are the source of righteousness and
forgiveness.

Bless the Prophet and his family,
Answer my need,
Grant my request,
Forgive my sin,
And secure my soul from fear.

You have power over all things,
And this is easy for You.
Amen, Lord of all worlds.

Supplication 13: Turning to God Alone in Times of Need

O God,

You are the ultimate destination for every need.

From You alone, all requests are fulfilled.

You do not sell Your gifts in exchange for payment,

Nor spoil Your blessings with reminders of
generosity.

You are the One who is self-sufficient,

While all others are in need of You.

You are the One to whom we turn in hope,

The One no one turns away from.

No request can ever empty Your treasures.

No means or methods can alter Your wisdom.

The needs of those in need never overwhelm You.

And the prayers of those who call upon You do not
burden You.

You have described Yourself as being above all
need—

And truly, You are above all need.

And You have described creation as needy—

And indeed, we are deeply in need of You.

Whoever turns to You to fulfill a need
Is turning in the right direction.
And whoever seeks relief through You
Has sought it in the best way.

But whoever turns to anyone else from among Your
creation,
Or treats another as the cause of their success apart
from You,
Exposes themselves to disappointment
And loses the blessing You would have offered.

O God, I have a need—
One that my strength cannot reach,
One that no plan of mine can achieve.
My soul even tempted me to bring it to someone
Who himself turns to You for his needs,
Who cannot do anything without You.

This was a mistake—
A lapse from one who has sinned.
But then You reminded me,
And I awoke from my neglect.
With Your help, I rose from my fall
And turned back, guided by You.

I said to myself:

“Glory be to my Lord!

How can someone in need ask another who is in need?

How can one who has nothing seek help from another who has nothing?”

So I came to You, my God, with hope.

I placed my trust in You and sent my request to You.

I know that even what seems like a great request is small in Your vastness.

Even what seems weighty is light in Your power.
Your generosity cannot be exhausted by anyone’s asking.

Your hand is more giving than every other hand.

So, O God, bless Muhammad and his family,
And let Your kindness carry me to generosity,
Not Your justice to what I deserve.

I am not the first to ask and be given though unworthy,

Nor the first to be granted despite deserving rejection.

O God, bless Muhammad and his family,
Respond to my prayer,
Be near to my calling,
Be kind to my pleading,
And listen to my voice.

Do not let me lose hope in You.
Do not sever the connection between us.
Do not turn me in this request—or in any other—
Toward anyone but You.

Take care of me by fulfilling my need,
Grant success to my request,
And give me what I ask for
Before I leave this place—
By making the difficult easy for me,
And by arranging all my matters in the best way.

Send blessings upon Muhammad and his family—
Blessings that are constant and ever-growing,
With no end and no limit—
And make those blessings a help for me,
A reason for the success of my request.
Indeed, You are Most Generous, boundless in
mercy.

And as for my need, O Lord, it is this and this...
(Here you state your need, then go into prostration
and say):

**“Your kindness has comforted me.
Your goodness has guided me.
So I ask You—by Your own greatness, and
by Muhammad and his family—
Do not send me away disappointed.”**

Supplication 14: A Prayer for Justice and Peace in the Face of Oppression

O You who are never unaware of the cries of the wronged,

O You who need no witness to know the truth of their stories,

O You whose help is near to the oppressed,
And whose support is far from those who do harm—

My Lord, You know well what has been done to me

By one who violated what You forbade,

And crossed the limits You have set.

He acted arrogantly with the blessings You gave him,

And was deceived by the patience You showed him.

O God, send peace and blessings upon Muhammad and his family,

And by Your power, take from my oppressor what is due.

Restrain his harm from me through Your might.

Preoccupy him with his own affairs,
And weaken his efforts against me.

O God, do not allow him to persist in harming me.
Strengthen me with goodness over him,
Protect me from becoming like him,
And do not place me in the same state of
wrongdoing.

O God, grant me a swift justice that brings peace to
my heart
And healing to the bitterness within me.

O God, send peace and blessings upon Muhammad
and his family,
And in place of his injustice, grant me Your
forgiveness.
Let Your mercy replace his cruelty.
For any suffering is small beside Your displeasure,
And any loss is bearable compared to separation
from Your grace.

O God, just as You have made me hate being
wronged,
Guard me from ever wronging others.

O God, I complain to no one but You.
I seek the help of no judge but You.
Far be it from me to turn elsewhere.
So send peace upon Muhammad and his family,
Answer my plea,
And transform my pain into justice.

O God, do not let me despair of Your fairness,
Nor let him feel secure from Your justice—
So he may not continue in his wrongdoing,
And so I may not lose hope in reclaiming what is
mine.
Show him, in due time, what You have promised
the unjust,
And let me witness what You have promised those
in distress.

O God, send Your peace upon Muhammad and his
family,
Help me accept what You decree for me and
against me.
Make me content with what You give and take.
Guide me to what is most upright,
And use me for what is safest and most sound.

O God, if wisdom lies in delaying my deliverance
And postponing justice until the Day of Reckoning,
Then send Your peace upon Muhammad and his
family,
And grant me a sincere heart and enduring
patience.

Protect me from unhealthy desires and restless
greed.

Place in my heart a clear vision of the reward You
have stored for me,
And the justice You have prepared for my
adversary.

Let that vision bring me peace with what You have
decided,
And deepen my trust in what You have chosen.

Amen, Lord of all the worlds.

You are the Giver of Great Grace.

You have power over all things.

Supplication 15: A Prayer in Times of Illness

O God, to You belongs all praise

For the unbroken well-being of my body that I have
long enjoyed.

And to You belongs all praise

Even now, for the illness You have sent upon me.

I do not know, my Lord, which of the two states
deserves more gratitude—

The time of health, when You blessed me with the
delights of Your sustenance,

When You gave me strength to seek Your pleasure
and Your favor,

And empowered me to fulfill the acts of obedience
You inspired...

Or the time of affliction, through which You
purified me,

And graced me with blessings—

By lightening the burden of my sins that weighed
heavily on my back,

Cleansing me of my past wrongs,

Awakening me to turn in repentance,
And reminding me to seek forgiveness with
gratitude for Your past blessings.

And even amid this hardship,
You have allowed the recording angels to write
noble deeds for me—
Deeds no heart had thought of,
No tongue had spoken,
And no limb had carried out—
But You wrote them for me, out of Your pure
generosity and kindness.

O God, send peace and blessings upon Muhammad
and his family.

Make me love whatever You have willed for me.
Ease for me what You have decreed.
Cleanse me of the stains of what I have done
before.

Erase the evil of what I have sent forth.
Let me taste the sweetness of recovery,
And the coolness of peace.
Let my exit from this illness be a return to Your
pardon.
Let my rising from this fall be into Your
forgiveness.

Let my release from distress lead to Your mercy.

Let my escape from hardship lead to Your relief.

Truly, You are the Giver of grace and goodness,

The One who bestows with generosity,

The Ever-Giving, the Most Noble,

The Lord of Majesty and Honor.

Supplication 16: A Plea for Forgiveness and Freedom from Sin

A prayer when seeking pardon and confessing one's faults

O God,

You are the One to whom sinners cry for mercy,

You are the One the desperate rush to when
remembering Your kindness,

You are the One whose awe makes the wrongdoers
weep.

O Comfort of every lonely heart,

O Relief for every broken soul,

O Helper of the abandoned,

O Supporter of the needy and the cast out—

You are the One whose mercy and knowledge
embrace all things.

You are the One who gave every creature a portion
of Your blessings.

You are the One whose mercy is greater than His

punishment,

Whose mercy rushes ahead of His wrath,
Whose giving outweighs His withholding,
And whose generosity embraces all creation.

You are the One who seeks no reward for His gifts,
And never punishes more than what is just.

And I—O my God—am Your servant.

You called me to prayer, and I answered: “Here I
am!”

Now I stand before You, fallen and ashamed.

I am the one burdened by my sins.

I am the one whose life has been consumed by
disobedience.

I am the one who wronged You in ignorance—
You, who deserved only reverence and obedience.

So, my Lord,

Are You not the One who answers those who call
out to You in desperation?

Are You not the One who forgives those who weep
before You?

Are You not the One who accepts the humbled face
pressed to the ground in repentance?

Are You not the One who enriches the poor who
depend on You?

My Lord, do not disappoint the one who finds no
giver but You.

Do not forsake the one who has no refuge except in
You.

So send Your blessings, O God, upon Muhammad
and his family,

And do not turn away from me,

For I have turned to You.

Do not deny me, for I have placed all hope in You.

Do not push me away, as I stand before You in
need.

You described Yourself as Merciful—so show me
mercy.

You named Yourself Forgiving—so forgive me.

You see, O my God, the tears that fall from my eyes
in fear of You,

The trembling of my heart in awe of You,

The shaking of my limbs in reverence before You.

It is all out of shame for what I have done.
That is why my voice is hushed,
And my tongue is tired from calling out to You.

Praise be to You—
How many faults You have concealed!
How many sins You have covered,
Never exposing me to disgrace,
Never letting my flaws be known to those who envy
me or live around me.

And even with all that protection,
I still returned to the very acts You warned me
against.

Who is more foolish than I in knowing what is
right?
Who is more neglectful of his own good?
Who is further from reforming himself
Than one who wastes Your gifts on what You have
forbidden?

Who plunges deeper into falsehood than I?
Who responds more quickly to Satan's invitation
than I—
While knowing full well that Your call leads to

Paradise

And his call leads to Hell?

Glory be to You!

How strange the testimony I give against myself!

And more astonishing still is Your patience with
me—

Your delay in punishing me.

Not because I deserve Your kindness,

But because You are generous in giving me time—

Hoping I will turn back,

And because Your mercy is dearer to You than my
punishment.

But I am, O my God,

Full of sin,

My deeds are shameful,

My choices destructive,

My commitment weak,

And my awareness of Your warnings dull.

I cannot count my faults,

Nor name my sins.

Yet I speak this way to awaken my heart—
Longing for the mercy that reforms the sinners,
Hoping for the compassion that frees the guilty.

O God, here I am—
My neck bent under the weight of sin—
So send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,
And set me free with Your pardon.

My back is burdened with wrongs—
So lighten it through Your grace.

My Lord,
Even if I were to cry until my lashes fall,
Weep until my voice breaks,
Stand before You until my feet swell,
Bow until my spine aches,
Prostrate until my eyes burst,
Eat the dust of the earth for my whole life,
Drink only bitter ashes to the end of my days,
And mention You constantly until my tongue
fails—
Even then, I would not deserve to have one single
sin erased.

If You forgive me, it is not because I deserve it.

If You show mercy, it is not because I earned it.

Indeed, my first disobedience alone

Would have earned me Hell.

So if You punish me, You are not unjust.

But You have covered me with Your veil,

Delayed my punishment out of kindness,

And treated me with grace despite my defiance.

You did not take away Your blessings,

Nor make public my shame.

So have mercy on my long pleading,

My desperate state,

My wretched condition.

O God,

Send blessings upon Muhammad and his family.

Protect me from sin.

Guide me to obedience.

Grant me sincere repentance.

Cleanse me with forgiveness.

Strengthen me with protection.

Restore me with wellness.

Let me taste the sweetness of mercy.

Make me one set free by Your pardon,
Released by Your compassion.
Write for me safety from Your anger,
And give me glad tidings of that in this world—
A clear sign I can recognize.

Surely this is not too much for You.
It does not burden Your power,
Nor strain Your patience,
Nor diminish Your endless gifts.

You do what You will.
You decree as You wish.
Truly, You have power over all things.

Supplication 17: A Prayer for Protection from Satan's Deception

When the Imam sought refuge from Satan and his influence

O God,

We seek refuge in You from the whispers of the rejected devil—

from his schemes, his traps, his promises that deceive,

and the false hopes he plants in our hearts.

Do not let him trick us into straying from obedience to You,

or humiliating ourselves through disobedience.

Do not let what he beautifies appear good to us, nor what he makes heavy become burdensome in our eyes.

O God,

Repel him through our worship of You.

Crush his pride through our devotion to Your love.

Place between us and him a veil that cannot be
torn,
a fortress he cannot break.

Send blessings upon Muhammad and his family.
Preoccupy him with some of Your enemies,
and guard us from his harm through Your loving
care.

Shield us from his betrayal.
Turn him away in defeat.
Sever his hold upon us.

O God,
Let us enjoy guidance in place of his misguidance,
and supply us with righteousness to resist his
temptation.
Lead us on a path of devotion that turns away from
his destruction.

Do not let him find any door into our hearts.
Do not allow him to settle among our thoughts or
desires.

O God,
When he tempts us with falsehood, show us its
truth.

And once You've shown it to us, protect us from falling into it.

Grant us insight to resist him.

Inspire us with the tools to confront him.

Awaken us from the sleep of heedlessness that makes us lean toward him.

Grant us Your guidance to stand against him.

O God,

Fill our hearts with loathing for his deeds.

Gently help us unravel his tricks.

Send Your blessings, O God, upon Muhammad and his family.

Remove his power over us.

Crush his expectations.

Drive him far from any desire for us.

O God,

Place our fathers, our mothers, our children, our families,

our relatives, and our believing neighbors

within a shelter of divine protection,

a fortress that shields them,

a cave that guards them,

a garment of defense that protects them.

Arm them with weapons of spiritual strength
against him.

O God,

Extend this safety to all who testify to Your
Lordship,
who sincerely uphold Your Oneness,
who oppose Satan in true servitude to You,
and who seek strength in You through sacred
knowledge.

O God,

Unravel the knots he has tied.
Tear open the plans he has stitched together.
Break the schemes he has woven.
Stop him when he tries to act.
Undo what he has firmly resolved.

Defeat his army.

Destroy his traps.

Level his strongholds.

Humble his pride.

Make us, O God,

among those counted as his enemies,
and far from the ranks of his followers.

Let us not obey him when he tempts us,
nor respond when he calls us.
Let us encourage others to stand against him,
and warn those who follow our voice to turn away
from his path.

O God,
Send blessings upon Muhammad—the Seal of the
Prophets,
the Leader of the Messengers—
and upon his pure and righteous family.

Protect us, our loved ones, our brothers and sisters
in faith,
and all believing men and women
from the dangers we have sought refuge from in
this prayer.
Shelter us from the fears for which we have turned
to You.

Hear our call, O Lord.
Grant us even what we forgot to ask.
Protect what we failed to remember.

By this prayer, place us among the ranks of the
righteous
and elevate us to the stations of the faithful.

Amen, Lord of the worlds.

Supplication 18: A Prayer of Gratitude After Relief

When relief came or a prayer was answered

O God,

All praise belongs to You—
for the goodness of Your decree,
and for the harm You turned away from me in Your
mercy.

Let not the comfort You have hastened to me
be the only share I receive from Your compassion.
Do not allow me to find misfortune
in that which I loved,
while others find joy
in what they feared and disliked.

If the ease I am now enjoying—
whether during the day or in the stillness of night—
is but a moment of comfort before a coming trial
that never ends,
or a weight of sin that will not be lifted,
then, O Lord,

bring forward what You have delayed,
and delay what You have brought forward.

For what ends in nothingness is no great blessing,
and what leads to eternal life, however small,
is worth far more.

So send blessings upon Muhammad and his family.

Supplication 19: A Prayer for Rain and Divine Nourishment

When rain was needed after a time of drought

O God,

Send down upon us Your rain,
and let Your mercy pour over us
through clouds heavy with Your blessing—
clouds drawn across the sky,
reviving the earth with life and beauty
in every land and every corner.

Bestow upon Your servants the ripening of fruits,
and awaken Your lands with blossoms and
greenery.

Let the angels who carry Your messages
witness a rainfall from You that is generous and
enduring—
abundant and widespread,
swift in its coming and rich in its blessing.

Through it, give life to what has withered,
restore what has been lost,
bring forth what is yet to come,
and expand our share in provision.
Let it be a sky full of layered clouds,
blessing us with sweet and nourishing rain—
not one that scorches,
not one that misleads with empty thunder and
flashes of false hope.

O God,
Send us a rainfall that comforts the thirsty,
revives the crushed,
and supports the weary.
Let it stream down mountains and hills,
fill dry wells,
burst open rivers,
and awaken trees.
Make it a cause to lower the cost of living
in every city and land,
to revive livestock and nourish all creation,
to complete for us the blessings of our sustenance,
to grow our crops and overflow our dairy,
to strengthen us with even more strength.

O God,

Let it not come as scorching wind or destructive storm.

Let it not fall as punishment or affliction.

Let its waters not be bitter to our taste.

O God, send Your blessings upon Muhammad and the family of Muhammad,

and bless us with the bounties of the heavens and the earth.

Truly, You have power over all things.

Supplication 20: A Prayer for Noble Character and Righteous Actions

O God,

Send Your blessings upon Muhammad and his
purified family,

and let my faith reach its fullness,
my conviction its highest truth.

Refine my intentions to their purest form,
and guide my deeds to the best of actions.

O Lord of Kindness,

Strengthen my intentions through Your gentleness.

Correct my certainty through what lies with You.

And restore whatever in me is broken by Your
might.

Send Your blessings upon Muhammad and his
family,

and relieve me of what distracts me from You.

Engage me in what You will ask me about
tomorrow.

Let all my days be devoted to the purpose for which
You created me.

Enrich me without testing me with pride.

Grant me honor without making me arrogant.

Let me serve You without tainting my worship with
self-admiration.

Make me a channel for goodness to
others—without reminding them of it.

Bestow upon me the highest of virtues,
and shield me from boastfulness.

O God,

Do not raise me in the eyes of others
without lowering me in my own.

Do not give me outward glory
without giving me inward humility.

Grant me the joy of guidance that never turns aside.

Let me follow the path of truth without confusion.

Let me live with clarity, free from doubt.

And let my life be long only if it brings obedience to
You.

But if it becomes a field for the devil's play—

then take me to You before Your displeasure
overtakes me.

O Most Merciful,

Do not leave a single flaw in me except that You fix
it.

Do not let any blameworthy trait linger except that
You beautify it.

And if I lack any noble quality, complete it in me.

Turn the hatred of the spiteful into love,

the envy of the jealous into kindness.

Transform the suspicion of the righteous into trust,

the hostility of the near ones into friendship,

the estrangement of kin into devotion,

the abandonment of the close into support.

And give me sincerity in place of hypocrisy,

generosity instead of bitterness,

and peace in place of fear.

Grant me victory over those who wrong me,

a tongue with which to speak truth to those who
oppose me,

triumph over those who challenge me,

cleverness against those who scheme against me,

strength against those who oppress me,
and safety from those who threaten me.

Help me to return good for harm—
to respond to slander with good mention,
to repay abandonment with generosity,
to reconnect where others sever,
to offer kindness even when spoken against.

Adorn me with the traits of the righteous,
clothe me in the beauty of the God-conscious—
in justice spread wide,
in calming anger,
in extinguishing quarrels,
in reuniting those divided,
in healing broken bonds,
in honoring those who do good,
in hiding others' faults,
in gentleness and grace,
in humility and dignity,
in kindness of manner and excellence of conduct,
in serenity of spirit and goodness of heart,
in racing to virtue and preferring it for others,
in avoiding insult,
in giving even to those undeserving,
in speaking truth even when difficult,

in valuing the good even when small,
in recognizing the bad even when great.

And perfect all this in me—
through steadfast devotion, unity with Your
community,
rejection of innovation,
and reliance on the wisdom You have sent.

O God,

Let my provision expand as I age,
and let my strength endure as I grow.

Do not burden me with laziness in Your worship,
nor blindness to Your way,
nor attachment to those who have turned from
You.

Do not let me part from those who are drawn near
to You.

Make me always turn to You in need,
always call on You in hardship,
always seek You when I fear.

Do not let me be tested with leaning on others
when only You can help.

O my Sustainer,

Let the whispers of the devil become reflections on
Your greatness,
his envy become remembrance of Your power,
his distractions become strategy against him.

Let my tongue speak Your praise
instead of vulgarity or harm—
instead of slander or false testimony—
let it praise You, thank You, and glorify You.

Do not let me wrong others
while You are capable of protecting me.
Do not let me oppress
while You have power over me.
Do not let me stray
when Your guidance is within reach.
Do not let me grow proud
when all I have is from You.

O Lord,

To Your mercy I have turned.
To Your pardon I have come.
To Your grace I cling.
From You I hope—though my actions fail me.
I do not deserve forgiveness, but I trust in Your

favor.

So send Your blessings upon Muhammad and his family,
and be generous with me.

Let my tongue speak guidance,
my heart embrace reverence,
my limbs follow the purest path,
and let me live and die faithful to Your way.

O God,
Let me live with simplicity,
be among the righteous,
walk the way of truth,
stand among the upright,
and find success on the Day of Return.

Take from me what hinders my soul,
and leave only what reforms it.
For without You, I am lost.

You are my hope when I am in pain,
my refuge when I am deprived,
my help when I am overwhelmed.
You are the Restorer of what is ruined,
the Guide to what is right.

Give me healing before the affliction,
sufficiency before the need,
guidance before the loss.
Protect me from the disgrace of needing others,
and grant me peace on the Day of Resurrection.

Send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,
and defend me with Your gentleness,
nourish me with Your bounty,
heal me through Your mercy,
and cloak me in Your good pleasure.

When paths are unclear,
guide me to the most upright.
When deeds are many,
guide me to the most righteous.
When faiths compete,
guide me to the one most pleasing to You.

Crown me with sufficiency,
guard me with care,
and lead me with sincerity.

Do not let wealth become my test,
nor ease become my fall.

Do not make my life a burden,
nor my prayer unanswered.

Preserve me from wastefulness.
Shield my provisions from ruin.
Bless what I possess,
and let me use it for the good.

Relieve me from the struggle for provision,
and sustain me without my striving—
so that I may give myself fully to You.

Seek me with Your power when I seek,
and protect me with Your might when I fear.

O God,
Preserve my dignity through Your abundance,
so I do not beg from Your creatures
or seek favor from those unworthy of it.
You alone give and withhold.

Grant me health for worship,
space for renunciation,
knowledge that is useful,
and piety that is balanced.

Let my final moments be wrapped in Your pardon.

Let my hopes find fulfillment in Your mercy.

Let my journey lead to Your pleasure.

Let all my deeds be upright.

Remind me to remember You in times of neglect.

Occupy me with obedience during life's ease.

Make my path toward Your love smooth,
and complete for me the best of both worlds.

O God,

Send Your blessings upon Muhammad and his
family—

as You have never sent before and will never send
after—

and grant us goodness in this life,
goodness in the Hereafter,
and by Your mercy, protect us from the fire.

Supplication 21: Prayer for Times of Sorrow, Grief, and Burden of Sin

O God,

You are the Sustainer of the weak and the Protector
in fearful moments.

When my faults have isolated me and I have no
companion,

when I am powerless against Your anger and have
no helper,

when I face the dread of meeting You and find no
comfort,

who else can protect me but You,

when You alone are the most fearful of me?

Who else can assist me,

when You alone have left me alone?

Who else can strengthen me,

when You alone have made me weak?

No refuge is there, O my God, except with a Lord
over the one who is held accountable.

No safety but for the conqueror over the

conquered.

No aid except for the seeker over the sought.

In Your hands, O my God, is all cause and effect,
and to You I flee and seek shelter.

Send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,
and protect my escape,
and grant success to my pursuit.

O God,

If You turn Your noble face away from me,
or withhold Your abundant grace,
or deny me Your provision,
or sever my means of help,
I find no path to hope except through You.

And I cannot reach what is with You
except with Your assistance alone.

I am Your servant,
held firmly in Your grasp,
my fate in Your hands.

My affairs are not mine but Yours.

Your judgment over me is final.

Your decree is just.

I have no power to escape Your dominion,
no strength to surpass Your might.

I cannot sway Your will,
nor attain Your pleasure
except through obedience and Your gracious
mercy.

My God,
I awaken and sleep as a humble servant to You.
I have no power for good or harm in myself except
through You.
I testify to this truth before myself,
acknowledging my weakness,
my lack of resourcefulness.
Fulfill for me what You have promised,
complete for me what You have given.

For I am Your poor, meek, weak, helpless, lowly,
humbled, fearful, and seeking refuge in You.

O God, send blessings upon Muhammad and his
family.

Do not let me forget Your remembrance in what
You have entrusted me,
nor be heedless of Your kindness in what You have
tested me with.

Do not let me despair of Your answering me, even
if it is delayed—

whether in ease or hardship,
in abundance or poverty,
in health or affliction,
in misery or blessing,
in calm or storm,
in poverty or wealth.

O God, send blessings upon Muhammad and his family.

Let my praise be always to You,
my gratitude in every state,
so that I neither rejoice excessively in what You
have given me of this world,
nor grieve unduly over what You have withheld.
Fill my heart with reverence for You,
and employ my body in what You accept from me.
Occupy my soul with Your obedience,
so that I neither love anything that displeases You,
nor become displeased with anything that pleases
You.

O God, send blessings upon Muhammad and his family.

Empty my heart for Your love,
occupy it with Your remembrance,
refresh it with awe of You and trembling before

You,
strengthen it with yearning toward You,
and incline it toward Your obedience.
Guide it along the paths most beloved to You,
and soften it with desire for what is with You,
all the days of my life.

Make Your reverence my provision from this world,
Your mercy my journey's destination,
Your pleasure my entrance,
and make my abode in Your paradise.

Grant me strength to bear all Your decrees,
make my refuge only in You,
and my longing only for what is with You.
Clothe my heart with abhorrence of Your worst
creation,
and grant me companionship with You,
Your friends, and those who obey You.

Do not grant any sinner or unbeliever any favor
over me,
nor any influence with me,
nor leave me needing them.
Rather, make the stillness of my heart,
the intimacy of my soul,

my sufficiency,
and my contentment,
be only through You and Your best of creation.

O God, send blessings upon Muhammad and his
family.

Make me their companion,
their supporter,
and grant me a longing for You,
and deeds that please You and satisfy You.
Truly, You have power over all things,
and this is easy for You.

Supplication 22: Prayer for Hardship and Difficulties in Life

O God,

You have entrusted me with myself—

something You have more control over than I do.

Your power over it and over me surpasses my own
power.

So grant me from myself what pleases You,

and take for Yourself its contentment in well-being.

O God,

I have no strength for toil,

no patience for affliction,

no power over poverty.

Do not withhold my sustenance,

nor leave me to rely on Your creation.

Alone, fulfill my needs,

and take responsibility for my sufficiency.

Look upon me and care for all my affairs,

for if You leave me to myself,

I am powerless to care for myself or secure my

benefit.

If You entrust me to others,
they become gloomy toward me;
if I turn to relatives,
they deny me;
if they give, it is sparingly and begrudgingly,
and they reproach me much.

So by Your grace, O God, enrich me.

By Your greatness, revive me.

By Your vastness, extend my hand in generosity.

And by what You possess, suffice me.

O God, send blessings upon Muhammad and his family.

Deliver me from envy,

shield me from sins,

keep me from forbidden acts,

do not embolden me toward wrongdoing,

and make my desires be with You.

Let me find satisfaction in whatever You send my way.

Bless me in what You have provided me,

in what You have allowed me,

and in what You have bestowed upon me.

Protect me always—safe, satisfied, concealed,
defended, and guarded.

O God, send blessings upon Muhammad and his
family.

Fulfill all my obligations and duties,
whether toward You in obedience,
or toward Your creation.

Even if my body is weak,
my strength diminished,
my means insufficient,
or my wealth lacking—
whether I remember or forget—

You, O Lord, know all I have counted and all I have
overlooked.

Remove these from me through Your abundant
generosity and great bounty,
for You are vast and generous.

Leave nothing remaining to be accounted against
me—

no debt to repay from my good deeds,
nor any multiplied by my misdeeds
on the Day I meet You.

O God, send blessings upon Muhammad and his
family.

Grant me the desire to work for You in the
Hereafter,
so I know the truth of this in my heart.
Let detachment from this world prevail in me.
Let me perform good deeds out of longing,
and seek refuge from evil with fear and vigilance.
Grant me a light to walk among people by,
to guide me through darkness,
to illuminate my doubts and uncertainties.

O God, send blessings upon Muhammad and his
family.

Grant me fear of the sorrow of Your threat,
and longing for the reward You have promised,
so that I find joy in what I call to You for,
and distress in what I seek refuge from in You.

O God, You know what benefits me in my worldly
life and my Hereafter—
so be attentive to my needs.

O God, send blessings upon Muhammad and his
family.

Grant me true gratitude when I fall short in
thanking You
for the blessings You have granted me in ease and

hardship,
in health and sickness—
so that I may find in myself the spirit of
contentment and peace
in whatever happens—whether fear or safety,
satisfaction or displeasure, harm or benefit.

O God, send blessings upon Muhammad and his
family.

Grant me a heart free from envy,
so that I do not envy anyone among Your creation
for any blessing You have given them—
in religion, in this world, in health, in piety, in ease,
or in wealth—
but instead hope for a better share for myself,
only through You and from You,
without partner or equal.

O God, send blessings upon Muhammad and his
family.

Grant me protection from sins,
and safeguard me from mistakes in this world and
the Hereafter,
whether in states of pleasure or anger—
so that I treat them equally,
obeying You,

preferring Your pleasure over that of friends or
foes,

so that my enemies do not fear my oppression,
nor my friends despair of my failings and
inclinations.

Make me among those who call to You sincerely—
the sincere, the distressed, the devoted in prayer—
for You are Praiseworthy, Glorious.

Supplication 23: A Prayer for Health, Protection, and Divine Grace

O God,

Send blessings upon Muhammad and his family.

Clothe me with Your health,

Adorn me with Your well-being,

Shield me with Your protection,

Honor me with Your healing,

Enrich me through Your care.

Bestow upon me Your health as a gift,

Spread Your wellness beneath me,

Restore my well-being,

And never separate me from Your health

In this life or in the Hereafter.

O God,

Send blessings upon Muhammad and his family.

Grant me health that is complete and sufficient,

Healing that is true and lasting,

Elevated and growing,

Health that begets more health in my body—

Health in this world and in the life to come.

*Supplication 23: A Prayer for Health, Protection, and Divine
Grace*

Bestow upon me strength, safety, and peace
In my faith and my body,
Insight and clarity within my heart,
Steadfastness in my affairs,
Reverence for You,
Fear of You,
And the power to obey Your commands
And avoid what You have forbidden.

O God,
Grant me the blessing of pilgrimage and the lesser
pilgrimage,
And the visit to the grave of Your Messenger—
Blessings, mercy, and peace be upon him and his
family—
As long as You keep me in this year and every year
to come.
Make this pilgrimage accepted, praised,
Remembered by You, and honored in Your
presence.

Grant me a tongue that praises, thanks, and
remembers You well.
Open my heart to the guidance of Your religion.

Protect me and my descendants
From the accursed Satan,
From harmful and harmful creatures—
From every rebellious devil,
Every oppressive ruler,
Every arrogant tyrant,
Every weak and strong enemy,
Every noble and lowly foe,
Every small and great threat,
Every near and distant danger,
From those who wage war against Your Messenger
and his family—
From the unseen and the seen creatures,
And from every creature whose reins You hold
firmly,
For You guide us on the straight path.

O God,
Send blessings upon Muhammad and his family.
Turn away from me anyone who wishes me harm,
Defeat their schemes,
Remove their evil,
And return their plots upon themselves.

Place a barrier before their eyes so they cannot see
me,

*Supplication 23: A Prayer for Health, Protection, and Divine
Grace*

Deafen their ears so they cannot hear my mention,
Seal their hearts against my warnings,
Mute their tongues against me,
Humiliate their pride,
Break their power,
Crush their might,
Bring low their necks,
Undo their arrogance,
And grant me safety from all their harm, evil,
sneers, whispers, blame, envy, enmity, plots, traps,
and treacheries—
For You are Mighty and Powerful.

Supplication 24: A Prayer for The Parents

O God,

Send blessings upon Muhammad, Your servant
and Messenger,

And upon his pure family.

Bestow upon them the finest blessings, mercy,
grace, and peace.

O God,

Grant my parents honor and dignity in Your
presence,

And send Your prayers upon them,

O Most Merciful of the merciful.

O God,

Send blessings upon Muhammad and his family.

Inspire me with the knowledge of what I owe them,

And grant me full understanding of this duty.

Then guide me to fulfill what You inspire in me,

And grant me success in practicing the knowledge
You reveal to me,

So that I never fail to act on what You have taught,

Nor feel overwhelmed by the weight of these responsibilities.

O God,

Send blessings upon Muhammad and his family as
You have honored us through them,
And grant blessings upon them as You have made
their right upon creation undeniable.

O God,

Make me to them a figure of awe like a mighty
ruler,
And a dutiful child like a compassionate mother.
Let my obedience and kindness to my parents
Bring comfort to my eyes when I rest,
Cool my heart like a refreshing drink quenches
thirst,
So I prefer their wishes over my own desires,
Place their pleasure before my own,
And let my kindness to them increase,
Whether little or much.

O God,

Soften my voice for them,
Make my words sweet to their ears,
Make my manner gentle and tender toward them,

And incline my heart toward them.
Make me their companion and their loving
protector.

O God,
Thank them for raising me,
Reward them for their kindness,
And protect what they safeguarded in me during
my childhood.

O God,
If I ever caused them harm,
Or brought them displeasure,
Or failed to fulfill their rights,
Let this be an expiation for their sins,
An elevation of their ranks,
And an increase in their good deeds—
O You who transform evils into multiplied
goodness.

O God,
If they ever spoke harshly,
Or were strict with me in deed or word,
Or neglected their duties toward me,
I forgive them willingly and entrust the matter to
You.

I do not accuse them, nor delay my kindness to
them,

Nor hate what they have done concerning me, O
Lord.

They deserve my highest rights,

My greatest gratitude,

And my profound respect beyond any measure.

Where then, O my God, is the recompense for their
long efforts raising me?

Where is the weight of their toil guarding me?

Where is their sacrifice of self to provide for me?

Far from fulfilling their rights,

I cannot fully grasp what I owe them,

Nor am I capable of fully serving them.

So send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,

Help me, O best One to seek assistance from,

Grant me success, O most guided One to desire,

And do not make me among those who are
ungrateful to their parents

On the day when every soul will be recompensed
for what it earned,

And none will be wronged.

O God,

Send blessings upon Muhammad, his family, and descendants.

Grant my parents the best of what You have granted to the parents of Your believing servants—
O Most Merciful of the merciful.

O God,

Do not let me forget them in my prayers,
At the close of my prayers,
In my daily remembrance,
And every hour of my days and nights.

O God,

Send blessings upon Muhammad and his family.
Forgive me through my prayers for them,
Forgive them through my kindness to them with a certain forgiveness,
Be pleased with them through my intercession with a firm acceptance,
And grant them noble abodes of peace.

O God,

If Your forgiveness has already reached them,
Then intercede for them,
And if Your forgiveness has already reached me,

Then let me intercede for them,
So that together we may meet in Your mercy
In the realm of Your generosity, forgiveness, and
compassion.

Indeed, You are the Possessor of great bounty,
The Everlasting Bestower,
And You are the Most Merciful of all merciful.

Supplication 25: A Prayer for One's Children

O God,

Bless me with the continued life of my children,

With their righteousness and goodness,

And with the joy of their presence in my life.

My God,

Extend their lives for me,

Increase their terms of existence,

Be their guardian in their youth,

Strengthen their weaknesses,

Grant them health in body, religion, and character,

Protect them in their souls, limbs, and in every
matter that concerns them,

And provide sustenance for them through me and
my hands.

Make them righteous, God-fearing, clear-sighted,
attentive,

Obedient to You,

Loving to Your allies,

Sincere counselors,

And steadfast opponents to all Your enemies.

O God,
Strengthen my support through them,
Establish my standing through them,
Increase my numbers through them,
Adorn my presence with them,
Revive my remembrance by them,
Suffice me by them during my absence,
Help me meet my needs through them.

Make them loving toward me,
Devoted, steadfast, and upright in their
commitment to me,
Obedient, not rebellious,
Not ungrateful or disobedient,
Nor transgressors or wrongdoers.

Help me in raising and disciplining them,
And in showing them kindness.
Grant me from Yourself children to be with them—
Sons who are a blessing for me,
And make them helpers in all I seek from You.

Protect me and my offspring from the accursed
Satan,
For You created us, commanded and forbade us,

Promised rewards for obedience,
And warned of punishment for disobedience.

You set an enemy who schemes against us,
Whom You have not given power over us,
Yet he dwells in our hearts,
And flows in our veins.
He never sleeps if we do,
Nor forgets if we do.

He frightens us with Your punishment,
And terrifies us without You.

If we intend a sinful act,
He encourages us toward it;
If we resolve on a righteous deed,
He discourages us from it.

He tempts us with desires,
Sets traps with doubts,
If he promises, he lies;
If he grants favor, he breaks it.

If You do not turn away his plotting,
He will lead us astray;
If You do not protect us from his harm,
He will cause us to stumble.

O God,

Overpower his authority over us by Your power,
So that frequent prayers to You keep him at bay,
And we rise victorious over his plots, secure in
Your protection.

O God,

Grant me every request I make,
Fulfill my needs,
Do not withhold Your response to my prayers,
Though You have guaranteed to answer them,
Do not block my supplication from You,
Though You have commanded me to pray.

Bestow upon me all that benefits me in this world
and the Hereafter,

Whether I mention it or forget it,
Reveal it or conceal it,
Announce it or keep it secret.

Make me among the reformers by seeking You,
Among those who succeed by relying on You,
Not among those who are prevented by despair.

Among those who repeatedly seek Your refuge,
Among those who prosper in their dealings with

You,

Those who dwell in Your honor,

Those who are expanded in lawful provision by
Your grace,

Those who are honored by Your generosity and
kindness.

Those who are protected from humiliation by You,

Those who escape oppression by Your justice,

Those who are safe from affliction by Your mercy,

Those who are enriched from poverty by Your
bounty.

Those who are free from sin, error, and mistakes by
Your piety,

Those who are guided to goodness, right conduct,
and truth by obeying You,

Those who are kept from sins by Your power,

Those who abandon every disobedience to You,

Those who dwell near You.

O God,

Grant us all these through Your guidance and
mercy,

Protect us from the torment of the blazing fire,

And grant all Muslims—men and women,

believers—men and women,
What I ask for myself and my children,
In this life and the Hereafter.

Indeed, You are near, responsive, hearing, knowing,
Forgiving, compassionate, and merciful.

And:

*"Give us good in this world and good in the
Hereafter, and save us from the punishment of the
Fire."*

(Quran 2:201)

Supplication 26: A Prayer for Neighbors and Allies

O God,

Send blessings upon Muhammad and his Pure
Family,

And be my guardian and protector among my
neighbors and among those devoted to the truth of
our cause—

Among those who support us and oppose our
enemies with the best of Your guardianship.

Grant them success to uphold Your Sunnah,

And to embrace the best manners of Your mercy:

To be gentle with their weak,

To fill the gaps in their companionship,

To visit their sick,

To guide those who seek direction,

To advise those who consult,

To care for those who arrive,

To keep their secrets,

To cover their faults,

To support the oppressed among them,

To show kindness and assistance,

To repeatedly show generosity and grace,

And to give them what they deserve before they
even ask.

Make me, O God, worthy of repaying their wrongs
with kindness,

And of overlooking their oppressors with
forgiveness.

Help me to think well of all of them,

To treat all with general goodness,

To soften my gaze from them out of modesty,

To humble myself toward them,

To feel tender compassion for those among them
who are afflicted,

To keep for them secret affection,

To cherish the continuance of blessings from them
with sincere care,

To grant them what I owe to my closest ones,

And to care for them as I care for my own family.

O God,

Send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,

Grant me the like of this from among them,

And grant me the highest share of favor in what
they possess.

Increase their insight into my rights,

And their knowledge of my virtues,

So they may be happy with me,
And I may be happiest with them.

Amen, Lord of all worlds.

Supplication 27: A Prayer for the Defenders of the Borders

O God,

Send blessings upon Muhammad and his Pure

Family,

Fortify the frontiers of the Muslims with Your
glory,

Support their guardians with Your might,

And lavish Your generous gifts upon them.

O God,

Send blessings upon Muhammad and his Family,

Increase their numbers,

Sharpen their weapons,

Guard their boundaries,

Protect their sanctuaries,

Unite their ranks,

Direct their affairs,

Synchronize their efforts,

Sustain their supplies,

Strengthen them with victory,

Help them with patience,

And be gentle with them in cunning and strategy.

O God,

Send blessings upon Muhammad and his Family,
Make known to them what they do not know,
Teach them what they have yet to learn,
And open their eyes to what they cannot yet see.

O God,

Send blessings upon Muhammad and his Family,
When they meet the enemy,
Distract them from worldly deceit and illusions,
Remove the lure of wealth that corrupts hearts,
Set Paradise before their eyes,
And reveal to them the eternal abodes You have
prepared—
Mansions of honor,
Beautiful companions,
Flowing rivers with every kind of drink,
And trees heavy with fruit—
So no one among them will turn away or think of
fleeing.

O God,

With this, crush their enemies,
Cut their claws,
Separate them from their weapons,
Strip the seals from their hearts,

Distance them from their provisions,
Confuse their paths,
Lead them astray from their goal,
Cut off their support,
Diminish their numbers,
Fill their hearts with fear,
Restrict their hands from striking,
Silence their tongues,
Scatter those behind them,
Punish those following them,
And shatter the hopes of those who come after.

O God,
Sterilize the wombs of their women,
Dry the loins of their men,
Cut off the offspring of their beasts and cattle,
Do not allow their skies to rain,
Nor their earth to grow.

O God,
Strengthen the Muslim lands with this power,
Protect their homes,
Bless their wealth,
Free them to worship You without worry,
And to seek solitude with You so that none on

earth worship but You alone,
And no forehead but Yours be bowed.

O God,
Enable the Muslims in every direction to attack
those who harm them from among the polytheists,
Send angels to support them until the enemy is
utterly defeated—
Killed or captured in Your land,
Or acknowledge that You alone are God,
Without partner, the One.

O God,
Spread this destruction upon Your enemies across
all lands— From India and Rome,
To the Turks, Khazars, Abyssinia, Nubia, Zanj,
The Slavs, Daylam, and all nations of polytheism,
Whose names and traits are hidden,
Yet You know them all perfectly,
And watch over them with Your power.

O God,
Occupy the polytheists with each other so they do
not harm the Muslims,
Take away from them the means to diminish the

Muslims,
And weaken their unity.

O God,
Empty their hearts of trust,
Their bodies of strength,
Confuse their minds,
Weaken their pillars of resistance,
Make them cowardly to face the brave,
Send armies of Your angels with strength like the
day of Badr—
To cut off their backs,
Break their power,
And scatter their ranks.

O God,
Mix their water with plague,
Their food with sickness,
Strike their lands with eclipses,
Pelt them with stones,
Devastate them with locusts,
Place their inheritance on the most barren soil
farthest from them,
And deny them the safety of their fortresses,
Strike them with relentless hunger and painful
illness.

O God,

For any invader from Your followers who attacks
them—

Prepare ease for him,

Make his task smooth,

Guide him to success,

Choose for him the best companions,

Strengthen his back,

Provide generously for his needs,

Grant him vigor,

Cool his burning zeal,

Protect him from loneliness,

Comfort him with thoughts of family and friends.

Grant him good intentions,

Health, and safety,

Freedom from fear,

Inspire him with courage,

Provide strength,

Support him with victory,

Teach him the path and the traditions,

Guide him in judgment,

Keep him free from ostentation,

Purify him from vanity,

Make his thoughts, words, and actions devoted to
You and for Your sake.

When Your enemy and his enemy confront one
another,

Diminish their esteem in his eyes,

Make them insignificant in his heart,

Give him advantage over them,

And do not give them advantage over him.

If You grant him happiness and success,

After Your enemy is defeated by killing and
captivity,

And after the Muslim lands are safe,

And Your enemy flees in defeat.

O God,

For every Muslim who remains behind to defend,
to support, or to sustain the cause—

By guarding the home, supporting others in
absence, providing resources, sharpening weapons,
calling to battle, protecting honor—

Reward him fully, weight for weight, in kind,

Compensate him in this life,

Grant him the joy and benefit of his deeds,

Until his time ends with Your grace and Your
generosity.

O God,

For every Muslim burdened by the affairs of Islam,
saddened by division, unable to join the fight,
delayed by poverty or circumstance—

Record his name among the devoted worshippers,
Grant him the reward of the fighters,
And place him among the righteous and the
martyrs.

O God,

Send blessings upon Muhammad, Your servant
and messenger,

And upon his family,

A blessing lofty above all blessings,

A blessing endless in its time,

Like the most perfect blessings You have sent to
any of Your friends,

You are the Most Gracious, the Praiseworthy, the
Originator, the Restorer, the Doer of all that You
will.

Supplication 28: Sincere Turning to God Alone

O God,

I come to You with my heart fully devoted,
Turning completely toward You.

I have turned my face away from all who seek
support from others,

And I have abandoned asking those who do not
rely on Your grace.

I see now that seeking help from one in need is folly
of the mind and error of the soul.

How many have I seen—O my God—who sought
honor apart from You and were humiliated,

Chased wealth from other than You and were left
poor,

Strived to rise without You and were humbled.

By witnessing their example, my heart has become
firm,

My understanding enlightened,

And my path set rightly by Your guiding wisdom.

You, my Master,
Are the sole refuge beyond every questioned one,
The only Helper beyond every sought one.

You are the one I call before all others,
None shares hope with You,
None joins You in my prayers,
None competes with You in my calling.

O my God,
You alone are the One beyond count,
The Owner of power eternal,
The source of strength and might,
The Highest and Most Exalted.

All besides You are but mortal in their time,
Overcome by circumstance,
Oppressed by fate,
Unsteady in character,
Shifting in condition.

You have transcended all equals and rivals,
You have exalted Yourself beyond all peers and
likenesses.

Glory be to You!
There is no god but You.

Supplication 29: When Provision is Scarce

O God,

You have tested us in our sustenance by planting
doubt in our hearts,

And in our lifespan by stretching out our hopes,
Until we sought our provision from those who
themselves receive,

And placed our desires in the lives of the
long-lived.

So send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,

And grant us true certainty,

Enough to spare us from the burden of seeking,

And inspire in us pure trust

That shields us from the hardship of striving.

Make what You have declared in Your covenant,

And affirmed by Your oath in Your Book,

A decisive cut to our anxiety about provision,

And a firm resolve to avoid distraction

By what You have promised to suffice.

For You said, in truth and with perfect sincerity,
And swore by Your most trustworthy and full oath:
*"And in the heaven is your provision and
whatever you are promised."*

Then You said:
*"By the Lord of the heavens and the earth, indeed
it is the truth just as you speak."*

Supplication 30: Seeking Help to Repay Debt

O God,
Bless Muhammad and his family,
and grant me ease from a debt that tarnishes my
honor,
disturbs my mind,
scatters my thoughts,
and prolongs my struggle to resolve it.

I seek refuge in You, O Lord,
from the anxiety of debt and its worries,
from the burden of debt and sleepless nights,
so send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,
and protect me from it.

I seek refuge in You, O Lord,
from the humiliation of debt in this life,
and from its consequences after death,
so send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,
and grant me relief from it with abundant means or
sufficient provision.

O God,

Bless Muhammad and his family,
and shield me from extravagance and greed,
strengthen me in generosity balanced with
moderation,
and teach me good judgment.

With Your kindness,

restrain me from wastefulness,
and grant me my livelihood through lawful means.

Guide my spending toward the gates of kindness,
and remove from my wealth anything that breeds
arrogance,
or leads to injustice,
or triggers rebellion and excess in me.

O God,

Make the company of the poor beloved to me,
and help me accompany them with patience and
grace.

Whatever You have withheld from me of this
fleeting world's possessions,
store it for me in Your everlasting treasures.

And make what You have granted me of its
remains,
and hastened to me of its benefits,
a means of nearness to You,
and a path to Your Garden.

Indeed, You are the Most Generous, the Most
Noble.

Supplication 31: A Prayer for Repentance and Seeking Forgiveness

O God,

You who cannot be described by the words of
describers,

You who exceed the hopes of those who hope,

You who never waste the reward of the good-doers,

You who are the ultimate refuge of the worshippers'
fears,

You who are the goal of the pious' reverence —

This is the station of one whose hands have been
passed among sins,

Whose ties have been bound by faults,

Whom the evil one has seized,

Who has neglected Your commands through
carelessness,

And engaged in what You forbade through
deception.

Like one ignorant of Your power over him,

Or like one denying the grace of Your kindness,

Until the light of guidance has opened for him,
And the clouds of blindness have lifted from his
eyes,
He counted all the wrongs he committed against
himself,
And reflected upon what he did against his Lord,
Seeing great his grievous disobedience,
And majestic his severe opposition.

He turned toward You hopeful,
Shy before You,
Directing his desire toward You with trust,
And met with certainty by his hope,
Approaching You in fear with sincerity,
His hope empty of all but You,
His dread free of all but You.

Before You, he pleads humbly,
His eyes lowered to the earth in reverence,
His head bowed in submission to Your majesty,
He reveals to You from his secret what You know
best of him in humility,
Enumerates his sins as You have counted them in
devotion,
And calls upon You for help against the weight of
what he has done,

From what You know, and what Your judgment
reveals —

Sins whose pleasures have passed away,
But whose consequences remain.

He does not deny, O my God, Your justice if You
punish him,

Nor does he overestimate Your forgiveness if You
pardon and have mercy,

For You are the Generous Lord,
Before whom the forgiveness of great sins is not
overwhelming.

O God, here I am, obedient to Your command,
Following the prayer You commanded,
Trusting Your promise of response,
When You said, *“Call upon Me, I will respond to
you.”*

O God, send blessings on Muhammad and his
family,
Grant me forgiveness as I confess my faults to You,
Lift me from the traps of sin as I surrender my soul
to You,
Cover me with Your veil as You delay retribution
from me.

O God,
Strengthen my intention to obey You,
Sharpen my insight in worship,
Guide my deeds toward what cleanses me of sin,
And let me die upon Your path and the path of
Your Prophet Muhammad, peace be upon him,
when my time comes.

O God, I repent to You here and now
From the great and small of my sins,
From the hidden and obvious of my misdeeds,
From the past slips and recent faults,
With a repentance of one who does not repeat sin,
And does not conceal intention to avoid return to
error.

You said in Your clear book,
*Indeed, You accept repentance from Your
servants,
And forgive sins,
And love those who repent.*
So accept my repentance as You promised,
Forgive my faults as You guaranteed,
And make love for You incumbent upon me as You
decreed.

My covenant with You, O Lord,
Is not to return to what You dislike,
My guarantee not to fall back into what You
condemn,
My pledge to forsake all Your sins.

O God, You know what I have done,
So forgive what You know,
And guide me by Your power to what You love.

O God, I carry burdens of sins I remember,
And others I have forgotten,
All under Your ever-watchful eye,
And Your ever-remembering knowledge.
So compensate their owners,
Lift from me their weight,
Lighten their burden,
And protect me from committing their like again.

O God, I have no lasting hold on repentance except
by Your protection,
Nor can I hold myself back from sins except by
Your strength,
So empower me with sufficient strength,
And guard me with a shield that prevents.

O God, whoever repents to You,
While in Your knowledge he is unstable in his
repentance,
Returning to his sin and error,
I seek refuge in You from being like that,
So make this my repentance one I never need to
renew —
A repentance that wipes out the past,
And safety for what remains.

O God, I apologize to You for my ignorance,
And I dread my wrong actions,
Embrace me in the shelter of Your mercy for long,
And cover me with the cloak of Your health in
kindness.

O God, I repent to You from all that opposes Your
will,
Or departs from Your love,
From the thoughts of my heart,
The moments of my eye,
And the stories of my tongue —
A repentance by which every limb finds safety
From the consequences of Your judgment,
And is secure from the fear of the powerful who
might oppress.

O God, have mercy on my solitude before You,
And answer my heart filled with awe of You,
And calm my shaken being with reverence for You,
For my sins have placed me in disgrace before Your
Majesty,
If I remain silent, none will speak for me,
And if I seek intercession, I am unworthy of it.

O God, send blessings on Muhammad and his
family,
Intercede in my faults by Your generosity,
Cover my misdeeds with Your pardon,
Do not repay me with punishment for Your
retribution,
Extend Your favor upon me,
Clothe me with Your veil,
And do with me as You do with the humble servant
who implores Your mercy,
Or the wealthy who is approached by a poor
servant and has compassion.

O God, I have no protector except You,
So let Your glory protect me,
No intercessor except You,
So let Your grace plead for me,

My sins have delayed my reckoning,
So let Your forgiveness assure me.

Not everything I utter in ignorance is a bad
consequence,
Nor is forgetting my past misdeeds a flaw,
But I have revealed to You, Your heavens and all
therein,
And Your earth and all upon it,
My deep remorse,
And my sincere repentance to You.

Perhaps some by Your mercy will have compassion
on me
Because of my poor condition,
Or tenderness will touch their hearts,
So they will call upon You with a prayer
That You hear more surely than mine,
Or with intercession more certain than mine,
Saving me from Your anger,
And granting me success with Your pleasure.

O God, if remorse is a repentance to You,
Then I am the most regretful of the regretful,
If turning from sin is returning to You,
Then I am the first of those who return,

If seeking forgiveness is atonement for sins,
Then I am among those who ask forgiveness.

O God, as You commanded repentance,
Guaranteed acceptance,
Encouraged supplication,
And promised response,
Send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,
Accept my repentance,
And do not return me to the place of despair in
Your mercy,
For You are the Ever-Returning One to those who
sin,
And the Most Merciful to those who repent.

O God, send blessings on Muhammad and his
family,
As You guided us by him,
Send blessings on Muhammad and his family,
As You saved us by him,
Send blessings on Muhammad and his family —
A prayer that intercedes for us on the Day of
Judgment,
And the Day we are in need of You,
For You have power over all things,
And all things are easy for You.

Supplication 32: A Prayer of Humble Confession and Seeking Mercy

O Eternal Sovereign, whose dominion endures
forever,
Mighty without armies or helpers,
The everlasting Honor through all ages and times—

Your power is unmatched, without beginning or
end,
Your kingdom is exalted beyond all limits,
And none can fully describe Your perfect glory.

All attributes fall short before You,
All descriptions dissolve in Your greatness,
Even the finest imaginations falter at Your majesty.

You are the First, existing before all else,
And You remain forever, unchanging and eternal.

I am Your weak servant, heavy with hope but poor
in deeds.
All means to reach You have slipped from me
except Your mercy,

All protections for my hopes have broken except
the refuge of Your forgiveness.

My obedience is small, but my faults are many.
No forgiveness is too great for Your servant, even
when he errs—
So forgive me, O Most Merciful.

Your knowledge sees all my hidden deeds;
Nothing is concealed from Your sight.
My enemy, who waits for my downfall, has gained
ground,
And You have granted him respite until the final
day.

He has ensnared me with both small sins and
grievous deeds,
Until I have drawn Your displeasure upon myself.

Your punishment has abandoned me,
Your forgiveness has turned away,
And I stand alone, exposed to Your wrath and
banished to Your anger.

There is no intercessor to plead for me,
No protector to shield me,
No refuge where I can escape Your presence.

This is the state of one who seeks shelter only in
You,
The place of one who confesses before You:
Do not withhold Your grace,
Do not limit Your pardon,
Do not treat me as the worst of repentant servants,
And do not reject those who hope in You.
Forgive me, for You are the best of forgivers.

O Lord, You commanded and I disobeyed,
You forbade and I transgressed,
Evil thoughts misled me, and I neglected my
duties.

I do not claim merit for my fasting or night prayers,
Nor for any acts beyond Your commandments,
For whoever neglects Your obligations is lost.

I do not seek acceptance for voluntary acts
While I have ignored Your essential duties,
And crossed the boundaries You set by committing
grave sins—
Yet Your mercy has hidden my disgrace.

This is the place of one who feels shame before You,
Angry at his own soul but hopeful for Your mercy,

Humbly standing weighed down by sins,
Torn between hope in You and fear of You.

You are the most worthy of hope,
The most deserving of reverence.
Grant me what I hope for,
Protect me from what I fear,
Return to me with Your mercy,
For You are the most generous of those who
answer prayers.

O God, as You have covered me with Your
forgiveness,
And enveloped me with Your grace in this transient
world,
Protect me from shame in the eternal realm,
Before the honored angels,
The noble messengers,
The martyrs, and the righteous.

Guard me from neighbors to whom I have hidden
my faults,
And from relatives whose respect I guard in secret.

I do not trust them to conceal my faults,
But I trust You, O Lord, to forgive me.

You are the most trustworthy,
The most generous to those who seek,
The most compassionate to those who beg—
So have mercy on me.

O Lord, You formed me from humble water,
Fashioned me in the narrow place of the womb,
Changed me through many stages until You
completed my form,
As You described in Your Book:
“A drop, then a clot, then a lump of flesh, then
bones clothed with flesh, then a new creation as
You willed.”

When I needed Your provision,
And could not suffice without Your grace,
You granted me sustenance through the servant
You placed me with,
And settled me in her care.

If You had left me to myself,
My strength would have failed,
And my power would be far away.

But You nourished me with Your gracious
provision,

Continually blessing me until now.

I do not lack Your kindness,

Your goodness never delays,

And my trust in You allows me to focus on what
pleases You most.

Satan holds sway over me through doubt and weak
faith;

I complain of his influence and my own weakness,

And I seek Your protection from his control,

Praying You divert his schemes from me.

I ask You to ease my path to provision,

Praise belongs to You for Your abundant blessings,

And for inspiring gratitude in my heart.

Bless Muhammad and his family,

Make my provision easy,

Make me content with Your decree,

Make me satisfied with what You have given me,

And make what I lose in body and life in Your
cause a source of reward.

You are the best of providers.

O God, I seek refuge in You from the fire You have
prepared for those who disobey,

A fire whose light is darkness,
Whose heat is painful,
Whose distance is near,
A fire that consumes itself,
Whose flames rise upon each other.

A fire that turns bones to dust,
And gives its drinkers boiling water,
A fire that spares no one who begs for mercy,
A fire that is unrelenting to those who submit.

I seek refuge in You from its scorpions and snakes,
Its venomous mouths and deadly fangs,
Its poison that tears apart the hearts and entrails of
its dwellers.

Guide me away from it,
And protect me from it.

Bless Muhammad and his family,
Deliver me from this fire by Your mercy,
Protect me from stumbling by Your care,
And never forsake me, O Best Helper.

You are pure, forbidding evil,
Granting good and doing as You will,
And You have power over all things.

Bless Muhammad and his family whenever the
righteous are remembered,

Bless Muhammad and his family without end,
A blessing that fills the air, earth, and sky.

May God's peace and blessings be upon him until
He is pleased,

And continue after,

A blessing without limit or end,

O Most Merciful of the merciful.

Supplication 33: A Prayer for Goodness and Blessing

O God, in Your infinite knowledge,
I seek Your guidance with a sincere heart.
Bless Muhammad and his family,
And grant me what is best in Your wisdom.

Inspire us to recognize the right choice,
And let that awareness lead us to contentment
With whatever You decree for us,
And to submit peacefully to Your divine will.

Remove from us the doubts that trouble our hearts,
And strengthen us with the certainty of the sincere.

Do not let us be weakened by ignorance
About what You have chosen for us,
So that we do not undervalue Your decree,
Reject the place of Your pleasure,
Or turn toward what leads us away from goodness
And closer to harm.

Make dear to us what we may dislike in Your
judgment,

And make easy for us what seems difficult to understand.

Grant us the inspiration to follow
Whatever You have willed for us,
So that we neither delay what You have hastened,
Nor hasten what You have delayed,
Nor dislike what You love,
Nor choose what You have disliked.

End our journey with what is the best outcome,
And the most honorable destiny.
You grant benefits generously,
You give abundantly,
And You do what You will,
For You have power over all things.

Supplication 34: A Prayer for Mercy and Concealment in Times of Sin and Trial

O God, all praise belongs to You

For Your concealment of our faults despite Your
full knowledge,

And for Your healing of our wounds despite Your
perfect awareness.

We all have committed failings, yet You do not
expose them;

We have fallen into transgressions, yet You do not
disgrace us;

You veil our defects and do not reveal them to
others.

How many prohibitions You have set before us, yet
we have crossed them!

How many commands You have made known to
us, yet we have transgressed them!

How many sins we have earned, and how many
mistakes we have committed!

You have witnessed all of these unseen by others,
And You alone hold the power to expose what You
will,

But Your protection has been a shield before the
eyes of others,
And a barrier before their ears.

So make what You have concealed of our shameful
faults

A reminder for us to reform,
A deterrent from bad conduct,
And a warning against sinning again.

Guide us toward sincere repentance that wipes
away faults,
And lead us on the praiseworthy path.

Draw near that moment of reckoning,
And do not let heedlessness keep us away from
You.

Indeed, we turn to You in hope,
And repent from our sins before You.

Supplication 35: A Prayer for Contentment and Trust in Divine Justice

Praise be to God — contentment with the divine decree.

I bear witness that God has distributed the
livelihoods of His servants with perfect justice,
And bestowed favor upon all of His creation with
generosity.

O God, send blessings upon Muhammad and his
family,
And do not let me be tempted or distressed by what
You have given to others,
Nor let them be tempted or resentful because of
what You have withheld from me,
So that I do not envy Your creatures, nor disparage
Your divine judgment.

O God, send blessings upon Muhammad and his
family,
And purify my soul with Your decree,
Expand my heart with the spaces of Your wisdom,

Grant me the confidence to acknowledge that Your
will is always guided by what is best,
And let my gratitude for what You have kept away
from me
Be greater than my gratitude for what You have
granted.

Protect me from thinking ill of the humble,
Or arrogantly regarding the wealthy as superior.
For true nobility is granted to those honored by
obedience to You,
And true strength belongs to those exalted by
devotion to You.

So send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,
Grant us wealth that never diminishes,
Support us with honor that never fades,
And allow us to roam freely in the eternal kingdom.
Indeed, You are the One, the Only, the Eternal
Refuge,
Who neither begets nor was begotten,
And who has no equal.

Supplication 36: A Prayer Upon Witnessing Clouds, Lightning, and Thunder

O God, indeed these are two signs from Your signs,
And two helpers from Your helpers,
Which swiftly bring forth obedience through either
beneficial mercy or harmful punishment.
So do not cause them to bring upon us a rain of
harm,
Nor clothe us with the garment of affliction.

O God, send blessings upon Muhammad and his
family,
And send down upon us the benefit and blessings
of these clouds,
Turn away from us their harm and damage,
Do not afflict us with calamity through them,
And do not send disease upon our livelihoods.

O God, if You have sent them as a punishment and
a manifestation of Your wrath,
We seek refuge in You from Your anger,
And we humbly implore You for forgiveness.

So incline Your wrath toward the polytheists,
And turn the millstone of Your punishment upon
the deniers.

O God, remove the place of our land by Your
watering,
Open and expand our hearts with Your provision,
Do not let us be occupied from You by anything
other than You,
And do not cut off from us the material of Your
mercy,
For the rich is he whom You enrich,
And the safe is he whom You protect.

No one has defense except through You,
Nor any protection from Your power except by
Your will.
You judge as You please over whom You please,
And decree as You will concerning whomever You
will.

So praise be to You for protecting us from affliction,
And thanks to You for granting us blessings,
A praise that follows the praise of those who praise
You,
A praise that fills the earth and the heavens.

Indeed, You are the Bestower of great favors,
The Giver of immense blessings,
The One who accepts even little thanks,
The Grateful who appreciates small gratitude,
The Beneficent, the Most Generous, the Most
Long-suffering.
There is no god but You,
To You is the final return.

Supplication 37: A Prayer on Acknowledging One's Shortcomings in Gratitude

O God, no one ever reaches the ultimate extent of
thanking You

Except that You bestow upon them such goodness
That compels them to be thankful.

And no one ever attains the full measure of obeying
You—

Even if they strive hard—

Except that they remain falling short of Your due
merit and grace.

So Your servants may be weak in thanking You,
And Your worshippers may be lacking in obedience
to You.

It is not proper for anyone to be forgiven because
they deserve it,

Nor to be accepted because of their own merit.

Whoever You forgive, it is through Your generosity;
And whoever You are pleased with, it is by Your
grace.

You reward a little thanks given,
And recompense for even a little obedience,
To such an extent that Your servants' gratitude,
For which You ordained a reward and promised a
great recompense,
Is something beyond their own power to withhold
from You, and You suffice them.

Or if their cause is not in their own hands,
Then You reward them.

Indeed, O my God, You have controlled their matter
before they could control their worship of You,
And You prepared their reward before they poured
out their obedience to You,
Because Your way is to give freely,
Your habit is kindness,
And Your path is forgiveness.

All creation admits that You are not unjust to those
You punish,
And bears witness that You are generous toward

those You pardon,
And all acknowledge their own shortcomings in
what You deserve.

Were it not for Satan misleading them away from
obeying You,
No sinner would have disobeyed You;
And were it not for him distorting falsehood to
resemble truth,
No one would have gone astray from Your path.

Glory be to You, how clear is Your generosity
In dealing with those who obey or disobey You.
You reward the obedient for what You have taken
responsibility for,
And You give respite to the disobedient for what
You control in hastening their reckoning.

You have given both of them what they did not
deserve,
And favored each one beyond what their deeds
merit.

If You were to recompense the obedient for what
You have taken responsibility for,
They would almost lose Your reward,

And Your blessing would depart from them.

But by Your generosity, You reward them for the
short, fleeting time

With an eternal, lasting reward;

And for the near, passing moment

With an extended, enduring recompense.

Then You did not punish them for what they
consumed of Your provision that strengthens them
in obeying You,

Nor did You burden them with arguments in the
matters that caused them to seek Your forgiveness.

Had You done so, all that they have struggled for,

And all that they have strived in as recompense for
their minor deeds from Your hands and favors,

Would have vanished,

And they would remain captives to You by all Your
blessings.

So whenever anyone deserves some reward from
You, there is no time when it is not so.

This, O my God, is the state of those who obey You,

And the path of those who worship You.

As for the disobedient who act against Your
command,

You do not hasten Your punishment upon them,
So that they may change their condition from
disobedience to repentance and obedience.

And indeed, when they first intended to disobey
You,
They deserved all the punishment You had
prepared for all Your creation.

So all that You delay of punishment and all the
restraint You place on the onslaught of Your wrath
and retribution
Is leaving from Your right and satisfaction without
obligation.

Who is more generous, O my God, than You?
And who is more wretched than those who perish
by Your decree?
There is none blessed except You,
Who can only be described by kindness,
And none feared except justice,
For Your oppression is not feared by those who
disobey You,
Nor is Your neglect feared regarding the reward of
those who please You.

So send blessings upon Muhammad and his family,
And grant me hope,
And increase me from Your guidance what leads
me to success in my deeds.
Indeed, You are the Most Generous, the Most
Beneficent.

Supplication 38: A Prayer of Seeking Forgiveness for Shortcomings Toward Others and Deliverance from the Fire

O God, I seek Your pardon for any oppressed person wronged in my presence whom I did not defend;

For every kindness shown to me which I failed to acknowledge with gratitude;

For every offender who asked my pardon but I did not forgive;

For every needy soul who asked me and I did not prefer them;

For every rightful claim of a believer owed to me which I did not fulfill;

For every fault of a believer revealed to me which I did not conceal;

And for every sin presented before me which I did not avoid.

I turn to You, O my God, seeking forgiveness for these and their like,

With a remorseful heart that serves as a warning
against repeating such acts.

Bless Muhammad and his family,
And make my regret over my past faults sincere,
And strengthen my resolve to abandon every evil
that comes my way,
Granting me a repentance that earns Your love,
O Most Loving of those who turn in repentance.

Supplication 39: A Prayer for Seeking Forgiveness, Mercy, and Protection from Wronging Others

O God, bless Muhammad and his family,
Break my desires for every forbidden thing,
Restrain my greed from every sinful act,
And protect me from harming any believing man
or woman, any Muslim man or woman.

O God, whoever among Your servants has suffered
from me what You have forbidden,
Or endured from me what You have prohibited,
Whether they passed away wronged by me or still
live with me,
Forgive them for all the pain caused by me,
Pardon what they have turned away from me,
Do not expose to them what they have suffered
because of me,
Nor reveal what they incurred through me.
Make the forgiveness I have granted them a pure
charity,
And elevate it as the noblest of offerings,

Grant me in return Your forgiveness for them,
And from my prayers for them, bestow Your mercy,
So that each of us may rejoice by Your grace,
And each be saved by Your bounty.

O God, and if any servant of Yours has been
wronged by me,
Or harmed by me in any way,
Or suffered injustice because of me or through me,
Or if I have preceded them in wrongdoing,
Bless Muhammad and his family,
And please them with me from Your presence,
And fulfill their right from You.

Then shield me from what Your judgment would
decree for them,
And free me from what Your justice would impose
upon me,
For my strength cannot withstand Your wrath,
Nor my endurance rise against Your anger,
If You hold me to account with justice, You would
destroy me,
But if You cover me with Your mercy, You will save
me.

O God, I ask You for what does not diminish Your bounty,

And I seek from You what does not burden Your generosity.

I ask You, O God, for my soul, which You created not to be withheld from harm,

Nor to be deprived of benefit,

But You created it to affirm Your power,

And as a witness to Your design.

I seek Your help with my sins, whose weight has overwhelmed me,

And I call upon You for aid in what my faults have revealed.

Bless Muhammad and his family,

Grant my soul patience for its faults,

And entrust Your mercy to bear the weight of my burdens,

For how often has Your mercy encompassed the wrongdoers,

And how often has Your forgiveness included the unjust.

Bless Muhammad and his family,
And make me an example of those whom You have
raised by forgiving the stumblings of sinners,
And saved by Your guidance from the traps of the
wrongdoers,
So that they become freed by Your pardon from the
captivity of Your wrath,
And liberated by Your favor from the bonds of Your
justice.

Truly, if You do this, O my God, You do it for those
who neither deny the justice of Your punishment,
Nor excuse themselves from the consequences of
Your retribution.

You do this for those whose fear of You outweighs
their hope in You,
And for those whose despair of salvation is
stronger than their desire for deliverance,
Not that their despair is hopelessness,
Nor their hope is mere illusion,
But because of the scarcity of their good deeds
among their sins,
And the weakness of their arguments in all their
shortcomings.

But You, O my God, are the One whom the truthful
do not deceive,
Nor do the wrongdoers lose hope in,
For You are the Great Lord who withholds His
bounty from none,
And denies no one their due.

Your glory is exalted beyond mention,
Your names sanctified beyond attribution,
And Your blessings spread throughout all creation,
So all praise is due to You, O Lord of the worlds.

Supplication 40: A Prayer on Hearing of Death or Reflecting on Mortality

O God, bless Muhammad and his family,
Spare us the length of futile hopes,
And shorten it for us by sincere deeds,
So that we do not hope for an hour after hour,
Nor a day after day,
Nor the joining of one breath to the next,
Nor the catching up of one footstep with another.

Deliver us from its deception,
And protect us from its harms.
Appoint death before us as a clear, immediate
presence,
And do not let its mention become a cause of
neglect.

Grant us, from among our good deeds, a deed
By which we may delay our return to You,
And eagerly strive with it to draw near to You,
So that death may be our companion in comfort,

Our familiar friend to whom we yearn,
Our shelter from which we love to draw close.

And when You appoint death upon us and send it to
us,

Make it a joyful visitor,
A comforting presence,
Do not burden us with its visit,
Nor disgrace us by its arrival.

Make it a door from the doors of Your forgiveness,
And a key from the keys of Your mercy.

Cause us to die guided, not astray,
Obedient, not coerced,
Repentant, not rebellious or stubborn.

O Guarantor of the reward of the righteous,
And Reformer of the deeds of the wrongdoers.

Supplication 41: A Prayer for Protection and Concealment

O God, bless Muhammad and his family,
Prepare for me the bed of Your honor,
Admit me to the realms of Your mercy,
And let me dwell in the vastness of Your paradise.
Do not let me grow weary by Your rejection,
Nor deprive me by Your disappointment.

Do not hold me accountable for what I have
committed,
Nor debate with me over what I have earned,
Do not expose what I keep hidden,
Nor reveal what I conceal,
Do not weigh my deeds on the scale of justice,
Nor announce my affairs before the eyes of the
assembly.

Conceal from them what its disclosure would
shame me,
And fold away from them what would bring me
disgrace before You.

Honor my rank with Your pleasure,
Complete my dignity with Your forgiveness,
Include me among the companions of the right,
Guide me in the paths of the secure,
Make me among the victorious host,
And let me dwell in the assemblies of the righteous.

Amen, Lord of the Worlds.

Supplication 42: A Prayer Upon Completing the Reading of the Sacred Scripture

O God, You have helped me complete the reading of
Your Book,

Which You revealed as a Light,

A Guide surpassing every other revealed scripture,

A Message preferred above all stories told.

You set it as the Criterion,

Separating between what is lawful and unlawful,

A Scripture expressing Your commands clearly,

A Book detailed for Your servants,

A Revelation sent down to Your Prophet

Muhammad—peace and blessings be upon him and
his family.

You made it a Light by which we are guided from
the darkness of error and ignorance,

A healing for those who listen with understanding
and faith,

A balance of justice that does not deviate from
truth,

A radiant guidance whose proofs never fade before
the eyes of witnesses,

A banner of salvation for those who follow its path,
And a safeguard against destruction for those who
hold firmly to its protection.

O God, as You have granted us help in reciting it,
And eased the tongues of our speech with its
eloquence,

Make us among those who truly care for it,
Who submit to You with sincere faith in its clear
verses,

And seek refuge in acknowledging its mysterious
and manifest meanings.

You revealed it to Your Prophet Muhammad—peace
and blessings be upon him and his family—in an
abridged form,

And inspired him with knowledge of its wonders in
full,

And bestowed upon us the knowledge to interpret
it,

Elevating us above those who remain ignorant of
its wisdom,

And strengthening us to uphold it,

So that we may rise above those unable to bear its
weight.

O God, just as You made our hearts carriers of this
scripture,

And revealed to us Your mercy, honor, and favor
through it,

Bless Muhammad, the one who delivered it,

And his family, the custodians of its meaning,

And make us among those who acknowledge that it
is from You,

So that doubt does not oppose our belief in it,

Nor error divert us from its intended path.

O God, bless Muhammad and his family,

And make us among those who hold fast to its
rope,

Who take refuge from confusion in its secure
fortress,

Who dwell in the shade of its protection,

Who are guided by the light of its dawn,

Who follow the clarity of its chapters,

Who seek morning light from its lamp,

And who seek no guidance apart from it.

As You raised Muhammad as a banner directing us
toward You,
And set forth through his family the pathways to
Your pleasure,
Bless Muhammad and his family,
And make the Quran a means for us to reach the
highest stations of honor,
A ladder by which we ascend to the abode of safety,
A cause by which we earn salvation on the Day of
Reckoning,
And a provision we present at the Garden of
Abode.

O God, bless Muhammad and his family,
Remove from us the burden of sins by means of the
Quran,
Grant us the good qualities of the righteous,
Let us follow the footsteps of those who devoted
themselves to Your remembrance day and night,
Until You cleanse us from all impurity through its
purification,
And lead us by the traces of those who shone by its
light,
Who were not distracted by hope from action,
Nor cut down by the deceits of false allurements.

O God, bless Muhammad and his family,
Make the Quran a companion for us in the
darkness of nights,
A protector against the whispers of doubt and the
attacks of the evil whisperer,
A barrier that stops our feet from slipping into
wrongdoing,
A shield over our tongues from speaking falsehood
without benefit,
A deterrent for our limbs from committing sins,
And a clarifier for what heedlessness concealed
from us,
Until it brings understanding of its wonders to our
hearts,
And restrains tendencies like mighty mountains
unable to bear its weight.

O God, bless Muhammad and his family,
Continue in the Quran the righteousness of our
outward lives,
Shield the health of our consciences from the
harms of doubts,
Cleanse our hearts and the bonds of our sins with
it,
Gather our scattered affairs by means of it,

Quench our thirst on the Day of Reckoning with its waters,

Clothe us with garments of security on the Great Day of Terror.

O God, bless Muhammad and his family,

Compensate for our shortcomings through the Quran,

Provide us with abundant life and fertile sustenance by it,

Spare us from the burdens of blameworthy trials and the snares of evil character by it,

Protect us from the abyss of disbelief and the temptations of hypocrisy,

So that on the Day of Resurrection, it may be for us a guide to Your pleasure and paradise,

A shield for us in this world from Your wrath and from overstepping Your bounds,

And a witness for what is lawful and unlawful in Your sight.

O God, bless Muhammad and his family,

Ease for us at death the anguish of severance and the pain of parting,

The distress of the groaning breath,

The overwhelming throng when souls are gathered,

When the Angel of Death appears to seize us from
the unseen veils,
Striking us with the arrows of fate and the pangs of
separation,
Pouring for us the bitter cup of death's bitterness,
Approaching us to the hereafter, the departure and
the journey,
When deeds become necklaces upon our necks,
And the graves become our final resting place until
the appointed time of the Meeting Day.

O God, bless Muhammad and his family,
Bless our sojourn in the abode of trial,
Lengthen our stay beneath the layers of dust,
Make the graves after leaving this world our best
dwelling places,
Enlarge for us by Your mercy the narrowness of
our resting places,
And do not disgrace us in the presence of the
Resurrection with the destruction brought by our
sins.

Have mercy on us through the Quran at the time of
standing before You,
Strengthen us through it when the bridge of Hell
trembles beneath our feet on the Day of Reckoning,

Illuminate before resurrection the lids of our
graves by it,

Save us from all distress on the Day of Judgment,
And from the horrors and terrors of that dreadful
day.

Make our faces shine on the day faces of the
wrongdoers darken in regret and remorse,
Place love in the hearts of the believers for us,
And do not make this life a source of grief for us.

O God, bless Muhammad Your servant and
Messenger,
As he delivered Your message,
Proclaimed Your command,
And advised Your servants.

O God, make our Prophet—peace be upon him and
his family—on the Day of Judgment
Closest of all prophets to You in rank,
Most powerful in intercession,
Most honored in Your sight,
And most dignified before You.

O God, bless Muhammad and the family of
Muhammad,

Honor his stature,
Magnify his proofs,
Weigh his scale,
Accept his intercession,
Draw near his cause,
Brighten his face,
Complete his light,
Raise his rank,
And keep us living by his way,
And cause us to die upon his path,
Take us by his method,
Guide us in his way,
Make us among those obedient to him,
Gather us in his company,
Bring us to his fountain,
And grant us to drink from his cup.

O God, bless Muhammad and his family,
With a blessing that conveys to him the best of
what he hopes for from Your goodness, favor, and
generosity,
For You are the Most Merciful and Most Generous.

O God, reward him for conveying Your messages,
For delivering Your signs,
For advising Your servants,

For striving in Your cause,
With the best reward You have given to any of Your
nearest angels,
And Your chosen and sent prophets.

Peace be upon him, and upon his pure and
righteous family.
And may God's mercy and blessings be upon them.

Supplication 43: Upon Sighting the New Moon

O wondrous creation—obedient and swift—
Gliding tirelessly along your divinely measured
course,
Moving through the stages of fate,
Revolving with precision through the orbit of
divine care.

I believe in the One who lights the darkness
through you,
Who clarifies the unknown by your glow,
Who made you a sign among His signs,
And a symbol of His sovereignty and might.
He shaped you to rise and set, to wax and wane,
To shine in brilliance, and to retreat in eclipse—
And in all this, you submit to His will,
Swiftly responding to His command.

Glory be to Him!
How awe-inspiring is His design in your
movement!
How delicate and purposeful is His crafting of your
role!

He made you the key that opens each new month,
The herald of renewed purpose and unfolding
events.

So I ask God—my Lord and yours,
My Creator and yours,
My Designer and yours—
To bless Muhammad and his family,
And to make you, O crescent moon,
A sign of lasting blessing—unfaded by passing
days,
A symbol of purity—untouched by the stains of sin.

A crescent of peace, free from harm,
Of safety from wrongs,
A crescent of joy untouched by sorrow,
Of fortune unmixed with grief,
Of ease without burden,
Of goodness unmarred by evil.
A crescent of peace and faith,
Of grace and kindness,
Of safety and surrender.

O God, send Your blessings upon Muhammad and
his family,
And make us among those most pleasing beneath

your light,

Among the purest of those who gaze upon you,
And among the happiest of those who worship
their Lord during your days.

Grant us repentance in this time,
Protect us from shame and guilt,
Shield us from anything that leads to disobedience.

Inspire our hearts with gratitude for Your blessings
in this month,

Clothe us with the armor of health and well-being,
And complete Your grace upon us
By helping us fulfill acts of obedience in these
sacred days.

Truly, You are the Most Generous, the Most
Praiseworthy.

And may peace and blessings be upon Muhammad
and his pure and noble family.

Supplication 44: Entry into Ramadan – A Whisper of Gratitude and Awakening

Praise belongs to You, O God—
who guided our hearts to praise You,
who made us among those who remember You
with gratitude,
so that we might be counted among the thankful
and rewarded among the righteous.

Praise belongs to You—
who adorned us with Your faith,
and chose us to walk the path of Your mercy,
leading us—by Your grace—toward Your good
pleasure.

We thank You with a praise that You accept from
us,
a gratitude that draws Your favor upon us.

And praise be to You—
who made this sacred month—Your month—
a season of fasting and surrender,
a time of purification and elevation,

a month of prayer and reflection.

The month in which You sent down the Qur'an—
a guiding light for all people,
clear signs of truth and a measure between right
and wrong.

You raised this month above all others:

You made its holiness immense,
its gifts well known.

You forbade within it what is allowed in other
times—

to magnify its sanctity.

You held back food and drink—
not to punish, but to honor the soul.

You made its boundaries clear,
set its time precisely—
not to begin before it,
nor extend beyond it.

Then You crowned one night of this month—
the Night of Power—
above a thousand months.

A night when angels descend
and the Spirit moves by Your command,
carrying Your decree of mercy and peace—

until dawn breaks,
for those whom You have chosen among Your
servants.

O God, bless Muhammad and his family,
and awaken in us knowledge of this month's sacred
value.

Help us honor its limits,
guard ourselves from what You've prohibited in it,
and aid us in fasting—not only with our hunger,
but by restraining our limbs from sin.

Let us not lend our ears to nonsense,
nor let our eyes be drawn to distraction.

Let our hands stay from what You have forbidden,
our feet walk only in what pleases You.

Let our bellies consume only what You have made
lawful,
and our tongues speak only what You have blessed.
Let us seek only what draws us near to Your
reward,
and shun all that leads to Your displeasure.

Purify all of this from the vanity of show,
from the pride of being seen by others.

Let it be for You alone, O Lord—
with no other sought, no other goal but You.

O God, bless Muhammad and his family—
Help us uphold the times of the five daily prayers:
with their limits and obligations,
as Your servant and Messenger taught—
with full reverence, clarity of intention,
deep humility, and radiant purity.

Let us use this month
to reconnect with family through kindness,
to honor neighbors with generosity,
to cleanse our wealth from burdens and debts,
to purify it through zakat and charity.

Let us mend what is broken with those who've
turned away,
be fair to those who've wronged us,
and extend peace even to those who oppose us—
unless they stand in defiance of You, O God.
For such are not our allies, nor those we embrace.

Let us draw near to You with deeds that cleanse the
soul,
protect us from falling into new errors,

and raise us in Your presence beyond the angels—
at the gates of devotion and nearness.

O God, I ask You—by the holiness of this month,
and by all who have worshipped You in it:
the angels who serve You,
the prophets You sent,
the righteous You chose—
to bless Muhammad and his family,
and make us worthy of the honor You promise
Your friends.

Grant us a share in the light
You bestow upon those who go beyond in
obedience.
Include us among those who rise to the highest
ranks,
by Your mercy, O Most Merciful!

O God, bless Muhammad and his family—
and keep us away from doubt in Your unity,
from falling short in praising You,
from confusion in Your path,
from forgetting Your sacred presence,
and from being deceived by Your enemy—Satan,
the accursed.

O God, bless Muhammad and his family—
If You have written that certain souls shall be set
free
by Your pardon each night of this month—
then let our names be among them.
Make us the best of its people,
its most beloved companions.

O God, bless Muhammad and his family—
Wipe away our sins as the crescent fades,
and remove our burdens as the days of the month
pass—
so that when this month ends,
we are purified of wrongdoing,
freed from darkness, and renewed in light.

If we have swerved, correct us.
If we have strayed, guide us.
If Satan overcomes us,
rescue us with Your help.

O God, fill this month
with our worship of You.
Adorn its hours with obedience,
strengthen us to fast by day,
and pray by night—

with tears and humility before You,
with broken hearts and awakened souls.

Let not the days of this month witness our neglect,
nor its nights record our heedlessness.

O God, let us live all months and days this way,
for as long as You keep us on this earth.
Make us among Your righteous servants—
those who inherit Paradise and dwell there forever.
Those whose hearts tremble even in goodness,
knowing they will return to You.
Those who race toward every good deed,
and are always the first to reach it.

O God, bless Muhammad and his family—
in every moment, every season,
in every state and condition—
with blessings beyond counting,
with mercy beyond measure,
for You are the One who does whatever You will.

Supplication 45: A Farewell to the Month of Mercy

O Lord,

You who give without need of thanks,
Who never regret generosity,
Who reward without expectation—
All that You give begins in grace,
All that You forgive flows from mercy,
And even Your justice is perfect wisdom.

When You grant, You do not remind us of Your
favor.

When You withhold, You are never unjust.
You inspire us to thank You—then praise us for our
gratitude.

You teach us to praise—then bless us for doing so.
You could expose our faults—yet You cover them.
You could deny us—yet You give freely.
Both exposure and denial would be just,
But You choose compassion over punishment.

You meet the defiant with patience,
And the self-wronging with delay.
You wait with forbearance,

Giving time for repentance.

So no soul perishes without warning,

And no heart is hardened without reason.

You pardon again and again—O Generous, O
Gentle One.

You opened the door of mercy and called it
Repentance,

And lit its path with revelation, saying:

“Turn to God with sincere repentance.

Your Lord may cleanse you of sin

And admit you into gardens beneath
which rivers flow,

On the Day He will not shame the
Prophet

And those who believed with him.

Their light will shine before them and
to their right,

Saying, ‘Our Lord, perfect our light
and forgive us.

You are powerful over all things.”

So what excuse remains for those who ignore this
gate,

This call, this guiding light?

You offer reward not for Your own benefit,
But so we might gain—
You invite us to trade with You,
And promise us abundant return:

“Whoever brings one good deed will
receive ten like it.”

“Those who give in God’s path
Are like a grain that grows seven ears,
Each bearing a hundred grains.”

“Who will give to God a good loan,
That He may multiply it many times
over?”

You taught us Your love with promises,
So our hearts would be drawn to You—
Had You hidden these rewards,
We could never have imagined them.

You said:

“Remember Me—I will remember you.”

“Be grateful to Me and do not deny
Me.”

“If you give thanks, I will give you
more.”

“Call upon Me and I will respond.”

And You called our prayer *worship*,

And warned that neglecting it is
arrogance.

You invited us kindly—

And those who answered found
salvation.

They gave thanks,

They remembered,

They prayed,

And in that found refuge from Your
anger

And delight in Your mercy.

Had any one of us done for another

What You have done for Your servants—

They would be called kind, praised in every tongue.

So praise be to You, O Source of every kindness.

You chose us for Your blessings,

Showered us with favor,

Guided us to faith,

Showed us the straight path,

And taught us how to draw near to You.

You made our hearts know You,

And opened the way to Your closeness.

And then, O Lord,

You gifted us the month of Ramadan—
A sacred time among all months,
A chosen span among all seasons,
A treasure beyond time.
You filled it with light,
Revealed Your Word within it,
Made faith bloom,
Commanded the fast,
Encouraged the night vigil,
And honored it with the Night of Destiny—
Better than a thousand months.

You honored us among the nations,
Guided us to observe it while others were heedless.
By Your help, we fasted its days,
Stood in prayer by night,
And reached for Your mercy and reward.

Now this noble month has passed,
Like a guest we longed for,
Who brought joy and leaves us grieving.
We say farewell with heavy hearts,
For its parting wounds us.

Peace be upon you, O month of God,
O festival of His friends.
Peace be upon you, most honored companion of
time,
Best of months in days and hours.

Peace be upon you,
You who lifted our hopes,
And welcomed our deeds.
You were a noble neighbor,
Comforting us when near,
Leaving us sorrowful as you depart.
In your presence, hearts were softened,
And sins were few.
You aided us against temptation,
Guided us to goodness.

Peace be upon you—
In you, God freed many souls.
Blessed are those who honored your sanctity.
Peace be upon you—
You washed away sin,
And veiled our many faults.

Peace be upon you—
You awed the rebellious,

And filled the faithful with awe.
No other days compare to yours.
You were peace upon peace.

You brought no burden, no grief,
Only blessings and cleansing.
You leave us with longing,
Sought before your arrival,
Mourned before your end.
How much harm you deflected,
How much grace you poured!

Peace be upon you—
And upon the Night of Power,
A night surpassing a thousand months.
How deeply we yearned for you yesterday—
How much more we will miss you tomorrow!

O Lord,
We are the people You honored with this month.
You led us to it while others ignored it.
You helped us fast and pray—
Though we fell short and gave little.
So we praise You—
Acknowledging our failings,
Confessing our weakness.

In our hearts is regret,
On our tongues is a plea for pardon.

Reward us despite our shortcomings.
Let what we did suffice for blessings we missed.
Accept our excuse,
And bring us to the next Ramadan—
That we may worship You better,
Love You more,
And rise to what You deserve.

If in this month we sinned or forgot,
If we fell or failed—
Forgive us,
Cover us,
And protect us from shame.
Let no eye mock us,
No tongue wound us.

Clothe us in Your mercy,
Cleanse us from our faults,
And bring us near to Your delight.

O Lord, bless Muhammad and his family,
Mend our loss with grace,
Bless our day of celebration,

Make it a day of forgiveness,
A wiping away of sin.
Cleanse even the hidden faults within us.

As this month leaves us,
Let our sins leave with it.
Let its passing wash away our wrongs.
Make us the most blessed among its people,
And grant us the richest share of its grace.

For those who fasted with sincerity,
Guarded its sanctity,
Kept its limits,
Feared its offenses,
And sought You with love—
Grant us what You gave them,
And even more.

For Your bounty never runs dry,
Your treasures never diminish,
And Your mercy never fades.

O Lord, write for us the reward
Of those who fasted it to the end of time.

On this day of celebration—
Which You made a joy for the faithful—

We turn back to You.

We repent of every sin,
Every harmful thought,
Every past misstep.

A repentance with no return,
Pure and unwavering.
Accept it from us,
Be pleased with us,
And keep us steadfast.

Grant us awe of Your warning
And yearning for Your promise,
That our prayers may be sweet,
And our fear sincere.

Make us among those You love—
The ones who return to You,
And are welcomed in Your grace,
O Most Just of Judges.

Forgive our mothers and fathers,
Our loved ones and our people,
Those gone and those to come,
Until the Day of Return.

Send Your peace upon Muhammad,
Our Prophet, and upon his noble family—
As You have sent it upon Your angels and
messengers,
Upon Your righteous servants,
And even more than that,
O Lord of all worlds.

Send it in such abundance
That its blessings reach us,
Its mercy cover us,
And its prayer be heard.
For You are the Most Generous
To those who hope,
The Most Sufficient
For those who trust,
The Most Giving
To those who ask.

Truly, You have power over all things.

Whisper 46: A Prayer for Eid and the Day of Gathering

*(Recited by the Imam (peace be upon him) after
the Eid Prayer, as he stood facing the qibla. Also
recited on Fridays.)*

O You

who shows mercy to those no one else would
forgive,

O You

who welcomes those cast aside by every land and
people,

O You

who never scorns the needy,
and never disappoints the persistent who call upon
You.

O You

who does not shame those who plead boldly with
You,

who accepts the smallest gift offered in love,
and values the humblest act done in sincerity.

You give thanks for our little,
yet repay with greatness.
You draw near to those who come near,
and call back even those who have turned away.

You never take back Your blessings,
nor rush to punish.
You nurture every good deed until it blossoms,
and wipe away every sin until it vanishes.

All hopes fall short of the vastness of Your grace,
yet every vessel overflows with the abundance of
Your generosity.

All descriptions collapse before reaching the height
of Your majesty.

Truly, Yours is the highest elevation above all
exalted things,
and the most radiant glory above all glorious
names.

All greatness before You is small,
every nobility beside Yours is nothing.
Those who turn to any other than You are left
empty,
those who seek favor elsewhere are lost,
those who plead to others are forsaken,

and those who travel far in hope find no pasture—
except the ones who journey to Your bounty.

Your door is open to the hopeful,
Your generosity unrestricted for those who ask,
and Your rescue near to those who cry for help.

No one who hopes in You is disappointed,
no seeker of Your gifts is turned away,
no sinner who seeks Your forgiveness is doomed.

Your provision reaches even those who defy You.
Your patience extends to those who oppose You.
Your way is to be kind to those who offend,
and Your custom is to preserve even the rebellious.

So much so, that they were deceived by Your
forbearance,
and turned away from repentance.
They were distracted by Your delay,
believing the road back was gone.
But You only waited that they might return,
only delayed in the confidence of Your lasting
kingdom.

Whoever is destined for joy—
You guide them to seal it with joy.

And whoever is marked for ruin—
You allow them to follow that path.

Yet all return to Your decree,
and all matters end in Your hands.
Time cannot diminish Your rule,
nor delay undermine Your proof.

Your evidence stands eternal,
Your sovereignty unshaken.
So woe to the one who strays from You,
and utter loss for the one who places hope
elsewhere.

The most miserable is the one who is deluded by
You—
mistaking patience for permission.

How deeply they fall into punishment,
how long they dwell in judgment!
How far they are from relief,
and how hopeless of an escape!

This is justice in Your ruling—
You are never unfair.
This is fairness in Your judgment—
You do not oppress.

You have made the truth clear with signs,
given every excuse a chance,
warned with threats,
enticed with mercy.
You've drawn vivid examples,
given time generously,
delayed even though You could hasten,
and waited even though You are capable of swift
command.

Your patience is no weakness,
Your delay no inability.
You do not forget, and You need no appeasement.
You wait not because You must—
but so Your argument may be complete,
Your generosity fully shown,
Your grace perfect,
Your blessings overflowing.

All of this has always been,
and shall always be.
You were, and are, and will ever remain.

Your proof is greater than can be captured in
words,
Your glory higher than can be defined,

Your favors too many to count,
Your kindness too great for thanks.

And so I fall silent—
not out of reluctance, O my God,
but because I am overwhelmed.

My words are too few to praise You as You deserve,
and my silence speaks of awe, not ingratitude.

So here I am, turning to You,
Your humble guest at Your gate,
pleading for a noble welcome.

So bless Muhammad and his family,
hear my whispered longing,
respond to this prayer.
Do not end this day in disappointment for me.
Do not shame me with rejection.
Instead, grant me a noble return,
and a gentle turning back to You.

Truly, You are never limited by Your will,
nor incapable of what You are asked.
You are powerful over all things.

**There is no strength, and no power, except
through God—
the Most High, the Most Great.**

Supplication 47: Prayers on the Day of Arafah

**Praise belongs to God, Lord of all the
worlds.**

O God, to You belongs all praise—
Originator of the heavens and the earth,
Majestic in Your glory, Generous in Your mercy,
Sovereign of all sovereigns,
God of every heart that bows,
Creator of every created soul,
Heir of all things.

Nothing is like You,
No knowledge escapes You,
And You encompass all with Your seeing,
Your presence watches over every moment.

You are God—there is no god but You,
The One, the Alone, the Unique.
You are God—there is no god but You,
The Most Noble, the Most Giving,
The Most Great in majesty,
The Exalted in power.

You are God—there is no god but You,
The Most High, far above all,
Mighty in Your grip.
You are God—there is no god but You,
The Most Compassionate, the Most Merciful,
All-Knowing, All-Wise.

You are God—there is no god but You,
All-Hearing, All-Seeing,
Eternal, All-Aware.
You are God—there is no god but You,
The Most Gracious, the Most Generous,
Everlasting in Your giving.

You are God—there is no god but You,
The First—before anything was,
The Last—when all returns.
You are God—there is no god but You,
Close in Your nearness, yet exalted beyond grasp.
High above, yet nearer than breath.

You are God—there is no god but You,
Radiant in beauty, clothed in majesty,
Sovereign of all greatness,
Worthy of every praise.
You are the One who created all without blueprint,

And shaped what You formed without example,
Who originated all from nothing, without
imitation.

You are the One who set all things in perfect
measure,
Made all things easy by Your command,
And arranged what lies beneath You with wisdom.

No partner helped You create,
No advisor aided Your decree,
None stood beside You,
None equals You.

You desired—and it was.
You judged—and it was just.
You commanded—and it was fair.

No place contains You,
No ruler challenges Your reign.
No proof can confound You,
No speech can surpass You.

You have counted all things with precision,
Assigned every end with wisdom,
Measured all with care.

The minds cannot encompass You,
The hearts cannot describe You,
The eyes cannot reach Your place.

You are not limited to be confined,
Nor are You comparable to be defined.
You did not give birth to be born,
Nor were You born to be made.

You have no rival to oppose You,
No equal to outnumber You,
No peer to resist You.

You are the One who began and created,
Invented and fashioned,
Perfected what You formed.

Glory be to You!

How magnificent is Your majesty,
How lofty Your dwelling above all space,
How clear and piercing is Your Word!

Glory be to You!

O Subtle One—how gentle is Your touch.
O Compassionate—how merciful Your ways.
O Wise—how deep Your knowing.

Glory be to You!

O Sovereign—how beyond reach is Your might.

O Generous—how vast is Your grace.

O Exalted—how high is Your throne.

Clothed in beauty, majesty, honor, and praise.

Glory be to You!

Your hands overflow with good,

And all guidance flows from You.

Whoever seeks You—for faith or for daily bread—

Will surely find You.

Glory be to You!

All who pass through Your knowledge are
humbled,

Everything beneath Your Throne trembles in awe,

All Your creation submits to You.

Glory be to You!

You are not sensed or touched.

You are not guessed or cornered.

You are not tricked or deceived.

You are not rivaled or debated.

You are beyond all reach.

Glory be to You!

Your path is clear,
Your command is wisdom,
And You are the Living, the Self-Sufficient.

Glory be to You!

Your Word is judgment,
Your decree is inevitable,
Your will is resolute.

Glory be to You!

No one can turn back Your will,
No one can change Your words.

Glory be to You!

O Manifestor of signs,
Splitter of skies,
Breather of spirits—

To You belongs all praise—

Praise that endures with Your eternity.
Praise that lives forever through Your favor.
Praise that mirrors the beauty of Your creation.
Praise that climbs beyond even Your good
pleasure.

Praise shared with every voice that praises You,
Thanks that outpaces the thanks of every thankful
one.

Praise that was with the beginning
And calls out through every ending.
Praise that multiplies across all time,
Growing in measure upon measure.

Praise too great for the angels to record,
Too vast to be captured in Your Book.

Praise that weighs as much as Your Glorious
Throne,
That balances the greatness of Your Elevated Seat.

Praise that is complete in Your presence,
Fulfilling every reward and every blessing.

Praise whose outer appearance aligns with its
inward truth,
And whose inward truth springs from pure
sincerity.

Praise that no other creature has offered before,
And no one knows its full worth except You.

Praise that strengthens all who strive to express it,
And upholds all who surrender to it.

Praise that gathers all other praises You have
created,
And encompasses all the praises You have yet to
create.

Praise closer to Your Word than any other,
More beloved than any praise offered by anyone
else.

Praise that, by Your generosity, earns more from
You,
And is continually joined with further increase.

Praise that is due to the light of Your noble Face,
And fitting for the glory of Your mighty majesty.

My Lord, send blessings upon Muhammad and his
family—

The chosen, the purified, the honored, the drawn
near.

Send upon him Your finest blessings,
Pour upon him Your most perfect grace,
And embrace him in the fullness of Your mercy.

O Lord, bless Muhammad and his family
with a blessing so pure, none could be purer,
a blessing so abundant, none could surpass it,
a blessing so pleasing, none could be more
pleasing.

O Lord, bless Muhammad and his family
with a blessing that pleases him and exceeds his
satisfaction,
a blessing that pleases You and surpasses Your
pleasure for him,
a blessing that no one is worthy of except him,
and for which no one else could be a rightful
recipient.

O Lord, bless Muhammad and his family
with a blessing that transcends even Your good
pleasure,
that remains forever, connected to Your eternal
being,
as endless as Your words are endless.

O Lord, bless Muhammad and his family
with a blessing that gathers the prayers of Your
angels,
Your prophets, Your messengers, and all those

obedient to You—
a blessing that includes the prayers of all Your
servants,
from among humans and jinn, and those who have
responded to You,
a blessing that gathers the prayers of all beings You
created
from every kind and form of existence.

O Lord, bless him and his family
with a blessing that encircles all previous and
future blessings,
a blessing pleasing to You and to those below You,
a blessing that gives rise to more blessings—
so many that none but You can count them,
growing with the passage of days in unmeasured
abundance.

O Lord, bless the pure ones from his family,
whom You chose for Your command,
entrusted with Your knowledge,
guardians of Your religion, successors on Your
earth,
proofs against Your servants.
You purified them by Your will,

and made them the path to You,
the road to Your garden.

O Lord, bless Muhammad and his family
with a blessing that grants them Your gifts and
generosity,
completes Your grace and favor upon them,
and increases their share in all that returns from
You in bounty.

O Lord, bless him and them
with a blessing that has no beginning and no end,
no limit and no boundary,
a blessing that stretches beyond the stars and the
throne,
fills the heavens and what is above them,
and touches every earth and what lies beneath and
between.

A blessing that draws them near to You in
closeness,
brings joy to You and to them,
and joins with similar blessings forevermore.

O God,
You have always supported Your religion
in every age and time

with a divinely appointed leader—an Imam—
whom You established as a guiding light for Your
servants,
a beacon in the lands,
after linking his destiny to Yours,
making him the path to Your approval.

You made obedience to him a duty,
warned against disobedience to him,
commanded the faithful to follow his commands
and to refrain from what he prohibits.
None may go ahead of him,
and none may lag behind.

He is the sanctuary for those who seek refuge,
the shelter for the believers,
the firm handhold of those who cling,
the radiance of the worlds.

O God,

inspire Your chosen guardian with deep gratitude
for the blessings You have poured upon him.
And inspire us, too,
to share in this gratitude and loyalty.

Grant him from Your presence
an overwhelming and victorious authority.
Open before him an easy, triumphant path.
Support him with Your mighty arm.
Strengthen his resolve,
fortify his purpose,
watch over him with Your ever-seeing eye,
guard him with Your divine protection,
help him through Your angels,
and reinforce him with Your strongest army.

Through him, establish Your Book,
revive Your laws,
renew the ways of Your Prophet—
peace and blessings be upon him and his family.

Revive through him
the signs of Your religion that the tyrants tried to
erase.
Clear the path of justice that has been clouded by
oppression.
Lift the suffering that veils Your way.
Remove those who have strayed from Your straight
path,
and wipe out those who distort the journey to You.

Soften his heart toward Your friends.

Stretch forth his hand over Your enemies.

Grant us a share in his compassion,

his mercy,

his tenderness,

his care.

Make us among those who listen to his word and
obey it,

who strive to please him,

who defend and support him with all they have—

and through that, draw near to You and to Your

Messenger,

peace be upon him and his family.

O God,

bless those loyal to them,

those who recognize their station,

follow their path,

walk in their footsteps,

hold fast to their rope,

cling to their guardianship,

submit to their leadership,

strive in obeying them,

wait patiently for their days to come,

and long for their return with watchful hearts.

Send down upon them blessings—
pure, growing, overflowing,
rising with the dawn and returning with the dusk.

And grant them peace—
peace upon their souls,
peace in their gatherings,
and unity upon righteousness.
Make their affairs right,
forgive them,
for You are the Most Forgiving, the Most Merciful.

And join us with them
in the abode of peace,
through Your mercy,
O Most Merciful of the merciful.

O God,
this is the Day of ‘Arafah—
a day You have honored, exalted, and magnified.
On it, You have spread Your mercy wide,
poured forth Your forgiveness,
bestowed Your most generous gifts,
and favored Your servants with kindness.

And I am—

Your servant—

the one You blessed before my creation and after it.

You guided me to Your religion,

granted me success in recognizing Your truth,

guarded me with Your rope,

brought me into the fold of Your allies,

led me to love those who love You,

and to stand against those who oppose You.

Yet after all that,

You commanded me—and I disobeyed.

You warned me—and I ignored the warning.

You prohibited me—and I transgressed.

Not in arrogance or defiance,

but because my own desire tempted me,

and Your enemy—and mine—whispered to me.

So I stepped into sin knowingly,

hoping for Your mercy,

trusting in Your pardon,

relying on Your vast forgiveness.

For truly, I was the one most deserving not to sin—

with all You had done for me.

Now here I am—

standing before You,

humble, broken, small,
trembling with fear,
weighed down by heavy sins,
overwhelmed by my many faults,
clinging to Your mercy,
taking refuge in Your grace,
knowing that no one can protect me from You but
You.

So return to me, O Lord,
with the kindness You grant to the wrongdoers
who repent.
Be generous to me
as You are to those who surrender themselves to
You.

Favor me with the forgiveness
You are never too mighty to give
to one who places their hopes in You.

Grant me, on this day,
a portion of Your nearness,
a taste of Your pleasure.
Let me not be turned away empty-handed
while Your worshipers depart full of blessings.

And though I may not have brought
the good works that they offered,
I brought You my belief in Your oneness—
my rejection of all rivals, partners, or equals to
You.

I came to You through the doors You have opened,
and I sought nearness to You through what truly
draws hearts close.

Then I followed that with repentance,
with humility and surrender before You,
with trust in Your promise,
with hope in Your kindness,
with confidence in Your treasures.

I asked You,
as a small, lowly, desperate soul—
trembling, fearful,
seeking shelter and protection—
not with the pride of the arrogant,
nor the boldness of the obedient,
nor even leaning on the intercession of the
intercessors.

For I am the lowest of the low,
the most broken of the broken—
smaller than a speck of dust.

O You who does not rush to punish the
wrongdoers,
who is not angered by the indulgence of the
heedless,
who forgives the stumblers
and grants time to the sinners—

I am the wrongdoer, the confessor, the sinner, the
stumbler.

I am the one who dared approach You knowingly.

I am the one who disobeyed You on purpose.

I hid my sins from Your servants but sinned in
front of You.

I feared Your creation more than I feared You.

I did not tremble before Your power or dread Your
might.

I am the one who harmed myself,
bound by the chains of my mistakes,
ashamed, exhausted.

By the ones You chose from creation,
those You selected for Yourself,
the ones You raised high in station—
the ones You joined to Your obedience,
and equated their disobedience with disobedience
to You—
those You made loving them loving You,
and opposing them opposing You—

envelop me today in what You grant to those
who come running to You,
repenting and seeking forgiveness.

Take me under Your protection
as You do with those near to You—
those You honor and raise in Your presence.

Set me apart
as You do for those who fulfill their covenant with
You,
those who strive for Your sake,
who wear themselves out in seeking Your pleasure.

Do not hold me accountable
for my neglect of Your right,

or my crossing of Your limits,
or my breaking of Your commands.

Do not lure me deeper
by letting me think I have time,
as You do with those who are forgotten
and cut off from Your grace.

Wake me up from the sleep of the heedless,
from the stupor of the wasteful,
from the laziness of the forsaken.

Turn my heart toward what You have called Your
devoted ones to—
what You have used to draw close the worshipers,
what You have used to rescue the careless.

Protect me from whatever drives me away from
You,
that blocks my share of Your nearness,
that keeps me from the path to You.

Bless Muhammad and the purified ones from his
family.

Peace be upon him and upon them
forever and ever.

**And do not destroy me alongside those You
destroy—**

those who deliberately incur Your wrath.

Do not condemn me with those You condemn—

those who turn away from Your paths.

Deliver me from the overwhelming waves of trial,

and purify me from the distractions of affliction.

Protect me from the grip of misfortune's grasp.

Place a shield between me and any enemy

who would lead me astray,

any desire that would ruin me,

or any humiliation that burdens me.

Do not turn away from me as You have from those

Whom You no longer favor after Your anger.

Do not let me despair of hope in You,

lest hopelessness overtake me and cut me off from
Your mercy.

Do not grant me what is beyond my capacity,

so that I am overwhelmed by what You have

entrusted me—

the bounties of Your love.

Do not send me away with those
Who hold no good within,
nor who need You,
nor seek to return to You.

Do not cast me down with those
Whom You have rejected from Your care,
And upon whom You have laid shame—
Instead, take my hand firmly from the fall of the
hesitant,
the faltering of the unjust,
the slip of the proud,
and the snare of the lost.

Heal me from the trials You have sent upon the
layers of Your servants and maidservants,
and grant me the reaches of those You have
favored,
upon whom You have bestowed grace and
pleasure—
Whom You granted a life worthy of praise,
and caused to pass away happily.

Envelop me with the cloak of abandoning what
nullifies good deeds,
and that removes blessings.

Fill my heart with a strong aversion
to the shameful sins and the glaring faults.

Do not distract me with what I cannot
comprehend—
except through You—
from what displeases You in me by others.

Remove from my heart the love of a lowly world,
that forbids what is with You,
and blocks the pursuit of nearness to You,
and distracts from closeness with You.

Adorn for me the solitude of communing with You
by night and day.

Grant me protection that brings me closer through
reverence for You,
Cut me off from committing what displeases You,
And free me from the bondage of grave sins.

Grant me purification from the stains of
disobedience,
Remove from me the filth of faults,
Dress me in the garments of Your wellness,
Clothe me in the robe of Your safety,

Cover me with the floods of Your bounties,
And shelter me with Your favor and generosity.

Support me with Your success and guidance,
Aid me toward righteous intentions,
And pleasing words,
And good deeds.

Do not entrust me to my own might and power,
But to Your power and strength alone.

Do not disgrace me on the day You raise me to meet
You,
Nor expose me before Your close ones.

Do not make me forget Your remembrance,
Nor take away from me my gratitude for You—
Rather, bind me to it even in states of forgetfulness
and heedlessness,
That I may praise You for what You have bestowed
upon me,
And confess my shortcomings for what I have
neglected.

Make my longing for You
Greater than the desire of all who desire,

And my praise for You
Greater than the praise of all who praise.

Do not forsake me when I am poor and in need of
You,
And do not destroy me for what I have entrusted to
You.

Do not treat me as You have treated those who
oppose You—
For I submit to You.

I know the proof belongs to You,
That You are the Most Generous,
The Bestower of kindness,
The Owner of piety and forgiveness.

That it is better for You to forgive than to punish,
And nearer to You to conceal than to expose.

Grant me a good life,
Orderly according to what I desire,
And let me reach what I love
Without falling into what You dislike.

Let me die as one whose light shines before him
and to his right.

Make me humble before You,
Honored among Your creation,
In solitude with You,
Raised among Your servants.

Make me independent of all others,
And increase my need of You in poverty and
humility.

Protect me from the gloating of enemies,
From the arrival of affliction,
From humiliation and suffering.

Cover me for what You know of me,
With that which the Almighty covers,
Who restrains punishment out of patience,
And withholds retribution out of compassion.

If You intend trial or hardship for any people,
Save me in Your protection.

And if You do not cause me disgrace in this world,
Do not cause me the same in the Hereafter.

Intercede for me among those who began with Your
favors and finish with Your grace.

Do not stretch my life with a burden
That would harden my heart.

Do not strike me with a calamity
That would extinguish my light.

Do not make me petty in my portion,
That my worth should diminish,
Nor deprive me of standing
Because of ignorance or error.

Do not frighten me with terror from Hell,
Nor with fear that cripples me before it.

Make my awe be in Your warnings,
My caution in Your admonitions,
And my trembling in Your recited verses.

Fill my nights with wakefulness for Your worship,
With solitude for Your vigil prayers,
With surrender in my stillness to You.

Answer my needs by Your grace,
And save me from the fire by Your liberation.

Do not leave me in my arrogance long,
Nor in heedlessness, until when.

Do not make me a lesson for those who learn,
Nor a punishment for those who take heed,
Nor a trial for those who observe.

Do not plot against me as You do with those You
plot against,
Nor replace me with another,
Nor change my name or form.

Do not make me a mockery among Your creation,
Nor an object of scorn for You.

Make me a follower only for Your pleasure,
Not disgraced except by Your revenge.

Give me the coolness of Your forgiveness,
The sweetness of Your mercy,
The freshness of Your spirit and fragrance,
And the garden of Your delight.

Let me taste the joy of emptiness for what You love,
With the abundance of Your generosity.

Encourage my striving toward nearness to You,
And adorn me with a gift from Your gifts.

Make my dealings profitable,
My gains never losing.

Hide me in Your presence,
Make me eager for Your meeting.

Accept my sincere repentance,
Free from any remaining sin,
Open or hidden.

Remove hatred from my heart for the believers,
Make me gentle toward the humble.

Be to me as You are to the righteous,
Adorn me with the qualities of the pious.

Grant me a truthful tongue among those who have
passed,
And a growing remembrance among those to come.

Stand by me as You stand by the earliest.

Complete Your abundant favors upon me,
Show forth their generosity upon me.

Fill my hand with Your blessings,
Pour Your noble gifts upon me.

Let me dwell among the best of Your friends in the
gardens You have adorned for Your chosen.

Crown me with the noble ranks prepared for Your
loved ones.

Make for me with You a resting place,
A refuge where I may find peace.

A place of reward that I may occupy,
And a delight to the eye.

Do not compare me by the greatness of my sins,
Nor destroy me on the day the secrets are revealed.

Remove all doubt and suspicion from me.

Make a way for me to the truth through every
mercy.

Grant me generous portions of Your gifts.

Provide for me abundantly from Your favors.

Make my heart confident in what You have.

Make my concern fully devoted to what pleases
You.

Use me for Your chosen servants.

Fill my heart, even when intellects falter, with
obedience to You.

Gather for me richness, chastity, tranquility, health,
ample provision, peace, and wellbeing.

Do not nullify my good deeds by what taints them
from disobedience.

Protect my private moments from the whispers of
Your trials.

Guard my face from seeking favor from anyone in
the worlds.

Keep me away from requesting anything from the
rebellious.

Do not make me an ally to the oppressors,
Nor give them a hand to erase Your Book.

Place me in a place unknown to me,
Where I am safely guarded.

Open for me the doors of Your repentance, mercy,
compassion, and abundant provision.

Indeed, I turn to You in desire.

Complete Your favor upon me, for You are the best
of those who bestow.

Make the remainder of my life in pilgrimage and
worship, seeking only Your Face.

O Lord of the worlds,
Bless Muhammad and his pure family.

Supplication 48: Prayers on Fridays and Celebration Day

O Divine Presence,

This day is blessed and full of grace—

Across the lands of Your creation,

The faithful gather in unity:

The seekers, the hopeful, the reverent,

And You watch over all their needs.

I ask You, by Your boundless generosity and mercy,

And by the honor You bestow upon Your chosen
ones,

To send blessings upon Muhammad and his noble
family.

O Lord, our Sustainer,

All sovereignty belongs to You alone,

All praise and thanks are due only to You—

There is no deity but You,

The Gentle, the Most Generous, the

Compassionate, the Bestower,

The Possessor of Majesty and Honor,

The Originator of the heavens and the earth.

Whatever good, wellness, blessing, guidance, or
righteous deed

You have apportioned among Your faithful
servants,

Or whatever gift You bestow upon them—

To lead them back to You,

Or to raise their ranks with You,

Or to grant them better than all worldly and eternal
good—

I humbly ask You to grant me my share of it.

O Lord of all dominion and praise,

I implore You to bless Muhammad, Your servant,
messenger, beloved,

Your chosen and purified one,

And bless his pure and righteous family,

With a blessing that only You can fully count and
measure.

Include me among the righteous who call upon You
this day,

Among Your faithful servants who seek Your mercy
and forgiveness,

For You are the Lord of all worlds,

And surely You have power over all things.

O God, to You I turn with my needs,
To You I bring my poverty and humility this day,
Yet I trust more in Your forgiveness and mercy
Than in my own deeds—
For Your mercy is greater than all my faults.

Send blessings on Muhammad and his family,
And grant the fulfillment of every need I entrust to
Your power,
Make its fulfillment easy for me,
For I depend on You, and You do not need me.

I have never attained good except from You,
Nor has any harm ever been removed from me
Except by Your will alone.
I hope for no one but You for my worldly and
eternal affairs.

O God, whoever prepares and readies themselves
To approach any creature seeking favor or reward,
Today my preparation and readiness are only for
You,
Hoping for Your forgiveness and bounty.

Send blessings on Muhammad and his family,
And do not disappoint my hopes this day,

You before whom no petitioner is shamed,
And whose bounty never diminishes.

I come before You confessing my sins and faults,
Yet I hope in Your great forgiveness—
The forgiveness You grant to sinners,
And whose mercy never forsakes even the most
persistent faults.

O You whose mercy is vast,
Whose forgiveness is immense,
O Most Great, O Most Generous,
Send blessings on Muhammad and his family,
And envelop me with Your mercy,
Clothe me with Your grace,
And expand for me the expanse of Your
forgiveness.

O God, this station is for Your successors and
chosen ones,
For those You have raised to lofty ranks—
Yet they have been oppressed and wronged,
And You are the One who ordains all affairs;
No one can prevail against Your decree,
Nor can fate be altered beyond Your will.

Though Your chosen ones may seem subdued,
And Your commandments overturned,
And Your laws distorted,
And Your Prophet's path forsaken—
Still, You remain the Most High.

O God, curse their enemies, those from the first to
the last,
And those who approve their deeds and follow
them.

Send blessings on Muhammad and his family,
For You are Praiseworthy and Glorious—
As You sent blessings on Your chosen ones,
Abraham and his family.

Hasten their relief, revival, victory, and
empowerment.

O God, make me among those who hold fast to Your
Oneness and faith,
Who believe in Your Messenger,
And follow the leaders You have made obligatory to
obey,
Those through whom Your guidance flows.

Amen, Lord of the worlds.

No one can turn away Your anger except Your
forbearance,

Nor can anyone repel Your wrath except Your
pardon.

No one can save from Your punishment except
Your mercy,

And no one can deliver me from You except by
humbly turning to You.

Send blessings on Muhammad and his family,

And grant us relief with the power by which You
raise the dead,

And spread life throughout the lands.

Do not destroy me, O my God, in sorrow

Until You answer me,

And show me Your response to my prayers,

Let me taste wellness until my appointed end.

Do not let my enemies rejoice over me,

Nor empower them against me.

O my God, if You raise me, who can abase me?

If You abase me, who can raise me?

If You honor me, who can humiliate me?

If You humiliate me, who can honor me?

If You punish me, who can show mercy?
If You destroy me, who can intercede for me or ask
You about my affairs?

I know that in Your judgment there is no injustice,
And in Your punishment no haste—
Haste is only for those who fear loss,
And only the weak need injustice.

O my God, You are exalted far above all that.

Send blessings on Muhammad and his family,
And do not make me a target for calamity,
Nor an object of Your wrath.

Grant me respite and relief,
Lighten my burdens,
And do not test me with trial upon trial,
For You see my weakness and my humble turning
to You.

Today, I seek refuge in You from Your anger,
So send blessings on Muhammad and his family,
and protect me.

I seek refuge from Your wrath,
So send blessings on Muhammad and his family,
and grant me safety.

I ask You for security from Your punishment,
So send blessings on Muhammad and his family,
and keep me safe.

I seek Your guidance,
So send blessings on Muhammad and his family,
and guide me.

I ask for Your help,
So send blessings on Muhammad and his family,
and aid me.

I seek Your mercy,
So send blessings on Muhammad and his family,
and have mercy on me.

I ask You to suffice me,
So send blessings on Muhammad and his family,
and provide for me.

I ask You to sustain me,
So send blessings on Muhammad and his family,
and grant me provision.

I seek Your assistance,
So send blessings on Muhammad and his family,
and strengthen me.

I seek Your forgiveness for my past sins,
So send blessings on Muhammad and his family,
and forgive me.

I seek Your protection,
So send blessings on Muhammad and his family,
and guard me,
For I will not return to any wrongdoing You dislike,
if You so will.

O Lord, O Lord,
O Compassionate, O Benefactor,
O Possessor of Majesty and Honor,
Send blessings on Muhammad and his family,
And answer all that I have asked, sought, and
desired from You.

Fulfill it, decree it, grant it, complete it, and bless it
for me.

Delight me with what You give me,
Increase me with Your bounty and the abundance

of what is with You,
For You are Most Generous and All-Embracing.

Connect this to the good of the Hereafter and its
bliss,

O Most Merciful of those who show mercy.

*(Then you may add whatever you wish, and send
blessings on Muhammad and his family a
thousand times, as was his practice.)*

Supplication 49: Seeking Protection from Enemies and Their Harm

O my God, You guided me, yet I lost my way;
You warned me, yet I hardened my heart;
You bestowed Your blessings upon me, yet I
rebelled.

Then, when I recognized what I had done through
Your guidance,
I sought Your forgiveness, and You accepted it;
I returned, and You concealed my faults—
For this, O my God, I give You all praise.

I have crossed valleys of destruction,
And traversed ravines of ruin,
Where I faced Your trials and endured Your
punishments.

My surest means to You is the oneness of Your
presence—
I have not associated anything with You,
Nor taken any other as a partner with You.
I have fled to You with my soul;

To You, O refuge of the distressed,
To You, the protector of the lost who seek shelter.

How many enemies have raised the sword of
hostility against me,
Sharpened their spear to strike,
Honed the edge of their arrows,
And unleashed their poisonous attacks against me.
They aimed their darts unrelentingly,
Their watchful eyes never closed upon me,
Plotting to afflict me with harm,
And to make me taste the bitterness of their
malice.

But You, O my God, looked upon my weakness—
My inability to bear disgrace,
My helplessness to overcome those who sought to
harm me,
My solitude against many adversaries,
And the calamities that struck me without warning.

You began with Your help,
Strengthened me with Your power,
You caused their weapons to fail me,
And turned one against many.
You raised my foot above theirs,

And made their strikes recoil upon themselves.
You returned them defeated and restless,
Unable to satisfy their anger,
Their hostility unsatisfied,
They bit their lips in frustration and turned away
defeated.

How many oppressors plotted against me,
Laid traps for me,
Delegated spies to watch over me,
Lurked like predators awaiting to seize their prey,
While feigning kindness and hiding their rage.

When You saw, O Blessed and Exalted One,
The evil hidden in their hearts,
The foulness concealed within,
You cast them headlong into their own ruin,
You returned them to the depths of their own pits.
Their pride shattered, trapped in the snares they
set—
They planned to ensnare me, but Your mercy saved
me.

How many enviers have poisoned me with their
jealousy,
Burned me with their bitterness,

Pierced me with sharp tongues,
Tormented me with their cruel gossip,
Made my reputation a target for their schemes,
And adorned me with faults I never bore,
Continually attacking me with their plots.

I called upon You, O my God,
Crying out for help,
Trusting swiftly in Your response,
Knowing none who takes refuge in Your shelter will
be oppressed,
None who seeks sanctuary in Your strength will be
abandoned.

You shielded me from their harm by Your might.

How many dark clouds of harm have You lifted
from me,
And how many showers of blessing have You
poured down,
Streams of mercy You spread over me,
Health You clothed me with,
Moments of joy You covered,
And waves of distress You removed.

How many good hopes have You fulfilled,
How many lacks have You supplied,
How many fallen spirits have You revived,
And how many states of need You have
transformed.

All this is Your favor and grace,
While I remained preoccupied with my faults and
sins.

My wrongdoing did not prevent Your kindness,
Nor did it stop You from pardoning my misdeeds.
You are not accountable for what You do.

You have been asked, and You gave;
You were not asked, yet You initiated;
Your grace is immense and unmeasured,
O my Lord, You refuse only goodness and
generosity.

Yet I persist in trespassing Your limits,
In violating Your sacred bounds,
In neglecting Your warnings,
Yet to You be all praise, O my powerful God,
Patient and slow to anger.

This is the position of one who acknowledges the
abundance of Your blessings,
Yet meets them with neglect,
And testifies against himself in his own
wastefulness.

O God, I draw near to You through the exalted
status of Muhammad,
And the pure noble lineage of his family.
I turn to You by their name, asking You to protect
me
From the harm of this and that—
For such a plea does not constrain Your existence,
Nor burden Your power,
For You are capable of all things.

Grant me, O my God, from Your mercy and
constant guidance,
What I may use as a ladder ascending to Your
pleasure,
And in which I find security from Your
punishment,
O Most Merciful of those who show mercy.

Supplication 50: Prayer in Fear and Seeking Mercy

O God, You created me whole and sound,
You nurtured me from childhood,
And You have provided for me enough.

O God, I have found in what You revealed in Your
Book,

And with which You gave glad tidings to Your
servants,

That You said:

*"O My servants who have transgressed against
themselves, do not despair of the mercy of God.
Surely God forgives all sins."*

Yet what I have done is before You—

You know it better than I do—

So woe to me for what Your Book has recorded
against me.

Were it not for the places where I hope for Your
forgiveness—

That encompasses all things—

I would have given up completely.

And if anyone could flee from their Lord,

I would be the one most deserving to flee from You.
But nothing in the earth or the heavens is hidden
from You;
You bring it forth all,
And You are sufficient as the Reckoner and the
Judge.

O God, You pursue me if I flee,
And catch me if I run away.
Here I am before You, humbled and lowly,
Yet determined.
If You punish me, I am worthy of it—
And that, O Lord, is justice.
But if You forgive me, Your mercy has long covered
me,
And You have clothed me with well-being.

So I ask You, O God,
By the treasure of Your Names,
And by what Your veils conceal of Your Glory—
Have mercy on this trembling soul,
This fearful one,
Who cannot endure the heat of Your sun,
So how could it endure the heat of Your fire?
Who cannot bear the sound of Your thunder,
So how could it bear the voice of Your wrath?

Have mercy on me, O God,
For I am but a humble being,
My burden is light,
And my punishment would not increase Your
dominion by the weight of a grain of dust.
And if my punishment did increase Your kingdom,
I would ask You for patience to endure it,
And I would desire that for Your sake.
But Your authority, O God, is greater,
And Your kingdom more enduring—
That You increase in it the obedience of the
faithful,
Or diminish in it the sinfulness of the repentant.

Have mercy on me, O Most Merciful of those who
show mercy,
And overlook my faults, O Possessor of Glory and
Honor,
And accept my repentance—
Surely You are the Acceptor of Repentance, the
Most Merciful.

Supplication 51: Prayer in Humble Submission and Sincere Pleading

My God, I praise You,
And You alone are worthy of all praise,
For Your beautiful kindness to me,
For the abundance of Your blessings upon me,
For the generosity You have shown me,
And for the mercy You have favored me with,
And the many gifts You have bestowed—
You have done for me what my gratitude cannot
fully express.

Were it not for Your goodness toward me,
And the vastness of Your blessings upon me,
I would never have secured my share in life,
Nor reformed my soul.
But You began with kindness,
You granted me sufficiency in all matters,
You turned away from me the hardships of trials,
And protected me from the dangers of fate.

My God, how many severe trials You have turned
away from me!

How many overflowing blessings You have allowed
my eyes to witness!

How many noble acts of kindness You have
performed for me!

You are the One who answers my call in distress,
Who lessens my faults when I stumble,
Who takes vengeance on my enemies on my behalf.

My God, I have never found You stingy when I
asked,

Nor distant when I sought You.

Rather, I found You hearing my prayers,

Granting my requests,

And Your blessings upon me are abundant in every
matter and at all times.

You are praised by me,

And Your deeds with me are greatly appreciated.

My soul, my tongue, and my mind praise You,

With a praise that fulfills my gratitude,

That truly pleases You,

So deliver me from Your displeasure.

O my refuge when I face difficulties,
O my helper when I stumble—
If not for Your covering my faults,
I would be among the disgraced.
O my supporter with Your help,
If not for Your aid,
I would be among the defeated.

O You before whom kings bow in humiliation,
Who fear Your power and might,
O People of Piety,
O You who have “the Most Beautiful Names,”
I ask You to forgive me,
To pardon me—
I am not innocent to justify excuses,
Nor strong to claim victory,
Nor able to escape.

I surrender my faults to You,
And I seek to be freed from my sins that have
pierced me,
Surrounded me, and destroyed me.
From them I flee to You, O Lord,
Repenting—so forgive me,
Seeking refuge—so protect me,
Calling—so do not abandon me,

Asking—so do not deny me,
Seeking shelter—so do not deliver me to despair,
Praying—so do not reject me in disappointment.

I call on You, O Lord,
As a poor, humble, fearful, trembling, needy, and
desperate one.

I complain to You, O God, of my soul's weakness
In hastening toward what You promised Your
allies,
And avoiding what You warned Your enemies
against,
Of the many worries I carry,
And the whispers of my own self.

My God, You have not exposed my secret faults,
Nor destroyed me for my guilt.
I call upon You, and You answer me,
Even if I am slow to call.
I ask You for all my needs, wherever I have placed
my secret,
I call none but You, and hope in none but You.

Here I am, responding to Your call,
You hear those who cry to You,

You help those who rely on You,
You rescue those who hold fast to You,
You relieve those who seek refuge in You.

My God, do not deprive me of the good of this
world and the hereafter
Because of my little gratitude,
And forgive me for the sins You know I have
committed.

If You punish me, I am the wrongdoer,
The negligent, the sinner, the careless, the
forgetful—
And if You forgive me, You are the Most Merciful
of all merciful.

Supplication 52: Prayer in Persistent Seeking of God

O God,

Nothing in earth or heaven is hidden from You,
So how could what You created be hidden from
You—

My God—

How could You not know what You fashioned,
Or be unaware of what You manage,
Or how could anyone escape from You—
Who has no life except by Your provision,
Or survive apart from Your dominion?

Glory to You!

I fear among Your creation those whom You know
best,

And they are the most submissive to You, the most
obedient in their deeds,

And the least significant to You—

Those You provide for while they worship others
besides You.

Glory to You!

Your sovereignty is not diminished by those who

associate partners with You,
Or deny Your messengers,
Nor can those who dislike Your decree reverse
Your command,
Nor can those who reject Your power evade You,
Nor are You unaware of those who worship others,
Nor do those who dislike meeting You live long in
this world.

Glory to You!

How great is Your status,
How powerful is Your authority,
How mighty is Your strength,
And how swift is Your command!

Glory to You!

You have decreed death for all Your creation—
Those who unite with You and those who deny
You,
All shall taste death,
And all shall return to You.
Blessed and Exalted are You—
There is no god but You,
You alone without partner.

I believe in You,
I affirm Your messengers,
I accept Your book,
I reject every deity other than You,
And I disassociate from those who worship others
besides You.

O my Lord,
I arise and retire relying on my deeds alone,
Acknowledging my sins,
Admitting my faults,
I am humiliated by my own excesses,
Destroyed by my actions,
Enslaved by my desires,
Deprived by my passions.

So I ask You, my Lord,
As one whose soul is heedless from long hopes,
Whose body is dull from sluggish veins,
Whose heart is enchanted by abundant blessings,
And whose mind is forgetful of what is to come.

I ask as one overcome by hope,
Led astray by desire,
Held captive by this world,
And shadowed by the approach of death.

I ask as one who has multiplied his sins,
And confessed his errors,
As one who has no Lord but You,
No protector but You,
No savior but You,
And no refuge but You.

My God,
I ask You by Your right that is due from all Your
creation,
By Your Great Name through which You
commanded Your Messenger to glorify You,
By Your noble, everlasting, unchanging, and
everlasting Majesty—
That You send blessings on Muhammad and the
family of Muhammad,
And enrich me through Your worship alone,
That You shield my soul from worldly concerns
through Your fear,
And grant me abundant honor through Your
mercy.

To You I flee,
From You I fear,
In You I seek help,
Upon You I hope,

To You I call,
To You I turn,
In You I trust,
From You I seek assistance,
In You I believe,
Upon You I rely,
And upon Your generosity and bounty I depend.

Supplication 53: Prayer in Humble Submission to God's Majesty

My Lord,
My sins have overwhelmed me,
My words have failed me,
And so I have no defense.
I am a prisoner to my affliction,
Bound by my deeds,
Hesitant in my mistakes,
Confused about my intentions,
And utterly cut off.

I have placed myself in the position of the humbled
sinners,
The wretched who have transgressed against You,
Those who disregard Your promises.

Glory to You!
What audacity have I dared against You?
What deception have I woven against my own
soul?

My Master,

Have mercy on my stumbles before Your noble
face,

And forgive my missteps with Your patience.

Return to me with Your kindness despite my
ignorance,

And with Your generosity despite my wrongdoings.

I confess my sin,

Admit my faults,

And in humility, I surrender my hand and forehead
to You.

I submit to the power of my own weakness.

Have mercy on my aging,

My fleeting days,

The approach of my death,

My frailty,

My lowly dwelling,

And my limited means.

My Master,

Have mercy on me when all trace of me fades from
this world,

When my name is erased from the memory of
creation,

And I become as forgotten as one who never was.

My Master,

Have mercy on me when my body changes and
declines,

When my limbs separate and my connections
break apart—

O my heedlessness of what is truly meant for me.

My Master,

Have mercy on me on the Day of Resurrection and
Gathering,

And place me on that day among Your beloved
friends,

Let me find my place with those You love,

And grant me shelter by Your side—

O Lord of all worlds.

Supplication 54: Prayer in Seeking Relief from Sorrows

O Reliever of sorrow,
O Remover of distress,
O Most Compassionate in this world and the next,
Send blessings upon Muhammad and the family of
Muhammad,
And relieve my sorrow,
And remove my distress.

O One, O Unique, O Eternal Refuge,
You who “neither begets nor is born, and none is
equal to You,”
Protect me and purify me,
Remove my affliction.
Recite Ayat al-Kursi, the two protective chapters,
Say “He is Allah, the One,”
And invoke with faith and certainty.

O God,
I ask You as one whose poverty has grown severe,
Whose strength is weak,
Whose sins are many—
One who finds no helper for his poverty but You,

No strength for his weakness but You,
No forgiveness for his sins but You.

O Possessor of Majesty and Honor,
I ask You for deeds You love,
And certainty that benefits those who reach true
certainty
In the unfolding of Your command.

Send blessings upon Muhammad and the family of
Muhammad,
Grant my soul sincerity,
Cut off my needs from this world,
And make my longing for You
A passionate desire to meet You.
Grant me sincere trust in You.

I ask You for the best of books that have passed,
And seek refuge from the evil of any book that has
passed.

I ask You for the fear of those who worship You,
The devotion of the humble servants,
The certainty of those who trust You,
And the reliance of the faithful.

O God,

Make my longing in my asking

Like the longing of Your friends in their requests,

And my awe like the awe of Your friends.

Employ me in deeds that please You,

A work so complete that I leave no part of Your
religion out of fear of any of Your creation.

O God,

This is my need—

Make my desire for it great,

Reveal my excuse in it,

Teach me how to argue my case,

And heal my body through it.

O God,

If anyone has trust or hope other than You,

I have become Your trust and hope in all affairs.

Grant me the best outcome in this matter,

And save me from the pitfalls of trials

By Your mercy, O Most Merciful of the merciful.

Blessings upon our master Muhammad, the chosen
messenger of God,

And upon his pure family.

Closing Reflection: When All Words Are Spoken

In a world of noise, these supplications invite us
back to stillness.

In a time of distraction, they call us to presence.

In every ache, they offer hope.

In every joy, they echo gratitude.

Let these prayers not remain on the page. Let them
live in your heart,

In your breath, in your silence, and in your actions.

Whenever you are overwhelmed, remember the
One who listens.

Whenever you feel lost, remember the path of
return is always open.

Whenever you pray, remember—He is near.