

Prayer by the Guardian, for Solace

Provisional Translation by Joshua Hall

He is God

O Thou Who art our Lord and Refuge! Do Thou banish our sorrows with the dawning light of the daystar of Thy noble promise, lighten our cares by sending down the hosts of Thy manifest victory, and illumine our vision by enabling us to behold the signs of Thy mighty Cause. Grant us, O Lord, such patience as is borne of Thee. Open wide before us, O Lord, the doors of happiness and plenty; give us to taste of the sweetness of well-being; exalt us to a station Thou didst promise us in Thy books and scriptures. How long shall this tyranny and oppression reign, O God? How long shall this injustice and aggression endure? Is there any safehaven beside Thee? No, by Thy holy mercy! Thou art, verily, the Protector of the downtrodden; Thou hearest the prayers of the bereaving. Grant that we attain unto Thy grace, O our Lord, the All-Glorious. Disappoint not our hopes, O Thou Who art the Desire of the worlds and the Most Merciful of all who show mercy.

هُوَ اللهُ

رَبَّنَا وَمَلَاذِنَا أَزِلْ كُرُوبَنَا بِبُزُوعِ شَمْسٍ
وَعَدِكَ الْكَرِيمِ وَخَفِّفْ هُمُومَنَا بِنُزُولِ
مَلَائِكَةِ نَصْرِكَ الْمُبِينِ وَأَنْزِرْ أَبْصَارَنَا
بِمُشَاهَدَةِ آيَاتِ أَمْرِكَ الْعَظِيمِ. رَبَّنَا أَفْرِغْ
عَلَيْنَا صَبْرًا مِنْ لَدُنْكَ. رَبَّنَا افْتَحْ عَلَيَّ
وُجُوهَنَا أَبْوَابَ السَّعَادَةِ وَالرِّخَاءِ وَأَذِقْنَا
حَلَاوَةَ الْهَنَاءِ وَارْفَعْنَا مَقَامًا أَنْتَ أَوْعَدْتَنَا
بِهِ فِي صُحُفِكَ وَكُتُبِكَ. إِلَيَّ مَتَى يَا إِلَهَنَا
هَذَا الظُّلْمُ وَالطُّغْيَانُ، إِلَيَّ مَتَى هَذَا الْجَوْرُ
وَالْعُدْوَانُ. هَلْ لَنَا مِنْ مَأْمَنٍ إِلَّا أَنْتَ، لَا
وَحَضْرَةَ رَحْمَانِيَّتِكَ. أَنْتَ مُجِيرُ
الْمُضْطَرِّينَ، أَنْتَ سَمِيعُ دُعَاءِ الْمَلْهُوفِينَ،
أَدْرِكُنَا بِفَضْلِكَ يَا رَبَّنَا الْأَبْهَى وَلَا تُخَيِّبْ
أَمَالَنا يَا مَقْصُودَ الْعَالَمِينَ وَأَرْحَمَ
الرَّاحِمِينَ.