



The Grand Istighfār
attributed to Imam al-Ḥasan al-Baṣrī
Translated into an English Poem
By Shaykh Dr Muhammad al-Husayni al-Ninowy

FORGIVE ME

Forgive Me, Ya Allah

Ya Allah, forgive the sins I displayed,
 With a body that You by mercy made.
 With strength You lent, I went astray,
 On paths where I should never stay.

Each step I took was by Your grace,
 Yet still I walked a reckless pace.
 My limbs were fed from what You gave,
 Yet moved in ways I must now brave.

I sinned under Your cover so wide,
 And thought that I could safely hide.
 But You were watching, ever near —
 Yet still I leaned on mercy, not fear.

I hoped Your mercy would defend,
 That clemency would be my end.
 I begged You not to strike me down,
 But meet my fall with mercy's crown.

Your name I called — so high, so bright,
 The source of pardon, grace, and light.
 Your grace I sought when shame would rise,
 The One who hears repentant cries.

Forgive me, Allah, for I was blind,
 Though all I had was Yours, not mine.
 Return me now with heart made clean,
 To walk again in light unseen.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
 ‘ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
 wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
 Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

Keep Me Near

Ya Allah, forgive each step I take
That calls Your wrath or hearts may break.
Forgive the sins that draw me close
To where Your anger gently grows.

Forgive the pull to what You've banned,
The reach that leaves Your guiding land.
The whispers that would lead astray,
And rob me from Your light away.

Forgive the things that dim Your grace,
That strip my soul of sacred trace.
Forgive what keeps my heart afar
From mercy's gate, from Heaven's ajar.

You called me to the path of peace,
Of joy, of light, of soul's release.
But I would wander, blind and "free",
While You were near, while You would see.

Ya Allah, forgive each turn, each fall,
That deafens me to your mercy's call.
Restore my longing, cleanse my way,
And draw me near, and let me stay.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

The Weight I Leave, The Weight I Bear

Ya Allah, forgive the wrong I've spread,
 The harm I taught, the traps I led.
 When I misled a seeking soul,
 And veiled their heart from Heaven's goal.

When through my words or crafty ways,
 They stepped into the dark that I praised.
 I made the sin seem soft, seem sweet,
 While hiding thorns beneath their feet.

I shaped their path with what I knew,
 I carved their fall, then walked it too.
 And now I face the Day so near,
 With not just mine — but their sins here.

Forgive the weight I made them hold,
 For sins they learned from lies I told.
 Return their hearts to light and grace,
 And blot my trail without a trace.

Before I stand in Judgement's air,
 Remove their burdens I helped bear.
 And let me meet You, weeping true,
 With none but what belongs to You.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
 'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
 wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
 Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

O Allah, Forgive the Sins That Broke Me

O Allah, I seek Your grace,
 For sins that pulled me from Your place—
 That called me far from truth's own light,
 And led me deep into the night.

Forgive the sin that led astray,
 That turned my soul from Your clear way.

Forgive the wrong that drained my gain,
And brought down blessing into pain.

Forgive the sin that stole my peace,
That made my wealth and harvest cease.
That shook the ground I once called mine,
And dimmed the name I hoped would shine.

Forgive what fractured love and ties,
That made dear hearts avert their eyes—
What pushed away both kin and friend,
And left me lonelier in the end.

O Allah, bring me back to You,
Restore the bond, the heart made true.
Let loss become my path to rise,
And sins give birth to opened eyes.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir li Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

5

The Weight I Wore in Secret

O Allah, I seek forgiveness clear,
For every sin my limbs drew near—
By night and day, I toiled in sin,
Yet hid myself from people, not Him.

I feared their gaze, their judgment sore,
But not enough to close the door.
You covered my sin with mercy's screen,
While I still walked where I'd been seen.

Exhausted flesh, by guilt enslaved,
Each motion by Your blessing braved.
Yet I used strength You gave to me,
To act in ways You hate to see.

You clothed my fault, You held my name,
No robe but Yours concealed my shame.

Had You exposed what I had done,
No face would stay, no soul would dawn.

So now I stand, and now I plea,
Forgive what only You could see.
O Allah, my refuge true—
There is no veil but what comes from You.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

6

O Allah, You Hid My Shame

O Allah, I seek Your light,
For every sin done out of sight—
The ones my foes had hoped would shame,
But You turned back their spite and blame.

They schemed to see me brought to fall,
But You, Most Kind, upturned it all.
You veiled my faults, upheld my name,
As if I'd honored You with fame.

You clothed me in the robe of friend,
Though I did wrong, You did defend.
How long, Ya Rabbi, shall I rebel,
Yet You still grant me time to excel?

So long I've strayed, yet still You give,
So many sins—yet still I live.
So often I have called to You,
And found Your mercy ever true.

O what poor thanks I bring to weigh
Against Your grace, new every day.
What deed of mine could ever be
Enough for anything You gave to me?

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
‘ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir li Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

7

The Oath I Broke, The Mercy You Kept

O Allah, I came in tears,
With a trembling heart and heavy years—
I repented, bowed before You alone,
And swore I'd sin no more. I have outgrown.

I called Your faithful ones to see
The vow I made between You and me.
I said, "No more shall I rebel,"
And meant each word I dared to tell.

But Shayṭān came with subtle lies,
And whispered hope beneath disguise.
My lower self pulled at my soul,
And soon I slipped from what was whole.

You saw me falter, yet I fled—
Ashamed before Your slaves, I hid.
But You, Ya Rabb, from Whom none hide,
Saw through the doors I closed inside.

Though I defied what You made clear,
You cloaked me still, drew ever near.
No mark of shame You placed on me,
You gave like I was piety.

You veiled me in the robes of grace,
And did not show my fall from place.
No secret sin did You unveil,
No love for me did You curtail.

You gave as if I had obeyed,
As if I'd never once betrayed.
All this, Ya Rabbi, was not my due,
But mercy vast, poured down from You.

So all praise belongs to You alone—
For what You gave, for what You've shown.
And now I ask, as once before:
O cover me still, forevermore.

Let not my sins disgrace that Day,
When veils are torn and light lays bare.
Forgive me, Lord of gentlest grace—
O Most Merciful in every place.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

8

The Cloak of Piety, the Heart of Sin

O Allah, I seek forgiveness
For every night I stayed awake—
Not for worship, not for goodness—
But waiting for the sin I would take.

I turned beneath the veil of dark,
Anticipating with a spark
The taste of what You had forbid—
And from Your mercy, still I slid.

I dressed myself in pious guise,
My face was calm, my hands were clean—
But deep within, unseen by men,
My heart rehearsed what should not be seen.

At dawn, I walked among the good,
But hid a heart that never stood
Where You had called it to remain—
It loved the wrong, ignored the pain.

Yet You, Ya Rabb of every heart,
Who sees the end before the start—
You knew the game, the act, the part,
And still You did not tear me apart.

So now I fall, ashamed and bare,
And plead with breath that turns to prayer:
Forgive me, Lord of all the worlds,
Whose mercy wraps what shame unfolds.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
‘ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

9

When Loyalty Strayed

O Allah, I seek Your pardon
For every sin that crossed the line—
Where I wronged a friend of Yours,
And stood by an enemy of Thine.

For words I spoke that pleased not You,
Yet passed my lips with ease and hue.
For when I turned away from right,
And rode my will beyond Your light.

For every act, defiant, bold—
A challenge to what You had told.
I marched ahead while You forbade,
And broke the path Your Mercy laid.

So here I stand, exposed, aware,
Ashamed of every reckless dare.
Forgive me, Allah, for all I’ve done—
Unravel what my sins have spun.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
‘ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

O Allah, Forgive the Sins That Shatter Peace

O Allah, forgive my late—
For every sin that planted hate,
That darkened hearts and sealed my fate.

For every sin that spread despair,
And scattered harm into the air.

For every deed that drew distress,
That stripped away Your tenderness.

For every fault that made them cheer—
My enemies, when I wasn't near.

For every veil my sins have torn,
Exposing shame that should be worn.

For every act that stopped your blessings,
And left the skies to weep caressing.

O Lord of Grace, O Giver of Light,
Forgive the wrong, restore the right.
Withhold not rain, nor mercy's flow,
Just cleanse my soul from all below.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

O Allah, Forgive the Turns I Took

O Allah, I seek Your grace,
For every path I did not trace—
The one You lit with signs so clear,
Yet I turned and would not steer.

For every command I left undone,
Every Sunnah I chose to shun,

Every warning I failed to heed,
Every call I failed, I know I need.

For every light You showed my way,
But I let the shadows lead astray.

For the nearness I could have gained,
Had I obeyed where You ordained.
For the love I could have felt,
Had I before Your wisdom knelt.

For the closeness I cast aside,
Chasing pride, instead of guide.

O Allah, turn me back again—
To the road that leads through joy and win,
To Your pleasure, to Your love so near—
Forgive the turns I took in fear.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
‘ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

12

The Sins I Forgot, You Remembered

O Allah, I seek forgiveness true,
For sins I forgot—but not by You.
For what I dismissed as light and small,
Though You inscribed and marked it all.

For what I did, exposed and wide,
Yet You in mercy chose to hide.
And if I turn to You and pray,
You’d wash the stains and clear the way.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
‘ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

When I Tore the Cover

O Allah, forgive each dark offense,
For which I feared swift recompense—

Yet still You gave me time and grace,
And gently veiled my soul's disgrace.

But I, in folly and despair,
By sins tore the veil You placed with care.

You gave me cover—soft, divine—
And still I broke what You made mine.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

When I Defied

O Allah, I plead for mercy bright,
For every sin that veiled from Light—

What You forbade, I still pursued,
Your clear command I disobeyed and bruised.

For every wrong You warned against,
Yet I stood firm, the truth dispensed.

And every deed You said to shun,
My ego praised—so I let it run.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir li Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

15

When Mercy Turns Away

O Allah, I seek Your mercy's light,
For sins that turned it into night.
For every wrong that closed Your door,
And called Your justice to restore.

For every deed that made me lose
Your gifts, Your grace I once could use.
For blessings gone because I strayed,
For kindness lost by hands I made.

O Allah, forgive the harm I've done—
Restore the shade, the light, the sun.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir li Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

16

The Mirror of Faults

O Allah, I sought to scold,
A sin in others, harsh and bold.
I pointed fingers, raised my voice,
Forgetting I too held the choice.

I shamed a soul for going astray,
Then walked that path the very same way.

Before Your gaze, without a veil,
I fell in what I did assail.

O Allah, I wore a robe of blame,
Then clothed myself in just the same.

Forgive my fall, conceal my shame—
And cleanse me in Your holy name.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

17

The Cycle of Return

O Allah, I turned to You—
Ashamed, repentant, raw, and true.
I wept for sins I once had done,
And begged You, “Let them be undone.”

But weakness called, I slipped once more,
Though I had vowed to close that door.
Ashamed again, I bowed in fear,
Under Your mercy, I held so dear.

I sought Your pardon yet again,
While soaked in guilt and veiled in pain.
Then stumbled back, despite my plea—
Still hoping You'd not turn from me.

So here I am, heart worn and bare,
Repeating prayers, repeating care.
Forgive me, Ya Allah, as oft I fall—
And raise me high, despite it all.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

18

When Promises Were Broken

O Allah, I seek Your light,
For sins that dragged me from the right.
I took Your name in solemn vow,
A covenant — I broke it now.

I pledged, I promised, and I swore,
But pride unlatched that sacred door.
No rightful cause, no just excuse,
Just arrogance I let run loose.

I owed a duty, owed a trust,
But cast it off with haughty dust.
Your word I broke, Your law I bent,
Then walked away, indifferent.

Yet still, Ya Allah, I turn again,
With bowed-down head, with soul in pain.
Forgive me, Rabbi, for all I swore,
And let me fail Your trust no more.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

19

When Blessings Were Misused

O Allah, I seek Your grace,
For sins I dared in a sacred place.
With blessings rich You clothed my days,
Yet I used them to defy Your ways.

Your gifts became my stepping stone
To trespass lines You'd clearly shown.
I turned Your bounty into might,
To walk in wrong, away from light.

You warned me gently, yet I strayed,
Your mercy clear — still, I disobeyed.

With every grace You gave with care,
I sinned, emboldened, unaware.

So now I weep for what I've done,
For how I used the light to shun.

Forgive me, Lord, my heart returns —
To You, whose love forever burns.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

20

I Chose Desire, But I Return

Ya Allah, please forgive me—
I chose desire when You called to light.
I chased my passion, running from Your sight.
You warned me gently, yet I still strayed,
Your signs were clear, but I disobeyed.

You placed the proof before my eyes,
I closed my heart, ignored the skies.
I knew the truth, yet walked away,
Content with wrath, led astray.

I fed my heart what You forbade,
I heard Your Word, yet was not afraid.
I let my longing set the tone,
Though You had made the path well-known.

But now, Ya Rabb, I turn to You,
With shame, with tears, with heart made new.

I seek Your mercy, vast and true—
I seek forgiveness, and I return to You.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

21

What I Knew, Then Let Go

Ya Allah, I seek forgiveness true,
For every sin I surely knew.
A fault I named, then let it fade,
Or buried deep in thought's cascade.

Some I did with full intent,
Some without where reason went.
Yet all are written in Your sight,
Though I forget, You count them right.

My soul is held in Your Deed,
Bound to answer, as You've decreed.
Though heedless now, I will be tried—
For all that truth I pushed aside.

So here I come, with lowered head,
Ashamed of all I did and said.

You're Just, but You are the most Kind—
Forgive the wrong I left behind.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

Seen and Forgotten

Ya Allah, I seek forgiveness clear,
 For sins I did while You were near.
 I knew You saw—yet I still fell,
 And in that moment, chose the spell.

I meant to turn, to weep, repent,
 To seek the mercy You had sent.
 But I forgot, I slipped away,
 While Shayṭān led my heart astray.

You saw me sin, and still were near,
 Yet I forgot to shed the tear.
 So now I come with heart laid bare,
 Forgive me, Allah, in love and care.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
 ‘ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
 wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
 Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

Presuming on Your Mercy

O Allah, I seek Your grace,
 For sins I met with bold embrace.
 I knew You’re kind, I thought You’d spare—
 So I walked on without a care.

I sinned, yet thought, “He will forgive,
 His mercy flows, He lets me live.”

I counted kindness as my shield,
 And to my faults I did not yield.

You hid my sins, You veiled my shame,
 Yet still I walked into the flame.

Forgive me now, for I confess:
I used Your mercy to hide my mess.

But now I turn, with heart contrite,
O Cloaker of sins, wrap me in Light.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

24

Withheld by Sin

Ya Allah, forgive each sin of mine,
That blocked the light my prayers shine.
That sealed the gate to hopes I seek,
And made my longing lost and weak.
That severed ties with mercy's rain,
And left me helpless in my pain.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

25

Illness and Grief

Ya Allah, forgive each sin I bear,
That called disease into the air.
That summoned pain and struck me low,
And clothed my days in sorrow's woe.
That waits to shame me, dark and wide,
Upon the Day when none can hide.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

The Wounds of Sin

Ya Allah, forgive each sin I've done,
 That left behind joy's light undone.
 That held my sustenance at bay,
 And turned my prayers far away.
 That carved regret within my chest,
 And stole from me both peace and rest.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
 'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
 wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
 Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

Praised and Planned

Ya Allah, forgive each sin I spoke,
 Each vow I made, each oath I broke.
 Each thought I loved though You forbid,
 Each dark passion my conscience hid.
 Each act I caused, or led one to,
 Forgive it all—and make me true.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
 'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
 wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
 Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

Cloaked in Your Covering

O Allah, I seek forgiveness true,
 For every sin alone I knew—
 By day or night, in hidden shade,
 Yet still, Your mercy's veil You laid.

No eye beheld what I had done,
 No one but You, O Mighty One.

Confused within, my heart would sway—
To leave the sin or with it stay.

Your fear pulled back, Your hope drew near,
But I gave in, though You were clear.
My heart adorned what I should flee,
And I defied You knowingly.

Yet still, You hid me from disgrace,
And cloaked me in Your tender grace.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

29

What I Called Small, You Called Great

Ya Allah, I seek Your light,
For sins I thought were feather-light—
But in Your scale, they bore great weight,
And I awoke to find their fate.

I called them small, You named them grave,
Yet still I strayed, though You would save.
My ignorance became my chain,
And led me deep in silent shame.

Forgive me, Allah, for every scar—
That seemed so near, but strayed so far.
What I dismissed with heedless breath,
You counted just, with truth and depth.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

The Sin That Spread

Ya Allah, I seek Your grace,
 For sins I led with in disgrace—
 When I misguided hearts astray,
 And turned Your servants from Your way.

For when I wronged with word or deed,
 And clothed my harm in fair deceit—
 When ego's whispers dressed the lie,
 And made the evil seem nearby.

When I pointed down the path of wrong,
 Or led another with a song—
 When I stood firm in dark delight,
 And clung to falsehood, blind to light.

Forgive, Ya Rabb, the harm I gave—
 To hearts You loved, to souls You save.
 For every stubborn step I made,
 Ensnared by pride, by folly swayed.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
 'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
 wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
 Wa Ighfir li Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

The Weight of the Broken Trust

Ya Allah, I seek forgiveness true,
 For every trust I broke with You—
 For every call to faith betrayed,
 By whims my lower self obeyed.

For sins that harmed this flesh and bone,
 Though this body was not my own—
 For when desire ruled my soul,
 And I let blind passion take control.

For joy I sought from paths untrue,
 For deeds I did to please not You—

For leading hearts I should have taught,
To sins I whispered, temptings brought.

For those who tried to pull me back,
But I stayed firm upon my track—
And those who stood to block my wrong,
I overcame with cunning strong.

For when I slipped by evil swayed,
And knew the cost—yet still I strayed.
O Lord of Light, forgive this fall,
And lift me up in spite of all.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

32

The Mask of Deception

Ya Allah, I seek forgiveness deep,
For every plan my hands did weave—
Crafted with cunning sharp and sly,
That invited Your wrath on me to multiply.

For sins where I prevailed in wrong,
And led the heedless hearts along—
For when I lured a soul away,
From paths where Your commandments lay.

I wore a cloak of pious guise,
But hid rebellion in disguise—
I claimed to walk the road to You,
But inwardly, I slipped from true.

My aims were veiled, my heart astray,
My tongue would kneel, my soul betray—
Desire had turned from what you asked me to be,
While lips professed fidelity.

Forgive me, Allah, this masked pretense,
This breach of love and consequence—

Return me to the path of light,
And cleanse deceit from inner sight.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir li Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

33

The Garden of Hidden Thorns

Ya Allah, I seek forgiveness from You now,
For every sin I did allow
To be inscribed by angels' hands,
Though hidden deep in shifting sands.

For pride that bloomed without a root,
For praise I sought with no pursuit—
For showing off what wasn't true,
For wanting credit which is only Yours.

For envy dark that dimmed my grace,
For joy that mocked another's face—
For anger housed within my chest,
And hatred I to none confessed.

For laughter loud without a cause,
For stubbornness that broke Your laws—
For arrogance I wore like thread,
When I should've bowed my head.

For giving when my giving strayed,
To feed a sin my heart portrayed—
For words I flung like arrows blind,
For talk that left no good behind.

For gossip sweet on poisoned tongue,
For lies I told when hope was young—
For games that served no higher aim,
For deeds that bore regret and shame.

For wealth misused, for kindness feigned,
For harm I dealt, for good restrained—

Each action sown in heedless ground,
Now grows remorse that wraps me round.

Forgive me, Allah, for every seed
That bloomed in thorn and selfish greed—
Uproot the sins my hands have grown,
And plant in me what's Yours alone.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

34

When Fear Misplaced the Heart

Ya Allah, I seek forgiveness near,
For every sin I did in fear—
Not fear of You, Majestic Lord,
But fear of some created horde.

I turned from those You count as friends,
And walked where all Your pardon ends—
I gave my hand to those who veil
Your truth, Your way, Your guiding hail.

I left the ones whom You like and love,
And chose the path of the cursed from above—
I pleased the hearts that are heedless of Your name,
And turned away, wrapped up in shame.

In fear of man, I broke my trust,
Opposed Your cause, betrayed the just—
While heavens watched with weeping eyes,
I sold my soul for hollow ties.

So here I stand, in dusk and flame,
Ashamed to bear the Prophet's name—
Forgive me, Allah, and draw me back,
From where I strayed and what I lack.

Replace that fear with faith anew,
To stand for right, and walk with You.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

35

In the Grasp of Your Decree

Ya Allah, I seek Your pardon vast,
By the power that holds all things fast—
The power You wield over all decree,
And the hold You have on every part of me.

I seek forgiveness for every stain,
Every sin You know I did ordain—

So I confess what I chose to do,
And I repent, returning true—
To Your embrace, to mercy's sea,
O One who knows what I can't see.

You wrote my stumbles in the scroll,
Yet called me still a hopeful soul—
Forgive me, Allah, as You foreknew,
And write me now among the true.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

36

The Broken Pledge and the Open Door

Ya Allah, I seek Your pardon's light,
For every sin I turned from—and right back despite.
I made a vow with trembling hands,
Then broke it, crossing sacred strands.

I came to You with tearful face,
Repentant in Your mercy's grace—
But pride returned, and so did I,
Though I had sworn to never try.

I knew You'd pardon, still I fell,
Enticed again by ego's spell.
Your vast forgiveness drew me near,
Yet I returned, not out of fear.

It was my boldness, not my need,
That made me plant again the seed.
And though I broke the bond we made,
Your mercy did not let me fade.

So here I am, again, again—
With broken word and heartfelt pain.
Forgive me, Lord, as only You do,
For none breaks and mends like You.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

37

The Shadows Between

Ya Allah, I seek Your grace,
For every sin that darkened my place—
That pulled me close to what You warn,
And left my soul by mercy torn.

For every wrong that veiled me from light,
And distanced me from reward so bright.
That hid Your mercy from my eyes,
And turned my blessings into sighs.

For every step that strayed from You,
And brought me pain my heart once knew.
O Lord of clemency and flame,
I call You now, I call Your name.

Erase the stains, restore the glow—
Return what I myself let go.
Forgive the path that led astray,
And guide me back to Your pure way.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

38

When Greed Rewrote My Boundaries

Ya Allah, I seek Your forgiveness true,
For every sin I dressed as due—
When in pursuit of promised gain,
I broke Your bounds, I bore the stain.

I dissembled forbidden things allowed,
And made my soul wear a shroud.
I turned away from what You gave,
And made desire my chosen slave.

Ya Allah, it was greed that led my soul,
To blur the lines, to lose control—
It made me block another's share,
And robbed myself of blessings fair.

What You had asked, I turned aside,
In heedless want, in foolish pride.
And so I lost what I could earn,
And made another's good to burn.

O Most Kind and Most Aware,
Forgive the wrong I placed out there.
Return me to Your sacred way—
Where what You give, I dare not sway.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

39

When Your Gifts Became My Test

Ya Allah, I seek forgiveness wide,
For sins I cloaked in health and pride—

With strength You gave, my limbs went wrong,
While all the power was Yours all along.

You granted ease, I dared to stray,
Your patience kept Your wrath at bay.
Your blessings flowed—my hands reached wide,
And yet, in sin, I thought I can hide.

I sought Your Sake in acts once pure,
But self crept in, with aim unsure—
Desire tainted noble deed,
And greed disguised a urgent need.

A pious act turned shadowed dark,
When foolishness had left its mark.
Though outward good, within I knew,
The mix of false dimmed what was true.

So here I am, in guilt and shame,
Returning, calling on Your Name—
Forgive the deed dressed up as light,
That strayed away from sacred right.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

40

The Excuses I Clung To

Ya Allah, I seek Your grace,
For sins I dared to falsely face—
When craving whispered in disguise,
And worldly hunger veiled my eyes.

I sought excuse where none belonged,
I knew the line—still stepped along.
I reasoned sin, made wrong seem right,
And dressed the dark to look like light.

I stretched Your law to fit my way,
Ignoring what You chose to say.

I made what You forbade seem small,
And in that lie, began my fall.

Forgive me, Allah, for what I claimed,
For what I justified and named—
Excuses thin, but bold in tone,
That left me standing all alone.

Return me now to what is true,
Let yearning turn from world to You.
Erase the veil that I have spun—
And guide my heart back to the One.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

41

The Sin You Still Concealed

Ya Allah, I seek Your light,
For sins I hid from every sight—
Concealed from all, yet clear to You,
And still, You veiled what others knew.

I turned to You in shame and grief,
You gave my soul a calm relief.
You pardoned me, I felt restored—
But then I strayed from what I swore.

I stumbled back into that flame,
Yet still You covered me the same.
No gaze exposed, no voice was relayed,
Your mercy cloaked the choice I made.

What mercy is this that shields my fall?
What grace that answers every call?
While I return, again, again—
You hold me fast and still remain.

So now I come with tearful plea,
To break this chain and set me free.

Ya Rabb who hides my deepest wrong,
Make truth in me forever strong.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
‘ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

42

Still, You Gave

Ya Allah, I seek Your grace,
For every sin I did embrace—
My legs that walked where You forbade,
My hands that reached for what You stayed.

My eyes that watched,
My ears that heard,
My tongue that spoke the reckless word—
The wealth You gave, I spent in vain,
Yet turned to You and begged again.

You gave me more—I spent in wrong,
But still You veiled me all along.
No shame exposed me to the crowd,
Your mercy wrapped me like a shroud.

Then once again, I asked for more,
And You still opened up Your store.
I sinned with boldness, in Your sight,
But You did not disgrace my plight.

Persisting still, I disobeyed—
Yet You, Ya Rabb, have never swayed.
Clement, Kind, through every plea—
O Most Benevolent, shelter me.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
‘ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

The Weight of Every Wrong

Ya Allah, I seek Your grace,
For sins both small and grave I face.
The slightest wrong, enough to earn
A pain that makes the spirit burn.

And every sin that's deep and wide
Brings down Your wrath I cannot hide.
The deeds I did, though warned by You,
Invite a vengeance just and true.

And when I dared to not let go,
Your blessings fled, Your grace I'd blow.
Yet still I plead, though I have strayed—
Forgive the price my hands have paid.

Have mercy, Allah, and cleanse my way,
Before regret consumes my day.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

Forgive the Weight I Carried

Ya Allah, forgive each sin I've done,
The smallest ones I did not shun,
I know I deserved Your pain and flame,
For sins I thought were not a shame.

Forgive the great ones that I bear,
That call Your wrath down from the air,
That rush Your punishment to my gate,
And seal my soul's forsaken fate.

Forgive the sins I held too long,
Persisted in though I knew wrong—
They closed the doors of every grace,
And left me far from Your embrace.

Ya Rabb Most Kind, Ya Rabb Most Just,
I come to You having broken your trust.
For though I violated what You forbid,
You veiled me still, You gently hid.

So here I fall, with heart contrite,
Forgive me, Allah, and make me right.
Before Your Watch, I cry, I bend—
With You begins, and ends, my end.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

44

The Sin Only You Know

Ya Allah Ya Rabbi, I beg You
Forgiveness deep, sincere, and true
For every sin that none could see,
But lived and breathed inside of me.

No one but You has ever known
The seeds of wrong my heart has sown.
No watcher saw, no whisper spoke—
Yet in Your sight, the silence broke.

These sins are vast, these sins are grave,
And none but You has power to save.
No mercy heals them save Your own,
No grace but Yours can stand alone.

So wrap me, Allah, in Your embrace,
And shield me with Your gentle grace.
For what lies hidden in my chest—
You know it best. You know it best.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

The Sin That Steals the Light

Ya Allah, forgive each sin I've done,
That strips the blessings, one by one.
That draws down wrath from skies above,
And veils the mercy of Your love.

The sacred bounds that I betrayed,
The sacred paths from which I strayed—
Each one prolonged my pain and grief,
And stole from health and soul relief.

Forgive what hastened sorrow's start,
And left deep echoes in the heart.
What caused me tears, what brought me loss,
What bore the weight of every toss.

Ya Rabbi Most Kind, Most Loving, Most Wise,
Let mercy fall from Your clear skies.
Restore the grace that sin had torn—
And let my soul be healed, reborn.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

The Sin That Erased the Light

Ya Allah, forgive each sin I bear,
That wiped away the good once there.
That stacked the wrongs in endless lines,
And drew down wrath, ignored the signs.

Each deed that pulled Your anger near,
Ya Rabb of Heavens, whom we fear—
Each act that weighed my record down,
And chased away Your mercy's crown.

I plead with tears and bowed-down head,
For sins that grew while good deeds fled.
O Lord of down, above, low and high,
Don't let my soul in darkness die.

Erase the stains, restore the flame—
And let me rise in Your great Name.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

47

The Concealed Sin

Ya Allah, I seek from You release,
From every sin that stole my peace.
A sin You knew, yet veiled with grace—
No blame, no shame, no public trace.

You are the One the Kindest to hide,
My faults I buried deep inside.
You kept them sealed from every eye,
While You alone watched every why and I.

Most Worthy are You to forgive,
To let the lowly sinner live.
Most worthy are You to be feared,
And most deserving to be revered.

So here I stand, in hope and awe,
Your mercy is my only law.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

When Loyalty Was Misplaced

Ya Allah, I beg Your Forgiveness and Grace,
 For sins that left a shadowed trace.
 For every time I turned aside,
 And stood not with the sanctified.

I wronged the ones You love and raise,
 While aiding those who shun Your ways.
 I stood with your enemies, not with the true,
 And helped deviation grow and brew.

I lent my strength to those astray,
 While truth and light I kept at bay.
 In disobedience I took part,
 While hurting those of loyal heart.

Forgive me, Allah, for every turn,
 Where my loyalty refused to learn.
 You are the Hope, the Kind, the Dear—
 To You alone I draw most near.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
 ‘ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
 wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
 Wa Ighfir li Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

When Shame Silenced Hope

Ya Allah, I seek pardon and release,
 From sins that stole my inner peace.
 Engrossed so deep, I could not see,
 The mercy You still held for me.

They clothed me in a robe of shame,
 So I avoid calling Your name.
 I saw my crimes, so vast, so grim,
 And thought Your pardon too far, too dim.

Despair then barred my heart's return,
 Because Your grace I failed to earn.

I sank beneath self-hating tides,
Though still Your love in silence hides.

Ya Rabb, You know my trembling state—
Restore my heart before too late.
Let not despair be what I own,
When You are Mercy's truest One.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir li Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

50

But for Your Mercy

Ya Allah, I plead with shame and fear,
For sins that should have drawn me near
To ruin's edge, to Hell's domain,
Had not Your mercy broken chain.

Each act that should have sealed my fate,
You held it back, You changed its weight.
Your forbearance was my shield,
Your love the sword You bid not wield.

Your favor turned the blazing fire,
Into a path that rose me higher.
Your guidance lit what I defiled,
And brought me home, though wayward, wild.

Had You not held me in Your grace,
I'd walk a dark and dreadful place.
But You—Most Loving, Most Aware—
Returned me from the jaws of despair.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir li Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

When Sins Steal the Light

Ya Allah, forgive each heavy stain,
That dulled my hope and deepened pain.
Each sin that made my prayers denied,
And left me hopeless, nowhere to hide.

For every wrong that paved the way,
To grief that grew day after day—
Calamities in silent rows,
Anxieties that only rose.

Each sorrow stacked, a mounting tide,
That left my heart unsanctified.
Ya Rabb, I beg with soul contrite—
Return me to Your mercy's light.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

When Sin Blocks the Sky

Ya Allah, forgive what veiled my plea,
And turned my prayer away from Thee.
Each sin that made Your wrath abide,
And dimmed the hopeful light inside.
I seek You, though I've strayed so far,
Renew my hope—where mercy are.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

53

The Heart's Undoing

Ya Allah, forgive the silent blight,
That killed my heart and stole its light.
That stirred my fears, disturbed my mind,
And left Your mercy far behind.
It pleased the foe, the cursed one—
Yet angered You, O Gracious One.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

54

Despair's Shadow

Ya Allah, forgive the wrongs I wove,
That veiled me from Your mercy's grove.
Each sin that sowed despair and doubt,
And cast Your boundless grace far out.
It stole my hope in Your embrace—
Yet still, I plead for Your vast grace.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

55

When I Fell Again

Ya Allah, I wept for the sin I knew,
Despised myself in awe of You.
I turned, repenting, bowed in pain—
You took me back and cleansed the stain.

You pardoned me in love so wide,
And drew me gently to Your side.
But then my heart, with longing wake,
Returned to what I swore to foresake.

I relied on Your mercy, vast and kind,
While threats of wrath slipped from my mind.
I leaned on hope, forgot my crime—
Yet still, I call upon You O' Divine.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir li Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

56

When Faces Turn

Ya Allah, forgive the sin I bear,
That blinds me beyond repair—
On that one Day when faces shine,
And expelled are those who didn't align.

When friends of Yours are radiant, glad,
While foes stand pale, disgraced and sad.
They turn on one another, lost,
And count the warnings they had tossed.

You warned, in might, with wrath and reign:
"Dispute not here—My Word was plain."
don't let my face be dim,
Forgive me, clothe me in the limb
Of light, of grace, of hope once more—
And let me enter through Heaven's door.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir li Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

57

You Know My Hidden Flame

Ya Allah, I seek Your grace and light,
For sins I knew but veiled from sight—
Too shamed to speak them with my tongue,
Though on my heart their weight had clung.

I kept them locked inside my chest,
Yet You, Ya Rabb, knew all the rest—
What I had done, what I had thought,
What shame my silent heart had brought.

You know what hides within my soul,
What I suppress but can't control.
What's veiled from man is clear to You,
The seen, the secret—and deeper too.

So cover me still, and cleanse my way,
And don't expose me on that Day.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

58

When Sin Turns Hearts Away

Ya Allah, I seek Your mercy wide,
For sins that turned true hearts aside—
That made me a bane in their view,
Though once they walked in love and due.

For sins that made Your loved ones flee,
And placed a veil 'tween them and me.
That drew me far from those who care,
Who walk Your path with truth and prayer.

My grief grew deep, my sins took hold,
I lost their warmth, felt hearts grow cold.
Estranged I stood, from light withdrawn,
By every darkened deed I'd drawn.

So bring me back through love again,
Let not my sins sever the chain.
And mend what guilt has torn away—
In Your nearness, let me stay.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

59

The Sin That Steals My Light

Ya Allah, forgive each sin I've sown,
That pulls me far from You alone—
That whispers doubt, prolongs delay,
And dims the truth that lights the way.

Forgive the sin that steals my peace,
That closes doors, denies release,
That drags me down to hardship's gate,
And makes me question mercy's fate.

Forgive the sin that blocks my rise,
That veils my heart from clearer skies,
That rends the cover You once had spread,
Exposing me, with shame and dread.

Forgive what bars prosperity's door,
That keeps me restless, craving more.
Return me, Allah, to ease and grace—
With sins erased and soul embraced.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

60

The Sin That Shortens Hope

Ya Allah, forgive each sin I bear,
That brings death's shadow near and near,
That cuts the thread of hope I hold,
And leaves my longing spirit cold.

Forgive the sin that dulls my light,
That turns my good to fading night,
That stains the deeds I thought were pure,
And makes my harvest less secure.

Forgive what steals my breath too soon,
And hides from me Your mercy's moon,
What leaves me helpless, lost in dread—
With dreams unripe and virtue shed.

Ya Raḥīm, restore what sin has spoiled,
With mercy vast and love unsoiled.
Let every breath seeks pardon from You,
In hope revived and heart made true.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

61

When Sin Stains the Pure

Ya Allah, I seek Your pardon and grace,
For every sin that leaves a trace—
That taints the soul You once made clean,
And dims the light that once had been.

Forgive what mars what You made pure,
What strips the cover that did endure,
What turns to shame what once was pride,
What lays my hidden faults outside.

Forgive what makes the beauty flee
That You, with mercy, placed in me.
Ya Allah All-Forgiving, restore again
The heart made pure, unsoiled by stain.

Let not my sin distort Your gift,
But grant me now a soul uplift.
O Giver of Beauty, hide my flaws,
And draw me back to You in awe.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

62

The Sin That Bars the Door

Ya Allah, I seek Your pardon and grace,
For sins that rob my soul its place—
That block the path to promise true,
And veil Your mercy from my view.

For every wrong that builds a wall,
That makes me fear Your wrath may fall,
That seals the skies, and halts the rain,
And bars Your blessings from my name.

A sin that shuts the gates of light,
And leaves me wandering in the night.
O Lord of Hope, remove the chain,
And let me not cry out in vain.

Bestow again what I've betrayed,
Your lasting gifts that I delayed.
Ya Allah of pardon, deep and wide—
Let not Your mercy turn aside.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

63

Seen by You, Hidden from Them

Ya Allah, I seek forgiveness true,
For sins I hid from all but You.
In daylight's face I wore a mask,
But night revealed my daring task.

I sinned beneath the moonlit sky,
While knowing well You watched nearby.

The secrets that I tried to hide,
Were never hidden from You my Guide.

You see what lies in shadowed space,
No closed door veils Your Justice's Chase.
And nothing shields me from Your might—
No wealth, no kin, no earthly right.

Except a heart that beats sincere,
Unsoiled by sin, untouched by fear.
Ya Allah, return me to that way,
A heart that does not go astray.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

64

The Sins That Cloud My Soul

Ya Allah, I seek a pardon from You
Forgiveness deep and mercy true—
For every sin that made me blind,
And drove Your dhikr from my mind.

For every sin that shut my ears,
To warning signs and sacred fears;
That made me feel, with foolish pride,
Safe from the wrath I should've eyed.

For every sin that dimmed my sight,
And robbed my yearning for Your light;
That made me bypass Your promised grace,
And lose the joy of seeking Your embrace.

O Turner of hearts, please make mine whole—
Restore remembrance to my heart and soul.
Let hope arise where disease once grew,
And let my heart return to You.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir li Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

65

When I Forgot Who Provides

Ya Allah, I seek forgiveness true,
For every time I doubted You—
When I complained with bitter tone,
As though Your wisdom were unknown.

When I objected, blind and cold,
To what Your perfect stores withhold;
And turned away from Heaven's gate,
To beg from those who can't create.

I bowed before created hands,
And stretched toward weak and fleeting lands;
While You had told me clear and bright,
To seek only You, to plead aright.

Your Book had warned, Signs bright to the core:
"But still they did not seek Us, nor implore."
Yet I forgot, and sought below,
What only You, Ya Karīm, bestow.

So now I bow, with shameful heart—
Forgive me, Allah, and don't tear me apart.
Let me submit where power is real,
And seek from You with hearts that kneel.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir li Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

When I Turned Elsewhere

Ya Allah, I seek forgiveness deep,
 For every sin my soul did keep—
 Because when sorrow gripped my chest,
 I sought not You, but all the rest.

In panic's grip, in fear's dark shade,
 I called on those that You had made;
 I ran to doors that hold no key,
 While You, Ya Allah, awaited me.

I searched for help in fleeting hands,
 Sought those who say they understand—
 Forgot that all relief and light,
 Comes only from Your boundless might.

So here I am, returned in shame,
 My heart now whispering Your Name—
 Forgive the times I looked away,
 And teach my soul in You to stay.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
 'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
 wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
 Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

When I Feared Another

Ya Allah, I seek Your pardon true,
 For every sin that I walked into—
 From, whim, desire, or heedless pride,
 Or pleasing of others by my side.

I feared their wrath, I sought their praise,
 And turned from You in darkened haze.
 I begged from those who cannot give,
 And pleased those who don't forgive.

I knew You hear, I knew You see,
 Yet still obeyed the "we" and "be".

To gain a gift they could not keep,
I sold my vow, my soul went cheap.

I am not free, nor ever strong—
My strength from You, to You I belong.
So now I turn with lowered head,
And seek Your mercy where I fled.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
‘ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir li Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

68

The Trap of the Trivial

Ya Allah, I seek forgiveness clear,
For every sin I held not dear—
The ones my soul said, “small, benign,”
Not worth a tear, nor worthy sign.

It dressed them soft, it dimmed their weight,
Until I walked toward my fate.
One step, then more—I did not see,
How chains were spun so subtly.

The sin I mocked, I now regret,
Its grip is strong, my soul is wet—
With tears I cry for what I missed,
The danger cloaked in shadows kissed.

Forgive me, Allah, for what I spurned,
And teach my heart what must be learned—
That no sin small before Your gaze,
Deserves my heedless, wayward ways.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
‘ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir li Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

All My Sins, O Lord

Ya Allah, I seek forgiveness wide,
 For every sin I've done or tried—
 Each deed You willed to record in the scroll,
 Each fault known to you or all.

The first I fell, the last I'll fall,
 The ones I knew, the ones so small—
 The ones I meant, the ones by chance,
 The careless step, the hardened stance.

The ones in shadows, veiled from sight,
 And those I did in broad daylight—
 The whispered faults, the shouted cry,
 The passing glance, the public lie.

The ones I weep for in my prayer,
 The ones I forgot were ever there—
 The past, the now, what's yet to be,
 The sins that cling, yet still unseen.

Forgive them all, Ya Allah, Ya Raḥīm
 From first to last, till Yawm al-Deen—
 Wrap them in mercy's boundless light,
 And cleanse my soul before the night.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
 'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
 wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
 Wa Ighfir li Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

The Weight I Carry, The Mercy I Seek

Ya Allah, I seek Your pardon true,
 For every sin and debt I owe to You.
 For every wrong I've done to Your creation,
 Each claim of harm, each violation.

They hold against me, justly so,
 What I could not return, nor let go.

Their rights I breached—by hand or word,
Their peace disturbed, their honor stirred.

For those I took wealth or land,
Or shamed them with a heavy hand.
Perhaps I harmed their flesh or name,
While knowing well I bear the blame.

Some wronged were near, some far away,
Some asked me back, I could not pay.
No path I found to make amends,
No plea I gave to seek their cleanse.

But You, Ya Rabb, with treasure wide,
Can stand for me and turn the tide.
Repay for me on the Day of Restore,
So they demand from me no more.

Don't let them take my good deeds down,
Or strip my robe to bare disgrace's gown.
Don't weigh me with their pain and cries,
But satisfy their hearts—so Mercy flies.

For You can mend what I have torn,
Replace their grief, and heal their scorn.
Let not their wrongs outweigh my right,
Let not my hope be lost in night.

I stand in need, while You are Free—
So shelter me in Your decree.
And when I rise on Judgment Day,
Let justice bow to Mercy's way.

**Fa Ṣalli ya Rabbi wa Sallam wa Bārik
'ala Sayyidina al-Nūr al-Mubīn,
wa Ālihī al-Ṭāhīrīn,
Wa Ighfir lī Yā Khayr al-Ghāfirīn**

Conclusion

I seek forgiveness from Allah, Rabbī,
None is worthy of worship but He,
The Awwal, The Ākhir, Al-Hādī,
The Sustainer of all that comes to be.

The One who -for anything- is not need,
while all depend on Him indeed.

To You I turn with heart laid bare,
In hope, in awe, in trembling grace—
A plea that multiplies beyond compare,
With every breath, with every pace.

With every blink a millionfold,
Let this forgiveness rise and rise—
A mercy endless, wide and bold,
As long as stars light up the skies.

As long as time remains O King of Kings,
As long as Your Dominion stays,
Let this repentance ever cling,
Through all of time, through all of days.

Your Grace, Ya Rabb, will never fade,
Your Kindness I only seek O One.
Gracious You are, everything proclaims,
Nothing like You, Glorified Your Names.

Ya Allah, accept this humble plea,
Let mercy rain, save from agony.
Ya Allah, accept this prayer from me—
Forever Yours I seek to be.

Ya Allah, make mine a prayer You accept,
A plea adorned in mercy's effect.
A plea that meets Your boundless grace,
In every trial, in every place.
For You hold mercy, vast and high—
Over every earth, and every sky.

Ya Allah, send Your blessings bright,
On our Master Muhammad, light of light,
Upon his family, pure and dear,
And Companions who stood firm with cheer.

Grant them peace, abundant, wide,
That flows from You and shall abide.
Peace that lasts as long as earth and Heavens
What strife has riven, may Your Mercy leavens.

Blessings whose bounds only known to Thee,
That You have graced every Nabī and Walī—
And I beg You to extend to me,
And all my brothers and family.

And for this grace, from Adam to our last,
All praise to You vast and vast.

Dhul Hijjah 1447

May 2026