Our Lord… our Lord…

Your remembrance is the nourishment of our hearts,
the comfort of our eyes,
the joy of our souls,
the spirit of life, and the life of the spirit.

Blessed is the One out of whose awe people rise from their beds at night,
and through hope in whose mercy the burdens of the fearful are lifted.

Our Lord… our Lord…

This world is only sweet through remembering You and knowing You.
This world is only sweet through remembering You and knowing You.
And the next life will only be beautiful through nearness to You and seeing You.
And the next life will only be beautiful through nearness to You and seeing You.

O Beloved of those who repent,
O joy of those who worship,
O comfort of the eyes of those who truly know You,

O companion of those who are alone with You,

O refuge of those who seek shelter.

Our Lord… our Lord…

Every joy that is not with You will fade.

Every occupation that distracts from You is empty.

Every closeness that does not bring us closer to You is a loss.

And every deed not done for Your sake is cut off and worthless.

Our Lord… our Lord…

You accepted the sincerity of the magicians when they remembered

You just once,

and bowed to You in a single prostration.

And we have continued to confess Your Lordship,

and to declare Your Oneness.

We have never prostrated except before You.

We have never raised our needs except to You.

We have never hoped for relief except from You.

And we have never hoped for forgiveness except from You.

At Your door we have knelt.

For Your kindness we have presented ourselves.

To Your generosity we have held on.

We admit our shortcomings.
We confess our sins before You.

And You are the most generous One to be asked,
the greatest One to be hoped in,
the noblest One to be called upon,
and the most merciful One to be asked.

Our Lord... our Lord...

We have become so occupied with You,
with loving You,
with remembering You,
that even our requests are lost inside that love.

So, our Lord... our Lord...
You know us better than we know ourselves.
You know our needs better than we do.
You know our poverty, our weakness, and our brokenness.

O Allah, give us what we ask for.
O Allah, give us what we ask for.
O Allah, give us what we ask for.
And give us even more than what we ask for.
Honor us beyond what we even hoped for,
through Your mercy, O Most Merciful.

Our Lord…

We ask You on this blessed night,

on this beautiful night,

on this hoped-for night,

in a place beloved to You,

in hours whose rank You have made great,

to have mercy on our weakness,

to mend what is broken inside us,

to cover our faults,

and to forgive our sins.

O Allah, here we are standing before You,

men and women,

old and young,

adults and children,

with broken hearts,

with tearful eyes,

with hopeful souls,

with hands stretched out to You,

and with tongues constantly calling upon You.

We have all gathered around one request,

one hope,

one duʿā’:

O Most Merciful, O Most Compassionate,

O Most Merciful, O Most Compassionate,

O Allah, free our necks from the Fire.

O Allah, free our necks from the Fire.

O Allah, free our necks from the Fire.

O Allah, O Ever-Living, O Sustainer,

place a great distance between us and Your Fire, just as You placed distance between the east and the west.

O Allah, O Ever-Living, O Sustainer, place between us and Your Fire a far, far distance.

O Allah, make us forbidden to the Fire.

O Allah, make our bodies forbidden to the Fire.

O Allah, do not let the Fire have any share in us.

We seek refuge in You, O Allah, from a Fire that has seventy thousand reins,

and with every rein are seventy thousand angels dragging it.

O Allah, we cannot bear the Fire.

O Allah, we cannot تحمل the Fire.

O Allah, we cannot endure the Fire.

So save us from it through Your mercy, O Most Merciful.

Our Lord… our Lord…

We did not disobey You because we took Your greatness lightly,

but our souls deceived us,

our misery overcame us,

this world fooled us with its beauty,

and we placed our hope in the vastness of Your pardon and mercy.

O Lord… O Lord… O Lord…

We complain to You of our weakness.

We complain to You of our poverty.

We complain to You of our humiliation.

We complain to You of how little strength we have.

We complain to You of how many sins we carry.

We complain to You of the hardness of our hearts.

O King,

O Great One,

O Strong One,

O Compeller,

O Forgiving One,

O Appreciative One,

O Gentle One,

O Merciful One.

O Allah, send Your blessings upon our beloved Muhammad,

and upon his family and companions, and grant them peace.

Our Lord, here we are at Your service.

All goodness is in Your hands.

Evil is not attributed to You.

We are Yours and to You we return.

Blessed and exalted are You.

There is no refuge and no escape from You except to You.

Our Lord and Master,

were it not for Your grace and mercy, You would have torn away our coverings,

exposed our sins,

and extinguished our light.

But Your protection is wider than our sins,

and Your mercy gives us more hope than our deeds ever could.

Our Lord,

You forgave a woman who gave water to a dog and it drank,

so forgive us on this night, O Allah.

And You moved a man away from the Fire because he removed a

thorny branch from the path of the Muslims,
so move us away from the Fire, O Allah.
And You accepted the magicians when they remembered You once and made one sajdah to You,
so accept us on this night, O Allah.
And You accepted the repentance of the three who were left behind,
so accept our repentance on this night, O Allah.

Our Master,
this is how gently You dealt with the one who said, “I am your highest lord,”
so how gentle will You be with the one who says, “Glory be to my Lord, the Most High”?
This is how forbearing You were with the one who claimed to be a god,
so how forbearing will You be with the one who says, “There is no god but Allah”?

Our Lord,
send peace and blessings upon the Messenger of Allah.
Our Lord, we call upon You with the names by which You love to be called,

and with the duʿā’ our Prophet taught us:

O Allah, You are Pardoning and You love pardon, so pardon us.

Our Lord… our Lord…

Who is more deserving of slipping and falling than us, when we were created weak?

And who is more deserving of forgiving than You, when You are the Most Generous of the generous?

Our Lord… our Lord…

If You forgive us, who is more worthy of that than You?

And if You punish us, who is more just than You?

O Allah, forgive us on this night

for what we have sent ahead and what we have delayed,

for what we hid and what we made public,

and for what You know better than we do.

O Knower of our secrets,

do not uncover our faults.

Grant us well-being, pardon us,

and take care of us wherever we are.

Our Lord,

we are sinners, mistaken, excessive against ourselves,

wrongdoers indeed,

but we know that we have a Lord who forgives sins,
accepts repentance,
washes away wrongdoing,
and covers faults.

Our Lord,
we ask You by the places of honor near Your Throne,
by the utmost mercy in Your Book,
by Your Greatest Name,
and by Your Most Noble Face,
to free all of us from the Fire,
through Your mercy, O Most Merciful.

O Allah, we seek refuge in You from having our hands chained in the Fire,
our feet shackled in the Fire,
and our women humiliated and driven toward the Fire.
O Allah, we are not strong enough.
O Allah, we cannot bear it.
O Allah, we cannot endure it.
O Allah, we are unable.
O Allah, have mercy on us… have mercy on us, O Most Merciful.

O Allah, move us in all our affairs from tightness to ease,
and from the hardship of decree to the goodness of decree.

O Allah, on this night we ask You for our parents:
a generosity that none can give but You,
a kindness that none can own but You,
health that never leaves their bodies,
a smile that never leaves their faces,
and mercy and forgiveness for those among them who have passed away and whom we miss.

O Allah, if You have written freedom for us,
then begin with our parents and free them first.
Make them happy through our freedom from the Fire.
Let their hearts be comforted,
their chests expanded,
and their broken hearts healed.

O Allah, grant all of us the honor of being near Your Prophet ﷺ.
Our Lord, we never saw him, but we loved him and followed him.
So do not deprive us of seeing him in Jannah and meeting him there.

O Allah, even if we have sinned, we are still nothing,
but Your mercy has encompassed all things.

So forgive us for everything,
and do not question us on the Day of Judgment about anything.

O Allah, make this night for us a night of rescue,
a night of gifts,
a night of noble generosity,
a night when wishes are fulfilled,
and hardships are lifted,
O Lord of all creation.

O Allah, whatever good You have decreed in this night,
give us the greatest share and portion of it,
and give it to our parents, our families, and the Muslims.
And whatever harm You have decreed in it,
turn it away from us, from our families, from our parents, and from the Muslims.

O Allah, heal every sick person on this night.
O Allah, heal every sick person on this night.
Especially every father and mother,
every husband and wife,
every brother and sister,
every son and daughter,

every relative and loved one,

O Lord of the worlds.

O Allah, show tenderness to the Muslims.

Have mercy on the condition of the Muslims.

Relieve the worries of the Muslims.

Heal the sick among the Muslims.

Protect the lands and sacred places of the Muslims.

Have mercy on the dead among the Muslims.

Unite the word of the Muslims.

Honor Islam and the Muslims.

And grant us hearts that make duʿā’ for them and feel their pain.

O Allah, do not leave for us or for the Muslims on this night

any need that pleases You and brings good for us

except that You fulfill it,

decree it,

make it easy,

and open its way.

O Allah, let no one be left out of this gift,

and let no one be deprived of it.

Return us to our homes

forgiven,

joyful,

covered,

mended,

freed,

pleased,

and pleasing to You.

O Allah, let there be no sin, no rejection, no worry, no sadness,

no sickness, no fear, no poverty, and no hardship,

O Lord of the worlds.

Our Lord,

before this gathering breaks apart,

before these crowds leave,

we ask You for those who did good,

those who gave,

those who served,

those who contributed,

that You never make them miserable,

never disgrace them,

never punish them,

always keep them safe,

never allow anyone to overpower them,

replace for them everything with goodness,
and single them out on this night with the most precious gifts and favors.

O Allah, also include in this reward and goodness
those who stayed busy serving us and could not stand here with us.
O Allah, include in this duʿā' those who wished to be with us tonight but were kept away by illness, by work, or by travel. Do not deprive them of the reward, and grant them from the same mercy and blessings You grant us.

O Allah, give them what You gave us,
and more.

O Allah, forgive us on this hoped-for night,
on this great and blessed night.

O Allah, send Your peace, blessings, and favor upon our Prophet Muhammad,
and upon his family and all his companions.