In the Name of Allah, the All-Beneficent, the All-Merciful.

O Allah, O He who extended the morning’s tongue in the speech of its dawning,
dispatched the fragments of the dark night into the gloom of its stammering,
made firm the structure of the turning spheres in the measure of its display,
and beamed forth the brightness of the sun through the light of its blazing!
O He who demonstrates His Essence by His Essence, transcends from congeniality with His creatures,
and is exalted beyond conformity with His qualities!
O He who is near to the passing thoughts of opinions,
far from the regards of eyes,
and knows what will be before it comes to be!
O He who has put me at ease in the cradle of His security and sanctuary,
awakened me to the favors and kindness that He has bestowed upon me,
and held back from me the claws of evil with His hand and His authority!

Bless, O Allah, the guide to You in the darkest night,
who, of Your ropes, clings to the cord of the longest nobility,
whose pure lineage evident at the summit of stout shoulders,
whose feet were entrenched in spite of slippery places in ancient time.

And [bless] his household, the good, chosen, and pious.
Open for us, O Allah, the leaves of morning’s door with the keys of mercy and prosperity!

Clothe me, O Allah, with the most excellent robes of guidance and righteousness!

Plant, O Allah, through Your tremendousness, the springs of humility in the watering place of my heart!
Cause to flow, O Allah, through fear of You, tears of moaning from the corners of my eyes!

Chastise, O Allah, the recklessness of my clumsiness with the reins of contentment!

My God, if mercy from You does not begin with fair success for me,
then who can take me to You upon the evident path?

If Your deliberateness should turn me over to the guide of hope and wishes,
than who will annul my slips from the stumbles of caprice?

If Your help should forsake me in the battle against the soul and Satan,
then Your forsaking will have submitted me to where there is hardship and deprivation.

My God, do You see that I have only come to You from the direction of hopes,
or clung to the ends of Your cords when my sins have driven me from the house of union?
So what an evil mount upon which my soul has mounted–its caprice!
Woe upon it for being seduced by its own opinions and wishes!

 Destruction be upon it for its audacity toward its Master and Protector!

My God, I have knocked upon the door of Your mercy with the hand of my hope,
fled to You seeking refuge from my excessive caprice,
and fixed the fingers of my love to the ends of Your cords.

So pardon, O Allah, the slips and errors I have committed,
and release me from the foot-tangling of my robe,
for You are my Master, my Protector, my Support and my Hope.

And You are the object of my search and my desire in my ultimate end and stable abode.

My God, how could You drive away a poor beggar who seeks refuge in You from sins, fleeing?
How could You disappoint one seeking guidance who repairs to Your threshold, running?
How could You reject a thirsty man who comes to Your pools to drink?
made waters, sweet and salt, 
flow forth from hard shining stones,
sent dawn out of rain-clouds 
water cascading, 
and appointed the sun and 
the moon a blazing lamp for the creatures
without experiencing in that 
which You originated either 
weariness or effort.
So, O He Who is alone in 
might and subsistence 
and dominates His slaves with death and annihilation, 
(please) bless Muhammad 
and his household, the god-
fearing,
answer my supplication, hear 
my call, 
and actualize through Your 
favor my hope and desire. 
O Best of those who are 
called to remove affliction and object of hope in 
difficulty and ease! 
I have stated my need to You; 
so, do not reject me 
despairing of Your exalted gifts.
O All-generous! O All-
generous! O All-generous! 
By Your mercy, O Most 
Merciful of the merciful!
May Allah bless the best of 
His creatures, 
Muhammad, and his entire 
Household!
Prostrate and say (in Sajdah)

My God, my heart is veiled, 
my soul is deficient, 
my intelligence is defeated, 
my caprice is triumphant, 
my obedience is little, 
my disobedience is much, 
and my tongue confesses 
sinning:
so, what am I to do?
O He Who covers 
defects!
O He Who knows the 
unseen!
O He Who removes 
troubles!
Forgive my sins, all of them, 
in the name of the 
sacredness of 
Muhammad and the 
household of Muhammad! 
O All-forgiver! O All-
forgiver! O All-forgiver!
By Your mercy, O Most 
Merciful of the merciful!

Never! For Your pools are full in 
the hardship of drought, 
Your door is open for seeking 
and penetration, 
and You are the goal of 
requests and the object of hopes.
My God, these are the reins 
of my soul I have bounded with the ties of Your will.
These are the burdens of my sins I have averted with Your 
pardon and mercy.
These are my misleading 
caprices I have referred to the 
threshold of Your 
tenderness and kindness. 
So, make this morning of mine, 
O Allah, descend upon me with the radiance of 
guidance and safety in religion and this world!
And [make] my evening a 
shield against the deception of 
enemies
and a protection against the 
destructive blows of caprice!
Verily, You have power to do 
what You will!
You give the kingdom to whom 
you will, 
seize the kingdom from whom 
You will, 
exalt whom You will, 
and abase whom You will.
In Your hand is the good 
and You are powerful over all 
things.
You make the night to enter into the day, 
make the day to enter into the night,
bring forth the living from the dead, 
bring forth the dead from the living,
and provide whomsoever You will without measure!
There is no god but You!
Glory be to You, O Allah, and 
Yours is the praise!
Who knows Your measure 
and yet does not fear You? 
Who knows what You are and 
yet does not stand in awe of You?
Through Your power, You 
have joined disparate things, 
through Your tenderness, You 
have cleared apart the daybreak, 
through Your generosity, You 
have illumined the dark 
shrouds of night.

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