

I am not Worthy of Your Grace

I thought myself to be learned, and wise,
Yet failed the Quran with heedless eyes.

I lived on Your blessings flowing free,
Yet gratitude found no voice in me.

My family is the coolness of my sight,
I showed no gratitude, it was Your right.

I cherished whispered sins, embraced the slight,
I did not fear You, though it was Your right.

I know I am not worthy to claim,
but I seek only You, no other name.

Ah, in lust for wealth, I lost my years into blight,
I was never Yours, though it was Your right.

For ego's sake I tore all bonds of kin from sight,
I felt no fear to face You, though it was Your right.

I wore arrogance as my honored pride,
I did not know, it is only Your right.

I sought revenge for every wounded side,
did not learn to forgive, it was Your order, right.

I know I am not worthy to claim,
but I seek only You, no other name.

I scattered love on all who crossed my sight,
yet turned from You, though it was Your right.

I hid all my sins from every mortal sight,
felt no shame, though it was Your right.

Alas, my eyes never wept in love for You;
I loved You not, though it was Your right.

with repentance I return now to You;
You'll forgive, this is Your promise true.

I know I am not worthy to claim,
but I seek only You, no other name.

My Prophet wept for my salvation's sake;
I did not obey him though it was Your right.

I spent my entire life entangled in sin;
On Judgment Day, from Muhammad, veil my sin.

Your mercy spreads as far as sight can see;
Deal with justice, gentleness You have decreed.
Haleem returns, in hope of mercy from You;
My faith firm upon "*Do not despair My mercy*" from You.

I know I am not worthy to claim,
but I seek only You, no other name.
I bring no deed, no worth, no rightful claim,
Your boundless mercy is my only claim.