

Make me Follow the Prophet's Way

My deeds are hollow, empty of weight,

Make them heavy on the scales of fate.

Drowned I am in sins beyond all measures,

Grant me, O Lord, Your mercy's gentle pleasure.

Accept my repentance, Lord, this day,

And make me a walk the Prophet's way.

Ungrateful I was for blessings untold,

Make me Your thankful servant, O Lord.

Lost I was in the pride, in vanity bold,

Plant humility deep within me, O Lord.

Accept my repentance, Lord, this day,

And make me a walk the Prophet's way.

I failed to live gently with all You have stored,

Take my burden upon Yourself, O Lord.

My heart aches from the world's hypocrisy poured,

Grant me peace and ease, O Lord.

I failed to live gently with gifts You bestowed,

Lift from my soul from every weight, O Lord.

My heart aches from the world's false accord,

Grant me true peace and lasting ease, O Lord.

Accept my repentance, Lord, this day,

And make me a walk the Prophet's way.

My every hope rests upon Your mercy alone,

Reveal the radiance of Your compassion, O Lord.

The lamp of my life now flickers, overgrown,

Grant Haleem Your forgiveness, O Lord.

Accept my repentance, Lord, this day,

And make me a walk the Prophet's way.

Let love and truth in all I do hold sway,

Until I meet You at the Judgement Day.