

The Confession of a Rebellious Slave

With backbiting, I stained the deeds I'd done;
My tongue left wounded hearts, one after one.

With bitter words, I broke so many hearts;
I never learned the kindness speech imparts.

I filled my heart with envy, hate, and spite;
I forgot love, forgiveness, and what's right.

My wayward soul kept humility aside;
I spoiled my good deeds through my foolish pride.

Though You gave blessings, I forgot Your care;
I chased this fleeting world and lost myself there.

You caught me every time I went astray;
Yet in rebellion, I kept turning away.

This world's glitter drew my heart away;
I sought its praise and forgot Judgment Day.

I put off prayer until another day;
Death drew near while I remained astray.

The Qur'an came to guide, yet still I slept;
I read its words, but none within me kept.
You called me back with love to mend my way;
I closed my ears and let desire lead me astray.

Though You gave blessings, I forgot Your care;
I chased this fleeting world and lost myself there.

You caught me every time I went astray;
Yet in rebellion, I kept turning away.

You knew each fault I hid from every eye,
Yet veiled my shame as passing days went by.
You covered all my sins with mercy, day by day,
Yet I walked on in pride along the sinful way.

Ashamed, I stand with dark deeds in my hand;
Without Your mercy, empty-handed here I stand.
You lack for nothing; I stand poor at Your door;
My true Beloved, You alone I adore.

Though You gave blessings, I forgot Your care;
I chased this fleeting world and lost myself there.
You caught me every time I went astray;
Yet in rebellion, I kept turning away.

Though disobedient, how could I leave Your door?
Where else could I seek shelter anymore?
Your justice makes my trembling heart know fear;
Your pardon gives me hope to draw back near.
My lips will fall silent; tears my eyes will fill;
Your mercy will remain my final refuge still.
When on that Day my book of deeds is read,
Before Your court, in shame I'll bow my head.

O Lord, wash Haleem's every sin away;
Forgive, grant Your love and pleasure on that Day.

Though You gave blessings, I forgot Your care;
I chased this fleeting world and lost myself there.
You caught me every time I went astray;
Yet in rebellion, I kept turning away.

