

Prayer

Come, let us raise our hands, as well -

We, the ones who do not remember the ritual of du'a

We, the ones who [do not remember] anything other than the
searing of love,

do not know of any idol, nor any God.

Come, let us beseech that the Creator of existence may
fill sweetness in the morrow from the poison of today

Those who cannot bear the burden of passing day,

May their eyelids be unburdened of the day and night

They, whose eyes have no bonding to the morn,

May someone light a lamp in their night

They, whose feet have nowhere to go, no path

May someone illuminate a way to their sight

They, whose religion is lies and deceit

May they get the temerity of infidelity, and audacity to question

They, whose heads await the swords that betray

May get the guidance to ward of the hands that slay