

Beautiful dua of a mother

"Oh Allah, I hope to stand tonight, fully-connected to You, but I know it won't happen as I imagine it. The precious hours are short, my attention deviant and my fatigue overcomes me. So **Ya Allah**, accept this plea from me,

I wish to make the Perfect Pitch, but I may fail to convey passionately my case. Sure, I will stay up the night listening to, reading and endlessly yawning through The amal..But I don't know that I'll find match sticks strong enough to keep my mind, heart and soul open. So hear me **O Master**. Accept my casual whisperings throughout the day with sincerity and genuineness. Grant us the best of what YOU give out in these nights. **Ya Samiu Ya Mujeeb!**

When my children wake up with a smile and greet 'Salaam', therefore, **Ya Mumeet!** Please, wake me up on the day of resurrection with a smile, greet me with Salaam (Peace), hug me with Your Forgiveness and kiss me with Your Mercy.

They look so pure when they wake up, faces full of nur and pyjamas all crumpled up, therefore, wake me with a covering on my body, **Ya Sattaru!** and make my face shine brightly reflecting that You are pleased with me. **Ya Sari'ar Ridha!**

When I feed them breakfast, therefore, **Ya Razzaq!** I thank YOU for all that You have provided and continue to Provide, out of Mercy and Magnanimity.

When I brush their teeth, therefore, **Ya Ghaffar!** Brush away my sins, remove them and make me pure as the day I was born.

As I dress them up, therefore, **Ya Sattaral Uyyub**, cover and hide my sins, shortcomings and vices. Continue to sheath me with Your Divine covering.

As I sit and watch them play, therefore, **Ya Raqeeb!** watch me constantly. Remind me of Your Pleasure and wrath

When I model their behaviour and ask them to be polite, therefore, **Ya Musawwiru**, fashion and mould me with utmost good character, grant me humbleness.

When they say 'thank you' for little things, therefore, **Ya Shakuru!** I thank YOU from the bottom from my heart for ALL your blessings, but I know I can never thank You enough. Remind me to thank You in days of neglect and happiness

When they call upon me for something and I spring up to answer them, therefore, **Ya Mujeeb**, just as You have been answering my calls, my pleas and requests, hearing my every little moan, continue to listen.

And when I finally put them to sleep, trusting them into Your Hands, therefore, **Ya Shaheedu** stay with me at all times, keep Satan away from me, keep me guided onto the right path.