

A Prayer of the Bab

Praised and glorified art Thou, O God!

Grant that the day of attaining

Thy holy presence
may be fast approaching.

Cheer our hearts

through the potency of
Thy love and good-pleasure,

and bestow upon us steadfastness

that we may willingly submit to
Thy Will and Thy Decree.

Verily, Thy knowledge embraceth

all the things Thou hast created
or wilt create,

and Thy celestial might transcendeth

whatsoever Thou hast called
or wilt call into being.

There is none to be worshiped but Thee,

there is none to be desired except Thee,

there is none to be adored besides Thee and

there is naught to be loved save Thy good-pleasure.

Verily, Thou art

the supreme Ruler,

the Sovereign Truth,

the Help in Peril,

the Self-Subsisting.