

RAINS OF MERCY

When you hear the thunder in Madeena, know that soon the rains of mercy will drench the Great Green Dome. A shower of mercy and an increase in barakah on the greatest Nabi صلى الله عليه وسلم. Oh, beautiful rain! Gently wash the dome of the mubarak dust of Madeena.



Your raindrops bring joy and happiness to the City of Light, and increase the sparkling lights of the lofty minarets. Oh rain! Drench me too and wash me clean of sin, since I'm in the presence of my beloved Nabi صلى الله عليه وسلم.

What can I say about this most serene and peaceful abode? ان شاء الله may it be my final abode. Ya Rabb! Please grant me my maut in Madeena, when you are pleased with this sinful slave. I beg, please grant me a space in Jannah-tul-Baqi.

As I sit waiting to enter the great and noble Haram, I gaze at the dome, sending durood on the Nabi صلى الله عليه وسلم, with tears streaming down my cheeks. Please my Rabb! Accept these tears and extinguish the fire for me and my family. Please, I beg you, enter us all into Jannah.

Please Allah, let my beloved صلى الله عليه وسلم intercede for me and my family. I have hope that the intercession for us will be accepted, and we will be honoured to drink at the mubarak hands of the Nabi صلى الله عليه وسلم at the pond of Kauther, and to never to feel thirsty on that final day.

Oh, the rains of sweet Madeena! Drench my body and soul. I'm hopeful and I cry to Allah to invite me and my progeny till qiyaamah, countless times to visit my beloved صلى الله عليه وسلم.

When the lighting strikes and the thunder roars! My heart shudders and my tongue sends salutations to Muhammad صلى الله عليه وسلم!



Oh, rains of Madeena! Drench my body and soul, remove the darkness and fill my heart with the noor of Nabi صلى الله عليه وسلم.

Oh, rains of Madeena! Wash the green dome with gentle showers of mercy.

Oh, rains of sweet Madeena! Gently fall on the graves of Baqi to soften the scorched sand of the great and honoured graveyard, housing the most fortunate of inhabitants who will rise on qiyaamah with the greatest Nabi صلى الله عليه وسلم. May I be amongst them too.

As the sun glows after the rain, the radiance that descends on the noble green dome is a majestic sight. The noor and effulgence that descend on the Nabi صلى الله عليه وسلم – Oh Allah! Let this effulgence also light my soul. Let my body and soul be enveloped with your mercy and forgiveness.

Let brightness remove the darkness from my heart and let it be filled with taqwa and love for you, oh Allah, and your beloved Habeeb صلى الله عليه وسلم.

The majestic sun peeps through the scattered clouds, the crevices in the clouds form a majestic and magnificent sight.

Let the crevices of my heart be filled with love for Nabi صلى الله عليه وسلم too.

Seal my heart with this beautiful supplication, my Allah!

