

In the Name of God, Most Merciful, Most Gracious

“And your Lord says, "Call upon Me; I will respond to you." ...”

(The Holy Qur’an, chapter 40: verse 60)

Praise be to God, Most Sublime! May His Blessings and Salutations be upon all His Prophets and Messengers.

We are beseeching You, our Lord, because you are God, The Omnipotent, The Omniscient, in Whose hands is the destiny of everything. We ask you by Your Beautiful Names to set us free from all burdens. Our human family is plagued with the deadly coronavirus and we seek refuge in You, from all calamities, tribulations and pandemics.

You have created disease and medicine! Guide us to find the medication and to avail it to all. Guide us to heal the brokenness in our midst, to heal our bodies and souls alike.

Our Lord! If this pandemic befell us because of our shortcomings and sins, to You we repent. We turn to You for forgiveness and healing.

If this pandemic is because we have corrupted the environment, guide us to stop destroying it and to have the appropriate relationship with nature, until we hear everything in the universe that praises Your Name.

Help us to find solutions to our problems, to render help to those in need across national and cultural divides! Help us change course to build hospitals and functioning healthcare systems, not military industries. Help us elect ethical and conscientious officials who understand science and listen to the professional medical experts.

Guide our women and men who serve and worship You, and guide our scholars, to pledge to a theology that protects life the way physicians do when they take their Hippocratic Oath! Instill in their hearts kindness and care for everyone, translating Your Oneness into reclaiming the one human family, with dignity for all.

Help us understand our priorities in this life, and to put our resources where they should be. Help us establish social and economic justice, to walk the talk in addressing poverty and disease. Guide us, O Lord, to bridge the gap between the rich and the poor, the northern hemisphere and the southern hemisphere. Let us realize that giving is far more superior than amassing wealth, and hoarding commodities.

Let there be no shanty towns with no fresh water or sanitation. Let there be no people that go to bed hungry, afraid of another day of uncertainties, with no food or medicine.

We have been deprived from prostrating ourselves in Your Houses of Worship, bring O Lord the end of this pandemic, so that we could again pray there.

We long to socialize again with our families and friends. Make it, O Lord, possible in a post-pandemic context, in a way that pleases You and will always keep us safe.

Our Lord! Bless the hands of all of those in the frontline fighting the coronavirus and every adversary. Protect them, and render support to them. Unite them, safe and sound, with their families.

Nothing in our prayers escapes Your Knowledge, for You Are Omniscient. Accepting our prayers will not diminish anything in Your Dominion. You are Omnipotent, and if You decree something it is a matter of "Be", and it will *be*!