

The speaker in the prayer yearns for Almighty's blessings. His lord is his only hope and he implores him to lead him to the path of truth. His wishes to shun the state of ignorance and longs for "Nector of Knowledge". He invokes his Lord to cure him from all ailments. He wishes his Lord to be kind to him each moment and always keep him contended. Weakness, laziness and doubt should never hinder him. He prays to his Lord to supply his heart with hope and eagerness to gain more and more knowledge.

He requests his Almighty that he should never be fooled by any ensnaring word play. Rather his words must have such influence that can bring dead to life. He wants that his songs should inculcate feeling of love and peace among people and hatred should not find any place in their lives. He says that he is brought to life just like early tender spring flowers, he pleads to his Lord to render him with the strength of tolerating the turbulences of life. The poet compares his yearning for blessings with the yearing of dew that eagerly avails for the first flash of sunlight. He pleads to his Lord to make him an early riser like morning flowers so that he may be alert to his first call. He says that although he looks like a human being but infact lacks the essence of humanity. He asks his Lord not to put him to test for he is afraid that he cannot get over the same. He is scared that his failure might shame his human form. He feels aloof from the people around him and, therefore, he is called "Mehjoor". It does not bother him if these immortals abandon him, he longs for the nourishing care and guidance of the only immortal, that is Almighty Allah.