

1930

11/1930 - 3/1931 Louise Peche Wright (Wright B11 F12)*

Nov 11, Armistice Day
George Coburn and I went to
Westminster Abbey for the
service there. Very, very
impressive.

On way to Haifa.

Paris Nov. 12.

Hotel St. Anne. Not good. Bill
answered for a day.

Telephoned Mrs Gardiner. He had had
an accident & he & Margot was in his
car. The car is bits. Gardiner's head
was but other wise no injuries!!

12th Rain rain! Shopping.

To Mabel Legga at Hotel Bourgoin
for tea. To go there & back to hotel.

Dread for dinner to go to Gardiner
& Margot. Margot! Beautiful, strange.
We showed our love for her Pass-
ed over. All sort of with the
sweetness of lightness. I do love
her. Gardiner was beautiful and
warm and appealing with his head
all done up in white.

Haifa
Palestine.

1929

Nov. 14. Train for Toulon.
Hotel Victoria. Arrived 3-30 at night
in rain. No one to meet us!
Crawled into bed in cold room.

Nov. 15. S.S. Crona for Port
Said. People on boat for Aus-
tralia. Two sat at our table.
Port Said Nov. 20.

All C + A's 9 articles lost for
three hours. At last found.

Hotel for the day. Train for
Haifa that night. Arrived
about 3-30 next morning. Nov. 21.

Stophi Effendi away —!
George Nelson was so excited at
being in, and seeing the Holy
Land that he hardly slept.

I gave the message to a young
girl traveling round the world
who had the upper berth of
the stateroom on the train
after sleeping at Kailara.

We collected of bags and boxes and
having found two motors drove to the
Pilgrim House. Fugate & Miss Effie Baker
received us. Ruthie Afran came in and
we were given over beautiful wing rooms.
Mine looking up to the gardens and
towers on Mt. Carmel. Caroline & George
the other end of the big halls. They had
the two rooms facing the sea & ocean.
Mr. Richard Meyer looked up as
we got out of the motor!
Ruth R. had made him promise
to cross to see the pit Effie

We motored, Caroline, George, Ruthie Afran
& I drove to the Carmelite Monastery and
one sees from here at the end of Mt.
Carmel against the sky. Gardens &
houses of interest - yellow and pink
roofs. Mediterranean Sea stretching
with white. A few shrubs in
the bright sea light.

We got out at the towers of Dol
& Adeal Bona. The Power of the
Holy Spirit is there. The stillness, the
beauty, the reverence. One kneels
before the threshold and prays over
porcelain and the precious flowers
that are scattered there. These pass
safely to our side and into spaces the
beautiful rugs or stands - then faces
the door to the inner tower as one
goes out. Lofty dignity, and quiet
beauty and spiritual Power.

Nov. 24

25 Shoghi Effendi came home and
Martha had arrived!
Shoghi Effendi came to dine with
us. Rich. May sat keeping ed. his
plate. I did not see him glance
toward the Guardian! Nor the
Guardian address him especially in
any way. Mr. R. Mayer has been
thro. Russia, and in Haifa is con-
stantly going about with the Jews
and Germans. Not in a frank
open way, it seemed to me,
but as if he were concealing
his mission to the Holy Land
thru. coming to the Pilgrims
House. That was very impressive.
And he looks unhappy and bitter!

26 Rifa Effendi went with Gumpel,
Catherine & me To Bahji. Such beauty
of color of sea mountains

C. Capt

27 My beloved little companion
& George left for Cairo - Alexan-
dria - Syracuse, Troina, Palermo -
Tunis - Naples - America
arriving the 22 of Dec. Very Thrill!!
All were extra kind to me af-
ter she left. Our parting, as
usual, was difficult!!

Shoghi Effendi at Bahja for
the night.

Palmer arriving from Egypt
to Paris.

28. Accusation of The Marquis
Pilgrims from various places:
Mr. Mustafa from Port Said.
A young Persian from Teheran.
A Persian man & wife from
Teheran with five children
under nine years of age!!
Lonely looking all of them.
Wife of Mergu Yazde, Riza
wanika Kharoun a smiling
person. She told us all her
jewels were stolen & all they
of value in her house. I said,
"Never mind, your lovely jewels
shine in your eyes."

Boyle Effendi came back from
Beahje to welcome the pilgrims.
All ascended to the Tomb in
the evening remaining until
about 2 o'clock when the
Master parted away in 1721.

29. All the days are filled
with deep interest. Achmet
Bakos daughter of a noble
family of the gods. We are
frequently the Cavalier Holy Land
the Holy Mother & the Ladies.
Wed. afternoon at three, call
the neighbors ^{ladies} come to a meet-
ing. Charming to look at - Ten
Mortimer Kins and 1 go into
the room of Kharoun (C. H. L.)
each side placed on each
side of the glorious sofa
told because of our size and
we go kind things through us
of the daughter of the Marquis.
You say the words to Riza
Kharoun as she looked
scarcely in my face "She
looks like my Mother". Also
the brilliancy of her soul shines

30 her face!
What words!! I had been
feeling as if I had messer ac-
complished my duty and as if
I were of no value or worth.
The auctioneer said my
hair was beautiful for
things.
I seem to look like other
people's matters. Marge
Yongle said "tell her she
looks like my mother &
she was very beautiful."
Looks amount to little but
it makes one feel that one
may shine through
even if one can't see to
do for the Lord what one
wishes.

We often go to the town.
I visited Bona three times.
Once with Colina & George,
twice with Martha Roberts.
We have drawn very close
through their great expressions.
She is E. & has no more for a
night - "Deep River"!!
Sitting on the balcony of the
Palace at arrival - Martha
Miss Baker & I - I pretended
Abdul Bahar just then
coming out of Acca and
followed with my eye the
way two miles to Bona.
Of the people serving this
morning was the one
only for Bahar's Allah!!!
He stood & walked under
their great trees

going to the Ringway. We had
 to get out of motor, on way
 house to walk in heavy sand,
 fighte helped me at times.
 We arrived, got some program
 its from the station.
 We returned our glass to
 into the room. Right after.
 Apr. 27, by 12:00. We
 South or toward West. As
 in the Third. The ground
 of various or various of water.
 of these were from to us
 by the side of the station of
 the place.
 The good records. To me
 is - why all that sand
 place was covered by the
 even in the sand!!
 Working back here. It was
 not used on some way, sand

Markie & I were early by
 Sh. W. 2/11/11. Top motor
 with 2/11/11. Station of 2/11/11
 to 2/11/11. Station of 2/11/11
 was 2/11/11. Station of 2/11/11
 photo of the museum. Station
 Station in us. Showing the top
 in place gone. Sh. W. 2/11/11
 has but recently been returned to
 buy from Mahmoud Alim. Station
 of the place. Mahmoud Alim
 line site - an old station. Station
 one, in one end of it. The old
 not take any case of the place.
 He proposed to see 2/11/11. Station
 He is the owner of Abdul Fatah.
 all these years.
 Station 2/11/11. Station of 2/11/11
 photograph made for 2/11/11
 the "Green Boat" for 1930.
 Markie visited, the day, in

The beautiful bay with
the sun set behind Mt.
Carmel and a glorious sky
of marvelous clouds were
before us.

Again Martha, Miss Baker
& I went to Bahje at the
time for the night. We
spent our days in the name
of Abdul Baha.
We went up on the Bolcamp
of Bahje. Such a sun-
set reflected in clouds over
the sea and upon the great
trees and the immense
wood view. I sat looking
toward Acca and followed
in thought the time Abdul
Baha heard his Father say -
"I have not seen verdure

for a long time." His in-
terpretation was to mean
that Baha's death might
go out a little in the
country. How he got per-
mission of a man being at
Acca to visit his home -
How he walked out of the
prison gate for the first
time right between the
guards - and no challenge
was made. Oh, on the
Bahje!!

I feel much more great
but the mighty head of
the Manifestation. How
he stood and with His
mighty Word created the
New Era to be.
Of His great aliveness
of His joy in Abdul Baha.

We went to the Shrine
soon after our arrival.
Then supper, with the
true hearted caretakers.
The Shrine again, & to
again in the morning.

We three slept in that
big room together.

We walked upon the ground where
the mighty Lord of Hosts walked
& created in the inner realm,
as He looked through the great
tree over the top of the city of
Aca - where He had dwelt in
stone walls - To meet Cornell
as purple incensed the sunset
Sky. I felt great stirrings &
great love and Power of the
Holy Spirit of the Blessed
Perfective. I asked to be-
come more & more aware of
the mighty Realities behind all.

Rubi Effendi translated some
of the Dharma for us.

In regard to recognizing
the Manifestation. He comes
every day for lunch & dinner.
We talk of all kinds of
things. Hypnotism is in
his mind. He wants to
write a paper upon it.

I want him first to study
Christian Mysticism as only
then can he see the difference
between it and the Sufi's.
So I shall send him "Rings -
broccR", by Evelyn Walker -
Hills.

Martha & I, and Minnie
when she will - go to
see Raha Khanum &
Tooba Khanum. Both
so cordial, so loving, &
they tell us such warm
cheerful tales of the past.

We spent our afternoon at
the home of Mirza Yazdi
& Rigwanah his wife.
Both exquisite & holy souls
So

Often I stand in my bed room
window and look up, up at
the gardens & towers of the
Madrassa & the Bob. What
a marvel to have made all
that beauty in this stony
soil. Such shining green
& yellow fruit & great
palms!!

Ruhé took Mark Rent to
me for a walk this & the time.
To see the life there. Very picture-
esque indeed. Light & shadows on the
market & arcade and streets.
We stopped a little back from
a big door way and looked
into a large room full of
men who sat like children
listening to a man sitting on a
raised platform singing
a little instrument some deep
song. Then passed on to
The light at Bork's shop
and from the time ^{at Bork's shop} it was
dimmed by the light of the
time of the Bob & Abdul Baber.
Carnel was beautiful.
The sea dark & the stars
in part bright.
Ruhé again is very dark &

strip of purple. Reading &
studying the Word of Bob & Baber
& then most of the time. We're
the things of the time. It is
with us a great deal. I love
having him near a celebration
rephew he seems.
He took me to walk by the
gate in the moon light one night.
I talked a little of conditions to
him.

Had a long walk with
Sonay & to Maestry & back.
Beautiful.

Had long talk with Schall
seems pretty a letter covering
my interview with Prof. Lewis
Campbell to see how
times among if there was any
see to be found ^{to} shore Prof. C.
or Professor Towell was

Spoke about the Behā'ī
movement who would commu-
nicate with me.
He gave me a lively idea of
Mā' Bōh's mission. He de-
nounced all the Mahomedan
books & customs. I understood
that they allowed him to do
as long as they did.
The talk was at his
house. Tāchū Khānūm, D.
Sūrayā and Rūhī were
on the opposite side.
Sahib taught me yesterday
Time this letter important
said he would speak to the
Guardian about the

Dec 13.

Said Persian Pilgrims of
I took Mā' Bōh & Rīgwanīn
in order to Mā' Bōh &
Bōhī Khān.
I used to be of Ahmad
Ghāzī Tāchū were beautiful
Mā' Bōh's office gave me one
to Mā' Bōh's house. Rūhī
came along and we gave
them to him for the
affair. I still all.
There were next day
up hill, to Mā' Bōh's
house at 5 for us.
His Saad & wife gave
me the order to
Mā' Bōh's house. They showed
no photographs of believers
who had been there.

I had several interviews with
Dr. H. P. D. who was very
kind.

When Dr. H. P. D. was with me &
we were trying to get the record
it would be very good if I
would go to Kentucky and see
the financial side. I said I
would if finance allowed.
And if course if he decides it. The
financial part will be taken care
of!!

Nelson
George, Caroline and I went to
see Dr. H. P. D. on the 26th.
We talked of various matters. When
we were there together. Then George
very thoughtfully arose and said
he knew that there were things
we would have to say to him -
and left us. Then Caroline Nelson
said how she desired to remain

best that King had had before
and had arranged for them a hurried
trip thro. Sicily & Tunis
& back to Naples - then to sail
on the 11th of Dec. for New York
and that I was able to discuss
them for a time and do what
he advised. He was ~~ex~~ ^{ex} gressive
and then he said that he
would like it if I would
go to Germany and visit the
assemblies there. ~~was~~

Mr. King said I had a "mission"
to accomplish. "It is quite a
mission," he said. And then
opened! I propose to accomplish
this.

When Martha Root and I had removed
our shoes we entered the
Master's room at Bahji - the
one to the right of the front
door and where his candle stick
wash basin, and little things we
put are kept. The caretaker took
from the long bench, ^{about} ~~that~~ ^{all}
the side of the room where the win-
dows are, a box and opened the lid
and said for us to see what was in-
side. He then softly left. Martha
and I looked at each other and we un-
wrapped a parcel inside and
I do not think anything brought Mr.
Master so near me as that sight. Two
slippers of soft tan leather with the
imprint of those willing feet so well
marked upon them. We were
greatly moved. "How beautiful upon
the mountains are the feet of him."

Turn To \oplus Two
pages further

That bringeth good tidings, that
publisheth peace; that bringeth good
tidings of good, and publisheth sal-
vation; that sayeth unto Zion, Thy
God reigneth! Isaiah 52-7.

They seemed to speak of rest after
journeys to and fro among the poor
and the sick. They were soft, house
slippers. I believe his wife the Holy
Mother, whom I love so dearly, gave him
soft slippers to him. Her nice leaf
hands lovingly placed them, perhaps,
where his old ones were hoping he
would not discover that they were not
quite soft and nice and he kept
them. Unlike the way he did with the
others he put in place of his old ones
which he would not keep. We kissed
those shoes and quite tenderly wrapped
them again in the covering & put them
in the box again. We then went to

\oplus Turn over the next page


Dec. 21. In the late afternoon
said "good bye" Monera. She came
with me to the door of the Master's house
and put an envelope into my hand with
such an embrace! So tender and so
strong and we went together to the
Caretaker H. L. Such looks of affection
to dispel gloom. (I was on one side of
her on her bed and Martha close
on the other. Such loving words!!
She promised her prayers and said
she would always be with me.

⊕ The other side of the room where his bed was used there were dried jasmine blossoms on it. We shall and put our brows upon these blossoms and prayed his exquisite spirit to be near us.

"The Center of the Covenant is your helper". Then we left his room and the lights were put out.

We went, Martha and I alone into the room in Bahji where Baku Vllah sat a great deal. It is next the front balcony and one window looks upon that round fountain like flower holder on the balcony. A heavy blue curtain hangs over the door. This was pulled aside and after removing our shoes we entered and stood facing the windows. Where we stood the floor for about three feet was lower straight across to the window opposite the door.

where Baku Vllah sat a great deal



door