



He is God, O my God!

Thy sincere and faithful servants are sorely oppressed by the tyranny and injustice of the malicious. Deliver them, O Thou the All-Saving! And the loved ones of Thy Manifest and Resplendent Beauty are as innocent lambs seized in the claws of ravening wolves - ignorant and cruel. Do Thou set them free, O Thou the Almighty Deliverer! The nightingales of Thy sanctified gardens lament amidst the owls of deceit and guile, who roost upon the dung-heaps of treachery. Hasten to their aid, O Thou the Helper of the distressed! And the favored ones - the angelic hosts of Thy Mighty Cause - are beleaguered by the cunning and oppression of the hosts of darkness. Set them free, O Thou the Redeemer!

Though tribulation be the very essence of Thy Providence, yet the hearts of Thy lovers are as delicate as the breath of the morning breeze. Though the cruelty of the adversaries be the herald of Thy Most Exalted and Glorious Cause, yet the frail bodies of Thy loved ones are wearied by the unceasing darts and afflictions hurled by the people of malice.

In loving service of His Threshold, Shoghi

هو الله خداوندا

اوليائي مخلصين مبتلاي ظلم و ستم معاندینند تو نجات ده واحبائي آن جمال مبین چون اغنام
مظلوم در چنگال گرگان جهول و ظلومند تو رهائي بخش. عندلیبان گلشن تقدیس در بین جعدان
گلخن مکر و تدلیس نالانند تو به فریاد رس و دلبران پری روی امر نازنین در کید اهریمنان جور
و جفایند تو آزاد فرما.

اگر چه بلا عین عطا است ولی قلوب اهل ولا ارقّ از نسیم صبا. اگر چه ظلم اعدا منادی
امر اعظم ابها است اما تن هاي بي تاب و توان احبا خسته سهام مترادفه اهل بغضا.

بنده آستانش شوقی