

Hamleh, Egypt
Oct 29th 1913

Dear friends!

Mrs Stanward left this morning for Cairo to prepare herself for the trip to India. Before her departure the Beloved called her into this Presence and spoke to her as follows:-

Consecrate all thy time to the service of the Kingdom of God and the propagation of its principles. Let thy one supreme concern be the promation of the Word of God. Thou wilt be ever surrounded by the Invisible angels of Confirmations and they ^{will} always come to thy assistance. Whenever thou dost enter a meeting raise thy voice and say:- 'O ye believers of God! This day is the day of your attraction! This day is ^{the} day in which you must diffuse the Fragrances of God! This day is the day that you must unfurl the Banner of the Kingdom of Abha! This day is the day of Peace and Concord! This day is the day of the proclamation of the oneness of the world of humanity! This day is the day of forgiveness and leniency! This day is the day of Truth and righteousness! This day is the day of Conciliation and beatitude! This day is the day of Awakening and enkindlement. Waste not your precious time in fault-finding and backbiting. Polish the surface of the mirrors of your hearts from the dross of human frailties. If you ~~also~~ live according to the standard of other communities, then what difference does there exists between you and them! Baha-allah has summoned you to such a lofty summit the very thought of which is too dazzling a

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perspective! He has not chosen you to be satisfied with water and clay! You must live in a such a spiritual condition that thy ^{very} presence in the meetings may transform the audiences into the Congregations of the elect and set aflame in their hearts the Fire of the Love of God. Exalt thy ambition. Universalize thy ideals. Spread thy wings of compassion ^{over} all the regions of the globe. If some people come to thee alone complaining against each other, don't listen to them, don't let them breathe the faults of others in thy presence. Tell them:- 'I have not come here to engage my time with these things. I am not a judge. I have come to summon the people to the Kingdom of Abba, to call you to unity and accord, to raise the dead, make mindful those who are unaware, awaken those who ^{are} sleep, breathe new life into the mouldering bones and sound in the trumpet of resurrection. Friends, This is high time that you throw away these tales, these barren stories. God is not pleased with them, humanity is not pleased with them. Your time is too costly to be expended on these trifling events, you are made in the image and likeness of God, your ^{light} is more valuable than all the treasures of the empires. Arise with heart and soul and let not these golden days ^{slip} by without results. This day is the day of the Splendor of the Sun of Reality. This Day is the day of the Lord of the Kingdom! This day is day of the fulfillment of glorious promises. This day is day of ^{thine} joy and Grace.

These petty bickerings and jealousies make one lose all the traces of spirituality, excommunicate a person from the divine company of the worthies, submerge one in the sea of phantasms, suffer one to become cold and pessimistic and throws him headlong into the depth of despair and haunting hopelessness. You must not listen to any one speaking about another; because no sooner you listen to one ^{than} you must listen to some one else and thus the circle will be enlarged endlessly. Therefore O friends! let us come together, forget all our ^{self} thoughts and be in one accord and cry at the top of our voices "Ye Baha - El - Akha!"

After the above ~~talk~~ the Master stayed in his room reading and writing and I was in the other room translating some of the Tablets lately revealed. Meanwhile a Jewish Bahai who had come to see the Beloved from Rasht and has been here and received permission to depart. A believer had just received a letter from the Persian Gulf giving the news of heaping persecutions upon a Bahai. He said: - "Happy is his condition. For in this ^{later} part of his life he has become the object of sufferings in the Path of God! May we all attain to this great Gift!"

In the afternoon the Master spoke about taking a trip to the Upper Egypt, Luxor Assuit, Assuan by the Cook's Steamers which run on the Nile, giving excursion of one, two and three weeks but it was arranged that we may investigate the matter. Then the Chamberlain to the Khedive came to see the

Beloved. He was with him for a long time. He is devoted to the Master. Some one said that if the Master takes this trip no one must follow him, no secretary must accompany him and no letters must be sent to him. "All right" I thought to myself "I am not a secretary neither will I carry any letter with myself" and forthwith I uttered my conviction in words. The Master laughed. "No indeed" he said half-amused "I have had two positions here, secretary and translator."

At four P.m. he told me to be ready because he was going to take a walk. As I was ready without having recourse to my room I just walked behind him. Having reached the telegraph office at the Bacas station he ascended the few steps of the modest building and sat on the chair which was offered him by the head-operator. The Master used to come often to talk with him or in other word "elbow with men and mix with them" right in the market place. How wonderful it seems to me the power of the Beloved's adaptability to all people under most peculiar circumstances! How he brings himself to the intellectual or moral level of the listener and how he enjoys the free and unimpeded association of men. Here was the Lord of mankind sitting in a small telegraph office of Ranchah, talking heartily in Arabic with an operator and how he listened to him. First he spoke about the brother of Khedive and how he met him in America and France, praising his progressive ideas and intelligence. Then he said: "When I was

in America I was most busy. Often I addressed 3
 meetings in a day and gave innumerable interviews
 from early morning till midnight. In Europe
 I spread certain divine Teachings which will
 insure security to the human world and taught
 them that the foundation of the religions of God
 is one and the same. Now I have returned
 to Egypt in order to rest from ^{the effect of} this arduous journey
 and while I am here correspondence is uninter-
 rupted with all parts of the West. All the
 newspapers and magazines published my addresses
 and the Western world is ringing with this Call.
 I have done this not because I expected the
 praises of men. Far from it! How foolish are
 some people who may think that we have
 accepted all these hardships and underwent
 forty yrs of incarceration by Sultan Abdul
 Hamid in order to receive the commendations of
 men. How thoughtless they are! Neither their
 adulation or blame shall reach me. I have
 done my work. I have sown my seeds and
 leave to the Power of God to cause their growth.
 You wait a few years longer and you will then
 hear the notes of this melodious music! Once
 upon a time there was a poor Fellah (farmer)
 who cultivated a patch of ground with cotton.
 His neighboring farmers were all rich landlords
 and Pashas and so they prevented in a high
 handed manner this poor Fellah to receive
 his just share of water whereby to irrigate his
 parched farm. He pleaded several times
 to their fair sense of justice but they laughed
 him out of their presence. Finally realizing
 that his cotton will dry and labors fail, he

went one midnight and changed the current of stream
toward his own farm and irrigated it most
thoroughly. When in the morning the landlords
saw what their daring neighbor had done he sent
for him and rebuked him severely. Not being
satisfied with this, ^{the} ~~ghost~~ ^{ghost} ~~advised~~ ^{advised} him very hard.
While he was undergoing this cruel punishment
he cried out 'O ye men! I have ~~already~~ irrigated
my farm. This will do you no good. I have ^{caused}
the destruction of my crop from draught.' Why
do you inflict upon me such a useless torture?
The earth is watered.

In a similar manner we have done our work. The censures and criticisms of all mankind will not undo it. It is said that late at night a man was passing a house. He saw a man digging patiently and laboriously and quietly at the wall. "What art thou doing?" he asked. "Oh I am digging away the foundation?" the man in the dark answered. "For what purpose?" "To rob the house." "But no one hears the noise of thy hammer. How is that?" "There is yet time. Tomorrow, they will hear it. Its noise shall fill the whole tower." Now before long the people of the Orient will ^{be} awaked and hear the great tones of the New Music of God.

Bidding the delighted operator goodbye he arose from his seat and returned homeward. On the way he stopped at the apartment of our beloved Murja Abul Fazl, said a few words of greeting and came to the hotel.

Here we received a telegram from Ahmad Yazdi giving the news of the safe arrival of our two dear Armenian sisters Mrs

Haag and Mrs Wise. Permission was sent by wire and tomorrow they will be with the Lord of Majesty. They have journeyed far. Little did I realize that less than a year I will be here with the Master ready to welcome back our American pilgrims. Mrs Von Lieenthal and Mrs

~~Before the Beloved had his birth I had been that and I had found their way in His Holy Presence and had many spiritual questions to ask. One question was about the fish and the five loaves. "The five loaves," he explained "are the five different kinds of Teachings with which Christ satisfied a hungry multitude and the twelve baskets left over were the twelve disciples."~~

When the long interview came to an end he said "My hope is that in this dark world you may become like brilliant stars illuminating the gloomy path of the wandering travellers."

I left the Presence of the Beloved late at night, my heart happy and my soul peaceful because for the last few days I have been again permitted to be with the Master. For one hour I walked through the deserted streets and quiet villas, thinking over the Bounties of the Most Merciful.

Many people have left Ramleh for Cairo, because the social season has come to an end, the hotels are practically empty and one sees fewer people in the bazaars and avenues. But as long as the Heart of the world beats in this body (Ramleh)^{it} is the most important palace of the world.