

Ramleh, Egypt
Nov 22d 1913

Dear friends!

You could hear the plaintive spiritual voice of the Beloved. He was swayed by a holy wave of divine emotions. He was supplicating at the Threshold of God. How deeply he felt every word uttered out of the inner reservoir of his divine heart! The effect upon the writer was correspondingly great and indefinable, purifying and stimulating. The Soul of the Master is a mystery and that mystery may be revealed in the light of his communion with the source of All-good translated in the vibrant words of his supplications. I would preface this letter by such a supplication flowed this morning from his blessed tongue: — *He is God!*

"O Almighty! Instruct Thou these thankful birds in the rose-gardens of Guidance the tuneful melodies and the harmonious strains of the Psalms of David and teach these royal, white eagles to soar toward the apex of Hope, thus they may prevent the ominous owls from any doleful attack and train the faithless

ravens in the lessons of faithfulness.

O God! Unshut these delicate and tender buds through the Breeze of Providence and confer verdancy and freshness to their newly-grown meadow through the downpouring of the Cloud of Bestowal!

O Beloved! Cause the attainment of these yearning nightingales to the rose-garden of the Heart - ravisher of the regions and suffer these thirsty ones after the fountain of Eternal Youth to drink from the Spring of Tasneem. Let these self-sacrificing moths to fly around the night-illuminating Candle.

O Kind Beloved! These souls are Thy friends. They have given up everything for the sake of Thy Nearness. They have become homeless and shelterless for Thy sake. They are enamored with Thy Beauty, prisoners of Thy Abode and without patience and endurance in Thy separation. Consequently, confer upon them the Cup of Grace and cause them to quaff from the Goblet of Faithfulness; - so that they become rejoices, happy, self-sacrificing and shake the hands of Friendship.

Verily Thou art the Giver, the Generous and the Kind!

O Beloved of the world! Each one of them is longing for the meeting of Thy Face, thirsty for the water of Thy stream, is living through Thy Fragrance and enthralled with Thy Nature! Make them the confident of Mysteries in the Kingdom of Abha, the Invisible World and the Inocent of Transfiguration and grant them permission to enter in Thine Own Haly - of Holies. Shower upon them even in this world every Bounty and encircle them with all Thy Favors. Verily Thou Art Omnipotent and Thou art the Mighty!

(Signed) Abdul Baha Abbas
Another wonderful Tablet is revealed to the Persian believers. I am sure it will not be out of place in this letter as it will be another strong tie of Unity between our Eastern and Western brothers and sisters:—

He is God!

"O God! O God! Praise be unto Thee for Thou hast unfurled the Flag of Thy Singleness,

caused everyone to witness the signs of Thy
Mercifulness and guided these souls to the Salu-
tious Water and the Spring of Tasneem in
the Garden of Thy Divinity

O Lord! Glorification becometh Thee for Thou
hast illumined the sights, inspired the consciences
with the Holy Mysteries, caused the
ears to hear the Ideals of the Kingdom and
revealed the Word of Guidance in the hearts
of the righteous ones. Verily, they have advan-
ced toward with expanded breasts, attracted
hearts, spirits submerged in the sea of Thy
Grace and souls rejoiced by the verses of
Thy Unity.

O Lord! Strengthen their feet in this Path!
Reinforce their hearts by the Mysteries of the
Words! Confirm them by the Invisible
Cohorts in the diffusion of Thy Fragrances!
Protect them from every test. Guard them
from the ordeals. Pave for them a direct
and straight Path the goal of which is
the Kingdom of heavens!

Verily Thou art the Clement! Verily Thou

art Omniscient! and Verily Thou art the Merciful
and the Compassionate!

O ye Kind friends of Abdul Baha! For sometimes
like unto the breeze I have been crossing over
the wilderness and a wanderer over mountains and
desert. No morn did I rest and no eve did I seek
repose or tranquility. I became the confident of
every meeting and found my way in every
society. In every gathering I cried out and imp-
arted the Glad-Tidings of the Kingdom of Abha; so
that the blind may receive sight, the blind be granted
hearing, the humiliated become glorified, the mis-
guided ones find the Guide, the weak become
powerful, the deprived ones become the confident
of the mysteries, the Westerners become the
easteners and the hopeless ones hopeful.

It is now three years that I have not sought one
moment of rest. Praise be to God that through the
Favors and Providence of the Blessed Perfection
the armies of Confirmation like unto the
waves descended uninterrupted, the cohorts
of the Supreme Concurrence achieved triumph,
the fame of the Cause reached all the ears, the

mention of the Religion of God spread throughout all the vast congregations. The invisible hand and the ideal power scattered pure seeds in that farmland, the cloud of divine Mercy poured down the vernal shower and the Sun of Reality shone forth with the unprecedented light and heat.

Now with the utmost humility Abdul Baha has put his forehead on the ground and implore and entreat that through divine protection and assistance and the heavenly Gardener that spiritual farm may soon grow and its manifest signs encompass all the regions,"

Today our four dear American sisters left for Haifa. In the morning the Master after revealing the above Tablets called them into his own room and gave them a few instructions. In a general way he said :- "Now you have been with me quite many days. You have been the source of the happiness of my heart. You will go to the Holy Land and visit the Holy Tomb of the Bab and Baha-Allah in my behalf. While you are travelling make every one satisfied and pleased with you. Let no one be offended

in the slightest degree. Our real abode is in the Kingdom of Abha. God will be with you. You will be always under this Guardianship. Do not be afraid of anything. Trust in Him." They left the hotel at 3 o'clock. Mirza Jalal, Mirza Hadi, Mirza Maneer and myself went with them to the steamer called "Tofygeyeh" belonging to the Khedivial Company. The steamer sailed out of the port at about 5 o'clock. During our absence the Master did call at our house, stayed over one hour and supervised the cooking of a special kind of dish - rice, meat and vegetables. Many of the Arab Cashiers likewise called on him and in the evening he was quite fatigued. All night it rained copiously, the wind blowing with great velocity.

I have just received a Magazine published in London by the name "The Occult Review" (address: - William Rider and Son Ltd. Cathedral House, Paternoster Row, London E. C.) containing a very fine article on the Bahai Movement by Beatrice Irwin. It is written with sensitive intelligence and knowledge and many of the Bahais across the Atlantic will enjoy reading it. It is the November issue.