

Ramleh, Egypt
Nov 27th 1913

Dear friends!

Lo! There is a revolution. I do not know how to start, where to begin, what to say! I am all wrought up and excited! Do you know what is going to happen after tomorrow? In one hour the whole map of ^{our} existence is totally changed. We have a landslide and for the moment consternation is seen in every face and then calm resignation to the inevitable. Can you believe that the geographical aspects of our lives are going to take other shapes? that the ships of our thoughts shall sail on other seas, the birds of our imagination shall sing in other rose-gardens? I can't believe it yet. We have been calm and settled and suddenly a tornado out of the blue sky falls on our heads, shakes us from our torpor and lethargy and leaves us in a state of wonder and amazement. I wish you were here to share our feelings and emotions. I am too agitated to think coherently and too slow to let me you know what is in the air! Well, let me tell you. About 7 o'clock pm.

Murja Jabaal comes to us and announces that the Beloved has commanded that everyone must leave for Haifa and he will come himself ~~alone~~ with Khosro. There is a steamer leaving Alexandria after tomorrow and he wants everyone leave on that steamer. I remained stockstill in my place. "What do you mean?" I asked "Do you mean that we have to leave the Master all alone? Do you mean that we - I mean Murja Inoneer, Murja Mahmood and ... well - myself have to go to Haifa with the pilgrims and not with the Beloved! Do you mean, well I don't understand what do you mean by such an extraordinary announcement." And forth I flew to the hotel to see the Master myself. He was calmly sitting in his room reading a letter by the electric light. He raised his head and looked into my face and without a word on my part I knew the object of my precipitating call and started patiently - like a loving father to his spoiled child - the wisdom of his sudden decision. "I will come to Haifa as soon as you leave but I must come all alone. Rest then assured that I shall be there soon, real soon."

I was with the Beloved in the morning only a few minutes. Then he asked for the pilgrims and spoke with each according to his capacity and comprehension. In the afternoon he was walking in the rose-garden for a few hours. During the day I heard two thrilling Bahai stories from Forougi and our Jewish pilgrims in connection with their lives. I will try to relate these in the immediate future. I am so sorry to leave the Master but he will join us after a few days. Meanwhile I will have a whole lot of interesting things to write about as soon as we reach Haifa and Akko, thus preparing the background for the arrival of the King of Kings. In the course of a talk with Elmi Asdag the Beloved said:— "Tell me how is the condition of Teaching? Do the believers teach? This is that which the Blessed Perfection has required from every one of the Bahais. This is the day of teaching. Nothing else will profit us. Consider what the Disciples of His Holiness Christ did by throwing away comfort and rest and devoting all their time to the promotion of the Cause. Let the believers ^{carry} the Glad-tidings of the Kingdom of Akha to every corner of every earth."