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Bahai Pilgrims' House
Mount Carmel, Haifa Syria
January 8th 1914

Dear friends!

The work of improvement on my little "Bahai Nest" is going on. In 3 or 4 days it will be ready and I shall move gladly into my new "home". It will be all my earthly possession as long as I live in Haifa - a lonely watch-tower perched on Mount Carmel and from which vantage ground I shall observe the rise and fall of the sea and every morn behold the ^{Sunrise} ~~dawn of the sun~~. In this little "Bahai Nest" I shall live and shall try to sing as perfectly as I know how those divine lays and spiritual songs composed by the heavenly Artist. Together we shall stroll along the cool and shady avenues of the garden of Abha; we shall strain our ears to hear the melodious warblings of the thankful nightingales; in the early dawns we shall watch the raindrops glistening on the leaves; we shall see the white angels coming down from heaven to fill the hearts with fresh inspiration,

silyntly we shall commune with the Great Source
 of All - Good, we shall gather armful of roses and
 anemones from beside the crystalline stream, yes, yes,
 together with a heroic purpose we shall sing the
 songs of life and light and fill the space between
 with tender memories, with sweet laughter and
 charming plays of imagination. How wondrously
 our hearts shall respond to the longing Call of the
 Beautiful and the Sublime in nature! Every day a
 new meaning of life shall be revealed unto us, a new
 mystic, invisible vista will be opened before us.
 The sea of our lives shall roll on and on and on
 and we shall dive deeper and deeper, bringing up
 new pearls of inestimable beauty, We shall let
 the antechambers of our souls open to the out-
 pourings of the Holy Spirit. We shall sharpen
 our visions, broaden our outlooks and step by step
 rise and rise to the summit of the Mountain of
 God's Bounties and Favors. Not for one moment

^{sent our}
We shall remain idle but project our thoughts of undying
love and kindness into the cold and frozen hearts of huma-
^{man}
nity. Our spirits shall become refined and sensitized to
the unspoken messages of brotherhood. Ours will be the
holy privilege to work and labor for universal fellow-
ship. We shall girdle the globe with the golden fetters
of spiritual unity. We shall not be satisfied with
anything short of the highest and Worthiest. Ours
is not a mean and beggarly ambition. We have
~~shall fly hours toward the infinite~~
~~hitched our wagons to the stars and have the sliding~~
faith that we shall reach there and pass beyond ^{and above} ~~the~~
^{lined}
The weaklings and ~~milk and water~~ sort of persons
fall behind the marching of the splendid phalanxes
of the Kingdom. Their strength will become ^{exhausted}.
Only those who have heard the universal anthem of
the ^{God} ~~20th Century~~ and are fired with the concentrated
idea of triumph, shall inhale the fresh blossoms
of the mystery of Love which have grown in
the rose-garden of resurrection.

6th I go down ^{the mountain}, almost every day and when this morning I stood in the Sacred Presence of the Beloved he was praying. It was just for a moment, but very holy and beautiful. All ^{the} morning it rained, ^{but} when the thick clouds drifted away ^{light} the ^{Master} went out ^{I called} calling on the Persian Consul. I took also a walk with the old Haji Ali and he showed me the house in which the Blessed Perfection lived for several months, also related the details of the day. He visited the Monastery on Mount Carmel. Haji Ali was amongst those who accompanied him. He stayed there all day, walked through the various rooms, was interested in the large library, ate his lunch there, divided money amongst the monks, they brought for the company a sort of yellow lemonade, and they left in the evening. All the monks were polite and courteous, but did not realize that the Promised King of Kings was with them. They had eyes, but they could not see the Lord of Hosts.

We called ² then at the office of Mirza Jalal and found a letter
 from Mrs Getsinger giving some accounts of her stay in
 Bombay and her ^{probable} voyage to Kerachi to attend and deliver
 a lecture at a Congress just in session. On our return
 we roamed around the garden of the Beloved, admiring
 the roses, anemones and many other flowers in full bloom.
^{Right fall}
 The coming of the night brought together all the pilgrims
 and resident Bahais and ^{when} ~~over~~ they were all gathered
 Mirza Jalal brought the happy news that the Master
 is ^{was} ready to receive them. They all filed to the upper floor
 and when they ^{had taken} ~~took~~ their seats the Beloved came in. They
 arose to pay him homage and he greeted them with dancing
^{radiant} and playful smiles on his ^{after asking} soft sweet face. Begging their
^{could} pardon for not seeing them as often as he wished he continued
 "Praise be to God that the believers of the Merciful are
 living in the slopes of Mount Carmel in the Pilgrims
 Home. Every morning they face the Tomb of Baha-
 ollah and the Tomb of the Bah is in close ^{neighborhood}
 This is indeed a rare privilege for which all of you

6² must be thankful. ^{both} Day and night ^{It} is light upon
light, joy succeeding joy, spiritual and celestial,
You must be very happy for God hath thus surrounded
you with His gifts and blessings. You glorify the Blessed
Perfection because you have become the recipients
of divine Bestowals. In bygone ages many holy ^{souls}
longed and prayed that they might get a glimpse of
these days, that they might live in the day of the Lord
on Mount Carmel. Now, praise to be God that you
have attained, you have ^{fathered} circumambulated around
the Spot of the Supreme Concourse, you have
visited the Blessed Tomb of the Herald of the
Sun of Reality. Most blessed are you because you
are living in the Cycle of His Highness the Desired
One! This Cycle is the Cycle of the Blessed Perfection.
Each ^{one} of the prophets had a Dispensation. Thus
we have the Dispensation of Moses, the Cycle
of Christ, the epiphany of Mohamad. But this
^{Cycle} Century is the ^{Cycle} Century of the Blessed Perfection.

Cycle

"In this ~~Century~~ ^{Cycle} you have heard the Call of the Word of God! In this Cycle you have witnessed the marvels of the Majesty of the Lord! In this period ye are perfumed with the Holy Fragrances of the Garden of the Merciful! This Favor is peerless and this Bounty is unparalleled! Praise be to God that we are - no matter what we are - related to His Holy Threshold, we are protected beneath the Canopy of His Spiritual Power, we are all gathered around His Fountain of Life, we have drunk from His pure goblet and are intoxicated with His Wine."

Then he asked Toroughi to chant a supplication. "I love the supplications of Baha-Allah" the Beloved said. When he finished chanting He said:- "Supplication is the cause of humility and lowliness. It purifies the hearts and attracts the souls. It is the cause of inner illumination and ^{consciousness} conscious religion

"When we left his Presence, the glorious ^{moon} ~~moon~~ was shining above our heads and every one felt ^{the measure of} a new happiness surging through his soul."