

Bahai Inst Mount Carmel

Haifa Syria

July 28th 1914

Dear friends!

"Do not worry. The present events transpiring in ——— are temporary. They will disappear. They are like the shiftless, aimless moving summer clouds in the Eastern sky. They have no rain and the winds will scatter them. Praise be to God that I am now feeling well and can communicate with the believers of God. Oh! Ahmad Oh Ahmad!" he cried out with the light of enthusiasm in his holy Countenance "With the tip of my pen I can create a thousand cities like ———. What do they think? What are they dreaming? Wait, wait for a few months and thou shalt see how they have brought misery and ignominy on their own heads." And then after this little, fiery talk, the Beloved commenced dictating Tablets. More than 40 were revealed both in the morning and in the evening, now for London, then Manchester and Stuttgart, Washington DC and Urbana Ill, Persia and India and many other countries.

"See" he said, smiling, while the sun was going to set behind the Western sky. "how many Tablets I dictated today! Those canst not complain any longer. You see I feel well and can work you up to the limit of your ability. It is enough for today." Then three Egyptian gentlemen called on him and stayed in his presence for one hour, talking on current topics and exchanging views on the existing, crucial conditions of the Country.

For the last four days Haji Mirza Haydar Ali has ^{not} been feeling well and in order to receive medical attention the Master told him to come down from the Pilgrims Home and stay in the house of Agha Sayas yahya, which is only one block away from his own house. Therefore the Beloved has been calling on him almost every day to inquire about his health and see whether he has been taking his medicine.

This afternoon all the students including this servant called on Mirza and while we were there, listening to his words, the Beloved appeared at the door. Immediately every one was on foot. When the Master sat down and made his inquiries

about the health of the Angel of Mount Carmel, he turned his face to the students and asked them to sing. They hesitated for a second and when he requested them again, they broke all at once into ^a joyous song of mystic consecration and rapturous beauty written by Baha-ollah.

In the evening there was a goodly meeting and a spiritual talk was delivered by the King of our hearts. "Profitless discussions fatigue and weary a person. The people who call on me almost every day carry along a stream of profitless, unspiritual talk and I must listen to them with patience and there is no way to get rid of this eternal ennui. We are commanded to associate with all the people. Today three persons called and they talked for one hour without any definite results. The utterance of man is the interpreter of his heart. In whichever world the heart traverses, his conversation will revolve around that pivot. From his words you can understand in what world he is travelling: whether he is looking upward toward the realm of Night or downward to the nether world; whether he is mindful or unaware; whether he is awake or sleep; whether he is alive or dead. For this reason His Holiness Ali says:

'Man is hidden ^{behind} his tongue'. Out of the abundance of his heart does man speak. There are persons with whom you associate and converse. Their utterances are life-imparting, joy-giving. The withered and faded is refreshed, the joyless becomes happy, the extinct ~~becomes~~ ^{is} kindled and the lifeless is quickened with the breath of the Holy Spirit. The one drowned in the sea of hesitation and doubt is saved by the life-boat of certainty and assurance; the one attached to this material world becomes severed, and the one steeped in blameworthy deeds is adorned with praiseworthy attributes. On the other hand there are some persons whose very respiration extinguishes the light of faith; whose conversation weakens firmness and steadfastness in the Cause of God; whose association robs one's attention to the Kingdom of Allah, If one passes by a perfumery his nostrils inhale sweet, delicate fragrance, but if he ~~goes~~ ^{passes} by a tannery he will draw into his lungs the most stench odor and offensive smell. There are souls who are the signs of guidance and conducive to the

expansion of the hearts. The light of the most great glad-tiding is shining in their faces. Hence it is revealed in the good book: 'In their faces the freshness of paradise and the sign of worship are witnessed'. Again, 'In that day their countenances are radiant and turned toward the Countenance of their Lord.' It is self evident when a soul enters a rose-garden he will inspire most tender odor and if he goes through a graveyard the effect will be nausea. The souls who are rejoiced with the glad-tidings of God, attracted with the Fragrances of Holiness, severed from ought else save God, commemorating the name of God, withdrawn from the world of darkness, their thoughts permeated through and through with spiritual vibrations and their messages consisting of divine advice and exhortations — such souls are the manifestors of God's Mercy, the educators of nations and the vivifiers of the world of humanity. They are the guardian Angels, the cause of human progress and the spiritual guides of the wandering Children of men. Glory be unto them.