

Bahai' hest. Mount Carmel
Haifa Syria

August 1st 1914

Dear friends,

Moonlight! Moonlight! Moonlight! Oh! to walk on this divine moonlight night in the garden of Abdul Baha! I can hardly contain myself, because its joy is so keen-felt and its happiness is so intoxicating! The fair, soft, silvery beams of the moon have transformed the night into a scene of mystic enchantment and divine, unutterable mystery. The little drops of water on the leaves and petals glistened in the moon like even so many pieces of uncut diamonds. It was as though I was walking in the Elysian fields of blissful content. Inside of the house the Beloved was entertaining a number of Arab guests and now and then we could hear his clear, resonant voice; outside, the world was flooded with moonlight and the mountain looking calm and majestic was bathed in its white light! the stars like the satellites attended the Court of the Queen of the night and shone as brilliantly as they ever did; the delicate scent of the flowers perfumed the nostrils and filled the heart with many sweet fragrances. The heavens indeed declared

the Glory of ^{the} Lord! The believers were scattered here and there
 in the garden talking about the mercies of the Kingdom and
 singing the songs of light and life, now I walked alone
 thinking of the past years and how God in His Goodness
 and Grace has taken me through all lands and seas, showing
 me the wonders of His Truth and placing me at last on
 this holiest of all Mountains - His own Mountain. What
 else ~~there~~ ^{is for} mortal man to aspire to. Here indeed is Divine
 Love, celestial brotherhood, spiritual Peace and the refulgent
 Ideals of the Kingdom of Abha! Daily am I an eye-witness
 of the divine life as it is actually lived by Abdul Baha on
 this earth and as it ought to be lived by the present and
 future generations of humanity. The world will come
 at last to find in him the living expressions of the
 highest ideals of social, collective and brotherly, Civiliza-
 tion. In him one finds embodied in a concrete, objec-
 tive way, the abstract, subjective realities of justice, inter-
 dependence, Divine duty, and the great ideals of the
 twentieth century. This is assuredly the era of inter-
 racial amity, ^{and} fraternity. We have already ushered in
 under its all-inclusive canopy and are observing how
 little by little all national ideas are ^{being} replaced by world

ideas. Filled with holy enthusiasm, inspired with the righteousness of the Cause, realizing the beauty of holiness, ^{stirred} with the fresh outpourings of the heavenly Jerusalem, moved by the rich harmonies and ^{varied} diapasons of ^{the} spirited orchestra, the leaders of humanity are rising in all parts of the world to serve the Cause of Universal Peace and ^{social} solidarity. Abdul Baha while living on Mount Carmel is watching the imperial march of the procession of these godlike ideals and by his example and words, encouraging the liberal leader of every good movement to increase his activity and usefulness.

While the students were singing the ^{Bahai} songs in the rose garden and whispering to each other the beauty of this charming moonlight night and expecting that the Beloved may call them into his Presence at any moment, a carriage stopped at the gate and a Pashe accompanied by a prominent citizen alighted. They were taken directly to the Master and thus we gave up the hope of seeing him for this evening and decided to ascend the mountain. Reluctantly we left the garden and hand in hand with the ^{singing} joyous students we reached our rooms.

Both in the morning and afternoon the Beloved

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dictated many Tablets to our dear brother Shauht Effendi. Then before sunset he took a long walk and on his return we had only a fleeting view of him.

Yesterday while he was dictating Tablets, he suddenly stopped, and turning his face to me said: "See! I have ^{been} talking and dictating Tablets from morning till now and I am not at all tired. I am feeling well. I am happy. What else dost thou want? Dost thou get tired of working? No. It does not seem so to me. If thou dost work day and night, yet thou art not tired. On this account I am most pleased with thee. I have not seen in thee, any trace of exhaustion and fatigue from labor. I have never seen thee idle but always busy. Thou hast firmness of purpose and determination of will. This is very good. The tree of the life of man must produce delicious fruits of unselfish service, otherwise it will be thrown into the oven, there to burn as wood."

A letter from Florence, Italy, written by Doctor Roberto Assagioli gave him pleasure and elicited an answer. The letter is as follows:-

"Most honored Teacher! As my friend Mrs Ford has already informed you, there is in Florence a group of

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persons interested in your teachings and we would be very glad if you could stop here on your journey to deliver your message. I am writing in behalf of the committee of the "Biblioteca Filosofica". This institution is willing to give you free use of its hall for lectures or any private meetings or conversations you would like to have. any time would be convenient, after the summer. We hope that we will be granted the benefit of hearing your message. With reverent homage. (Signed) D.R. Assag, Jol.

The Tablet of the Master is as follows:-

"O thou dear, respected personage! Thy letter was received. From its contents it became evident that there is a Society in Florence the members of which are interested in the Teachings of Baha-ollah. I long very much to present myself in that Society, but now I am living in the Holy land and my occupations are numerous. Letters are being received from the East and the West in a continuous unbroken chain and day and night I am answering them. However there seems to be no end to this correspondence.

Convey my highest consideration to the honorable members of the Committee of Biblioteca Filosofica. With heart and soul I love that Committee. On my behalf give them the following message:

O ye members of the revered Committee! I became most pleased and grateful on account of your humane susceptibilities. I offer my thanks to you. It is somewhat difficult for me to come to you during this winter, for there are many obstacles on the way. The Teachings of Baha-ollah are published and circulated in all the regions of the world. You may write to the United States for the translations of the a number of the works and Tablets of Baha-ollah; likewise the addresses that I delivered before many audiences in America and Europe. Some of these speeches are published in the newspapers and magazines while a number of others are collected and printed in book form.

Upon thee be greeting and praise.

(Sig) Abdul Baha Abbas.

The moonlit Mount Carmel sends you loving greeting and fraternal salutation! The starlit heaven of this holy land wishes to be remembered to you. The flowers of the rose-garden of the Beloved forward to you their sweet fragrances. They wish so much you ^{could} be here. They are certain you would have enjoyed everything.