

Bahai Nest. Mount Carmel
Haifa, Syria
Sept 12th 1914

Dear friends!

Have you ever read the Tablets of Baha - Ollahu revealed to the Greatest Holy Leaf? She is the purest, the most heavenly woman. As the daughter of the Blessed Perfection, she has inherited His spirituality, reposefulness, calmness and love toward all mankind. She is a glorious example of piety and devotion for the women of all the future generation. Her selfless deeds and shining attributes will inspire the hearts of many souls who are laboring in the cause of brotherhood. She does not command but every one is anxious to obey her slightest wish. She has led a life of joyful service and sacrifice in the path of her Father and Brother. This has been and is still the guiding principle of her life - so redolent with the sweet fragrances of activities in the Cause, so imbued with divine actions, so fraught with the clear crystals of spiritual attributes and so illumined by the light of the Sun of Reality. Like a radiant orb she is shining from the horizon of humanity.

Therefore, in order to increase the spiritual value of these daily annotations of the divine life of the King of Kings I would translate a few of her holy Tablets revealed by the Blessed Perfection:—

"He is the Immortal!"

This is a Book on Our Part to whom who listened and attained. Verily she has branched from this Most Ancient Root, appeared in My Name and tasted My good-pleasure, the Most Holy, the Wonderful. Once We caused her to drink from My Sweet Tongue and again from My My Fountain of Kauther, the most translucent and the most brilliant. Upon her be My Baha and the Fragrance of My radiant Garment."

He is the Most Holy.

O thou blessed, luminous leaf! Sing and chant these most lofty words on the branches of the Tree of Baha: 'Verily there is no God beside God, who is the Lord of the First and the Last.' Verily We have made thee of the best of women and have granted thee a station before the Tree to which no woman has ever attained. Thus have We showered Our Grace upon thee and granted thee this precedence as a Favor on the part of

the Possessor of the Throne and the earth. Verily We have created thine eyes in order to behold the rays of My Countenance; We have made thine ears for hearkening to My Verses and have fashioned thy temple;—so that thou may'st stand before the Throne. Therefore proffer thou thanksgiving unto thy Lord, the Master of Mankind. Is there any greater testimony than the testimony of the Tree concerning Its leaf and the Branch, ^{of Unity} regarding Its fruit? Through my mentioning It, the perfume of musk is diffused. Blessed is he who hath found this Fragrance and exclaimed: 'Praise be unto Thee, O Thou my Lord, the Baha - El - Abha.'

"Is there anything more agreeable than thy presence before the Throne, My Glance at thee, and My Providence to thee, My Bestowal upon thee and My mentioning thee in this Tablet which We have made it a sign of Our Favor toward thee, ^{both (or intrinsically and extrinsically)} in private and in public?"

He is the Mighty, the Beloved.

My Hair is My Rope. Whosoever takes hold of it will never err; for in It is hidden the path of guidance to the Light of My Countenance."

He is deathless in the Immortality of His Self!

I have caused the appearance of the Water of Life from

the fountain of My Tongue; in the same manner I have hidden the Sun of Life behind My Hair, i.e.; in the darkness of My Hair I have secreted the Rays of My Face; - so that its external be black and its internal be light upon light; - nay rather above every light. Thus have We caused the revelation of the Mysteries, from the Pen of the Unconstrained."

He is the Manifest!

Know, O ye inhabitants of the earth! My Hair is My sword. It kills the lovers when in separation and then clothes itself in the black garment in their mourning. This is one of its most wonderful attributes from the beginning which has had no beginning. O ye who are strangers, fly away from it, O ye people of disputation."

In the Name of the Lord!

O Khamon! O maid-servant of God!; - that is, O thou my maid servant! O hand-maid of the Lord! Praise be to God that thou art sanctified from ought else save the Love of the Merciful and art gazing towards the Most Holy Outlook; - and art living in such a condition that the trials thou art bearing in the path of God, the powerful and mighty King do not sadden thee.

Verily Thou art the Beloved, the Knowing and the Om-
niscient! "

He is the Mighty, the Perceiving, the Wise!

The Book declares. What It declares? It declares that the
Mystery has come. The Shell declares: The ideal Pearl has
come. The Horizon declares: The most great Orb has dawned.
The Siwaite Mountain declares: The Interlocutor has appeared.
The Tree declares: Look at my branches and fruits. The
Ocean declares: Consider my grandeur and sovereignty.
The Sun declares: Gaze at my splendor and effulgence.
The Sea declares: These are my waves, my waves. The
Wronged One declares: The Power and Authority belongs
to God and His Saints and elect. "

He is the Protector, the Healer.

Thou art Him. O God, through whose Names, the ill is
restored to health, the sick is healed, the thirsty allays his
thirst, the agitated is soothed, the erring is guided, the
humiliated is exalted, the poor is enriched, the ignorant
is instructed, the dark is illuminated, the unhappy is
rejoiced, the feverish is cooled and the lonely is raised.
Through Thy Name, O God, the creatures moved, the
heavens were established, the earth was made the