

Moonbeam Bahai Cabin
 Abou Senan, Acca Syria
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Dear friends!

Real faith is the cornerstone of all the great accomplishments and without it nothing succeeds. We must have faith in God and faith in ourselves. Often a small army have overcome a superior force, because they have had faith in their general and faith in the power of their arms. Faith is the soul of a nation; now and then through the negligence or ignorance of the people it may sleep but it will never die. An internal or external shaking will awaken it out of its slumber and give to it extraordinary activity in all directions. The more our faith the greater our power of endurance. A faithless wight is a weak person. Faith is an eternal miracle and the power to forget the present turmoil and agnosticism and look into the future, pregnant with peace and trust in God. Faith is the unerring seer, the wise knower and the logical thinker. A person without the power of Faith can never achieve greatness nor reach the pinnacle of the mountain of confidence. Faith is the cool water of Life that allays the thirst of atheism. Faith is the radiant orb that illumines the dark corners of the heart. Faith is an imperishable rose that perfumes the nostrils of those who inhale it. The true life of man is the life of faith. With its assistance ~~he~~ will become enabled to surmount every difficulty, to weather every storm, to accept serenely every test, and attain to the highest point of assurance. One grain of faith is more precious than all the jewels of the earth. Real Faith is the solvent of all the problems and the guide of every erring one. Faith is the paradise of contentment, the Abode of Peace, the asylum of security, the home of truth, the fountain of salvation, the singing bird of joy, and the harbinger of good tidings! If we have faith we have everything if we are animated by the spirit of faith we are alive, if we turn our faces toward the Beauty of faith we will be confirmed and if we fill our hearts with the grace of faith we will become ^{invulnerable}.

This morning I found the Beloved downstairs and he was speaking with a clergyman on the power of faith. I have tried to embody the spirit of his remarks in the above words. Then he spoke on botany and scientific agriculture, giving innumerable examples how to sow wheat, barley, potatoes and beans. Fertilization of the soil was another topic that interested several farmers who were present. When the meeting was at an end he arose from his seat and invited others to take a walk with him through the beautiful, green country. They all followed him but I returned to my cabin to speak with you quietly with pen and paper. The rest of the day I was working with few interruptions. From nine to 12 Doctor Halibell is in the room to receive the sick ones and minister to their physical pains and sufferings. While I sit in the corner of the room I am a forced eye-witness of the patients and their manifold sicknesses. This morning a woman came in whose left eye was blinded, the right eye very sore and the nose flattened. When our Doctor asked her the cause of this disfigurement, she told him a pathetic story: Her husband being a cruel and brutish man, because she had forgotten to feed the chicken one afternoon, had kicked her in the left eye which was totally blinded, brought the force of his fist against the right eye which was quite destroyed and pushed her forward from above the stairs, thus falling on the ground downward, causing the flat nose. Oh! my blood boiled in my veins when I heard this story! Who could listen to such a dreadful story and look into the face of this poor, bewailing woman and not be shaken to the core of his being! Such are the heastly qualities of some of these savage men who are disgracing the virgin purity, delicacy and beauty of women! And the worst of all was ^{the} poor girl could complain to no one nor carry her heart-rendering case to any court nor ask redress from any person. This is one of many such instances that comes daily within our notice and our good Doctor tries his level best to bind the wounds and recover the shattered, depressed souls.

In the evening we had a large meeting and the Beloved related a fascinating story which I will relate for your benefit in