

Moonbeam Bahai Cabin 31
Ablou Senan. Acca Syria
April 4th 1915

Dear friends,

This is Easter Sunday and the Orthodox Christian community of Ablou Senan are observing it as a holiday. The day is ~~is~~ bright and clear and from morning till ^{evening} the migration of the locusts continued unabated, their number at times darkening the sun. People coming from the surrounding villages ^{report} the same sad news, giving accounts of the ravages done by this enemy of mankind. This morning the Beloved returned from Yartek with Sheik Saleh. We were glad to welcome him back in our midst. I wished so much to have gone with him to see the place and describe it in these letters but I hope this privilege will be mine in no distant future. When a member of the friends found their way into his holy and benign presence he said: "I enjoyed myself very much last night and slept soundly. Because Yartek is being built on a higher mountain, the air is more pure and exhilarating and the panorama more enchanting. On our return this morning we saw the trees covered with locusts, so much so that they had assumed a strange yellow color. All the farmers are sad. They stand aghast and powerless before the attack of this dreadful foe. But God in these hours of distress God will not forsake them and will come to their assistance and help. I have counselled them that they must keep their faith strong and unshakable and pray to Him in these days of darkness and general unbelief."

From morning till noon he went around to call on the village priest and other Christians. His presence cheered their hearts and dispelled at least for the time being their depression. We also called on a number of acquaintances and were treated with candies, colored eggs, coffee and oranges. Locusts formed the subject of conversation almost ^{everywhere} wherever we called.

In the afternoon the Commissioner of Police and Modiri Tahreerat arrived from Acca and were the guests of the Beloved for the evening. For this reason we did not see him.

The Master has revealed a Tablet for our dear brother Doctor Habibollah to be memorized and recited by him every morning and especially before performing an operation. As its contents is general and can be recited by every Bahai Doctor I would like to quote its contents herein:-

He is God!

"O my God! O my God! Verily I turn my face toward Thee and beg the Divine Graces of the Oceans of Thy Healing. Confirm me, O Lord! in the service of Thy Servants and in the curing of Thy people. If Thou assistest me, then my medicine will be a remedy for every ill, a cooling water for every thirsty one and a soothing draught for every burning fever. But if Thou does not assist me, then my remedy will be the very cause of disease, nay rather it will be impossible for me to cure a single soul. O Lord! O Lord! Help and assist me by Thy Healing Power - through which all the ailing ones are cured - to heal the sick. Verily Thou art the Healer, the Self-sufficient and the Curer of all sickness and disease and Verily Thou art powerful over all things. Signed Abdul Baha Abbas."

Another short Tablet from the Supreme Pen of Baha Ollah may not be out of place:-

"Those souls who beg and desire to ask Healing from the ocean of Divine Grace may recite these lofty Words which have shone forth from the Dawning-place of Bestowal:- O My God! O My God! I ask Thee by the Sea of Thy Healing, the Effulgences of the Lights of the Orb of Thy Favor, by Thy Name through which Thou hast controlled all servants, by the penetration of Thy Most Exalted Utterance, by the Potency of Thy Supreme Pen and by Thy Mercy wherewith Thou hast swayed over all the things in ^{the} heavens and earth, - to purify me with the water of Bestowal from every disease, sickness, weakness and impotency."

"O Lord! Gaze Thou upon this questioner who is standing before the Door of Thy Generosity and this suppliant one who is holding fast to the Rope of Thy Liberality. I beseech Thee not to deprive him of that which he solicits from the Ocean of Thy Bounty and the Sea of Thy Kindness. Verily There is no God save Thee, O Merciful, The Merciful."