

## A MONUMENT FOR BOOKER T. WASHINGTON

By Thomas Maxwell.

It was with regret that I heard of the great loss the people of this country have to bear in the death of Dr. Booker T. Washington. In the last years of his life he saw that the salvation of his people was going to be brought about only in one way, and that was through education. And to all his followers it is my earnest hope that a great monument can be erected to his memory, by keeping up his desires by education. As a race during the past 50 years, you who have made such great strides in every line of endeavor can perpetuate the great fame of Booker T. Washington by following out his teachings. Knowing that you are now on the last step of all your hopes and when that step is passed, you will see the sunrise of a most beautiful day, and that all the prejudice of color will soon be swept away, and the glorious day of race unity will appear.

Am quoting two prayers to his memory:

O people of the Exalted Paradise, may the praise of God, His remembrance, His grace, His favors, and every good mentioning which is recorded in His Manifest Book, be upon ye.

HE IS GOD.

O people of the graves, may the peace of God, the King of Manifestation and the Speaker of the Mount, be upon ye.

Blessed are ye who have already attained to the belief in God in the Day wherein the limbs of all the religions have shaken.

El Baha be upon ye; upon your first and your last; upon your inward and upon your outward (existence).

HE IS GOD.

Blessed are ye, O ye captives of the earth; ye are of those who have turned toward foreign lands, yearning for the visit to the Dawning Place of the Light of Singleness, and have endured, in the path of God, that by which the abiders of the Kingdom lamented; ye are of those whom neither the power of princes could withhold from the King of Names, nor the cry of the crow could prevent from their Lord, the Mighty, the Generous.

O GOD!

May it do ye good, O ye people of Baha; ye are of those who drank the "sealed wine" in His Name, the Self-Subsistent, in the Day of Wonder.

HE IS GOD.

O, ye fragrances of the earth, and its mysteries, and O ye leaves of the tree and its fruit:

Blessed are ye; ye have already attained a lofty station and a high position for yourselves, under the shadow of the favor of the Lord.

A Prayer by Abdul Baha.

O Creator, we are poor; shower thy Goodness upon us. We are needy; give us a portion of thy Wealth. We are in want; satisfy our needs. We are humble; raise us to honor.

All the birds and beasts are fed from the table of thy Gifts, and all the creatures are made happy by the abundance of thy Favor; deprive not this helpless soul from thy Great Bounty, and favor this impotent one with thy Power. Give me, in a right way, my daily living, and confer a blessing on my necessities, that I may be independent of any beside Thee.

I beg we may walk in thy Path, and seek thy Face, and Declare thy Secrets; thou art the Loving, the Powerful, and thou art the Bread-Giver of the world of man.