

# Dreams of the spirit

**This is an account of a new believer's spiritual journey of discovering the Faith through a number of fascinating dreams.**

I was born in a family whose virtues were dominated by unconditional love.

I was raised in a devoted Muslim family. Although we had no religious prejudice, my parents strongly observed Islamic laws and ordinances with dedication and faith. They considered the violation of their fundamental beliefs a great unforgettable sin.

My vague comprehension of my religion had no depth of conviction and my shallow knowledge of other religious doctrines did not satisfy my spiritual quest.

I only believed that Moses, Jesus and other manifestations possessed some divine attributes and was concerned why Jews persecuted Jesus as well as rejecting Mohammad and other manifestations who declared after Moses.

I was completely ignorant and ill-informed about the Bahá'í Faith. My conclusion then was that the Faith was a baseless fabricated religion.

I carried these thoughts for many years until I migrated to Australia and met my husband who just happened to be a Bahá'í.

However, I did not accept his religious affiliation and resented engaging in any conversation which had any relevance to his beliefs.

I did not like to have Abdu'l-Bahá's portrait in my house and opposed participation in any Bahá'í function.

Although our home was a home of love and fellowship, I prevented my son to the best of my ability to be involved in any Bahá'í activity.

During this period my husband never attempted to convert me or disagree with my thoughts. Instead



*Mirza Mehdi. "I have, O my Lord, offered up that which Thou hast given Me, that Thy servants may be quickened and all that dwell on earth be united." ~ Bahá'u'lláh*

he was always trying to awaken my mentality to come to the realization of truth. However, I didn't have a hearing ear and showed no interest in his spiritual concepts.

Eleven years went by in this manner. I had no motivation in my heart or mind to investigate the truth.

The turning point in my life was the experience of a number of awakening dreams which reoriented my feelings and sentiments towards the Faith.

These dreams shed a new bright light in me to recognize my spiritual Beloved. Every atom of my being was searching for His nearness. Day and night I became a wanderer in His path. These dreams made me a fleeting bird in the paradise of His love.

## **The first dream**

In my dream I saw my husband and myself at an intersection of a street where suddenly all the streetlights were darkened.

We were at once immersed in the ocean of pitch-black darkness. At this time we were hearing a loud sound of footsteps which was shaking us to the depth of our bodies while scared and trembling.

Immediately my husband held my hand and was shouting, hurry up hurry up, but the more we ran the closer the sound followed us.

We continued running until we got to a narrow alley where he pointed to a door.

Then the door opened widely and all I could see inside was a dazzling light. I threw myself into it.

Days passed and I often was searching for the interpretation of this dream. I was somehow transformed by this dream, thinking of the meaning of that darkness and light.

#### **My second dream**

This time I found my son and myself in a large dilapidated building engulfed in darkness.

Suddenly I saw one of my Bahá'í friends who was coming towards us and asking us if we needed any assistance with anything. If you do, she said let me know and I would be at your service. I became dismayed and said to myself; even in here she is trying to convert me!

I went up three stairs into a room and saw a young man sitting with his hands on his knees at one corner of the room. His curly long hair landed over his shoulders, and with a heavenly smile he was conveying a message to me.

A shining bright light around his head illuminated the room. There were two lions sitting on either side of him.

Unexpectedly, I prostrated in front of this youth asking myself who this person is! Suddenly a voice came to me saying this is His Holiness Mohammad, which is the same as Bahá'u'lláh.

He continued smiling at me that I woke up trembling and deeply disturbed. Tears of joy were running down my cheeks with my heart filled with ecstasy and happiness.

When I shared my dream with my husband he handed me a book and said look through the pictures in the pages of this book and see if you find the photograph of the youth you saw in your dream.

As I was perusing through the pages of this book I cried out, pointing to a picture, saying that is him. The photograph that I saw was that of the Purest Branch.

Then my husband recounted the story of his sacrifice in the path of the Blessed Perfection.

I was crying wholeheartedly, I needed no more proof of the validity of the Faith. I was a new creation I felt closer to the reality of the creator. I am unable to express my inner feelings of love and faith to the Blessed Perfection.

#### **The third dream**

I dreamed that I had gone to a picnic with some of my relatives and we had spread the food cloth and busy partaking the delicious food.

I saw an individual approaching us. I mentioned to the people around me to look at him but they said it was just my imagination and no one is coming towards us.

Suddenly I found myself sitting in front of this person with long white hair and prostrating to him while his right hand was on my temple.

Later on my husband showed me a portrait of Abdu'l-Bahá. He was the same holy personage I had seen in my dream.

These amazing dream experiences were steadily consolidating my faith. I fell in love with Abdu'l-Bahá.

I was searching for Him everywhere. I had forgotten myself in search of His reality. It was during this period that my father, unexpectedly, passed away to the realm of unseen.

Alas! I was deprived of the opportunity to share with him my love of the Faith which had transformed my whole being. But I had a chance to share this with him in a dream where I asked him about the reality of Bahá'u'lláh's claim.

He was reconfirming the truth of His claim. Don't worry, don't worry; He assured me that all would be fine.

After the passing of my father I had to share my inner feeling of my love for the Faith with my mother who was a staunch Moslem and was not in a position to face this kind of news especially with the loss of my father.

I was deeply concerned that if I tell her of my intention to join the Faith this would be an unbearable blow to her mental and physical state. Without the Faith, I was like a dead body. However, I was also worried about my mother's mental health.

Finally, relying on divine confirmation, I shared my emotions in finding a new Beloved with her. It was an extremely difficult situation for her to comprehend and accept my thoughts.

I finally declared my Faith in Bahá'u'lláh in 19<sup>th</sup> June 2011 and signed my membership card.

Needless to say that the process of my spiritual transformation, leading to certitude of Faith and recognition of the station of Blessed Beauty, began years ago with my first dream; it is a difficult task of truly expressing my inner feelings of love in the Faith in this brief article.

I only earnestly hope that my declaration of the Faith is accepted in the Kingdom of God.

I feel so close to beloved Abdu'l-Bahá and often think of Bahá'u'lláh's injunction. He says: "I have created a new race of man."

I feel so insignificant in comparison to His Ocean of Grandeur. I praise Him for allowing me the opportunity to brighten my heart with the guiding light of His recognition.

#### **One more dream**

In conclusion I would like to share with you another dream:

I was on an endless road surrounded by a pleasant odour of spring season full of luscious trees.

In absolute serenity and quietness I suddenly heard a voice repeating three times, Bahá'u'lláh is with you; never be disturbed. -MN