

Room 35, 36, 37

May  
PARIS, LE ~~April~~ 1<sup>st</sup> 1913



## BALTIMORE HOTEL

88 BIS, AVENUE KLÉBER

ADRESSE TÉLÉGRAPHIQUE :

BALTIMOTEL-PARIS

Dear Harriet!

We are again back <sup>in</sup> to Paris and  
~~are~~ pleasantly quartered in a lovely apartment  
Suite 35-37. The address is 88 Ave Kléber.  
in Baltimore Hotel. Baltimore is certainly  
American and so I feel as though I am on  
"home soil." The trip from Stuttgart to Paris  
was made quietly. The Master was in  
the first and we were in the second class,  
~~yet on the same coach.~~ I do not see  
much difference between the first and  
second class except <sup>that</sup> the velvet of the first <sup>class</sup>  
is red, <sup>and that of</sup> the second <sup>class</sup> ~~is~~ yellow-brown; the  
compartment in the first class has four seats  
in the second class six ~~seats~~ and then  
there is a door dividing the coach into two  
halves. That is all. The Master was ~~all~~  
alone in his compartment and we had  
two gentlemen, a German and a young  
travelling American. With the first

we could not speak <sup>and the</sup> so he is dismissed from  
~~our scene.~~ The second, a clear-cut American  
 of probably 28 yrs old attracted my attention.  
 His name is H. E. Warnike of 9 East 37th  
 New York City. He buys China and bronze  
 statues from European factories for a large  
 China wares store on 5th ave near 37th  
 st. I spoke with him about the Cause  
 and the Master. He became very much  
 interested and I gave him Mr Roy Wilhelm's  
 address so that on his return he may be  
<sup>get</sup> ~~put~~ in touch with the friends of God.  
 He had never heard ~~about~~ the Bahai  
 name, although he was in New York last  
 April on the arrival of the Master.  
 Having found many things in common  
 we talked ~~and talked~~ till ~~about~~ 5 pm.

3 ~~Then~~ I went and told the Master about  
 him and he called him <sup>in</sup> to his Presence.  
 Of course the first topic of discussion  
 was America. The American people, the  
 Master said, are not satisfied with their  
 present day civilization. It is true that



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They have built a marvellous civilization of their own through giant-like forces and energy which in many respects is <sup>bigger</sup> <sup>that of</sup> superior to the European civilization, yet they are striving for higher things, nobler ideals and universal principles. Look at the majority of the French people! How complacently satisfied they are! They think they have reached the highest <sup>higher</sup> acme of civilization and there is no further step to take. But with the Americans it is different. They may be proud of their civilization, because they have made the desert blossom like unto the rose, but they are <sup>not</sup> satisfied with it, they are seeking after new solutions of old and modern problems, they are thirsty for salubrious water, they are hungry for the bread of life, they are investigating the reality of everything. Their

hearts are open, their minds receptive and in discussion never overbearing. They believe there is always a place on the top and so they go forward and upward. They never look backward or downward. They say, what we have accomplished in the past may be "all right," but we are going to do "the good" and after that, there is "the better" and then "the best" and is there ~~is~~ any end to the infinite degrees of the "best"? <sup>7</sup> For every "best" is followed by another "best" which is "better" than the former "best." <sup>8</sup> When you observe carefully you shall see that the economic prosperity of a community or a nation is maintained by reciprocity and co-operation. In the whole world, you do not find one man, no matter how varied in his accomplishments who ~~is~~ <sup>can be</sup> sufficient unto himself. All that he can do is to contribute one thousandth share to the well-being of the nation. He studies for ten or 20 yrs and then he is able to co-operate with <sup>the</sup> other thousands of his fellowmen to make them happier. He supplies them with part of their



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needs and as a reciprocal action, they supply him with all his needs. But on the other hand, take the example of the honey bee. The bee is an independent, self-sufficient member of the bee-community. In itself, it is the source of supply and demand. It gives the sweet honey and it does not require anything in return. Similarly the little ant is an individualist and can live and support itself without the assistance of others. From this standpoint the bee and the ant must be, then, very happy and enjoy all the privileges of greatness, because they are self-satisfied. However, the glory of man is not in these things. Man becomes man through ideal virtues, through the excellences of the world of humanity, through intellectual superiority, through the knowledge of God and the illumination of his heart!

If he is imbued with these qualities, he is man, otherwise he is lower than the animal. "This was the gist of the Master's talk with our newly acquired American friend. As he is a <sup>patriot</sup> lover of his country he was delighted to hear the Master praising so highly America and American civilization. After this, <sup>acci</sup> ~~accidentally~~ we met two Zoroastrian ladies and a young man who have just arrived from Bombay and <sup>were</sup> ~~are~~ on their way to London. The Master invited them to his compartment and gave them the glad-tidings of the rising of the sun of the new glory of Persia. Persia will advance very rapidly," he said, "She will be crowned with her former glory and Phoenix-like she will spring up out of the ashes of shame and humiliation. You shall return to your beloved land and you will be respected by all the nations of the world. You will be honored and loved by everyone. Thirteen hundred years ago you have wandered over the face of the world. Now it is high time to go back and assist in the reconstruction of your country."



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I could see in their faces the light of gladness and joy. The Master showed them the photos taken in Stuttgart and they were extremely happy to know that all these people, even the inhabitants of America do believe in the prophethood of Zoroaster through the light of this Revelation. They will call on the Master while staying in Paris for a few days.

At 9.15 pm, the train entered the station - Gare de l'Est-. The loving and luminous faces of Mon. and Madame Richard welcomed the Beloved and leaving the train he walked to the waiting room where a number of the friends, prominent amongst them Mrs. <sup>Alice</sup> Beede with a bouquet of white lily and Mrs. Lilianthal, a bouquet of <sup>herm</sup> roses in their hands greeted the Master. Mon. and Madame Scott, Mrs. Holly, Miss Sanderson, Mirza Jalal and

several others clustered around, the Beloved welcoming him back to Paris and expressing joy and pleasure over the spiritual victories he had won while on his heavenly mission.

In an special automobile he was driven to this hotel and after a few minutes we got a taxi and arrived in time to see the Master resting. To Miss Sanderson and a friend of her he spoke briefly and then retired to his bed.

This morning long before 8 o'clock the Stuttgart friends started to ~~arrive~~<sup>come</sup> to bid farewell to the Beloved of the world. Amongst those who arrived very early were Mr and Mrs Herrigel. Little by little a large number were gathered and were permitted to present themselves to the Beloved. Many eyes were weeping, many hearts were sad. The little Hefner child was there and he ran to him and was in his arms. The Master playing with his curly hair and kissing him now and then, his divine eyes emanating the rays of love and compassion. While holding the child in his loving arms, he raised his voice, clear, resounding and beautiful:—  
This is the day of farewell with you.



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Farewell is of two kinds. The first kind of farewell is followed by forgetfulness. This is the condition of the material souls. Some forget sooner, others later, but sooner or later, everyone forgets. The second, <sup>kind</sup> of farewell is not followed by forgetfulness. This is the condition of the believers of Baha-Allah. Although from a physical standpoint, they may grow further and further from each other, yet in spirit, they are grown nearer and nearer and their longing for each other is increased. Their union is not followed by any separation. There are some of the believers whom I have not met for the last fifty years. These blessed souls are living in Persia and now I am in Europe, but day and night, I am with them. For example, I shall never forget this friend of mine (pointing to

the little boy in his arm and hugging him closer to his breast — thus causing laughter and genuine pleasure amongst all those who were present — ). The mother told the Master that ~~she~~ <sup>she</sup> had been asking him to say every morning "Allo Abba" so that Abdul Baha may get better but he said, "if I say it, then he will feel well and leave us."

7 To the second group of the friends he said: — "The darkness of materialism has enveloped Europe. Natural civilization has advanced tremendously and progress is magical and by leaps and bounds but the spiritual sun with all its glorious lights is set below the horizon. Perchance God willing, you may be the means of spreading divine illumination. Be ye hopeful in the confirmations of the Kingdom of Abba. Whenever the heavenly Assistance is vouchsafed, every difficult undertaking is simplified. The horizon of Persia <sup>was</sup> much darker, but as soon as the lights of the Kingdom appeared all the horizons were made luminous. Ere long the sun of Reality shall flood all the regions with its refulgent rays."



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Be ye confident in the confirmations of Bala-  
 Allah. His Favors will change the drop into  
 the sea; the small plant is developed into  
 a mighty, overshadowing tree; the weak  
 gnat transformed into a powerful eagle;  
 the impatient strengthened, the old  
 rejuvenated, the patient healed, the unknown  
 made famous, the babe attains the  
 age of maturity and the "nothing" becomes  
 "everything". In short, I bid you farewell and  
 leave you under the Protection of the True  
 One. I even expect to receive good news from  
 you. They left the room silent and  
 with a spirit of deep reverence. Then  
 another group entered the room with  
 beautiful flowers in their hands and several  
 children in their midst. They were greeted  
 with the word of Allahu Abha. The  
 words fell from his golden lips like stranded  
 jewels: - I wish to bid you farewell.

My heart wishes to be always with you. To the same degree that meeting is sweet, separation is bitter. This farewell and remoteness do not prevent our communication; for the Love of Baha-Allah has united our souls and spirits. Our union is indissoluble. If we are far from ~~each~~<sup>one</sup> other, as the East is from the West, we are nearer to each other than ~~our~~<sup>the</sup> jugular vein; because spiritual susceptibilities are uninterrupted ~~amongst~~<sup>as the</sup> ~~as~~ ~~Even~~ when the bodies are brought into contact, the spirits enjoy mutual association. Therefore, these super-human emotions rule in the Bahai world. I leave you beneath the shelter of Baha-Allah and as the brilliant signs of the Supreme Concourse may you ever be protected and preserved!

The voice of the Master was the incarnation of spirituality, ethereal music. You could almost hear the angels of the Kingdom ~~are~~ singing the anthems of glory. The room was filled again with eager, wonderful Bahais. The Master arose from his seat and was walking and speaking: - Praise be to God that you have attained. This is our last day in Stuttgart and the first day of your entrance into the Kingdom. While I am away, I shall offer the utmost of supplication

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toward the Kingdom of Abha, begging for your firmness and steadfastness. It is easy to enter into the Kingdom but it is difficult to remain in it firm and steadfast. It is possible for man to scale a mountain, and the road no matter how rocky and uneven will come to an end but it needs a strong constitution to inhale the rarified ether, once stationed on the summit of the mountain. I hope you will attain to the utmost degree of firmness and steadfastness so that the Bestowels of Baha-Allah may surround you from all directions. The tests of God are violent. You must, under all circumstances be firm and steadfast. There are often many events which happen against the expectation of man and which may shake his faith, but if he continues to remain firm through them, ~~all~~ his head will be adorned with the Crown of happiness and greater usefulness in the Cause. <sup>and he will become the center of a</sup> You must

exercise toward each other the utmost degree  
 of love and friendship. Let not anything  
 separate you from each other. Have <sup>not</sup> always  
 the object of the Cause in view and the  
 passing events. If some one commits  
 any mistake, forgive him. Overlook the  
 sins of others. Do not let the sinner  
 know by any allusion or suggestion that  
 you know his shortcomings. Pardon the  
 transgression of the sinner and God shall  
 forgive your sins. Be ye firm. Be ye not  
 like <sup>unto</sup> a piece of straw to be blown hither  
 and thither by the contrary winds. You  
 must be unshakable like <sup>unto the</sup> mountains  
 and be imperturbable under <sup>in attack of</sup> all  
 ordeals and calamities. I will leave  
 you in the hands of God. May you be  
 protected under this all-encircling Canopy!  
 May day unto day your hearts be <sup>enlivened</sup>  
 with heavenly virtues; your severance  
 from aught else save God become more  
 pronounced! May you ever become  
 lighter and lighter so that ye may soar  
 freely toward the apex of Everlasting  
 Glory!

Several other groups had the  
 privilege of meeting the Master and  
 hearing his inspiring words. As these <sup>various</sup>  
 groups left his room, they were gathered



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in the long corridor. By this time, there were more than <sup>one</sup> hundred people, all waiting to go to the station ~~which is nearby~~. Then <sup>more</sup> people came and no one could refuse them entrance into the Presence of the King. Do you see them entering, each kissing his hand and do you hear his voice: "Welcome! Most welcome!" I desire to speak with you but my chest is getting tired. To be brief, I go, but my ears ever anticipate to receive good news from you; the news of your love and affection towards each other; the news of your establishment in the Kingdom of Baha Allah; the news of your advancement along ideal virtues. I have sown pure seeds in the soil of Germany. I hope you will arise to irrigate ~~them~~ and become the farmers of this divine <sup>plantation</sup> ~~farmland~~. Strive that these seeds may spring up, that they may grow, become thousands

of sheds and form innumerable harvests. I expect this service from you. I shall never forget you. I shall ever remember you. They go out and another group enters: It is enough that I say unto you; - I love all of you very much. My love for you is eternal and cordial. Space and Time do not prevent our ideal communication. Although my body <sup>is</sup> away, my spirit is here and I shall feel strongly your spiritual susceptibilities. Whenever I shall receive good news from you I will be made very happy. Rest ye assured that I will not forget you. All of us are beneath the canopy of His Holiness Baha Allah! We are under the Tent of His Covenant; therefore this physical separation has no influence. The foundation is the Love which exists between between our hearts. May all of us gather in the Kingdom of Baha Allah which is the world of light, the world of spirit and the world of Being. That meeting is eternal. Be ye confident in this promise. I am not far away from you. I am eternally with you.

To the last group he touched the main idea of the Bahai Cause. He said: - We are all the drops of one sea, the trees of one orchard, <sup>and</sup> the flowers of one rose garden



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Therefore there is no separation between us, We are all under the Tabernacle of Baha'ullah. The lights of His Bestowels are shining upon us. The rays of one sun illumine our hearts, the breeze of one rose-garden perfumes our nostrils; the water of one fountain allays our thirst. We are always together. We shall never be separate. Although I stayed only a few days in Stuttgart but I hope the results will be infinite. May each one of you be the shining lamp of the Love of God and be the means of the illumination of this City!

12 Outside in the corridor by this time <sup>two hundred</sup> nearly ~~200~~ Bahais have been gathered, all talking in a subdued manner, many of them weeping. <sup>Innumerable Bahais</sup> Many books and photos were brought to the Master to sign his name. In the book of Miss Doring he wrote:—

"O Thou Possessor of the Kingdom! Accept this maid servant of Thy Threshold in

the Court of Thy Holiness and bestow an illumined face to this attracted and enkindled one! Verily Thou art the Given and the Kind."

13 The Beloved left the hotel at 10.30, giving money to all the servants and maids who were on his way. Just before leaving the hotel, suddenly all the friends disappeared and as the Master entered the station, <sup>there</sup> they were - a long line of smiling-weeping faces. Bands of people were curious. "Who is this man?" was on every lip. The train was ~~late~~ <sup>late</sup> ten minutes <sup>late</sup> so the Master was conducted into the waiting room. Immediately, he gathered <sup>about</sup> around himself all the children. It was a most heavenly picture. The pretty heads of three boys ~~were~~ on his breast, the others surrounded him; ~~all~~ the Bahais ~~were~~ clustered around, ~~the Master~~. The time now is at hand. The Master starts for the train platform, ~~all~~ the friends are after him. Before going into his compartment, every one again before the eyes of the public kisses his hand. Oh! many of the them are weeping! Many of them are



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sorrow-stricken. It was a wonderful scene! I do not think Stuttgart had ever seen a scene like this! Handkerchiefs, hands and hats are being waved into the air. The Master <sup>comes</sup> stands in front of the window and consoles them. All the passengers are wonder-struck at this extraordinary manifestation of love and reverence. The train now <sup>moves</sup> leaves and a great scene appears before our eyes. How can I ever forget that miraculous demonstration! It is impossible to describe! It is impossible to think! The tumultuous scene was like unto a sea of love and affection. With this heavenly picture in our minds we faced Paris and left behind Stuttgart. It is only the power of Abdul Baha that has made possible the realization of such

a glowing scene! that King may well envy  
and emperor may sigh in vain. From  
the flowers in his compartment we <sup>inhaled</sup>  
the fragrance of their love. We are  
all extremely happy to live in this  
day and witness the power and  
majesty of Our <sup>the</sup> King of Kings!

Love to all

A. King