

Bahai Nest

103

Mount Carmel, Haifa Syria

January 30th 1914

Dear friends!

Six more of the beloved Pilgrims from Caucasus and Azerbaijan left today - thus <sup>reducing to ten</sup> decimating the number of guests at the Home. Amongst them there were two old men and four young men. They have been staying here quite a long time - 2 of them nearly 50 days, adding daily to their treasure of teachings and talks. Mirza Jalal Ahmad Off kept a beautiful Diary recording the events of the days most succinctly and always embodying the addresses and <sup>the</sup> remarks of the Master. Last night <sup>the pilgrims</sup> they had a lovely conversation with Mr and Mrs Hallock in the garden of the Beloved. They were most impressed <sup>by</sup> and elated over the meeting of our Western Bahais and will carry back to their homes pleasant memories of these unique and spiritual days.

As they were going to embark at 4 o'clock



from the Beloved sent for them <sup>early</sup> sooner. While we  
 were sitting in His Presence a Turkish gentleman  
 came in and engaged him in lively conversation. <sup>First</sup> Now  
 he was talking about the Suffragettes of London and  
 then the Suffragists of America. The Master was  
 witty and full of humor and as <sup>he</sup> talked in Turkish  
 our departing pilgrims enjoyed every word he  
 said. Tea was served twice and when this  
 stranger left, the Beloved was going to speak to  
 us when word was brought in that the judge of  
 the Court <sup>of Kasba</sup>, who has been promoted to the Court of  
 Damascus desired to meet the Master. He entered  
 the room and for another half hour we were all  
 silent listeners, enjoying of course more than any  
 description I can give, the quick motions, the laugh  
 and the versatility of the Beloved in talking  
 with this famous judge <sup>about</sup> the fine and infinite  
 details of Mohamadan laws and jurisprudence,  
 with perfect ease and real eloquence.  
 At times the Master makes one supremely



happiness

happy, because he irradiates it unconsciously to all those who are around him. When at last this judge left <sup>us</sup> ~~the~~ the Master had time then to talk to his departing Pilgrims. All of them were weeping and unhappy over their departure. After a few minutes of silence which filled the room with his quiet, majestic spirit he said:-

"Praise be to God that you have come to this Divine Spot and have visited the Holy Threshold of Baha-Ollah, and were privileged to visit the Blessed Tomb of His Holiness the Bah. When you arrived here my physical health was not strong. The long journey had exhausted the vitality of my ~~nerves~~, <sup>and</sup> limbs, and I was very much fatigued. But through the Bounty and Favor of the Blessed Perfection I am feeling well. Whereas formerly I had insomnia now I can sleep better. Having rested for awhile I shall ere long be occupied and will correspond with all the friends.



Now that you are returning to your respective homes you must be like unto ~~The~~ ignited candles and set aglow the hearts of all the believers. Now like unto a company of tuneful birds you must sing every melody. I have done my part. I have ~~sung~~ my songs and have played almost every tune. Now it is your turn. For awhile I must sit silent, ever straining my ears to hear your anthems of praise. I love to listen to your spiritual symphonies and divine harmonies ever flying upward and filling the world with soothing music of peace and consolation. God willing you will fulfill my eager anticipation. <sup>Oh!</sup> I am sure you will <sup>not</sup> disappoint me. The Confirmations of the Kingdom shall descend upon you, and the supreme reinforcement shall surround you. Rest ye assured! Let your hearts abide in peace. I ever expect to receive cheering news from you.



107

"May you become the cause of the happiness of the hearts of the Believers! . May all the friends become glad, rejoiced and grateful through your meeting. <sup>Pray</sup> that ~~they~~ may write to me that these pilgrims who passed through our cities were so extended, so attracted, so eloquent and so willing to serve their fellow men!

"In short, God willing, may every one of you as you leave this Holy Land become a herald of the Cause, a harlinger of the establishment of the Kingdom. May ~~each~~ each one of you shine upon each city, through which you pass, as a radiant star! This is the day wherein whomsoever arises to spread the Cause of God the Cohorts of the Supreme Concurrence will assist him. Today the magnet of spiritual Conformation is teaching the Cause. Although the Threshold of the Blessed Perfection was my heart, my spirit and the happiness of my soul yet, notwithstanding this I left everything



and travelled around the world proclaiming, at the top of my voice the Glad-tidings of the Kingdom of aliba. No <sup>affair</sup> ~~matter~~ to-day <sup>is</sup> as confirmed as <sup>that</sup> the ~~matter~~ of the promulgation of the principles of <sup>thus</sup> the Cause. As much as they can, the believers of God must occupy their time in conveying the Message . . . . .

"The cause of teaching <sup>is a matter that</sup> succeeds, succeeds most miraculously. Praise be to God you are beneath the protection of the Blessed Perfection, you are environed by His Bestowals. What favor do you yearn greater than this? When a number of souls are beneath the protecting wings of an important personage, they consider themselves very fortunate; now praise be to God you are beneath the protection and preservation of the Blessed Perfection. Therefore, how great must be your happiness! As you go out of this room, dedicate your lives to the cause of teaching, <sup>the Cause</sup> gird up the loins of endeavor and put forward extraordinary energy. "When a Cause is confirmed it is evident



and manifest from its signs. For example we say  
this earth is confirmed. Why? Because as the result  
of the downpour of rains and the shining of the sun  
it is covered with green plants and flowers. Again  
I say, teach the Cause. Do not tarry. Fill the goblets  
of every seeker with the wine of the Love of God.  
....." How hard they wept as the final words  
of blessing were uttered by the Beloved. He embraced  
each one in his wonderful arms and kissed  
them on both <sup>their</sup> cheeks. He would not permit  
them to kneel before him. .... A large number  
followed them to the harbor and there was a  
very warm leave-taking.

In the evening the Master was invited to  
the house of Mufti. He was giving an official  
dinner in honor of the governor-general  
(Vali) of ~~Djennas~~ <sup>Djennas</sup> who has just arrived. The  
Motosarraf of Akka, the Paemogam of  
Haifa and a number of other Turkish  
official were present.



The Master attended the dinner all alone, so none of us can ~~know~~ report, even the outline of his conversation with these important personages.

In the morning he was out in the garden walking and admiring the flowers when three Effandis <sup>arrived</sup> came in. Chairs were offered them and they sat <sup>down</sup>. Under the warmth of the rays of the sun the Beloved talked on local affairs, about the things they are familiar with. Then he entered the house and delivered into my hands a heavy envelope containing letters from our American friends.

Those who are devoted to the Cause think not of themselves, but ever strive to win the good-pleasure of the Lord of Love. They will sacrifice their lives in order to gain his approval. Detached and severed from all else they will walk in the path <sup>of service</sup> they have chosen, and carry their cross smilingly, conscious of the fact that the law of justice and truth shall finally prevail.