

Bahai Nest Mount Carmel,
Haifa Syria.

Aug 14th 1914

Dear friends!

"Be thou ready. This afternoon we will go to Acca".
Thus commanded me the Lord of my heart this morning as he
was walking in the beautiful garden. Oh, my Lord! I am
always ready to go with thee to the end of the world. I am
ready to serve thee and if I am fortunate enough to shed these
few drops of blood in Thy path. In this wide-world I have
nothing else but Thee. For Thy sake I have given up every
other thought and idea. In my heart Thou art the peerless
Sovereign. Thou art holding the undisputed authority over
all my affairs. Thy will be done and not mine. Thy good-
pleasure to me is more valuable and precious than all
the wealth of the world. Thy love is all sufficient.
With it I am enabled to overcome every difficulty,
to sing Thy praise, to uplift my ideals to the starry
heaven and admire the wonders of Thy creation.
Thou art the light of my heart, the strength of my will and
the support of weakness. With Thy Confirmation I hope
to serve thee till the end of my days.

With this thought in my mind I ascended the Mountain to pack up my small grip and be down at 2 pm. Badi Bushri^h helped me to carry it. But when we were in the house of the Beloved we heard the trip is postponed till tomorrow, because he wants to go up and visit the Holy Tomb of the Bab and also pay a call at Mirza Jalal and his family living on the top of the Mountain. In a few minutes the carriage was made ready and the Master came out. He called Badi Bushri, Rouhi Effendi, Ghodry Effendi and Mirza Mohamad Ali Afnan and myself and told us to take our seats in the carriage which we did with great joy. The carriage drove us higher and higher till we reached the Holy Tomb. Here the Beloved alighted and surprised the students, for they did not expect him at all; they were thinking he is already on his way to Acca. Here he sat a few minutes, asked Abbas Goli to bring a pitcher of cold water to wash and refresh his face. Then looking over the sea he said :- "Owing to this great war in Europe the schedule of the arrival and departure of the steamers is completely upset and the door of communication and commerce is closed. We are waiting the results of this great struggle."

Then he called everyone to follow him to the other holy room and while standing up, with ^{the} utmost reverence, chanted the Visiting Tablet. Coming out we rode again in the carriage and started our upward drive to the summit. Since my arrival in Haifa I have not been to the top but I always wished I could go with the Master. As the carriage ascended slowly one could feel the wafting of the fresh breeze and easily realize that the weather here is younger and purer. The road is ^{wide and} fairly smooth. The top of Mount Carmel is a plateau, the width of which is probably more than a mile and the middle of which is cut by long, straight gorge running towards the sea. There are many fir and pine forests, purifying the air with their sweet fragrance, bringing to mind the pine forests of New Hampshire and Maine. The air is impregnated with vitalizing oxygen, energizing the shattered nerves and building up the exhausted and tired constitution. We finally reached the house wherein Mirza Jalal lived. It is near the German hotel, a large, modern building built right on the edge of the mountain. Here the Master alighted and entered the house and we were then free to roam around

at our pleasure. If you sit right in front of the hotel, a most charming panorama is spread before you. The semi-circle Bay of Mediterranean, calm and placid, extends as far as Acre, while the sea as blue as a flawless turquoise shines under the golden rays of the sun. The town of Haifa, like a beautiful maiden is set demurely in the lap of the mountain. The Holy Tomb, the Pilgrims House, the Master's House and all the other Bahai buildings are seen quite clearly. If you look towards the East, you ^{will} see a charming plain, dotted with green patches which is abruptly brought to an end by the rising hills of Palestine. Altogether it is a most entrancing scene, very peaceful and lovely! In the German hotel, ^{live} Miss Sanderson and Doctor Getzinger and the Beloved send for them. Soon they were out, glad to know that the Master has come up at last to pay them a short visit. It was a few minutes before sunset when he came out and we rode away. While the carriage was moving along he looked toward the West and ^{how} the surface of the sea was tinged with the setting sun. "Look at the glorious sea! How it is illumined with the rays of the orb of day! It is a beautiful vision! During moonlight nights, while the soft

breezes are being wafted from every direction, right here
 on the top of the Mountain, there steals over one's
 soul such spirituality, delicious calmness and un-
 defined feelings of happiness! It is a divine feast and
 the communion of the soul with the angels of the
 Most High! " Oh! it was so heavenly to be here in ^{carriage}
 with the Lord of mankind! Is not this the Blessed
 Mountain where Elijah and other ancient prophets
 lived and instructed their fellowmen in the lessons of
 Holy living? How is it that I, an unworthy servant am
 here? This was another time that I felt that the cup
 of my happiness is filled to overflowing! I looked
 at the Master, ^{the passing Zephyr played with} his wonderful white locks fallen on
 his shoulders and he was watching with his heavenly
 eyes all the surrounding scenes, probably reviewing
 in his mind the marvellous events of the sacred
 history! When we reached near the Pilgrim's Home
 we saw the angel of Mount Carmel standing on
 the road to salute his Lord. The carriage was
 stopped and the Master greeted him warmly.
 After a few minutes we found ourselves again in the
 rose garden, praising the Lord for all his mercies and
 beauties