

Home of Baha Ollah
 Acca Syria
 March 22^d 1915

Dear friends!

These being Persian holidays I would like to translate for you three short Tablets from the Supreme Pen of the Blessed Perfection. The first is to be read on the first day of Now Rouz: -

He is the Potent!

Praise be unto Thee, O my God, for Thou hast appointed Now Rouz a feast for those who have fasted in Thy Love and refrained from that which is not pleasing to Thy good-pleasure! O Lord! Suffer them to be enkindled in Thy Cause with the Fire of Thy Love and the heat of Thy Fast and ordain them to be engaged in Thy Commemoration and praise. O Lord! Because Thou hast adorned them with the garment of fasting, decorate them now with the Robe of Acceptance through Thy Grace and Benevolence. For verily all the actions are dependent on Thy approbation and ^{conditioned} on Thy Command. If Thou writest down the Command of fasting for the one who did not keep the fast, verily he is one who fasted from the beginning before which there was no beginning; and if Thou did not accept the fast of the one who fulfilled the Command of fasting, verily he is one through whom the garment of the Cause is tainted and ^{upheld} kept far from the pure water of this spring. Thou art the One through Whom the Flag of 'Thou art Glorious in Thy Action' was unfurled and the banner of Thou art unconstrained in Thy Command was upraised, O God! Cause Thy servants to comprehend this station; - thus they may know the excellency of every cause through Thy Cause and Thy Word; the perfection of every action through Thy Permission and Desire and observe the rein of affairs in the Grasp of Thy Acceptance and Thy Command; - and lest any object prevent them from beholding Thy Countenance in these days in which Christ is speaking: 'The Kingdom is Thine. O Thou Originator of Spirit' and the Friend (Mohamad) is announcing: 'Praise be unto Thee. O Thou Beloved for Thou hast made manifest the

Beauty and destined for Thy upright ones, entrance into the Abode of the Appearance of Thy Most Great Name, through whose coming the nations lamented ~~except~~ those who detached themselves from ought else save Thee, and advanced toward the Dawning-Place of Thy Identity and the Manifestation of Thy Qualities.

O Lord! On this day Thy Branch and those who surround Thee broke their fast after fasting in Thy neighborhood, seeking Thy Good-pleasure. Ordain for him and for them and for those who entered in Thy Presence in these days, every good which Thou hast embodied in Thy Book. Then feed them with that which is best for them in this world and the life to come. Verily Thou art the Knowing and the Wise! "

The second Tablet is also revealed for the day of Now Ruz:-

I am the Most Holy, the Omnipotent, the Alpha!

Thank be unto Thee O My God! For Thou hast determined this Day a Feast for the favored ones from amongst Thy servants and the sincere ones from amongst Thy beloved. Thou hast called it by this Name [Baha] through which all things are controlled and the fragrances of the Manifestation wafted between the earth and heavens; through it appeared that which was hidden in Thy holy Scriptures and Thy revealed Books and by it Thou hast announced to Thy Ambassadors and Messengers to prepare mankind for Thy Meeting, advance toward the Sea of Thy Union, stand forth in the Court of Thy Throne and listen to Thy Sweet Voice raised from the Dawning-place of Thy Invisibility and the East of Thy Entity.

I thank and glorify Thee, O My God! For Thou hast made manifest the Proof, perfected the Gift and established upon the throne of Manifestation Him who is the Guide to Thy Oneness and the Mirror reflecting Thy Singleness and then Thou hast invited all to the Presence. Some of the people turned their faces toward Him attained to His Meeting and quaffed from the choice wine of His revelation.

I ask of Thee by Thy Dominion which hath conquered all

the contingent beings and by Thy Grace which hath ^{enriched} all the phenomena to cause Thy beloved ones be detached from all else save Thee, while advancing toward the horizon of Thy Generosity. Then confirm them, - in order that they may arise in Thy service - thus it may appear from ^{in Thy country} them, that which is in accord with Thy Desire and through them the ensigns of Thy Victory be reprinted in Thy cities. Verily Thou art the Powerful, the Most High, the Omnipotent, the Knowing and the Wise.

I praise Thee O my God! in making this Prison the throne of Thy Sovereignty, the Heaven of Thy heavens, the Orient for Thy orients, the Dawning-place for Thy dawning-places, the Origin of Thy Bestowals and a Spirit for the bodies of Thy creatures. I beg of Thee to aid Thy righteous ones in those deeds which are in accord with Thy good-pleasure. Then purify them, O God! from that which ^{would} defile the hems of their garments in Thy Days. O Lord! I witness in some of Thy countries that which is not loved by Thy Good-pleasure and I observe those who claim Thy Love but their actions are like unto the actions of Thy enemies. O Lord! Cleanse them with this Kowthar with which Thou didst cleanse the favored ones from among Thy people and the chasers ones from among Thy believers. Sanctify them from that which would corrupt Thy Cause in Thy country and veil the eyes of the inhabitants of Thy cities. O Lord! I supplicate Thee in Thy Name which is the Ruler over all the names to protect them from following the path of self and desire, - so that all of them may be gathered around that which Thou hast commanded in Thy Book. Then suffer them to become the hands of Thy Cause - thus through them Thy signs be spread throughout Thy land and the appearances of Thy sanctity be diffused ^{amongst} Thy people. Verily Thou art able to do whatsoever Thou Willest. There is no God but Thee, the Omnipotent, the Self-sufficient."

The third Tablet is for the day of the anniversary ^{of the birth} of the Babi.

He is the Eternal, the One, the Single, the Rich and the Most High!
 Praise be to unto Thee, O my Lord! in adorning the world with the
 rays of the twilight of the night in which was born the One who
 heralded the appearance of the Dawning-place of Thy Self-subsistent
 the East of Thy Divinity and the Manifestation of Thy Lordship! I beg
 of Thee, O Thou Maker of heavens and the Creator of names to assist
 those who have taken refuge under the shade of Thy most mighty
 Mercy and called in Thy Name amongst the people of the world. O Lord
 Behold Thou, the Master of the world in His most great Prison, sum-
 moning the nations in Thy Name, looking toward Thy Face and speaking
 with such power, whereby are attracted the denizens of the Kingdom
 of Thy Cause and Thy creatures. Although I see, O God, myself
 a Prisoner amongst Thy servants, yet from His Face shines forth
 the light of Thy Kingship and the appearance of Thy Potency;—
 so that all of them may feel assured that verily Thou art
 God and there is no God beside Thee. The power of the mightiest
 will not weaken Thee and the majesty of the Kings will not
 humiliate Thee. Thou doest whatsoever Thou wilt through Thy
 supreme authority over all things and Thou commandest what
 Thou desirest through Thy Universal Sway over all creation.
 O Lord! I supplicate Thee by Thy Manifestation, Thy Dominion,
 Thy Sovereignty and Thy Exaltation to grant victory to those
 who have arisen in Thy service, promulgated Thy Cause and humbled
 themselves before the appearance of the Light of Thy Countenance.
 Then, O God, make them triumphant over Thy enemies ^{and} ^{stead-}
 fast in Thy Service;— so that through them may appear the
 signs of Thy Government in Thy Country and the traces of
 Thy Power in Thy Cities. Verily Thou art powerful over that
 which Thou wilt. There is no God but Thee, the
 Omniscent, the Unconstrained!

Verily we have revealed this Glorious Tablet on the
 day of the Anniversary of the birth (of the Báb), so
 that you may peruse them with humility and

meekness and thank your Lord, for He knoweth, Perceiveth. Struggle in the service of the Cause of God;—so that it may appear from you those services the mention of which may remain in His Kingdom, the Mighty, the Impregnable. Say: Praise be unto Thee O God, I beg of Thee by the Dawning-place of Thy Verses and the manifestation of Thy Proofs to cause us under all circumstances to hold fast of the Rope of Thy Bestowals and cling to the Hem of Thy Graces. Then make me ^{one} of those whom the conditions of the world deprived them not from Thy service and Thy obedience nor the terror of mankind from Thy mention and praise. O Lord! Assent us in that which Thou lovest and pleasest. Then confirm us in that which would be conducive to the elevation of Thy Commemoration and the enkindlement of the Fire of Thy Love. Verily Thou art the Forgiving, the Merciful."

Today the Beloved was out in the morning and afternoon calling on his Christian and Mahomedan friends. I saw him going out and coming in several times.

The French and English Fleet in bombarding the Dardanelle have lost, according to the official news, four cruisers and one torpedo. The inhabitants of Constantinople have celebrated this event as a naval victory to be put to the credit of Turkey. For this reason the Commander of Acca's garrison thought it well be a sign of patriotism if the people demonstrated their feeling of gratitude in a public manner. Thus we had to witness another ridiculous parade and futile speech-making. How ignorant are they! This country with its undefended coasts is the subject of the attack of the outsiders at any hour and they think themselves most secure! These open ^{Syrian} towns are perfectly helpless before one warship and the people and officials are thrown into a panic no sooner she appears in the horizon. yet like ^{careless} children they rejoice over seeming and transient events—the end of which is their own undoing.

There was a meeting in the evening and the Beloved spoke on the