

MARTHA-PENSION

FAMILY-HOTEL

97, rue Lauriston

PARIS

PARIS, 1e March 19th 1913

TELEPHONE
651-03

↑
Dear Harriet!

It is now after mid-
night: the Master just returned from
Miss Sanderson. Rouha Khanom and
Mirza Jalal having arrived at ten o'clock
tonight and ~~the~~ ^{he} ~~Beloved~~ was ^{waiting} ready at Miss
Sanderson to greet them. The meeting of
the Father and daughter was most
tender and touching. There is no doubt
that after one year of separation the
longing ^{was} ~~is~~ most intense. She fell
^{at} ~~on~~ the Father's feet and wept the tears
of joy. The father consoled her and
inquired about her health and then
a general discussion was followed
and later ~~on~~ dinner ~~was~~ served. They
had ~~experienced~~ one day of rough
weather after leaving Port-Said but
the rest of the passage was smooth.
Rouha Khanom and her companion

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as I heard from Mirza Ali Adeeb who
went to Marseilles to accompany them
to Paris - ~~one~~ ^{were} dressed in European style
with this exception that their heads ~~are~~ ^{were}
covered with ~~a~~ shawls. He also told me
Rauha Khanom's physiognomy is ~~much~~
similar to the Master's. Is it not wonder-
ful to have her in Paris? Miss Sanderson
is very privileged indeed to entertain
her. It is a rare gift of heaven that
is allotted to few mortals.

2 ~~It was~~ ^{at} 3.30. am ^{I was awakened from} when I awoke ~~out~~
of sleep and heard the voice of the
Beloved. ^{next door} ~~Next door~~ he was communing
with God! "O God! Thou art the Deli-
verer! O God! Thou art the Deliverer!
~~O Thou~~ ya Baha El-Abha!" Thus for
a long time he was supplicating and
praying unto the Lord! I was now
fully wide awake and could hear
the groaning of his heavenly heart
and the lamentation of his divine
Spirit! I was never so affected

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in my life. Here was the Beloved of
the world all alone in his room praying
for all the friends all over the world.
It was indeed a spiritual experience;
one never to be forgotten in this life,
a consolation of the spirit and the
balm of the heart. After a while I
saw through the crack of the door
his ^{candle} ~~light~~ lighted and he getting
out of the bed and ^{began to} ~~praying~~, oh!
so earnestly tell ^{the dawn} ~~the dawn~~ ^{the dawn}. Won-
derful night! Thus to be privileged
to witness and to hear the Words
of invocation ascending to the Throne
of the Almighty from the holy lips
of One who is to day the nearest to
God! While I was lying down in
bed and hearing the Master's prayers

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methought the angels of light descending
and carrying away the Celestial words
to the Court of Heaven.

3 When I stood before the Beloved
this morning he was in a contemplative
mood. ~~He said that~~ Every deed, action, word and
the manner of ^{one's} walking must
diffuse spirituality and detachment.
~~he said~~. Then he shut ^{his} eyes, as though
tired from all this travelling and
very slowly he spoke:— We must
try to return very soon to Haifa. Then
upon the mountain all
alone pray
and supplicate with
God. His voice had now
become very soft and as ^{though} talking in
a whisper he ~~said~~ ^{continued} :— There are
~~can~~ finds the ecstasy of spiritual
bliss supplication
invocation prayer
..... inspiration. The
atmosphere of the room had

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became by this time very spiritual and most elevating.

4 Although he was very busy packing his own belongings and papers he found time to meet the people and dictate Tablets for some important personages.

At twelve o'clock he gave his last ~~address~~ ~~talk~~ in 30 St Didier. There were quite a number of people present and his talk was on Macrocosm and Microcosm, a very wonderful address. It was ~~quite~~ ^{very} long and instructive.

5 At the table he told us a ~~very~~ funny story:—There was a Baklashi who passed by the door of a theological seminary. He saw the attendant

is beating a dog, ~~most severely~~. "Why do you beat this dumb dog?" asked the Bakhtashe. "Because it has entered the seminary and made the place ~~the~~ unclean." "But this dog is unintelligent. Look at me! I who am an intelligent man never enter ~~a~~ ^{theological} seminary! Do I?"

6. In the afternoon Mon and Madame Dreyfus and a few other Persians came ^{the were} ~~Everybody was~~ busy packing and at 5 o'clock all our trunks ~~etc~~ were transferred to ^{Martha. Pension} ~~this hotel~~. The Master's room was prepared, and ^{bouquets of} ~~flowers~~ ^{and} loving remembrances from the friends adorned the mantle-piece. For the last few days the Master ^{etc} ~~only~~ ~~only~~ Chicken ~~broth~~ and this we have had brought for him from 30 Rue St Dider. A picture of our present headquarters is enclosed. Love to all

Alfred