

Grand Hotel, Wien  
I. Kärntnerring 9.  
April 18<sup>th</sup> 1913

Dear Harriet,

Now from Vienna from the  
Breeze of God is blowing to all parts of the  
world. We left Budapest at 3 pm  
and ~~arrived~~ <sup>in</sup> the station of Vienna at  
6.30 so altogether we were 4 hours and  
30 minutes on the ~~way~~. One of the  
"Persians" was at the station and in two  
automobiles we were driven first to  
the hotel Beatrix about 15 minutes  
distance. A room no 4 ~~was~~ was designated  
for the Master and rooms for us  
next to it. But the hotel was neither  
<sup>a</sup> in good locality nor what it ought  
to be, so the Master decided to move  
to another hotel tomorrow morning.

Abdul Baba

As he was invited ~~and~~ to dinner we took ours in the hotel and with Mr Herrigel, in the rain, I went out to find the right kind of ~~quarters~~<sup>quarters</sup> so that in the morning we may not have to look around. After looking over six hotels we ~~choose~~<sup>selected</sup> one and returned ~~satisfied~~, because we had perfectly glad, because we had accomplished ~~something~~<sup>our task</sup>. Upon our arrival in the Beatus they manager told us that the Persians announced to us that the Persians had already left for the Grand Hotel. We took the car and came to Grand Hotel and found our friends well situated. This hotel is the largest and the best in Vienna; it is something like Plaza in Newyork. I have had no time to go down stairs and see the dining rooms etc last

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they tell me the five o'clock of Grand Hotel is famous; ~~and~~ the royalty  
 and society <sup>folks</sup> of Vienna gather here. The trip from Budapest to Vienna was uneventful. As we were in the second class and the Master with Sayad Begoff Ahmad in the first class and as the trip was a short one ~~we~~ did not call on him. On the way you ~~could~~  
~~saw~~ the mountains covered with snow and here and there the green grass ~~could be seen from under the~~  
~~snow~~. It was a cloudy day but now and then the sun would shine for <sup>for</sup> minutes ~~seconds~~. On our arrival in Vienna it ~~rained~~ rain ~~was~~ a good symbol of the ~~city~~ of the knowledge of the ~~young~~ man!

which will ~~be~~ pour off upon the  
soul of the hearts.

3 In the morning after drinking tea  
with the Master as he was looking  
at the Great Palace of the Emperor of  
Austria-Hungary on the opposite  
side of Danube said:- I would have  
liked to see this place. As they say it is  
~~recently~~ built ~~lately~~, I desired to see what  
innovations they have introduced  
but we did not find anything.  
However it is not important. There  
is a verse in the Khoran in which  
it is said:- As you walk in the Desert,  
you may see a piece of crumpled  
wall-hew and a forsaken well there;  
both of which may have been  
in the past ages, centers of great  
cities and civilization.

4 ~~Then~~ At eight o'clock, the Master  
through insistent entreaty of Mr Radler

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Robert called ~~on him~~<sup>at his Studio</sup> to give him the last sitting so that he may finish ~~the~~<sup>his</sup> ~~of the~~ Master. His address is Nadler Robert Andrassy - Ut 71. Budapest. He has certainly painted a wonderful portrait of the Beloved and it will be a great heritage and memorial to the city for future time. Returning we found many people ~~are~~ waiting to see ~~the~~<sup>him</sup> Master. Our Indian Sirdar was taken into the Presence. The Beloved exhorted him to work for the glory and honor of India, that although many of the Rajahs and Naavabs have been the cause of the decline of their native land, may he be the means of her rise. He can do this through the Favor and Bounty of Babaullah. As an example to this, The grandees and Ministers

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of Persia have in the past and in the present degraded the prestige and influence of their country, while the Bahais through the assistance and aid of the Blessed Perfection are the cause of the glorification of Persia. Ere long thou shalt see that Persia has become very beloved in the Eyes of the whole world.

6 Then Dr Hagara Victor with his wife and daughter came in. Doctor Victor is a most spiritual, cultured Hungarian. He speaks English most fluently, likewise his daughter and wife. His daughter is the woman who translated the Master's address from English into Hungarian at the meeting of the Star of the East. She is a most intelligent, earnest, learned, lovely woman. The Master liked her

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translation and praised her for it. "you have brought to us light." She said today to the Beloved and in these few words she notably showed the mission of the Master but her spiritual perception and capacity. She is a writer of exceptional ability and she is going to write a series of articles on the Cause for the Hungarian Press so that the public may know the <sup>Beloved</sup> teachings of this movement

She desired to have the literature and books so that she may fully <sup>acquire</sup> herself. The Master praised all the three very much and expressed the hope that they will do their best to spread these Teachings.

~~The~~ Mr Moore requested the

Beloved to chant in his gramophone  
a prayer for the people of Budapest.  
The Master accepted it and Mr Moore  
brought his machine into his room.  
He chanted through the tube a  
wonderful prayer, leaving another  
eternal heritage to Budapest. The  
prayer was in Arabic and as he  
was chanting I was standing behind  
him writing it. It is as follows:—

"O God! O God! I supplicate toward  
Thee with a heart overflowing with Thy  
Love. I call on Thee, O Lord in the  
middle of nights: O God! Save  
me through Thy Grace and Bounty,  
Suffer me to speak thy praises  
amongst Thy creatures, O God,  
O God! These are Thy servants  
who have turned their faces toward  
the direction of Thy Providence.

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They are attracted to Thy voice. They  
believe in Thy Singleness! O Lord!  
Make them the signs of Thy Mercy  
amongst Thy Children and the  
~~tokens~~<sup>signs</sup> of Thy Bestowal amongst  
Thy servants! O Lord! O Lord!  
Descend upon them Thy blessing.  
Illumine their hearts by the lights  
of Thy Knowledge. Dilate their  
breasts by the Verses of Thy  
Glory and Sanctify! Make them  
brilliant lamps shining with  
the light of Thy Love. Verily  
Thou art the Merciful and  
the Clement!

O Lord! O Lord! This is a  
city in which are gathered the

wise ones from amongst Thy Servants  
and the mighty ones of the  
countries. Guide them always  
in the Straight Path. Enlighten  
their eyes by beholding Thy Manifest  
Light. Suffer them to become  
the servants of the oneness  
of the world of humanity; un-  
furling the banner of the Most  
Great Guidance betwixt the  
heaven and earth, serving with  
all their might in the cause of  
Peace and Salvation and  
wishing that humankind may  
attain to the summit of  
Everlasting Glory! Verily  
Thou art the Clement, O  
Thou art the Compassionate,  
and Verily Thou art the

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Powerful and the Glorious!"

Mr Moore took a few photos of the Master in his room, and of his bed. I have asked him to send me copies. Later on many people arrived, especially Mr Stark. I never anticipated receiving good news from you he said to Mr Stark "Please write to you and hope the Cava will advance greatly. At one o'clock the carriages were ready and the Master <sup>took</sup> went in Mr Stark' carriage. On the way to the station he spoke to him about the future

of the Cause in Budapest. At the station Mrs Stark with a bouquet of flowers greeted the Master. Our Sardar, Mr Nadler, Duraud Mrs Vicer, the Consul General of Turkey and more than 20 more friends were there to say farewell to the Beloved. He expressed his gratefulness to all the present and right at 2 o'clock the train pulled out of the station. A photo was taken by Mr Moore and he looked out of the window of the train. Many hands and handkerchiefs were waving in the air, many eyes were met with tears. After a minute the Chapter of Budapest was closed, the curtain fell down and we were travelling <sup>towards a</sup> ~~near~~ <sup>on</sup> fields of labor. <sup>On</sup> Love to all Ahmed