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Ramleh, Egypt
Oct 6th 1913

~~Dear friends~~

"I feel the earth move sunward
I join the great march onward
And take with joy while living
My freehold of Thanksgiving."

In this age the supreme longing of all the spiritually-minded men and women is to see the highest ideals of divine and human justice and righteousness embodied in visible forms and tangible realities. Glittering generalities do not suffice. Theoretic explanations are not wanted. After many ages of social inequalities, economic despotism, and degrading slavery, mankind at last ^{has} arisen from its deep slumber to the consciousness of its inalienable rights and prerogatives. The river of progress has washed away the shores of reaction and retrogression. The legions of sciences and arts have conquered the dark kingdoms of ignorance and illiteracy. New laws ~~and statutes~~

breathing health and vigor have replaced the ^{archaic} dead rules. Marvellous inventions have modernized the old, narrow world. The splendid heritage of culture has become the intellectual legacy of all humanity. The means of transportation and communication have knitted together the remotest parts of the earth. A silent revolution, invisible to the eyes and more far-reaching in its effect than all the dynastic wars has been going on, upsetting the established order. ~~All~~ The nations, ^{reluctantly} yet having no other alternative, have joined the great army of progress. The only difference that exists ^{is that} some are in the front rank, a few ~~are~~ in the middle, a ~~number~~ ^{few} are behind, while the rest are lagging far ^{in the} ~~behind~~ but ^{every one is} ~~they are all~~ marching onward according to ^{its} ~~their~~ order, capacity and environment. Just as in the world of literature and government, politics and philosophy there has occurred a great change, why must we not enjoy a ~~flourishing~~ renaissance in the world of religion?

Religion is the foundation upon which the whole structure of human society ^{rests} ~~is built~~. Now if the forms of structure - modes of living - are changed; have we not a right to assume that this is high time to lay a deeper foundation, a more lasting basis? In the construction of a common building - to say nothing of the skyscrapers - we bring into use all the modern, scientific methods of architecture and engineering. Then ~~how~~ how is it ^{that} when we desire to lay the foundation of our lives which is the greatest and most important of all - there are ^{so} many Pseudo-architects ~~all around~~ who are ready to convince us that the haphazard rules of the ancient are good and safe enough? The ancient cities and palaces are ^{laid} ~~dilapidated~~ and in ruin and except from an archeological standpoint ~~they~~ have for us no other interest. ~~For~~ every day a new food is destined. In every season there are new fragrant flowers. The spring of ~~the~~ last year

although very beautiful is a matter of history. We want a new spring with all its latent and manifest (powers and signs). Humanity having reached the stage of maturity ~~it demands~~ strong nutriment and clothing. Children's jacket and food will not do. From every clime the cry of progress is heard, even from the small hamlets and villages of the East ^{and of the West}. Let us have a real revolution ⁱⁿ of ^{the realm of Ideas} ~~ideas in religion~~ a stepping forward. We ^{have} had enough of hide-bound ^{systems and} ~~rituals and~~ ^{way-like rules} ~~dry ceremonies~~. Let us throw away these shells and search after the white pearls. Let us discard the Kernel and have the meat. Let us abandon superficiality and investigate Reality. Let us relinquish ~~ourselves from~~ ^{the} deadly customs and with one bound become free. Let us love the rose no matter from what garden, admire the heroic deed no matter from what race, follow the light no matter from what lamp and praise ~~the~~ man because he has ~~a good~~ character and

not because he wears fashionable clothes of
 the latest cut. ^{Listen to} ~~Thus we hear~~ the Clarion
 Call, growing in volume ^{emerging out of} ~~and depth reach-~~
~~ing to~~ the very heart of humanity and
 creating, wonderful life - throbbing echoes in
 the steppes of Russia, the jungles of Africa
^{in the cities of Europe and the metropolises of America} ~~and in the~~ deserts of Asia. This is all the
 outworking of the plan of God, the unfold-
 ment of the mystic fate of ^{the earthly} ~~humanity~~ and
 the gradual progression of the divine
~~plan~~ ^{Idea}. Humanity by going through these
 infinite phases of growth is evolving to
 its ultimate stature of perfection; vices
 are being eliminated, virtues inculcated;
 tyranny ^{overthrown} ~~has~~ ^{been} ~~scuffed~~, justice liberated;
^{disappearance} ~~adversity~~ ^{great news} ~~framed at~~, ~~religion~~ spread
 abroad ~~cast~~; materialism dethroned,
 spirituality enshrined in the hearts;
 selfishness punished, altruism promo-
 ted; misanthropy checked, love of
 human family nourished; insularity
 ridiculed, universalism glorified;
 prejudices sated, ^{appreciation} ~~its absence~~ admired.

You who are
 Every one endowed with insight and spiritual
 vision realizes that not only the past ^{ages} has been
 3 ~~passed through~~ ^{pregnant with} great ~~changes~~ ^{revolutions} but the future
 holds in its grasp greater ~~reflections~~ ^{revolutions bringing in} and
 their trains peace, security, justice and love for every man on the face
 of the earth. I reached here when Mirza
 Galat Sina came in from a long walk and
 broke the thread of my reflection. He has
 been conversing with Mirza Ali Akbar and
 Haji Mirza and because they could not agree
 he illustrated their dilemma by the following
 story: - "There were a blind man, a deaf
 man and a ^{came} ~~thinly clad~~ poor man who
 started to travel together. They were
 traversing a great desert when suddenly the
 blind man said 'I see A band of robbers
 who ^{are going to} ~~will~~ overtake us'. The deaf man
 said; 'yes, yes, I hear the clatter of the
 hoofs of their horses'. The lame man who
 was ~~thinly~~ dressed said: - "yes, friends
 let us run fast, for fear they may
 rob us." Then he went to bed and
 I was left again to my own musing with
 no possibility of other interruption, because
 everybody is sleep.

This morning the Master came to our house. He could not sleep last night very well. Having been the guest of a Pasha who had invited other nobles and dignitaries to meet him at a banquet he had spoken and entertained them for nearly 5 hours. Besides he had partaken of heavy dishes, most difficult to digest. The result was of course sleeplessness. He stayed for more than half an hour and as I had received my mail from America I gave him the resumé of the news. His eyes were closed and listened to my narrative.

A letter from Baker, Caucasus, from Sayad Assadollah tells us of his spiritual victories in spreading the Cause and scattering the seeds of the flowers of the Paradise of Abba. He has travelled through out many cities and everywhere souls have been attracted to the Kingdom of God. Surely Divine Confirmations are descending upon him.