

Ramleh Egypt
Oct 27th 1913

Dear friends!

For the present New Victoria Hotel, Room No. 26 is my Mecca and the Mecca of the whole Bahai world. There being no obstacle on the way my feet tread every morning toward the Holy Shekinah. My first thought as I open my eyes in my bed is "My Beloved Abdul Baha" and the last thought as I fall ^{into} unconscious state of sleep is about him and what he did and said during the day. Great is my joy and inexpressible is my thankfulness because I can look into the face of my Lord every morning and stay with him till late hours of the night. Do I not see on his divine Countenance the freshness of Paradise; in his voice the aeolian music of the seraphs; in his words the wisdom of the Ancients; in his carriage the majestic dignity of a heavenly King and in his daily life the full reflection of the Kingdom of God? To me everything he does, everything he says is a miracle; no one else in this world can do or say ^{the same thing} in exactly the same way! This of course is a miracle! All that he does or says are original unto himself. He has not acquired them from others. He is like unto a clear fountain the source of which is in the Great Deep of the earth. We are dependent upon him but he is independent from all else. Thus when circumstances arise that I do not see him every hour of the day I feel like unto a dried well but now I am swimming in the sea of His Gracious Mercy. The Sun of his beauty is rising from the horizon, shining upon the Kingdom of the heart and the spirit.

I was in his Holy Presence early this morning. He
 was praying when I quietly entered the room. He did
 not see me, so I sat on the floor and in my
 heart prayed with him for all the believers in
 America and Europe, entreating that God may confirm
 them in the promotion of the Bahai Cause. When
 he turned his head and saw me sitting on the floor
 he smiled and asked me how long I was present
 in the room. "I felt when thou didst enter the
 room" he said "But I knew thou art praying so I did
 not want to disturb thee." Then Mrs. ^{Wm} Lillenthal,
 Mrs. Beede, Mrs. Stannard and Miss Hiscock, each
 in turn payed short visits to the Master and
 listened to his advices. One of them inquired
 about his health. "My spiritual health is
 always perfect. I enjoy an eternal health of the
 spirit. I hope all the people of the world will
 gain this celestial gift. You pray that the spiritual
 health of mankind may be improved daily; for
 there are many doctors who attend to the
 physical ailments of the people, but there are
 very few divine physicians. It is in this
 connection that Christ said: Do not be
 afraid of those people who have control over
 your body but have fear of those who may
 control your spirits. Let your spirits be
 free so that they may be soar toward the
 height of sanctity. Let your spirits push
 forth the white wings of progress. Often
 physical sickness draws man nearer unto
 his Maker, suffers his heart to be made
 empty of all the worldly desires, becomes
 tender and sympathetic toward all the
 sufferers and compassionate to all the

creatures. Although physical diseases cause man to suffer temporarily yet they do not touch his spirit nay rather they contribute toward the divine purpose - that is, spiritual susceptibilities will be created in his heart."

One of the radical changes in our party surrounding the Beloved is the approaching departure of Mirza Ali Akbar for Constantinople. He has been such a staunch and faithful companion to Abdul Baha during his journey in America and his stay in Egypt. We have grown to love him and honor him as a man of sterling qualities and strength of will. We felt the pangs of separation when our dear old Sayad Assadallah left us for the fray of battle and the heat of activity and now another will go out equipped with spiritual lances and darts to pierce through the rust and file of the army of ignorance and superstitions. The Beloved is sending away one by one to work in the vineyard; for this reason he was in His Presence a long time receiving instructions for his spiritual campaign in Constantinople. All day different races, Turks, Arabs and Europeans called on him. In the afternoon I showed him a number of long articles with photos about Green-Acre. He looked at each and said: "Nothing in this world can prevent the final triumph of this Cause." In the evening he kept Mirza Ali Akbar with himself to dine with him. I left the hotel at 10 o'clock with a joyful heart and happy conscience.