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Ramleh, Egypt
Nov 7th. 1913

Dear friends!

The Russian steamer is late in arriving at the Alexandrian Port and so of course we are yet in Ramleh. She may get in to night. I have everything ready to start at a moment's notice. Today the Beloved was busy receiving many people. From morning till evening he rested not. When I went to the hotel very early there were already some people and they continued to come and go all day. Meanwhile he found time to dictate a few Tablets and call in the afternoon at Mirza Abul Fazl's where he talked in details about the prophecies in the old Testament and the Talmudic traditions concerning a fabulous city wherein they believe their Promised One is living and will come out at the end of the world and make the Jews a nation of rulers over all the people of the earth.

Before noon with Mrs. Hoagg and Mrs. Wise and Mirza Moosien went into the Rose-garden and took six photos of this historical spot where hundreds of Tablets have been revealed by the Lord of mankind - so many ever-living anemones, deathless hyacinths and immortal roses to perfume the eternal essence of men and women in the East and the West.

In order to share with you the contents of some of the recent Tablets revealed in this rose-garden I will translate them for you. "From the beginning of the dawn of the Morn of Guidance the friends of Isireez were

live unto overflowing cups and respected and beloved in the Kingdom of Abha. The goblet of every ordeal was quaffed by the heroes of God in that great province and with infinite rejoicing the friends drank from that pure wine. They endured every affliction and calamity in the Path of God and all of them deserve the Graces of His Highness the Almighty.

Praise be to God that that blessed land is overshadowed by the Sacred Tree, the splendor of the Sun of Reality are cast upon it with the utmost intensity and the Breeze of Providence is wafting from the direction of the Merciful One. . . . My heart and soul is occupied with the memory of the friends that is indescribable. At midnight and the dawn I supplicate at the Divine Threshold and entreat the downpour of the immeasurable Bounties and pray:- O Almighty, Suffer that pure ground which is crimsoned with the precious blood of the martyrs to become a wonderful country, illumine its inhabitants with the Manifest Light, confirm them in rendering great services, intoxicate them with the Wine of Thy Love. Make everyone a bright candle and each person a conspicuous flag for they are deserving all these Favours, because they are awake and mindful and in the Covenant and Testament firm and steadfast. . . ."

"Thy remembrance is always my intimate and associate and the heart and the soul of Abdul Baha supplicating toward the Kingdom of the merciful Lord, - so that confirmation

may encircle thee in this most great Day and that beloved friend with the utmost effort may arise in the promotion of the word of God, become the leader of the spiritual lovers and the chief of the longing ones and to assemble the friends in the meeting of supplication and entreaty and the circle of prayer and devotion and raise a melody with the utmost sanctity and holiness

Regarding the opening of a branch of the school of Farhiat he says:—

"Thy brief letter made me very hopeful. Praise be to God that thou art firm and steadfast in the Covenant and art thinking to spread culture and education in that city. Unquestionably the friends of God must display the utmost exertion so that the school may be founded in Gomrood with thoroughness and efficiency. Convey my greeting and longing to the believers and say, This school is the cause of fellowship, it is the cause of love and conducive to the enlightenment of the children. By all means you must strive so that a model school may be established in that city and all the people may bear testimony that the children are educated therein in the most perfect manner."

"To another friend he writes:—

"O thou who art thirsty for reality! Praise be to God that the light of Guidance shone forth at the Court of the heart became illuminated. This was through the Bestowal of the Lord of Hosts. For the Divine

Call reached the ear and the Message of the Kingdom was listened. Mrs _____ became the cause of thy life and conducive to thy salvation, — so that thou didst find the lost path and hastened in order to enter the Kingdom of God. The Kingdom of God is like unto the sun but only those who have eyes can see the sun. The blind ones are deprived of its rays.

I hope that thou mayst become the divine farmer, engaged thy time in that country in the blessed cultivation, scatter pure seeds and ~~so~~ irrigate them with the water of life; thus many harvests shall be gathered. The Zephyr of Grace might blow, the Fragrances of the Paradise of Abba might be diffused, the nostrils be perfumed, a large number of people be saved, and sacrifice their lives in the path of ^{our} Everlasting Life . . .

To another teacher of the Cause he writes: "O thou spiritual friend! Thank thou God that thou art not an unserviceable and idle instrument. Thou art working. Thy example is like unto an active army engaged in the front in the thick of battle. The attention of the King is entirely turned toward that army which is ⁱⁿ the field. Continually he is solicitous about their wellbeing and success and sends them reinforcement. But the reserves who are living in the Barracks and forts and are comparatively comfortable and well at ease are not so much the object of his solicitude and

care... Thank thou God that thou art confirmed
with this eminent Bounty "

" O thou who art confirmed by the Divine
Spirit! A thousand times Bravo! because
thou didst forego the material comfort and
rest so that thou mayest give the glad-tiding
of the heavenly Light, girded up the loins
of endeavor and for the diffusion of the
Fragrances of God thou didst go to Holland.
Shouldst thou realize how blessed is this
journey thou wouldst not rest one moment,
nay rather at all time thou wouldst
diffuse the Fragrances of God. When thou
didst go from London to Holland, with
heart and soul Abdul Baha was thy
travelling Companion and guide. Although
the body was remote, the spirit was
near. I hope from the Bestowals of the
Lord of Hosts, thy Highness the Promised One
to crown thy voyage with success like
unto the voyages of Peter and Paul..."

To a Zoroastrian believer in Bombay he
writes the following about his probable
visit to India:-

" Thy letter was received. From its contents
it became evident that a report is circulated
in those parts that I am departing for
India. Truly I say, the longing to behold the
faces of the friends is infinite, but there
are yet some hinderances on the way.
As soon as they are removed and the path
is cleared unquestionably I shall prepare
myself to have the journey to those
parts."

Our beloved sister Miss Edith Sanderson of Paris is well known to many Bahais. She is one of the staunch, faithful believers in the West. The Beland has given her the name of Rouhié Kharron which means "Spiritual." Those who have had the privilege of meeting her know that she fulfills all the requirements of this beautiful name. The Master has showered his blessings upon her on many occasions both in the Holy Land when she was then on a visit some years ago and on his two memorable journeys to Paris. Lately she was afflicted with the loss of her mother who was a patient sufferer for the past year or two. As soon as the news was received the Master called her words of consolation and afterward he revealed for her two wonderful Tablets full of spiritual promises and comfort. A letter from her tells us very touchingly the last happenings. As the Master has been at the bed of Mrs Sanderson many a time always soothing her pains with cheering, spiritual words I would like to quote herein as a keepsake portions of this lovely letter:-

"My dear, brave, lovely mother left us as you know on the morning of Oct 21st at about 3 o'clock. She did not realize it was the end. It was heart failure and almost instantaneous. Dear Master! You tell me that she lives and all my thoughts acknowledge that she does. When your first cable reached us and I told her of it she was very deeply touched and kept saying over and over again "how wonderful"! She asked me to chant a prayer for her several times. I am sure she lived

through many an hour of beautiful spiritual experiences but alas! she was not able to tell us of them. Towards the end she could not speak above a whisper and it was very hard to understand. We could only tell by her eyes - so beautiful and so sad! She loved you and this makes me very happy. I supplicate you to always remember her in your prayers. I have felt all these months your loving kindness and know that through it God has given me strength - both physical and spiritual. Mother passed away on the morning of her birthday. For some years passed she felt sure she would die on her birthday. She looked very beautiful as she lay there after death, with an expression of majesty and sweet calm on her face. We had a short ceremony in the house. Eight choir boys sang "Lead Kindly Light" and "Peace, perfect Peace". The clergyman said several prayers and read a chapter of St Paul. The flowers sent by the friends were very beautiful.

In the evening the Beloved sent for me and as though by a miracle he spoke in detail about the soul after death. Mrs Von Lilienthal asked the question about the "lost souls" and thus opened the way for the explanation of the Master. In another letter I will embody his remarks as well as a quotation from an ancient philosopher of Rome on this subject. I was so struck when I read it with its similarity with modern teachings on Immortality that I would like to share it with you, although you may know it already.