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Ramlah, Egypt
Nov 30th 1913

Dear friends!

When I went to the hotel this morning the Master was not up yet, so with Murja Jalal we started to speak about the departure of the pilgrims yesterday and how everything is again quiet. In this connection he related to me the story of the departure of the Beloved from Haifa on Kosseir after the declaration of the Constitution in Turkey and the granting of liberty. "All the members of the holy family were in Acca except my wife. The Master's house and mine are connected together, so one day (it was Sunday) he sent for me and asked me whether I can perform a most important mission provided no one must know anything about it. 'You go now to the steamship agency and get for me one first class ticket without giving my name.' Without asking him any question I left his Presence and came to the street. I searched my pockets and found no money whereby to buy the ticket but knowing the agent it was a simple matter to pay him tomorrow. When I arrived

at the agent's office I was shaking with apprehension. I asked him to give me a ticket for a first class passenger. Laughingly he told me he will not sell me. I told him 'please, do not joke. I am in a hurry.' Well, for whom do you want the ticket? For an instant I did not know what to say. Then I gave him a name which I don't remember now. He handed me the ticket and putting it into my pocket I said 'good bye, tomorrow I will pay you for it' and hastened away. I came to the Master and gave him the ticket. Then he said: 'You must now transfer my satchels from my room to your home without a single soul seeing them' which I did with the utmost circumspection. I returned again to receive further orders. He said: 'Tell the driver to make ready my carriage. I will go to the tomb of the Bab to meet the friends. From there will go direct to the steamer. You also by some round about way bring my baggage. Send word to Mirza Fawreddin to be ready to accompany me and send Khosro with the next steamer.' When night time came I hired a carriage and for the sake of

precaution took two of the believers with me Ostad
 Mohamed Ali and Abdor-Rassoul on the condition
 that they may not ask any questions. Realizing that
 Mirza Noureddin was not ready to depart I took with
 myself Mirza Inoner. When we reached the
 steamer ~~and~~ saw the Beloved walking on the deck.
 He was there ahead of us. There were many people
 on board. I told the Master what I have done
 and how I have brought ^{with me} these two believers and
 Mirza Inoner. The latter to accompany him to Port-
 Said. He called the other two and they were
 surprised and wonderstruck, ~~because~~ I did
 not tell them anything neither did they see him
 on the deck. He asked for a steamer chair
 but there were none to be had. One of the ~~rooms~~
 a big fellow told me he will bring one and after
 a few minutes he came back with one. In
 the Master's cabin there was an Englishman.
 We did our utmost to find a cabin all unto
 himself but there was no use. The first class
 was full. The Beloved said 'Never mind. We
 can very well get along with an Englishman.
 While he was giving us his last instructions

the steamer's whistle blew and we had all to hurry out. In the darkness of the night we could see the outline of Kossier making for the sea carrying away the Lord of Love out into the world after forty years of prison life. He was going to teach mankind how to love, how to live and how to embody the virtues of God. But at that time we could never dream of the triumphs achieved, of the victories won, of the great and tumultuous meetings arranged for him all over Europe and America.

When we reached the land I asked the porter how did he get the steamer-chair for the Beloved. He said. 'I searched, and searched but could not find any. Finally I went to the third class. I saw two old Arabs are sitting on the steamer chairs. Somehow I made them quarrel with each other and after a few minutes they arose to make the quarrel more strenuous and demonstrative with their fists. When I saw them so nobly engaged I took one of the chairs and ran away with it.' It was in the morning when the believers

learned about the departure of the Master and some of them recalled yesterday afternoon ^{meeting} when he shook hand with each and bade them a hearty good bye, a thing he had never done before. No one knew ^{anything} in Port Said about his arrival and he did not landed at regular dock. He was rowed far away and from there he was driven in a carriage to the house of Ahmad Yazdi. Then words were sent to every ^{one} that the Master has arrived but no one could believe it. "

The Master did not feel well today. Having not slept last night he was restless. He sat in his room all morning quietly thinking. He told us not to go there and not to speak with him. Two believers arrived from Cairo and were permitted to see him only for a few minutes. In the afternoon he called for a poor Bahai and gave him several English pounds to start in business. Then he came out of his room and walked slowly toward the rose-garden. He told me to walk behind him but at a distance. Khosro

brought him tea while he was sitting facing a most colorful, fragrant rose-garden all abloom. I stood like a sentinel away from him. After an hour he stood up and without saying a word left the garden. He came to our house and paid Mademoiselle Olga Petrovichina (the landlady) our one month rent for November. She is a nice woman and loves the Master and has learned some of the literature. The rest of the day was spent in the same silent, contemplative way. I had never seen the Master so absorbed in thought. Frankly stating, it was a happy day. We could neither eat nor think. How many armies of thoughts were waging war in his mind! He walked alone, silent, his brows wrinkled, his face cloudy - truly a man of sorrows. Our hearts were wrenched with distress and sadness. What can we do to alleviate his heavy load? Can you guess? Do you know?

In the evening a cablegram from Mrs Starnord on her arrival in Bombay cheered us a little bit. "Arrived safely. Greetings." Thus the message ran.