

Ramleh, Egypt
December 1st 1913

Dear friends!

At last the holy Caravan is going to start on its holier pilgrimage - I mean the Beloved will leave to-morrow for Haifa. How glad am I that our long expectation will be realized after 4 or 5 days. We did not expect the Master will make up his mind to leave so soon after our pilgrims' ^{departure}. But the believers of Acca and Haifa are clamoring, impatient and long to look in the Face of "Him" who is desired by God.

This morning I was in the hotel unusually early and before entering I could hear the ringing voice of the King of Kings speaking to Mirza Jalal. "I am better. Tomorrow we must depart for Haifa. The time has arrived. Now prepare the tea." When he saw me he smiled through his wondrous eyes. "you have also come. I slept last night quite well and am up so early to start on my work." I begged him to keep quiet a few days till he is entirely well, then he can work. But he would not listen to anyone. Would he?

Then he came down after drinking his tea on the Veranda and was walking from one end to the other below the mellow rays of sunshine. I had this book of Diary in my hand. He asked "What is this?" I said: "It is the account of the Master's daily sayings and doings." He took it out of my hand and looked over it from page to page. "You have written a whole lot." Then he gave it back. "These days I do very little talking compared with those days of our American trip. But now we will go to the Holy Land and see what can be done," he said.

After awhile Abdol Hossein and his mother came to see the Master and he took them to the salon.

In the afternoon many Bahai Arabs came to bid farewell to the Beloved. In the course of his conversation he told them:- "During my long stay here I could not see you as I would have liked. Now continue to have your meetings so that the Fire of the Love of God may become ignited. Read the prayers and supplication, encourage each other through the words of light. Be ye united and attracted, firm and steadfast in the Cause of God. I shall ever remember you

and think of you and when I go to Haifa I shall supplicate for you at the Threshold of the Almighty.

Entering in the room he called me in and handed me nine apples and one pomegranate. "These were brought to me by Mirza Jalal Houssein and now I give them to you with this" — and he slapped hard on my right cheek. The Arab believers outside heard it and when I went out they were all congratulating me on this unique distinction. In turn I gave them the apples just received from the Beloved.

Mirza Jalal went to the city to buy the tickets and I accompanied him to the rose garden where he stayed for one hour. While he was there several poor men presented themselves and were not prevented from the ocean of his generosity. He ordered the gardener — his name is Ibrahim Abad — to have ready for tomorrow four special rose-bushes which he wants to take for the garden of Acre.

Then he returned to the hotel and after half an hour a lawyer came to see him. He talked with him at length on ^{criminology}

and how the communities must devise means to prevent lawlessness and evils. "The more the rays of the sun of education are diffused the less will be the darkness of crime and brutality. The hearts must receive the bounties of the Holy-Spirit; the legislators must become prompted by a sense of moral rectitude, the lawyers must be inspired by the spirit of righteousness, the judges must have the fear of God and the representatives of the people voice vigorously the public opinion against dens of shame and moral squalor. First they must clean their own houses, then start to clean the houses of the people."

When this lawyer left the Beloved, he told me to bring paper and ink to dictate a few Tablets for the believers of Persia. As they are in the form of supplications I will share them with you:—

"Glory be unto Thee O Thou Guide of the seekers to the Sought One and the Magnet of the lovers to the Presence of the Beloved. Praise be unto Thee for Thou hast guided every

thirsty one to the Fountain of Life and every
ailing one to the Merciful Physician. Illumine
the heart of this Thine servant with the light
of Assurance, make firm his feet in the
straight Path and Manifest Road and
suffer him to drink from the Clear Spring
and the Water of 'Fasneem'. Verily, Thou
art the Clement and the Merciful!

(Sig) Abdul Baha Abbas.

"O Lord! Verily Shapir is a babe drinking
the milk of Thy Providence and a child at
the Door of Thy Mercifulness! He is praising
and thanking Thee, for the Grace of Thy Guidance
is calling upon Thee with a eloquent tongue
amongst Thy people and is longing for Thy
Most Great Bestowal and the Most
Eminent Bounty! O Lord! Bestow for
him these Favours through Thy Liberality
and Generosity! Verily Thou art the
Most High and the Glorious!

(Sig) Abdul Baha Abbas

"O God! O God! Verily there are the
attracted ones to the Kingdom of Beauty

and enkindled ones with the Fire of the Love of the Lord of Glory and Majesty! O Lord! straighten for them the Path, appoint for them the guide which shall lead them to the door of Thy Inexhaustible Mercy, facilitate for them their affairs and shower upon them Thy heavenly Graces. Verily Thou art the Mighty and the Forgiving!

(Signed) Abdul Baha Abbas
 O Thou Glorious Lord! O Thou Giver of Gifts and Bestowers of Bounties and the Good to which all the Guides are leading humanity— Allow for this Thine ^{Servant} the privilege of taking a shelter under the shade of the Sedrat-ul-Mountaha and make him steadfast in Thy Religion amongst mankind. Verily Thou art holding in Thy Grasp the Bestowals of heaven and earth. Thou art the Possessor of the Cornucopious Treasures and Verily Thou art the Bounteous and the Compassionate.
 (sig) Abdul Baha Abbas