

Bahai Nest

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Mount Carmel, Haifa Syria

February 11th 1914

Dear friends!

O Thou Mighty Spirit that art brooding over many Waters!

I am Thy humble servant, use me according to Thy Will.

O Bliss! The heavens of the Cause are stretching to declare the Majesty of the Lord!

O Triumph! The glorious Sun of righteousness is dawning to banish away the darkness of ignorance and prejudices!

O Joy! The full moon of revelation is rising to flood the regions of the hearts with its silver rays!

O Delight! The stars of inspiration are twinkling to illumine the souls of men!

O Rapture! The angels of light are descending to enlighten the minds of humanity!

O Gladness! The prayers of creatures are ascending to the Throne of God!

O Shout! The Orchards of perfections are growing

to distribute the seeds of sanctity!

O Truth! The trees of arts and sciences are blossoming to produce the luscious fruits of the Holy Spirit!

O Rejoice! The flowers of love and affection are blossoming to perfume the nostrils of the children of the Merciful!

O Felicity! The birds of thanksgiving are singing to spiritualize the ^{hearts} of the servants of the Almighty!

O Happiness! The oceans of Bestowals are waving to adorn the shores with the pearls of wisdom!

O Victory! The rivers of Truth are flowing to irrigate the parched ground of mankind!

O Ecstasy! The Bride of Universal Peace is appearing to establish amity amongst the nations of the world!

O Exultation! The Eyes of Providence are gazing down to uplift the fallen and to cheer the despondent!

O Life! The Mountain of God is dancing because the Spirit of the Comforter dwells on it!

O Good tidings! The gloom of the weary night is

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vanishing, for the orbes of uprightness are streaming
down their soft rays!

O transport! The fire of yearning is blazing to burn
away all the veils of superstitions!

O heaven! The Power of the Kingdom is revealing the
unknown mysteries of nature!

O Blessedness! The Holy souls in every country are
announcing the coming of the era of celestial —
brotherhood!

A Jewish Pilgrims from Tabriz arrived. He is a
middle aged man. His name is Mirza Mousse. About
noon the Beloved of the world received him and
showered upon him much kindness. He was weeping
with joy, the joy of seeing his King and Lord. The
Master said: — "The souls who have ^{capacity} ~~capacitly~~ ~~recept~~
like unto the prepared and ready candle, As soon as
it ^{they} comes in touch with the match there will be
an instantaneous ignition. The unprepared souls
are like unto steel and iron. They become heated ^{red} and
but they do not give light.

"The people who are endowed with pure hearts and great capabilities, as soon as they hear the Call of God they will acknowledge its truthfulness. There have been many souls who have often expressed ^{an} ~~the~~ ^{ed} ~~longing~~ that they might have had the privilege of living during the lifetime of one of the Servants of God. Now, praise be to God that you are living in ^{these} blessed days, and are ~~existing~~ in an age of light, in the cycle of the revelation of Divine Mysteries. May'st thou ever be encircled with spiritual confirmation and assistance! May'st thou ever remain firm in the Covenant and Testament! May'st thou withstand the blowing of the winds of tests like unto a strong edifice!"

Lately I have been spending almost all the hours of ^{the} my days in the house of the Beloved, taking my lunch. And sometimes my dinner there, and going up the mountain long after

sunset, to work and sleep in my own dear, ^{little} "Nest." Our lunch is sent from "Androun" and my companions at table are Esmael Aga, Khosro Basher, Isfandeyar and sometimes Mirza Mahmaud or others. All of them are most faithful to the Master, each person attending ^{wholeheartedly} to duties assigned to him ~~wholeheartedly~~. Those who serve at this Divine Court are not prompted by any material rewards. They infuse in their great or small services the spirit or the atmosphere of loyalty and sincerity. If there is any person in this wide world who serves Abdul Baha with the smallest or least idea of any material reward he is just as far from the spirit of this Movement as the earth is remote from ^{the} Sirius. Here is the Court of a spiritual King and therefore his gifts and Bestowals are spiritual. He is not a worldly monarch so that he might appropriate wages and salaries for this servant or that. At this divine Threshold we must divest our minds from all such paltry and unbecoming thoughts.

Whoever desires to sacrifice his life and devote his
 talents to the services of the Cause let him come. No
 other plan will be crowned with success, I assure
 you.

In the afternoon the Master called me again into
 his room and dictated a long Tablet in Turkish.
 Just as he was going to dictate another when Mirza
 Mohsen announced the arrival of Mofti. The
 Beloved engaged him in conversation and when
 some documents were signed he left the house.

We did not have any meeting today; so we
 climbed up the mountain rather early. After an
 hour ~~the word was brought up~~ ^{wanted} that the Beloved
~~wanted~~ me again. Without much delay I descended
 the mountain and enjoyed a quiet one hour in
 his divine Presence. He told me to stay and have
 dinner. When I left the house his love was ~~more~~
 more than ever in my heart. The moon was full
 and glorious, the mountain of Carmel was fascinatingly
 beautiful, my heart swelled in thanksgiving and from ^{my} lips
 flowed the words in the first part of this letter.