

Bahai Nest. Mount Carmel

Haifa Syria

Aug 9th 1914

Dear friends!

This was one of those days that we could see the Master as many times as our hearts desired. We saw him in the morning walking in his full glory in the garden, talking with the friends and asking them ever so many questions. I was called into his presence in the afternoon and I had another heavenly hour. I have not told you so far, that I have another pleasant duty and that is, to keep a Diary in Persian for the benefit of our Oriental brothers. It is now nearly 3 months that I have taken up this new work. My daily letters in Persian, have however one distinction over their English brothers and it is this:— before they are mailed the Beloved reads each one of them and with his own blessed hand corrects them. Isn't that fine? Consequently when I entered his presence this afternoon he was reading the Persian Diary. There were 14 letters and he looked up from the last page: "Look here! I have read all of them and

made a few corrections." In many cases these letters do not correspond with the English ones but the purpose behind them is the same - to serve the friends. If there are any good news about the propagation of the Cause in America and Europe I embody them in the contents - so that they may know what our brothers and sisters are doing in those far-off lands. On the other hand the literary taste and style of the Eastern people are different from those of the West and in any sort of composition, epitulary or otherwise, one must keep before his mental eye, this fundamental difference of taste. In short, once the letters are read and corrected by the Beloved they are mailed to Mirza Abul Qasem Golistan^{who is} in Cairo. He in turn makes mimeograph copies and sends them regularly every week to all the Oriental Assemblies - thus the friends both in the East and in the West are kept informed of the progress of the Cause, the Teachings and talks of the Master and the essential news of the Movement. What I prize more than anything else are my Persian letters with the writings and corrections

of the Master between the lines. Although I send those very letters to Cairo yet I hope to get them back in its own good time. I do not keep anything with myself. It is better to give than to receive.

This evening a Hungarian gentleman who has been born in Turkey and is a Doctor in the Red Cross called on the Beloved. His name is Doctor Abdullah Yousef and has travelled throughout India, Japan and many Western countries. Fifteen or twenty years ago Sultan Abdul Hamid having a personal grudge against him sends him as a prisoner to the penal colony of Acea. Here he met the Beloved, was attracted to him, because he was ^{shown} many kindnesses. Later on he was released and through further investigation he embraces the Bahai Cause. Of late he has taken a trip through Persia and has met many of our friends, amongst them Doctor Moody, Miss Kappes etc. He spoke Persian quite well. Before going in to see the Master he related to us a good deal of his experiences in ²Teheran, (with the Bahais). The Beloved was most pleased with his meeting and dictated a Tablet, praising his work in connection with the Red Cross.

He is going to join the Turkish army.

Being assured of the steady progress of the Cause in India the Master has turned his attention towards Japan, the Island of the Rising Sun, the country of Cherry Blossoms and Chrysanthemums, of new civilization and rapid development. One of our sincere Bahai friends is already in that Empire and to him the Beloved writes the following stirring Tablet:—

"O thou herald of the Kingdom of God! Thy letter was received. A thousand times Bravo! for thy high magnanimity and exalted aim! Trusting in God and while turning thy face towards the Kingdom of Akbar, unfurl thou the Divine Flag in Tokyo and cry at the top of thy voice:— 'O ye people! The Sun of Reality hath appeared and flooded all the regions with its glorious lights; it has upraised the standard of the Overcomers of the world of humanity and summoned all mankind to the refulgent Truth. The cloud of Mercy is pouring; the Zephyr of Providence is wafting and the world of humanity is being stirred and moved. The Divine Spirit is conferring Eternal Life, the heavenly

Lights are illuminating the hearts; the Table of the Sustenance of the Kingdom is spread and is adorned with all kinds of foods and victuals! O ye concourse of men! Awake, Awake! Become mindful! Become mindful! Open ye the seeing eyes, unstop the hearing ears. Hark! Hark! The soft notes of heavenly Music are streaming down; ravishing the ears of the people of spiritual discernment. Ere long this transcendent light will wholly enlighten the East and the West.

"In short, with a resounding voice, with a miraculous power and with the magnetism of the Love of God, teach thou the Cause of God and rest thou assured that the Holy Spirit shall confirm thee. . . ."

To another friend who has asked permission to come to visit the Beloved before starting for Japan he says:—

"Now it is much better if you start directly for Japan and while there be engaged in the diffusion of the Fragrance of God. Today the Most Great Bestowal is to teach the Cause of God, forth is confirmed with success. Every Bahai Teacher is assisted and favored at the Divine Threshold. In the estimation of the real King the army which is fighting in the front rank is loved and to the Divine Gardener the seed-sowing farmer is esteemed and accepted. I hope that thou mayest be like unto a victorious army and seed-sowing farmer. Therefore thy voyage to Japan is preferred to every other plans."