

Bahai Nest, Mount Carmel  
Haifa Syria, Oct 15<sup>th</sup> 1914

Dear friends!

The mountain of God rings with the celestial music, the Covenant of the Lord sings divine lays and fills the space with his heavenly voice. Even the rocks and trees respond to his sounds and notes of Peace. We are all wrapt in the contemplation of this spiritual orchestra whose richness and colors ravish the hearts and souls. The musical harmony and pleasing alterations of the Beloved measured sounds and melodious messages of good will towards all mankind create around the enraptured listeners a sweet atmosphere of ineffable love and affection. The Lord of Truth is sounding a new note in these days and those who are attuned to his one melody are uplifted into the heaven of Truth-realization. The Orpheus of the Time is playing in his Lute and finds its answering vibrations, here and there in the hearts of sanctified souls. In his wondrous and mysterious Instrument is hidden the whole gamut of harmony, but out of his graciousness and gentleness he is sounding only a few notes neither is he showing his true and majestic greatness to the people lest they be unable to gaze at the white light of God's revelations. Do we hear the Music of the spheres streaming down from the Holy of Holies enshrined in the heart of Abdul Baha? Do we listen the soul-stirring melodies and sounds of his wisdom hurrying upon our astonished minds from the Height of Heaven or are our ears only attuned to the discordant notes and clashing tones all around us. The mighty lesson that the spiritual artists of this generation can learn from him in his ideal conservatory is the great lesson of Peace: peace amongst religions, peace amongst nations and peace between the governments and nations. For these streams of Peace will some day broken out and enter the limitless Ocean

of Universal Peace, where all the various notes are blended in one Great  
 Harmony. How wonderful and inspiring it is <sup>to think</sup> that we are living in such  
 days when the great spiritual Artist is sounding out his vibrant Note  
 of Peace. We listen to this Keynote of His Music, we watch his daily  
 deeds, we behold his absolute renunciation and self-sacrifice and we are  
 glad and happy that these spiritual wonders and signs are vouchsafed to us.  
 Many of us, because we live so near the great Musician, seem to lose the feeling  
 of wonder and up-rushing aspiration and close our eyes to those marvellous  
 changes wrought through his comprehending Personality. Lo! The Mystery of <sup>mysteries</sup>  
 is with us, the Light of lights is walking in our midst, the Supreme Angels of  
 his thoughts are brightening the world with their ethereal Presences, away  
 with sadness and benumbing indifference; dead is the past, bright is the  
 Present and brighter is the Future. Let us cry with a happy heart and break  
 the chains forged around sweet Ideals by the cruel illusions of Time  
 and Space. The Tabernacle of the Lord, the Sanctuary of Testimony is  
 on the Mountain of God! What ails thee, brother! Raise thy head  
 and see the earth filled with the Glory of the Creator. In Him  
 all our hopes are fulfilled, all our aspirations realized, all our fears  
 gone; in His face we see the light of the Father, in His Words  
 we catch the wisdom of the Sages; in His Love we are assured  
 of the Love of the Infinite. His daily work is that "of blending, of  
 synthesising, of bringing together the nations, of teaching all  
 the lessons — in one great lesson, the lesson of Synthesis, or  
 bringing together." "The Light shineth in darkness but the  
 darkness comprehendeth not." Thus there are many people who  
 are sincerely seeking the Light, the focus of the Light but they  
 are so out of tune with the Mind of God. They are not  
 aware of His Plan. The Brakais have seen the Light of

Reality, have looked into the Countenance of the Desire of all nations, we heard His New Note and have listened to the sound of His Lute. Verily He has come and has played upon His Wondrous Instrument, striking the full chord, the chord of Synthesis and ~~the~~ <sup>its</sup> echo has <sup>answered</sup> in the hearts of those who are attuned to His vibration, bringing new splendor to the world, more light, more love, and more Reality. Ah me! How fortunate are the Bahais! for they are living in an epoch making time and they can look with a sympathetic spiritual eye upon all the changes wrought by the hand of the inexorable time!

This morning the Beloved called me into his room and started dictating Tablets for the Persians. From 8 to 11 am there was an uninterrupted stream of divine revelation for the irrigation of the dry ground of the hearts. The window of his room open out to the sea and now and then he would stop in his walk, stand near the window and be lost in contemplation for several minutes. These days, the Master meditates for hours, sending out to the wide world his thoughts of Peace and Love and mourning over the heedlessness and negligence of men. Then he came out of the room and dictated more wonderful Tablets, his voice like the heavenly music reverberating through the Sacred Mountain. How unspeakably great are these days! While I <sup>sat</sup> ~~sat~~ over the white pearls falling from the holy lips of the Beloved I was as one lost to himself, charmed with the harmony of his words. In the afternoon he descended the Mountain and about sunset the believers including brother Remy and Catherine gathered in the garden. He came out of the house and in that holy atmosphere began to speak with them. Referring to the ~~Persian~~ <sup>Persian</sup> Bahai students in Beirut

and the confidence of the President of the college in them. He said: - "He trusts that confidence is the corner-stone of all of life's activities. In the early days after our arrival in Acco, we acted in such a manner and all the Persians lived such a life of righteousness that after two years and a half all the inhabitants gave to trust them in all their business transactions. There was a Persian by the name Gassein who came from the town of Neyreez. In the beginning he came to Bagdad and when we left that city he was exiled with the rest of Persian Bahais to Mossul. He was a hard working man. After a while he came to Acco. He stayed only a few days and then went to Beirut. He was an expert tobacco-trader and anxious to settle in business. Therefore he went to a Persian merchant, dwelling in that city who dealt in this article. Inquiring about the current prices he found out that this merchant wanted to charge him excessively and with high interest. He wished to buy 160 habs of tobacco and he did not have one cent with himself nor did he have anyone to recommend him. Consequently he went to Matti Farah, a well-known Syrian merchant and told him that he was a Bahai and that he desired to buy some tobacco on credit. This man sent a telegram to Ahboud, one of the most prominent merchants of Acco, saying that a Persian has come to him, claiming to be a Bahai and desiring him to stand sponsor for him. Is such a person known to the Bahais in Acco? We answered 'yes'. When this merchant in Beirut was assured of this fact, he helped Gassein in buying tobacco and did not even ask him of his notes. Then Gassein carried the tobacco to Jerusalem where he sold it for a good profit and sent the capital to the merchant in Beirut. Such was the great confidence the people had in the Bahais in those days . . . . ."

Then turning Mr Remey and Mr Latimer said: -

When you return to America, say, to all the believers on my behalf that when ever a person comes to that country, no matter to what nationality he may belong, and tries to collect money in my name, know that it has no connection with me. I am free from it. Whosoever asks for money for me, does so of his own volition. There are some people who desire to collect money under all kinds of pretexts. I desire to impress upon your minds that I have nothing to do with such affairs. I never ask anyone to send me money. Whosoever uses money does not love God and whosoever loves God does not love money. On the hand, if some of the believers voluntarily desire to help and assist one another or some philanthropic institutions, whose objects are for the public welfare and progress, it is very good and praiseworthy. I do not desire that anyone may ask money in my name for any affair.

"The souls must be detached from the world. Those souls ~~must~~ who are attached to this world and its wealth are deprived of spiritual advancement. The believers must live an independent life that if one comes and begs them to accept money, they should refuse him. As long as the souls are not severed, how do they expect to journey along the ideal path.

"On the eve of my departure from New York I told a number of believers that His Holiness Christ has stated, 'that when you leave ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> city shake it to dust from off your ~~feet~~ <sup>shoes</sup>'. So far, very few people have lived according to this behest but it is my will to live accordingly. Before coming to America the believers of God through Mirza Ahmad offered for my travelling expenses \$16.000 but I did not accept one cent. Man must live in the utmost sanctity and purity and he must ever think to assist others and not by assistance from them.

In short! May you ever be confirmed and assisted! May you ever be illumined! May you ever be the means of the guidance of the people! May you ever breathe the breath of Life in the hearts! May you be the signs of mercy to all mankind! May you be the