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Bahai Nest. Mount Carmel
Haifa, Syria Oct 19th 1914

Dear friends!

Brother Bemy and brother Latimer left this evening for America. We felt sad to let them go but they were happy to leave for the broad field of service, to spread the message of the Kingdom and diffuse the Fragrances of the Paradise of Abha. Invigorated by the daily association with the Beloved, refreshed by the spiritual outbreathings of the divine Mind, taught by the actions and words of the Blessed One, urged by the self-sacrificing examples of the Master, baptized with the Fire of the Love of God, consecrated to the service of the Center of the Covenant - they left this sacred spot carrying with them the loving messages of the Holy one and the ideal flowers of the Garden of Abha. Undoubtedly they will be the means of guiding many souls to the Fountain of Eternal Life and summoning the people to the principles of Divine Civilization. They will cheer the hearts of ^{the} friends and give them the glad-tidings of the good-health of the Master. This is the most important thing to realize just at this juncture that the Beloved is well and is expecting to hear the good news of the progress of the Cause and the union of the believers. With one accord we must arise and perform those services which will be conducive to the glorification of the Religion of God. This is our work. This is our highest concern and solicitude. The Bahai Movement has done everything for us. Have we done anything for it, so that the Lord may continue to put His trust upon us. Irrespective of our effort, the Cause of God will advance and will be spread to the uttermost confines of the earth. The most vital problem before us is this: We like to take a part - no matter how small and insignificant - in this work of the Kingdom. Ours will be the privilege and the honor. Hence we must do our utmost to be the active, moving hands of the body of the Cause.

This morning the Beloved called me into his room. He had in his hands my Persian Diary, reading, and with his own hands writing a word here, a phrase there or crossing a sentence. Now and then he laughed over some of my expressions. For more than one hour he continued reading and correcting and then he gave them to me to be mailed with a sigh of relief. "you are writing a book" he said. "I have been reading all this morning these letters. They are interesting." When I came out of ~~this~~ room I ~~was~~ loathed to depart from them and had I had time I would have copied them and kept the originals.

Earlier than other mornings our two American brothers entered the Nest and were with us till noon. Then I descended the Mountain with them, took dinner with them in hotel Carmel for the last time, talked over the affairs of the Cause and ascended the Mountain after 3 pm. On the way we stopped at the Bazaar, bought for them some Persian tea and bade farewell to the friends whose stores were open.

Immediately after our arrival the Master called them into his Presence. He was busy writing. We sat quietly and Abbas Goli brought us tea. Then He wrote ^{for them} the following divine Tablet with His own Hands: "To the believers and the maid-servants of the Merciful in America. Upon them be Baha-ollah El Abha."

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O ye believers of God and the maid-servants of the Merciful! From the Graces of His Holiness Baha-ollah I beg for your firmness and steadfastness. Today whosoever is a herald to the Covenant is confirmed and assisted. In these days a number of souls whose deeds in America as clear as the sun, have arisen in enmity against the center of the Covenant. Their ^{is} the vain imagination that they can extinguish the Light of the Candle of the Covenant. Vain is their thought. The Candle of the Covenant is like unto the

morning star that never sets.

In short, after a journey through Europe and a visit to the Holy Land, their honors Mr Kemei and Mr Latimer are now returning to America. I send them. I am hopeful from the Bestowals of His Holiness Baha-ollah that they may become confirmed and assisted in the diffusion of the Fragrances of God. Upon ye Be Baha El Abbe. (Signed) Abdul Baha Abbas."

Then he gave them another stirring talk, part of which is as follows:-
 "One of the things that has circulated in London is that I have grown old, weak and that my physical forces are on the wane, consequently some people have gained ascendancy over my mind and caused me to issue these "commands." My power consists of the Bestowals of the Blessed Perfection. They are all spiritual Favours given to me by Baha-ollah. From early morning till now (4 pm) I have been ^{reading} and writing and I am feeling exceedingly well. young people like you can only work three or four hours without ceasing
 In brief, I am sending you away. I supplicate and entreat confirmation for you; I beg strength and power for you. I hope that the Confirmation of the Kingdom of Akha may enwrap you and that you may become the means of the guidance of many people. With reinforced hearts, strong resolutions, and heavenly assistance may you loose your tongues and deliver eloquent speeches and promote the Word of God you have undertaken much trouble in coming here. you must be very happy, very rejoiced; because you have come to this sacred spot and worshipped at the holy Tomb of the Bab. For many a day you have associated with me and I have enjoyed your visit and I hope good results will issue therefrom. Today whose ever is a herald of the Covenant is the light of the regions. In the supreme Concurrence, the Heavenly Cohorts of the Kingdom

of Alpha are arranged in battle-array, expecting to see who will enter the arena of service to the Covenant. Then they may rush forward to reinforce, to strengthen and confer upon him triumph.

"Be ye ever overflowing with joy; be ye overflowing with happiness, for ye are the objects of the Favors of the Blessed Beauty. Be ye full of clamor and acclamation. Be ye like unto a cup which is overflowing to the brim."

After a few more words of greeting and love, he embraced each one, kissed him and caressed him and then they were out of the room as happy as a high-soaring skylark, flying toward the horizon of Bliss. Another hour was spent around the holy ground and the Master came ^{out of his room and} again bade them farewell, by holding them in his arms and kissing them on their cheeks and heads. "May you be under the protection of God, may you be ever guarded by the True One! May you be ever helped and aided! May you be under the shelter and asylum of the Almighty Marhaba! Marhaba!" It was just about sunset, the western sky was ablaze with the glory of the sun; the sun of the Covenant was dawning from the horizon of their hearts to dispell the gloom of separation - when we all descended the Mountain to go to the Steamer and bid them our last farewell. When we returned we kindled the big pile of sticks gathered during the day in front of the Nest. Its flames ascended high up toward Heaven, shedding its glowing illumination far and wide. From the steamers they could see its brightness. The sticks burned and crackled and its fiery-forked tongues leaped and gambolled in the air. ~~But, although~~ ^{most extraordinary} this fire, ^{in its} all its intensity and worth, went out after 10 minutes, but the fire of their love lighted in our hearts by the hand of Abdul Baha will continue to burn for ever and ever, becoming whiter and