

Moonbeam Bahai Cabin
 Abou Senan Acca, Syria
 March 3d, 1915

Dear friends!

This morning we were delighted to be called into the Presence of Abdul Baha. This was the second time that I found myself in his room in the house in which the Holy Family lived. From its windows all the surrounding mountains and valleys are seen - thus bringing before the eyes a most charming view. Behind one of these windows, on the Divan the Beloved was sitting. He sent also for Sheikh Salah - the grand old man of Abou Senan. For an hour we were thus enjoying the showers of his spiritual blessings and our ears were charmed with the music of his voice. Because Mirza Badi Effendi and Doctor Halikollah were going to leave for Haifa to return to-morrow he sent with them a loving message to the Egyptian young man whom he met in Acca: - "Give him my greeting. Tell him that nowadays correspondence is impossible. Letters of the simplest kind are dangerous to be mailed. Notwithstanding this, the hearts communicate with each other with perfect spirituality. Ideal correspondence cannot be stopped. The feelings and susceptibilities annihilate space and bring the souls together."

Then he spoke about the present sad conditions of the country: "The wisdom of all these events will become apparent in the future. The plan of God will emerge out of these confusions little by little. We must patiently wait for the end and not be disturbed by these means." Speaking about healing he said: - "Healing is of two kinds, the physical and spiritual. The physical healing is made possible through medicines, but the spiritual healing is granted by God." Then he spoke about Russo-Japanese war and the extraordinary victory achieved by Japan. He related certain phases of war which are ^{too} well known to the historians and ^{need} not be recorded here.

At eleven o'clock Mirza Jalal and Rouha Khanum and two of his ^{children} accompanied by our two brothers left for Haifa.

Then the Master after having a long walk stopped at the door

of the Bahai school and entered the room. All the children got up from their seats and stood reverently while the Beloved was looking kindly at each. Speaking to Mirza Mo-nen who is also a teacher said: "These are my children. They are my dear dear sons and daughters. I am very thankful to both the teachers because they are exerting themselves very faithfully in their education."

In the afternoon he was downstairs. The Orthodox priest and another young man called on him and for an hour or more he entertained them with local stories of brigands and ruffians who infested the streets of Haifa and Acca in former years and the methods used by the authorities to arrest them. There was ^{a small} meeting in the evening ~~on~~ The Master came down but did ^{not} speak. He asked Mirza Mo-nen to chant the Holy Communes, thus breathing into us a new spirit of life and joy.

I may share with you the translation of the following small Supplication revealed by Abdul Baha for the children:—
 "O Thou Incomparable God! Grant Thou an asylum to this weak child and be Thou a kind and pardoning Lord to this poor ^{sinning} child.
 O Thou Almighty! Although we are perishable plants, yet we belong to Thy rose garden. Although we are leafless and blossomless trees, still we are of Thy orchard. Therefore, nurture Thou this plant with the showers of the clouds of Providence and water it with the rain of Thy Mercy. Awaken him, make him intelligent, suffer him to become a worthy being, confer Thou upon him eternal Life and establish him in Thy Kingdom."

The friends in Acheh Senan send you Bahai greeting and wish to be remembered to you under all circumstances. Although we do not hear from you yet our hearts are one in the love of Baha. The flowers of the Kingdom of Abha perfume the souls and the stars of past memory shine as brilliancy. Nothing can break the bond of unity between the believers. In the course of this human life we may not meet each other but we know the spirit of God is protecting all, guiding all and inspiring all. Let us all turn our faces ^{and} toward the center of reality and there we will find an eternal presence.