

Moonbeam Bahai Cabin
 Abou Siman. Acca. Syria
 April 7th. 1915

Dear friends!

Today Hour after hour passed and our expectation accelerated accordingly. It was ^{not} however till 7 P.M. that we were permitted to usher into ^{the} ~~his~~ ^{of the Master} holy presence. He looked well and welcomed all the friends as they entered the room, rejoiced to look into his spiritual countenance. After a few comments on the local and current events he spoke on the larger issues of the modern world. He said in part:- "How heartless and brutal is man! The mothers train and rear the children with thousand troubles, vicissitudes and tears of the eyes but in these days millions of these youths are cut to pieces by the explosion of shrapnels and bombs. His Highness the Almighty with His invisible powers creates a new soul, brings it forth into the world, watches and cares over ^{it} ~~her~~, overshadows him ^{it} with His protective influence till he ^{it} reaches the age of maturity, then thousands and tens of thousands of the divinely created souls are put to the edge of the sword with the least compunction! How many cities are destroyed! How many peaceful hamlets are demolished! How much property ~~is~~ are pillaged and wasted by the cruel methods of war! These victories and defeats are temporary. They are not stamped with the seal of permanency. This generation shall pass away with all its glories and ~~power~~ ^{penap}. They are like ^{the} shadows of this shadow-existence. They produce no results as they did not produce any fruits in the past centuries. Would it not have been ^{more} pleasing to their Creator if they abandoned this course of bloodshed and butchery and settled their international disputes in the spirit of mutual co-operation, love and humane obligation? This is in accord with His advice and desire!" Then turning his face to Doctor Hakibellah he asked:- "Is not this better? Think of the troubles that a physician takes in healing a wound or curing a patient! On the other hand these governments send to the battlefields millions who never return to their homes and families! The doctors pick up the grains one by one but the statesmen and generals burn the whole crop at once!"

The photograph of Mr Hugo Bender, a German Bahai who is sent to the front ^{was} shown him and he looked at it long and tenderly. "What a splendid fellow!"

He is! I pray to God that he may be protected!" Then the services of Mr and Mrs Kengel to Cause of God in Stuttgart were mentioned and the meeting was brought to an end.

I may translate for my benefit as well as yours the following Tablet, every word of which bestows life and inspiration:-

He is God!

Glorification becometh Thee, O my God and my Beloved, verily these are Thy servants who have hearkened to Thy Call, answered Thy summons, responded to Thy Imitation, believed in Thee, confessed Thy Signs, acknowledged Thy Proof, admitted Thy Evidence, walked in Thy Path, followed Thy Guidance, became informed with Thy Mysteries, comprehended the secrets of Thy Book, the signs of Thy Scriptures and the glad-tidings of Thy Epistles and Tablets, held fast to the hem of Thy Garment, clung to the border of the Robe of the Lights of Thy Omnipotence, made firm their feet in Thy Covenant and strengthened their hearts in Thy Testament.

O Lord! Enkindle in their hearts the fire of attraction, suffer the birds of Knowledge to soar in the rose-gardens of their ~~consciousness~~ ^{wonderful} ~~make the night~~ ^{ingales} of Love to sing in the meadow of their souls with the most melody and tune, ^{and} cause them to become ^{Thy} conspicuous signs, unfurled standards and consummate Words. Promulgate Thy Cause through them, upraise Thy Flags by their heroism, spread Thy verses through their zeal, ^{and} ~~make~~ ^{reinforce} Thy Word victorious by their effort, reinforce the backs of Thy beloved ones through their courage, unloose their tongues in Thy praise, inspire them to perform those services which are in accord with Thy good-pleasure, illumine their faces in the Kingdom of Thy Holiness and perfect their joy in the confirmation of the triumph of Thy Cause.

O Lord! We are weak, fortify us in the diffusion of the Fragrances of Thy Sanctity; we are poor enrich us from the Treasuries of Thy Oneness; we are naked, clothe us with the garment of Thy nobleness and we are sinners, forgive our transgressions through Thy Bounty, Generosity and Grace. Verily Thou art the Conferment, the Helper, the Mighty, the Potent and the Powerful.

O ye divine friends and spiritual companions! The Voice of God from ^{whose} the Invisible Kingdom of Abha falls upon the ears of the speechless ones lying in the valley of heedlessness, proclaiming: - O ye sleepy ones, awake! O ye intoxicated ones, become ye intelligent! O ye dead ones, be quickened! O ye withered ones become ye fresh and blooming! O ye silent ones, speak forth! O ye mute ones, cry out! This Call is the Call of the Covenant! and the Effulgence of the Outpouring of the Graces of the Orb of the regions! It is the Breeze ~~of the~~ ^{from the} Gardens of Singleness which is wafting, It is the sweet scent of the Fragrances of the orchards of Bestowal which is being diffused! It is the Candle of the Providence of the Ancient Beauty which bestows light to every assembly. It is the downpour of the Clouds of Mercy which confers newness and fairness to every meadow and garden. The sign of Unity is the divine expression of the Glorious Book and the epistles of the Kingdom of the Peerless Lord speak eloquently the mysteries of the verse: 'Verily, they are on the thresholds of a new creation'. Open ye the ears, - so that ye may hear the sound of the angel unstop the eyes, - in order that ye may behold the light of Truth. The Grace of the True One is universal and His Ancient Favor is uninterrupted. His Dispensation is light upon lights and His Century is full of miracles. Become ye not disappointed. Feel ye not hopeless. This is the day of Hope and the Cycle of the Glorious God. This is the first creation and the Age of the Beauty of Abha - may my life be a sacrifice to His Holy Threshold. His light is manifest in every sphere and His Power is apparent in every horizon. The fame of His Grandeur has encircled the East and the West and the Voice of His Lordship has encompassed the North and the South. He has cast a tremendous clamor in the column of the earth and a reverberating earthquake in the foundation of mankind. The people of the world are ^{discussing} about the marvellous realities of this Splendor and all the nations are enquiring and searching. The flame of this ignited fire in all parts has reached the height of heaven and the voice of 'Verily the clear Light became manifest' ascended from the earth to the ears of the dwellers of most High Realm. The whole world is in cheerful acclamation and shouting outcry and are intoxicated with the Wine of Wisdom.

Therefore you who are ~~the~~ growing from the ground of the Blessed Tree and are living in the birthplace of His Highness the Holy One, why are ye sitting in silent mood? why are ye keeping aloof? You must be so inflamed that the heat of the fire of your Love may set aglow the inhabitants of all the neighboring towns and the fragrances of the gardens of your hearts may perfume the nostrils of the Supreme Concurrence. May the torrent of Divine Grace flow from those mountains and hills toward the plains of all the regions and the river of Knowledge may appear from that city to irrigate the fields and the farms. Hasten ye toward Success! Hasten ye toward Prosperity! Hasten ye toward the Most Great Bestowal! Hasten ye toward the Manifest Light! Hasten ye toward the Glorious attainment! Hasten ye toward the most Inexhaustible Share! *Udum ro ho Bal*