

Home of Abdul Baha
Mount Carmel Haifa Syria
May 9th 1915

Dear friends!

I was called into the presence of our Beloved this afternoon and the following Tablet was dictated for the spiritual friends in Germany:

"O ye real friends! Although correspondence has come to a standstill yet do I continually think of you, asking for you the Confirmations of the Kingdom of God and seeking for each and all the breath of the Holy Spirit.

"The Divine Bestowals are infinite. They have had no beginning nor will they ever have an end. The Doors of the Kingdom are open and the Voice of the Lord of the Kingdom reaches to the ear of the heart.

"Heart-uplifting news are being received from the believers of Germany that praise be to God they are in the utmost firmness and steadfastness and attracted to the Kingdom of God. It is my hope that the power of the Holy Spirit may transform that Empire into the delectable paradise and the Effulgence of the Sun of Reality may illumine that region. May it advance in all the spiritual degrees, may the light of Guidance shine forth, may the Breeze of the Garden of God blow, may the Cloud of Mercy pour down and that country and nation bloom forth in the utmost freshness and newness.

"Convey the utmost longing to each and all the friends of God...." He was speaking with a number of Sheiks just before sunset and somehow the name of Mr Carnegie was introduced. He said:- "Mr Carnegie has displayed commendable efforts in the Cause of universal Peace and I have prayed for him that he may succeed in the accomplishment of this divine cause. Only through the spiritual power the foundation of this edifice will be laid. The Kings and rulers are proud of their imaginary prerogatives and stiff-necked. They will not become submissive to any earthly power. There must needs be a super-mundane force to which they may all yield voluntarily without the least compulsion. I hope the lovers of Peace will give

more attention to this phase of the important question than the drawing of treaties and negotiations which are broken at the slightest pretext." ^{Cliff}

I took a walk through the German Colony with the Beloved and he pointed out to me the house in which he and the family lived one or two years after the departure of Baha Ollah. Then he directed our attention, as he ^{reclined} against a wall, to a well the door of which was locked and said: - "Many years ago this was a public ^{well} and the ^{native} women every morning and evening drew water. After while the Germans made up their minds to take possession of it. As a result of this a big quarrel ensued between them and much blood would have been shed had not the Germans pacified the natives by stating that they will only repair the well and afterwards they may come and draw out as much water as they needed. For sometimes they were permitted to do this but when the opportune day came ^{around} they were refused. The repeated protests of the natives availed nothing and all their expostulations could not move them a whit. They knew that this was a springwell and the more the water was drawn the clearer and better it became but they hardened their hearts and sent away the people. It is most strange that when the heart of man is touched by the poison of greed and envy he will do his utmost to harm his fellowmen without why or wherefore, and with no benefit accruing to himself he will delight in upsetting and overthrowing the affairs of others less fortunate. Now these Germans are glad in the bottom of their hearts because they have succeeded at last in the entire monopoly of the well, although they are not even ^{using} it. Who knows that the Mussulmans would have done the same were they given the opportunity? My aim lies in the ^{exposure} of the evil traits of prejudice and greed embedded deeply in human nature and not the structure of any nation or religion. When we lived in Teheran, a prominent merchant by the name of Haji Mohamad Ali was our neighbor. I was then a child and I remember my playmates painted him to me as the niggardiest man that ever lived in Persia. All through his life he hoarded his savings and led an excessively sordid, penurious, avaricious and

and grasping life. When he died he left behind one hundred thousand ~~thousand~~ ^{thousand} ~~tournans~~ ^{tournans} and every one expressed great astonishment to hear the rather incredible news that he has deeded a quarter of this sum to the construction of a public aqueduct. The testator had appointed as executors of his will a number of prominent citizens and when the three days of the funeral ceremonies were brought to an end they began the work without delay. On the morning of the fourth day they started out toward the mountain with the engineer, the laborers, the necessary machine, shovels, axes, tents and other needed tools. After careful surveying on the slope of the mountain of Danaravand they chose a commanding spot and commenced their excavation by making shafts into the earth. After several months of continuous labor the water was brought to the city to the evident rejoicing and thanksgiving of all the inhabitants. Even up to this date that aqueduct is known by his name and thousands of people are praying for him day and night. Now consider how this philanthropic deed has become conducive to the thankfulness of many families and the immortalization of the name of the merchant. Although he was a miser in his lifetime yet he willed his money to a good and charitable cause. The believers of God must become the mainsprings of all humanitarian activities. In whichever country they live they must be the radiating focus of social, economic and educational reforms. They must evince their willingness by taking part in all that is uplifting, inspiring and stimulating. This is conducive to the good-pleasure of the Lord of hosts.

There was a meeting in the evening but the Beloved did not speak. He asked me to read to the ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~hearers~~ ^{hearers} two of his talks delivered in America on the subject of Universal Peace. As I read his words the many wonderful events of his western journey were renewed mentally and I felt very happy that mine has been the rare privilege of listening to these holy utterances which fell from his lips like unto the flawless white pearls.