

Home of Abdul Baha

Mount Carmel, Haifa Syria

May 15th 1915

Dear friends:

As I entered the garden this afternoon I found the Beloved alone walking under the trellis and looking at the gorgeous ~~scene~~ ^{active} of variegated flowers. "Come" he beckoned to me "The Cause of God is in need of many efficient workers and the time is soon coming when the whole responsibilities of the religion of Baha Ollah will ~~fall~~ ^{fall} on their shoulders. Thou must be one of the standard-bearers of the Cause. For more than three years thou hast lived and travelled with me day and night and I have been contemplating ~~to~~ send ^{my} thee away in the not distant future; - so that thou mayest be engaged in the service of the Vineyard. Do not forget the words that I am telling thee now. Each letter will act as a light, guiding thee and illuminating thy path toward the ultimate goal. They are as follows: 'Walk thou in my footsteps. If I look to earth, do thou the same; if I gaze toward heaven, turn thou also thy eyes heavenward; if I am sitting, sit; if I am walking, walk; if I am silent, be thou silent; if I speak, speak; if I am praying, pray; if I work, work; if I love the poor, be thou also kind to them. In brief, be thou a pattern of good deeds and an example of patience, purity and forbearance. Rest thou assured that I will be always with thee. I will not be far from thee for one second. I did not bring thee with me without a good reason nor have I kept thee so long without a cause. Be thou not grieved. I am thy instructor. I have educated thee in my own college. Thou art my student. Adorn thyself with my words, deeds, morals, manners. See thou with my eyes. Listen thou with my ears, speak thou with my tongue, hold thou with my hands and walk thou with my feet.' I said: 'I will always pray that I may be assisted in the fulfillment of the Master's hopes, Because in Turkey, teaching is not permitted one does not gain the same spirituality and joy.' He answered: 'This is true, but I am not training thee for these parts; the field of thy labor is beyond these limited confines. As thou knowest it is very easy for us to teach and spread the Cause in this country but the government will rise immediately against us and the Blessed Tomb

I was called this morning into his honorable presence and the following Tablet was dictated for the father of Doctor Habibullah:-

"O thou servant of God! It has been sometimes since that no epistle has been forwarded to you from this land. Innumerable hindrances have brought about the interruption of correspondence, otherwise the voice of the pen and the casing of the Dove would not have been ceased. Now that his honor Mirza Habibullah 'Khodabaksh' [the gift of God] is departing I consider it my duty to write this epistle to you. Praise be to God that he completed his study of medicine with the utmost joy and fragrance, faith and assurance, firmness and steadfastness and preceded all the other students of college and while he was in the college itself he was at all times confirmed in the service of the Holy Threshold and from every standpoint kept the students - the sons of the believers - in the utmost state of spirituality and fragrance. After his examination he received an excellent and commendable diploma and having left the college he was for a time occupied in the service of these wanderers. Now he is returning to those parts. Undoubtedly, by looking into his sincere face and inhaling the sweet odor of his character you will become infinitely rejoiced and glad. Thank thou God that thou hast such a glorious son who in the love of God is a glowing and lighted candle and is striving with main and force in the service of the world of humanity.

Be thou not sad and broken-hearted over the martyrdom of thy happy-starred young son. Although that candle was taken out of the candlestick of this nether world it was ignited in the lamp of the Kingdom and although that bird of the morn flew away from the meadow of this mound of earth yet it soared up toward the rose-garden of the Merciful and his honor Mirza Habibullah ^{be} ^{to thee} ^{like} unto one hundred sons.

Convey the wonderful Alaha. greeting to all the believers of God.... In the evening the Beloved gave a long talk, interpreting one of the verses of the Koran on the effect of good and evil words and thoughts and wished all the believers correspond their inner faith with their outer confession. Then because our brother Doctor Habib was going to leave