

He trusts that during the coming season the firm and steadfast friends will centralize their forces and energies to promote the Word of God, arouse the people from the sleep of heedlessness, invite them to the banquet of the Lord, intoxicate them with the wine of the Love of God, diffuse the fragrances of holiness and spread the principles of justice and conciliation. In this dark night of despair, He desires them to shine like sparkling stars of heaven, guiding and helping the weary wayfarers who have fallen along the road, bruised and wounded. What more glorious service do they long to render to the cause of humanity? In this manner will they win the jewelled crown of eternal glory in the spiritual kingdom. All shall pass away save the results of the services of the servants of God.

He sends His love and greeting to Mr and Mrs Kinney and cheers their hearts with the divine glances of Mercifulness. The veil of trials and ordeals shall be lifted, the fog and smoke of difficulties shall be dispelled and the afflicted soul shall emerge clear, strong, conscious of his victory and keener in his perception of the problems of life. His soul, freed from the entangling alliances of water and clay, will soar up into the blue immensity of divine liberty, feeding on the ambrosia of the angels and associating with the ideal heroes of attainment.

No doubt the work of Green Acre is crowned with success, and at the receipt of its details the Master will be made happy. It may be some time before all the plans are realized, but we must give no heed to present deficiencies in means and abilities, but ever strive to use to the utmost all our available forces, think of the future and provide for its ever growing requirements, and never be discouraged at the appearance of difficulties.

In these days the Cause of Unity is the cause of life. It is the aorta through which the blood circulates through all the arteries, capillaries, tissues, cells, dermis and epidermis. Without it the innumerable members of the body of humanity would be as a shapeless mass of dead weight, occupying so much valuable surface of the earth and good only to be consumed by the natural process of oxidation. The Sun of Unity is today shining upon the world, and the friends, like the planets and their satellites in the solar system, have received abundantly light and heat. Like unto the stars of the first magnitude - Sirius, Arcturus, Orion, Antares, Aldebaran, Capella, Canopus and Vega - they must illumine the nights of the world, dazzle eyes with their splendors and reveal to the imagination of men mysteries of the infinite, inviting them towing their way to the enchanted worlds of peace, unity, brotherhood. This is the destiny and the sublime goal of the believers of the Merciful.

The Master sends His greeting to Mrs E..... and wishes for her unlimited progress and illumination in the spiritual world. A pure heart, a glowing consciousness, a resigned ~~will~~ will, a receptive mind, an active love, a universal aim, an overflowing sympathy, an unwavering steadfastness and a quality of mercy and forgiveness are the nine doors through which the seeker enters the Paradise of bliss, contentment and renunciation.

To your dear mother He conveys His wonderful devotion, and prays for her physical and spiritual health. He never forgets her love for you and your love for her, and desires this ineffable union of mother and daughter to be as an example and guidance to others.

He also prays for Hallie Clemson and Catherine Clemson Morris, whose petitions He read. He sends to them the unutterable joy of the Kingdom and the soft melodies of assurance. May they, day by day, be drawn nearer to the Source of all good and all beauty.

To Mr and Mrs, the bride and groom, He sends His heartfelt wish for a life-long union and soulful friendship. He desires them to build their nest upon the highest branch of the Tree of Life on the Mountain of Altruism; thus they will obtain a wide and inspiring view of the whole aspect of nature and will overlook the unperfected parts. May they ever sing together the songs of a hallowed life of happiness and rejoicing and be permeated with the spirit of yielding and gentleness. May they always sing the songs of love and affection, not only for each other, but for all the children of men, as their own brothers and sisters. Let their married life be the ethereal life of the angels of heaven - a glorious poem written by the Hand of the Master Artist.

My dear Juliet! I wished so much to answer your letter two weeks ago, but I fell sick with fever and I am just beginning to get hold of my nerves again. The autumnal air of Haifa is extremely variable, causing many illnesses. Now that I feel a little better, I must avail myself of the first pleasure - and I could conceive of no greater pleasure than silently communing with you.

The news of Harriet's death was a manifest shock to me. The very word sounded in my ears meaningless. I could not believe it. It dazed me and overwhelmed me with sorrow. Two or three months ago I wrote her a letter at the same time that I wrote you. How strange - how infinitely sad! Beautiful, lovely Harriet dead! I cannot imagine it! And you merely referred to it, as though I had heard all about it, and I did not know anything. I wept with grief, nor could I control my agitated emotions. I have not yet been able to tell the Master about it, but I know before hand how sad the news will make Him. Poor, poor Mrs Magee! In this supreme trial her suffering has been very great. She adored dear Harriet - she loved her better than the apple of her eye. Harriet was a pure angel on the earth and as such she enjoys eternal life in the Kingdom of God. How often I have heard the Beloved praise her sweet nature and disposition! With what beauty of spirit and simple charm she served Him! And now she has gone to receive her heavenly reward. To me she was very dear, for my daily correspondence with her during the seven months remarkable journey of the Master through Europe and back to the Orient kept always before my eyes her faithfulness to the Centre of the Covenant and her love for the Cause of God. I have not destroyed one of her letters to me during those seven months. I have kept them, each one in a separate envelope,