

CHAPTER XXX.

THE HIDDEN WORDS.

The following utterances, entitled the "Hidden Words," literally translated from the Arabic, are indisputable proofs of Beha 'U'llah's Divinity:

He is El-behi-ul-abha. This is that which descended from the Majestic Might through the Tongue of Power and Strength upon the prophets of the past. We have taken its essences and clothed them with the garment of Brevity, as a favor upon the divines that they may fulfill the Covenant of God and be able to perform in themselves what He entrusted to them; that they may win, by the essence of piety, in the land of the Spirit, the Victory.

O Son of Spirit! The first utterance is, Possess a good, pure and enlightened heart, that thou mayest possess a continual, everlasting, unceasing and ancient Kingdom.

O Son of Spirit! The best of all to Me is justice. Desire thou not to cast it away, if thou desirest Me, and neglect it not, that thou mayest be faithful to Me, for by it, thou wouldst succeed to see all the things with thine own eye and not by the eye of the creatures, and know them by thine own knowledge and not by the knowledge of any in the world. Think over this—how thou oughtest to be. Justice is one of My Gifts to thee and one of My Cares over thee, therefore put it before thine eyes continually.

O Son of Man ! Thou hast been in My Ancient Identity and in My Everlasting Being. I knew My love in Thee, therefore I created thee and laid upon thee the garment of My Likeness and manifested to thee My Beauty.

O Son of Man ! I loved thy creation; for this I created thee. Therefore love Me, that I may mention thee and in the Spirit of Life, confirm thee.

O Son of Existence ! Love Me, that I may love thee. If thou wouldst not love Me, I can never love thee. Know that, O Servant !

O Son of Existence ! Thy paradise is My Love and thy heaven is My Nearness ! Therefore be impatient to enter into it. This is what was ordained to thee in Our Highest Kingdom and Supreme Majesty.

O Son of Humanity ! If thou desirest Myself, desire not thyself, and if thou wishest My Pleasure, shut thine eye from thy pleasure, that thou mayest die in Me, and I live in thee.

O Son of Spirit ! No peace was ordained to thee save by cutting thyself from thyself and depending upon Me, for thy glory must be in My Name and not in thy name ; and thy dependence upon My Face and not upon thy face ; I alone deserve to be beloved above all things.

O Son of Existence ! My Love is My Fort : Whosoever enters it, is protected and safe, and he who rejects it, leads himself astray and perishes.

O Son of Beyan ! My Fort thou art ; therefore enter into it, that thou mayest be saved. My Love is in thee ; therefore know it from thyself that thou mayest find Me near.

O Son of Existence! My Bowl thou art, and My Light in thee: Therefore be enlightened by it, and seek not any beside Me, for I have created thee rich and abundantly bestowed Grace upon thee.

O Son of Existence! By the Hands of Power I made thee and by the Fingers of Strength I created thee and deposited in thee the essence of My Light: Therefore depend upon it and not upon anything else, for My Action is perfect and My Command must take its effect. Do not disbelieve this, and have no doubt in it.

O Son of Spirit! I have created thee rich: How is it that thou art poor? And made thee mighty: How is it that thou art low? From the essence of Knowledge I manifested thee: How is it that thou seekest someone beside Me? And from the clay of Love I kneaded thee: How is it that thou occupiest thyself with someone else? Turn thy sight to thyself, that thou mayest find Me standing in thee, Powerful, Mighty and Supreme.

O Son of Man! Thou art My Possession and My Possession will never be destroyed: How is it that thou art afraid of thy destruction? Thou art My Light and My Light will never be extinguished: How is it that thou darest extinction? Thou art My Splendor, and My Splendor never will be darkened: Thou art My Garment, and My Garment will never be worn out: Therefore dwell in thy love to Me that thou mayest find Me in the Highest Horizon.

O Son of Beyan! Face all (the people) by My Face and cast away anyone beside Me, for My

Authority is everlasting and will never cease ; My Kingdom is a continual one and has no end, and if thou seekest some one beside Me, thou shalt not find, even if thou searchest the universe for ever and ever.

O Son of Light ! Forget all things beside Me, and be comforted by My Spirit. This is from the Essence of My Command : Therefore direct thyself to it.

O Son of Man ! Let thy satisfaction be in Myself and not in those who are inferior to Me, and seek not help from any beside Me, for nothing beside Me will ever satisfy thee.

O Son of Spirit ! Ask thou not of Me that which thou dost not desire for thyself. Then be contented with what We have ordained for thy face, for that which We have ordained for thee, will benefit thee—if thou art contented with it.

O Son of the Highest Appearance ! I deposited in thee a Spirit from Me that thou might'st be My Lover : Why hast thou left Me and sought another lover ?

O Son of Spirit ! My Right to thee is great and cannot be forgotten ; My Favor upon thee is grand and cannot be hidden ; My Love to thee is existing and cannot be covered ; My Light to thee is apparent and cannot be secluded.

O Son of Humanity ! I have ordained to thee, from the trees of El Abha, the Holiest Fruits : How is it that thou hast laid them aside and been contented with that which is inferior ? Return to that which is best for thee in the Highest Horizon.

O Son of Spirit! I created thee high, but thou hast made thyself low: Therefore ascend to that for which thou wast created.

O Son of Blindness! I call thee to life and thou desirest death, for thou hast deserted what We wish for thee and followed that which thou desirest.

O Son of Man! Do not go beyond thy limitation, and do not claim for thyself what thou ought'st not, but rather bow to the Manifestation of thy God, the Mighty and Powerful.

O Son of Spirit! Do not glory by the glory of thyself over the poor, for I walk before him and see thee in thy miserable condition and rebuke thee.

O Son of Existence! How is it that thou hast forgotten the defects of thyself and been occupied with the defects of My Worshipers? Whosoever does that, there is a judgment upon him from Me.

O Son of Man! Breathe not the sins of any one so long as thou art a sinner, and if thou dost contrary to this command, humbled thou art, and to that I bear witness.

O Son of Spirit! Be assured that he who commands the people to perform justice, and commits iniquity in himself, is not of Me, although he is attributed to My Name.

O Son of Existence! Attribute not to any soul that which thou dost not desire to be attributed to thyself, and do not say that which thou dost not do. This is My Command to thee: Therefore obey it.

O Son of Man! Prevent not the face of My servant from obtaining whatever he may ask of

thee, because his face is My Face, and thou must be ashamed before Me.

O Son of Existence! Examine the deeds of thyself each day before thou wouldst be judged, because death cometh suddenly to thee, and thou shalt be obliged to stand for the judgment of thyself.

O Son of Blindness! I made death to thee as glad tidings: How is it that thou art in despair at its approach? I made the knowledge to thee a lamp: How is it thou art hiding thyself from it?

O Son of Spirit! The Gospel of Light, I herald to thee: Gladden thyself with it. And to the state of Holiness I call thee: Shelter thyself in it that thou may'st be in rest for ever and ever.

O Son of Spirit! The Holy Ghost heralds comfort to thee: How is it that thou art sorrowful? The Spirit of Command confirms thee in the Cause: How is it that thou hidest thyself? The Light of the Face walks before thee: How is it that thou art led astray?

O Son of Man! Be not sorry save when thou art far from Us, and be not happy except by returning and becoming nearer to Us.

O Son of Man! Cheer up thy heart with delight, that thou may'st be fitted to meet Me and become a mirror of My Beauty.

O Son of Man! Deprive not thyself from the Beauty of My Garment and lose not thy portion of drinking from My Beautiful Fountains, that thou may'st not suffer intense thirst throughout My Everlasting Being.

O Son of Existence! Keep My Commands because of thy love for Me, and cut thyself from that which thou desirest, if thou seekest My Pleasure.

O Son of Man! Neglect not My Laws if thou lovest My Beauty, and forget not My Commandments if thou wishest My Pleasure.

O Son of Man! If thou wilt run in the wilderness of Blindness and make haste to cross the space of Heaven, thou shalt not find rest save by obeying Our Command and being humble before Our Face.

O Son of Man! Glorify My Cause that I may bestow upon thee the secrets of glorification and shine upon thee with the Lights of Eternity.

O Son of Man! Be obedient to Me that I may descend to thee, and help in My Cause that thou may'st be victorious in the Kingdom.

O Son of Existence! Remember Me in My Earth that I may remember thee in My Heaven, in order that thine eye and Mine Eye may be pleased with it.

O Son of the Throne! Thy hearing is My Hearing; hear thou through it. Thy sight is My Sight; see thou with it, that thou may'st testify to Me in thine inmost soul, a supreme Holiness, and that I testify to thee, in Myself, a high position.

O Son of Existence! Seek martyrdom in My Cause with pleasure and be thankful for what I have destined for thee, that thou may'st rest with Me in the tents of Glory behind the veils of Might.

O Son of Man! Think of what is best for thee and be wise in thy action: Dost thou prefer to die upon thy bed, or rather to be martyred for My Cause upon the dust, and become a Star of My

Cause and a Manifestation of My Light in the Highest Paradise? Be just, O servant!

O Son of Man! By My Beauty! To tinge thy hair with thy blood is greater to Me than the creation of the two worlds and the brilliancy of the two great lights. Therefore, fear not to obtain it, O servant.

O Son of Man! To everything there is a sign, and the sign of love is to be submissive to what I have ordained and to be resigned to suffering for My Sake.

O Son of Man! The sincere lover longs for suffering, as the longing of the rebellious for forgiveness, and of the criminal for mercy.

O Son of Man! If thou wouldst not suffer in My Cause, how couldst thou walk in the way of those who are contented with that which pleases Me? If calamity did not befall thee in thine anxiety to come to Me, how couldst thou receive the Light for loving My Beauty?

O Son of Man! My Calamity is My Providence: In appearance it is fire and torture, but in reality it is Light and Mercy. Therefore hasten to attain it, that thou may'st become an Everlasting Light and Eternal Spirit. This is My Command: Know thou it.

O Son of Humanity! If thou receivest a grace, do not rejoice for it; and if humiliation come upon thee, do not mourn because of it, for a time shall come when both of them shall cease and be no more.

O Son of Existence! If thou art stricken with poverty, be not sorrowful, for at some day the power

of riches shall descend upon thee. Be thou not afraid of humiliation, for exaltation some day shall be thy portion.

O Son of Existence ! If thou lovest this Everlasting and Eternal Kingdom, and this Ancient and Everlasting Life, thou shalt abandon this mortal and temporal kingdom.

O Son of Existence ! Do not occupy thyself with this world, for with fire We try the gold, and with gold We test the creatures.

O Son of Man ! Thou desirest the gold and We desire thy separation from it. Thou hast known the riches of thyself in obtaining it, and I have known that thy richness is to purify thyself from it. By My Life ! This is My Knowledge and that is thine imagination : How can My Thought agree with thine ?

O Son of Man ! Distribute the money that I gave thee, upon My poor, that thou may'st distribute in Heaven from treasures of Exaltation which have no end, and from stores of Glory which cannot be destroyed : But, by My Life, the sacrifice of thy life is more glorious, couldst thou see with Mine Eye.

O Son of Humanity ! The temple of Existence is My Throne : Cleanse it from everything, that I may occupy and be seated upon it.

O Son of Existence ! Thy heart is My Residence : Sanctify it that I may descend into it. Thy soul is My Appearance : Purify it that I may be manifested in it.

O Son of Man ! Put thy hand into My Pocket,

(trust in Me) that I may raise My Head from above thy pocket, (thy heart) shining with brilliancy.

O Son of Man! Ascend to My Heaven that thou may'st attain nearness to Me, and drink from everlasting Cups of Glory, pure wine which has no likeness.

O Son of Man! Many days have passed away in which thou hast occupied thyself with what thou desirest of superstitions and imaginations: How long wilt thou remain asleep upon thy bed? Lift up thy head from slumber, for the Sun has arisen and reached the Zenith, that He may shine upon thee with the Lights of Beauty.

O Son of Man! The Light has shone upon thee from the horizon of the Mount, and the Spirit of Holiness breathed in the Sinai of thy heart: Therefore cleanse thyself from obstacles and imaginations; then enter into the Court, that thou may'st be fitted for the Everlasting Life and prepared to meet Me; that no death, no trouble and no exhaustion can befall thee.

O Son of Man! My Eternity is My Creation and I have created it for thee; therefore make it as a garment to thy temple. My Oneness is My Invention and I have invented it for thee; therefore clothe thy soul with it, that thou may'st be the Dawning-star of My Unity, forever.

O Son of Man! My Greatness is My Gift to thee, and My Pride is My Mercy upon thee, but that which is due to Myself, no one can comprehend and no soul can realize! I have stored it in the treasures of My Secret and in the stores of My

Command, as a favor upon My Worshipers and a Mercy to My Creatures.

O Children of the Unknown God ! You shall be prevented from loving Me, and your souls shall be disturbed when I am mentioned, for your minds cannot endure Me, and your hearts cannot inclose Me.

O Son of Beauty ! By Myself and My Providence, and by My Mercy and My Beauty, everything of texts that has descended to thee from the Tongue of Might, which I have written with the Pen of Strength, We have intended to fit thy position and thy condition, rather than My Supreme Attitude and State.

O Children of Man ! Do you know why We created you from one clay ? That no one should glorify himself over the other. Always be mindful of how you were created, for as We created you from one substance, you must be as one soul, walking upon the same feet, eating with one mouth and living in one land ; that you may be able to show from your being and your deeds and actions, the signs of the Unity and the essences of abstraction. This is My Advice to you, O people of Light ; therefore profit by this advice, that you may attain the fruits of Holiness from the Trees of Might and Power.

O Children of the Spirit ! You are My Treasures, for in you I treasured the Pearls of My Secrets and the gems of My Understanding ; therefore preserve them. Otherwise some of the unbelievers of My people and the wicked ones of My creatures will discover them.

O Son of Him Who Stands by His Own Identity in the Kingdom of Himself. Know that I have sent to thee all the Fragrance of Holiness and have accomplished in these the Utterance, and have perfected the Grace by thee, and I have willed for thee what I have willed for Myself ; therefore dwell in Me and be grateful to Me.

O Son of Man ! Write all our Utterances to thee with the Substance of Light upon the tablets of the soul ; and if thou canst not, make the Substance out of the essence of the heart, and if impossible to do so, then write them with the ink of blood shed in My Cause. It is dearer to Me than all else, for its Light shines forever.