

THE HIDDEN WORDS.

From the Supreme Pen of Baha Ullah.

These are utterances which descended from the Majestic Might through the Tongue of Power and Strength on the prophets of the past, and We have taken the essences and clothed them with the Garment of *Brevity, as a favor on the divines that they may fulfill the Covenant of God and be able to perform in themselves that which He intrusted to them, that they may win the victory, because of the essence of piety dwelling in the land of the Spirit.

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 wilt succeed and see the things with thine own eyes and not by the eyes of the creatures, to know them by thine own knowledge and not by the knowledge of any in the world. Meditate on 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 know 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!

Because I loved thy creation, thus 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 dost not love Me I will never love thee. Know that, oh 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 thy ego from thyself and depending upon Me, for thy glory must be in My Name and not in thy name; and thy dependence on My Face and not on thy face; for I alone wish 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 is led astray and perishes.

O Son of Existence!

My Bowl thou art, and My Light is in thee: Therefore be enlightened by it, and seek not any beside Me, for I have created thee rich and bestowed abundantly 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 ordinary? And from the essence of Knowledge I manifested thee: How is it that thou seekest some one 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 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 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: Why darest thou 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!

Look thou to My Face and cast away any one 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 ordained for thee is that which 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?

*The World.

O Son of Spirit!

My right to thee is great and cannot be released; My favor on thee is grand and cannot be withheld; My Love to thee is existing and cannot be repulsed; My Light to thee is apparent and cannot be secluded.

O Son of Humanity!

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

O Son of Spirit!

I created thee sublime, but thou hast made thyself spiritless: Therefore ascend to that for which thou wast created.

O Son of Blindness!

I beckon 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 boast of the glory of thyself over the poor, for I walk before him and see thee in thy miserable condition and execrate thee.

O Son of Existence!

How is it that thou hast forgotten thy imperfections and been occupied with the defects of My Worshipers? Whosoever does that is condemned by Me.

O Son of Man!

Breathe not the sins of any one as long as thou art a sinner, and if thou dost contrary to this command, detested 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 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 promise that which thou dost not fulfill: 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 humbled 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 then thou wilt 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 thee a light and is to thee as 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 mayst be in rest forever 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 but when returning and coming nearer to Us.

O Son of Man!

Cheer up thy heart with delight, that thou mayst 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 mayst not suffer intense thirst throughout My Everlasting Being.

*Spirituality.

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 observing 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 mayest 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 mayest testify to Me in thine inmost soul, a supreme Holiness, and that I may 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 mayest 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 on 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 endeavor 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 crave the rebellious for forgiveness, and as the criminal longs for mercy.

O Son of Man!

If thou wouldst avoid suffering 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?

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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 Treasury that I may raise My Head from above thy treasures, shining with brilliancy.

O Son of Man!

Ascend to My Heaven that thou mayest attain nearness to Me, and drink from everlasting Cups of Glory the 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 this, 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 Humanity!

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

O Son of Man!

The Light has shone upon thee from the horizon of the Mount, and the Spirit of Holi-

ness breathed in the Sinai of thy heart: Therefore cleanse thyself from obstacles and imaginations; then enter into the Court, that thou mayest be fitted for the Everlasting Life and prepared to meet Me, where 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 mayest 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 on thee, but that which is due to Myself no one can comprehend and no soul can realize, for I have stored it in the treasures of My Secret and in the stores of My Command as a favor to 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 utterances and texts that descended to thee from the Tongue of Might, which I have written with the Pen of Strength, We have intended it 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 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 essence 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

Know that I have sent to thee all the Fragrance of Holiness and have accomplished in thee 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!

On the tablets of the soul write all of our Utterances to thee with the Substance of Light; 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 red ink shed in My Cauce. It is dearer to Me than all else, for this Light shines forever.

**WORDS OF WISDOM
FROM THE SUPREME PEN
OF
BAHA ULLAH.**

In the Name of The Most Mighty Speaker.

O, possessors of intelligence and hearing! This is the first utterance of the Beloved: O, nightingale of reality, seek not refuge except in the flower garden of the Inner Significance! O, Hoopoe (messenger) of the Solomon of Love, dwell not but in the Sheba of the Beloved! O, Griffin of Eternity, choose not a habitation but in the Mount of Faithfulness! This is thy resting place if thou fliest to the Placeless with the wings of Life, and betakest thyself to thine own Station.

O Son of Spirit!

Every bird seeks a nest, and each nightingale desires the beauty of the flower, except the birds of the minds of men, who are contented with mortal dust and are far from the eternal Nest, depending upon the clay of remoteness and casting away the flowers of Nearness. Most wonderful, regretful and mournful is it that for a single water-pitcher they have deprived themselves from the waves of the Supreme Companion and kept afar from the Horizon of Abha!

O Friends!

Plant not but flowers of Love in the garden of the mind, and withdraw not thine hand from

holding to the nightingale of affection and yearning. Esteem the companionship of the just, but withdraw both thy mind and thy hand from the friendship of the wicked.

O Son of Justice!

What lover can dwell but in the native land of the Beloved, and what seeker can repose far from the Desired One? A sincere lover lives but when near the Beloved, and dies in separation. His breast is void of patience and his mind destitute of endurance. He casts away a hundred thousand lives and flees hastily to the abode of the Beloved.

O Son of the Dust!

Verily I say, the most unmindful of men is whosoever disputes and seeks to exalt himself above his own brother. Say: O, brethren! Array yourselves in action and not in speech. O, children of the earth! Know verily that a heart in which the least trace of envy remains, shall assuredly never enter My Eternal Might, and shall never feel the fragrance of sancity from My Holy Kingdom.

O Son of Love!

There is only one step between thee and the Tree of the Exaltation of Love. Plant the first foot, then with the other, step into the Everlasting Kingdom, and so enter under the Canopy of Eternity. Then hearken unto that which hath descended from the Pen of Honour!

O Son of Honour!

Be swift in the Way of Holiness, and step into the Heavens of intimacy. Clear the mind with the Burnish of the Spirit, and direct thyself to the Field of The Most High.

O Perishing Shadow!

Abandon the low degrees of fancies and ascend the exalted heights of certainty. Open the eye of Truth, and you will behold the Manifest Beauty, and will say: "Wherefore blessed be God, the Most Excellent of Creators!"

O Son of Passion!

Listen truly: Mortal eye shall never know the everlasting Beauty, and the dead mind cannot but be occupied with inanimate clay, because every species seeks his own class, and hath affinity with his own kind.

O Son of the Soul!

Be blind, and thou shalt behold My Beauty; be deaf, and thou shalt hear My sweet Melody and Song; be ignorant, and thou shalt take a portion from My Knowledge; be needy, and thou shalt take a never-ending share from the everlasting Sea of My Wealth. Blind, that is, from beholding aught besides My Beauty; deaf—that is, from listening to aught besides My Utterance; ignorant—that is, of all besides My Knowledge. So shalt thou enter the Pasture of My Sancity, with pure eyes, unsullied mind and sensitive ears.

O Possessor of Two Eyes!

Close one eye and open the other. That is, close the one to the world, and what is therein, and open the other to the Holy Beauty of the Beloved.

O My Children!

I fear that before having enjoyed the Melody of the Nightingale, ye may return to the region of mortality; and, not having yet seen the

Beauty of the Flower, ye may return to the water and clay.

O Friends!

Cast not away the everlasting Beauty for the beauty that is mortal, and be not bound by the earthly world.

O Son of Spirit!

The time cometh when the Nightingale of True Holiness will be prevented from explaining the Mysteries of the Inner Significances, and ye all will be deprived of the glorified Melody of the Merciful One.

O Essence of Negligence!

Alas, that a hundred thousand real languages are spoken by One Tongue, and that a hundred thousand invisible senses are unveiled in One Melody, but there is no ear to hearken, nor a mind to comprehend a single Letter!

O Companions!

The Gates of the Placeless Kingdom are opened, and the City of the Beloved is adorned with the blood of the Lovers, but all are bereft of this Spiritual City, except a few; and also out of this few, have appeared but very few with pure minds and holy souls.

O People of the Delectable Paradise!

Apprise the followers of Assurance that a new Orchard hath appeared near the Rizwan, in the Plain of Holiness, and that all the people of the high Heavens, and the dwellers of the eternal Paradise, are surrounding it. Endeavor to reach that Station and discover the truths of the Mystery of Love from its red Anemones, and unveil abundant knowledge of the Oneness from its eternal Fruits. Enlight-

ened are the eyes of whosoever entereth it safely.

O My Friends!

Have ye forgotten that clear, bright morn when ye were all in My Presence in that blessed plain under the shade of the Tree of *Anyssa, planted in the Greatest Paradise; when I spake unto ye, three Blessed Words, the hearing of which confounded ye all? These are those Words: "O, friends, choose not your pleasure instead of Mine; never wish that which I have not ordained for ye, and approach Me not with dead minds stained with desire and hope. If ye purify your hearts, ye will ponder over the state of the Plain of that Court, and then My explanation will be known to ye all.

*The "Tree of Anyssa" is the same as the Tree of Life mentioned in Genesis and Revelations.

In the eighth of the Lines of Holiness, in the fifth Tablet of Paradise, He commands, (saying):

O Dead Men on the Bed of Negligence!

Centuries have passed, and ye have ended your precious lives; yet not a single pure soul hath ever come to Our Field of Holiness. Ye are talking in Oneness, whilst ye are drowned in the sea of Polytheism. Ye have loved the one (world), which is hated by Me, and ye have taken My enemy as your own friend; ye are walking with the greatest pleasure and mirth upon My earth, heedless that My earth detests you, and that the things of the earth are fleeing from you. If ye open your eyes but a little, ye

will count death as more to be preferred than this life.

O Moving Dust!

I am attached to thee, whilst thou are without hope in Me. The sword of rebellion hath cut off the tree of thy hope! I am in all wise near unto thee, whilst in every condition thou art far from Me; I have chosen unceasing honour for thee whilst thou hast wished an endless humility for thyself. Enough! While there is yet time, repent and lose not the opportunity.

O Son of Passion!

The possessors of wisdom and insight struggled for years, and did not attain union with The Most Exalted, The All-Splendid; made haste all their lives, and did not meet the Most Beautiful; but thou hast attained the Destination without hastening and hast gained thy desire without seeking. Yet, after gaining all these degrees and ranks, thou wert so covered with the veil of thyself that thine eyes did not behold the Beauty of the Beloved, and thine hand did not touch the Hem of the Loved One. Therefore marvel at this, O, possessors of insight!

O Dwellers in the Country of Love!

Mortal winds have surrounded the Eternal Candle, and the beauty of the Spiritual Youth is shrouded in dull and dark dust. The King of Kings of Love is oppressed by the hand of the subjects of tyranny, and the Nightingale of Holiness is clutched in the talons of owls. All the abiders under the Canopy of Abha and of the Supreme Kingdom of the Most High, are moaning and wailing, while ye are seated at

ease upon the earth of negligence, and have counted yourselves of the sincere lovers. Therefore that which ye suppose, is false.

O Ignorant Ones who have a reputation for Knowledge!

Why do ye claim to be shepherds whilst inwardly ye have become wolves of My sheep? Your likeness resembles the star preceding the dawn, which is apparently bright and luminous, but in reality leads the caravans of My country and city astray, and causes their destruction.

O Perfect in Appearance and Inwardly Defective!

Your example is like unto a clear but bitter water, which shows outwardly the utmost purity and clearness, but when it falls into the Hands of the Divine Assayer, not a single drop of it is accepted. Yea, the radiance of the sun shines upon the dust and upon the mirror, but there is a great difference between the earth and the guarding stars—nay, the distance between them is illimitable.

O My Friend by Word!

Consider a little! Hast thou ever heard that a heart could contain both the beloved and the stranger? Then send away the stranger, so the Beloved will enter his own dwelling.

O Son of the Dust!

I have ordained for thee all things in the heavens and in the earth, except the hearts which I have appointed as a place for the descent of the radiance of My own Beauty and Splendour; and thou hast relinquished My dwelling and My place to one besides Me, so that whenever the Appearance of My Holiness

came into His own place, finding there someone besides Himself, and beholding a stranger, He hastened back homeless, to the sacred Precincts of the Beloved. Notwithstanding, I covered this and disclosed not the secret, desiring not thy shame.

O Essence of Passion!

How many mornings I came from the Orient of the Placeless, unto thy place and found thee upon the bed of ease occupied with other than Myself, and returned like the Spiritual Lightning to the clouds of Kingly Honour and, in the retreat of My Nearness, declared it not before the hosts of Holiness.

O Son of Generosity!

Thou wert in the deserts of non-existence, but I made thee, by the means of the earth of Command, to appear in the world of Possession, and I charged all the atoms of contingency and the realities of creation, with thine education; so that, before issuing from thy mother's womb, I ordained to thee two springs of bright milk. I appointed eyes to guard thee, set thy love in all minds, and with pure generosity I reared thee under the shadow of My mercy and surrounded thee with the essence of My Favour and Grace. By all this I intended to enable thee to enter our Eternal Might, and deserve our invisible Presents, but thou, oh, heedless one, when thou didst reach maturity, neglected all My Favours, and occupied thyself with thy false imaginations, so that thou didst entirely forget Me, and leaving the door of the Beloved, went and dwelt in the porch of the enemy.

O Servant of the World!

Many mornings the Breeze of My Grace passed through thee, and found thee upon the couch of heedlessness, and wept over thy condition, and turned back.

O Son of the Earth!

If thou lovest Me, love none other besides Me. If thou desireth My Beauty withdraw thine eye from the people of the world, because My love, and the love of that which is beside Me, is like fire and water, which cannot be enclosed in the same mind and heart.

O Stranger of the Friend!

The candle of thy mind is kindled by the Hand of My Power; then quench it not with the contrary winds of strong desires and passions. The healer of all thy diseases is My remembrance; forget it not. Make My love thy capital, and cherish it as the spirit of thine eye.

O Son of the Soil!

The wise among the people are those who speak not unless they find a listener; as the cup-bearer never offers a cup unless he finds one desiring it, and as the lover, who, unless he has attained to the beauty of the Beloved, never cries out from the depths of his soul. Therefore, ye also should sow the grains of Knowledge and Wisdom in the holy ground of the mind, and conceal them there until the Hyacinth of Divine Wisdom springs up in the heart, and not in the clay.

It is recorded and written in the first line of the Tablet, and is concealed under the covering of Divine preservation.