

1. The First Call (Hidden Words, Persian #1) (3:00)

The first call of the Beloved is this: O mystic nightingale! Abide not but in the rose garden of the spirit, O messenger of the Solomon of love! Seek thou no shelter except in the Sheba of the well-beloved, and O immortal phoenix! Dwell not save on the mount of faithfulness. Therein is thy habitation, if on the wings of thy soul thou soarest to the realm of the infinite and seekest to attain thy goal.

2. Night Prayer (Baha'i Prayer, p.61) (3:14)

O Lord, I have turned my face unto Thy kingdom of oneness and am immersed in the sea of Thy mercy. O Lord, enlighten my sight by beholding Thy lights on this dark night, and make me happy by the wine of Thy love in this wonderful age. O Lord, make me hear Thy call, and open before my face the doors of Thy heaven, so that I may see the light of Thy glory and become attracted to Thy beauty. Verily, Thou art the Giver, the Generous, the Merciful, the Forgiving. — Abdul-Baha—

3. Behold the Face (Gleanings, pp.10-11) (2:37)

Verily I say this is the Day in which mankind can behold the Face, and hear the Voice, of the Promised One. The Call of God hath been raised, and the light of His Countenance hath been lifted up upon men. It behooveth every man to blot out the trace of every idle word from the tablet of his heart and gaze with an open and unbiased mind on the signs of His Revelation, the proofs of His Mission, and the tokens of His glory.

4. Joyful Tidings (Hidden Words, Arabic #34) (3:37)

O Son of Spirit! The spirit of holiness beareth unto thee the joyful tidings of reunion; wherefore dost thou grieve? The spirit of power confirmeth thee in His cause; why dost thou veil thyself? The light of His countenance doth lead thee; how canst thou go astray?

5. All That Is (Hidden Words, Persian #27) (2:51)

O Son of Dust! All that is in heaven and earth I have ordained for thee, except the human heart, which I have made the habitation of My beauty and glory; yet thou didst give My home and dwelling to another than Me; and whenever the manifestation of My holiness sought His own abode, a stranger fount He there, and homeless, hastened unto the sanctuary of the Beloved. Notwithstanding I have concealed thy secret and desired not thy shame.

6. Give Ear Unto This (Hidden Words, Persian #10) (2:27)

O Son of Desire! Give ear unto this: Never shall mortal eye recognize the everlasting Beauty, not the lifeless heart delight in aught but in the withered bloom. For like seeketh like, and taketh pleasure in the company of its kind.

7. Thou Seest Me (Baha'i prayer, p.262) (2:33)

Thou seest me, O my God, holding to Thy Name, the most Holy, the Most Luminous, the Most Mighty, the Most Great, the Most Exalted, the Most Glorious, and clinging to the hem of the robe to which have clung all in this world and in the world to come.

8. O Lovers of Worldly Desire (Hidden Words, Persian #45) (4:01)

Alas! Alas! O Lovers of Worldly Desire! Even as the swiftness of lightning ye have passed by the Beloved One, and have set your hears on saranic fancies. Ye bow the knee before your vain imagining, and call it truth.

Ye turn your eyes towards the thorn, and name it a flower. Not a pure breath have ye breathed, not hath the breeze of detachment been wafted from the meadows of your hearts.

Ye have cast to the winds the loving counsels of the Beloved and have effaced them utterly from the tablet of your hearts, and even as the beasts of the field, ye move and have your being within the pastures of desire and passion.

9. Divest Not Thyself (Hidden Words, Arabic #37) (3:10)

O Son of Man! Divest not thyself of My beauteous robe and forfeit not thy portion from My wondrous fountain, lest thou shouldst thirst for evermore.

10. My Calamity (Hidden Words, Arabic #51) (3:50)

O Son of Man! My calamity is My Providence, outwardly it is fire and vengeance, but inwardly it is light and mercy. Hasten thereunto that thou mayest become an eternal light and immortal spirit. This is My command unto thee, do thou observe it.

11. O My Brother (Hidden Words, Persian #33) (2:10)

O My Brother! Harken to the delightful words of My honeyed tongue, and quaff the stream of mystic holiness from My sugar-shedding lips.

Sow the seeds of My divine wisdom in the pure soil of thy heart, and water them with the water of certitude, that the hyacinths of My knowledge and wisdom may spring up fresh and green in the sacred city of thy heart.

12. O My Servants (Gleanings, p.328-9) (3:33)

O My Servants! . . . With firm determination , with the whole affection of your heart and with the full force of your words, turn ye unto Him, and walk not in the ways of the foolish. The world is but a show vain and empty,

a mere nothing bearing the semblance of reality. Set not your affection upon it. Break not the bond that uniteth you with your Creator and be not of those who have erred and strayed from His ways.

Verily I say, the world is like the vapor in the desert, which the thirsty dreameth and striveth after it with all his might, until when he cometh unto it, he findeth it to be mere illusion.

13. How Then Can I Sing (Baha'i prayer, pp.136-138) (5:55)

In the name of God, the Most High! Lauded and glorified art Thou, Lord, God Omnipotent! Thou before Whose wisdom the wise falleth short and faileth, before Whose knowledge the learned confesseth his ignorance,

before Whose might the strong waxeth weak, before Whose wealth the rich testifieth to his poverty . . . How then can I sing and tell of Thine Essence, which the wisdom of the wise,

and the learning of the learned have failed to comprehend, inasmuch as no man can sing that which he understandeth not, nor recount that unto which he cannot attain, whilst Thou hast been from everlasting the Inaccessible,

the Unsearchable. Powerless though I be to rise to the heavens of Thy Glory and soar in the realms of Thy knowledge, I can but recount Thy tokens that tell of Thy glorious handiwork. By Thy Glory! O Beloved of all hearts,

Thou that alone canst still the pangs of yearning for Thee! Though all the dwellers of heaven and earth unite to glorify the least of Thy signs, wherein and whereby Thou hast revealed Thyself, yet they would fail,

how much more to praise Thy Holy Word, the creator of all Thy tokens. All praise and glory be to Thee, Thou of Whom all things have testified that Thou art one and there is none other God but Thee,

Who hast been from everlasting exalted above all peer or likeness and to everlasting shalt remain the same . . .

—Bahá'u'lláh—
