

12

Baba's Visit to The Cottage on the Hill in England (1933)

The ~~road to the cottage~~ ^{lane} was too rough, and winding and steep for the motor coach to ~~traverse~~ that brought the party with Baba from London, so they left it ^{to} ~~and descended~~ ^{into the little valley on foot} the hill side towards the cottage on ^{the hill} the other side of the valley.

^{Baba} He had found a ball ^{on the way} in the lane and was playing with those near him; happy laughter filled the air and mingled with the sound of voices in conversation, as they drew near.

The Cottage had a large room which he entered from the garden path, followed by the others, who soon transformed the floors and staircase, the chairs and divan into a sea of upturned faces. Happiness, childlike and buoyant was over all, for Baba radiated that love which had won all hearts, amongst his own people, he fed them, ^{he} silently, with heavenly manna that ^{distilled} his presence ~~seemed to distil~~.

Willing hands searched the parcels and cases brought from London, containing food for a simple meal, supplemented by some home-made cakes and bread and jam, ^{WITH} ~~and some~~ cream and milk from a neighbouring farm.

Baba ate but little - He sipped a little tea and took morsels of food, lovingly prepared, yet he was ever on the watch, beckoning first to one and then to another to come near him, and none was overlooked.

~~He~~ ^{WHILE} Baba visited every room in the house, continuing his silent spiritual work ~~all the time.~~ His glance fell upon the neighbouring houses, and his smile greeted the beauty of the surrounding country.

Those who live in the cottage realized that Baba's visit more than fulfilled their aspirations of many years, that their home should be used as a centre of spiritual love for upliftment. About twelve years before, one of them had in a dream seen a great figure of the Christ reclining

(2).

also
across the sky, and they had been told by a spiritual healer and clairvoyant
about the same time, that they "would work with a great Being, and if I told
you what ^{my} work will be, your brain could not stand it".

^{of the household}
The other member has since seen another vision of the Christ, stretched
on the cross, but not nailed, for it seemed as if he had placed himself there
- a beautiful, holy, white-robed figure.

^{"dream"}
That ^{perhaps} cross was not of wood, but a modern building upside down - ^{to convey} showing
to the dreamer that the Christ is even now crucified in modern civilization.

Today the guests included several nationalities, but they were as one
happy family. Baba had thoughtfully arranged for a sweet-toned ^{gramophone} to be played
with several ^{"negro spirituals"} favourite records by Paul Robeson, and others, and afterwards
some Indian music, including a beautiful hymn to Saraswati. From time to
time all sang softly in the choruses or beat time with the jazz tunes.

All too soon, the journey back to London had to be commenced, ^{for} Baba
had appointments to fulfil, and the party streamed down the hillside, carrying
with them a sense of great happiness.

Baba and several others had entered the coach, when He saw two very
small boys coming to watch the party - ^{One of the boys offered Baba a sweet &} He got out again to lift them in his
arms, and kiss them, and gave each a cake. Their little faces were filled with
smiles, ^{which} and some of those who saw them will never forget it, "For of such
is the Kingdom of Heaven". They were the owners of the ball which Baba had
found, and which He restored to them - ^{often} Those little ones visit the
cottage ^{afterwards bringing} now, it brings back the scene when Baba blessed them, and the realization
that his love is ever with them.

Just as surely, His loving Presence is at The Cottage, ^{for others} and visitors have
spoken of ^{its} the peace and spiritual atmosphere without knowing of His visit,
though one who had ~~the~~ inner sight saw Him there twelve months before.

Halobrad - Kent - Eng. (1933)

Will Backett

Baba's Visit to The Cottage on a Hill in England (1933)

The lane was too rough, winding and steep for the motor coach that brought the party with Baba from London, so they left it to descend into the little valley on foot towards the cottage on the hill on the other side of the valley.

Baba found a ball on the way and was playing with those near Him, and happy laughter filled the air and mingled with the sound of voices as they drew near.

The Cottage had a large room which Baba entered from the garden path, followed by the others, who soon transformed the floors and staircase, the chairs and divan into a sea of upturned faces. Happiness, childlike and buoyant, was over all, for Baba radiated that love which had won all hearts, and amongst His own people He fed them, silently, with the heavenly manna that distilled from His very presence.

Willing hands searched the parcels and cases brought from London containing food for a simple meal, supplemented by some home-made cakes, bread and jam, with cream and milk from a neighbouring farm.

Baba ate but little - He sipped little tea and took morsels of food lovingly prepared, yet He was ever on the watch, beckoning first to one and then to another to come near Him, and none was overlooked.

He visited every room in the house while continuing His silent spiritual work, and His glance fell on the neighbouring houses and His smile greeted the beauty of the surrounding country.

Those who live in the cottage realized that Baba's visit more than fulfilled their aspirations of many years, that their home should be used as a centre of spiritual love for upliftment. About twelve years before, one of this had in a dream seen a great figure of the Christ reclining across the sky, and they had also been told by a spiritual healer and clairvoyant at about the same time that they "would work with a great Being, and if I told you what the work would be, your brain could not stand it".

The other member of the household has since seen another vision of the Christ, stretched on the cross, but not nailed, for it seemed as if He had placed himself there - a beautiful, holy, white-robed figure.

That "dream" cross was not of wood, but a modern building upside down - to convey perhaps that the Christ is even now crucified in modern civilization.

Today the guests included several nationalities, but they were as one happy family. Baba had thoughtfully arranged for a sweet-toned gramophone to play several "negro spirituals" by Paul Robeson, and others, and some Indian music,

including a beautiful hymn to Saraswati. From time to time all sang softly in the choruses or beat time with the jazz tunes.

All too soon, the journey back to London had to be commenced, for Baba had appointments to fulfil, and the party streamed down the hillside, carrying with them a sense of great happiness.

Baba and several others had entered a coach, when He saw two very small boys coming to watch the party - and one offered Baba a sweet and He got out to lift them in His arms, and kiss them, and give them each a cake. Their little faces were filled with smiles which those who saw will never forget; "For of such is the Kingdom of Heaven". They were owners of the ball which Baba had found, and which He restored to them. Those little ones often visited the cottage afterwards bringing back the scene when Baba blessed them, and the realization that His love is ever with them.

Just as surely, His loving Presence is at The Cottage, for others have spoken of its peace and spiritual atmosphere without knowing of His visit, though one who had "inner" sight saw Him there twelve months before.

Will Backett

1933

W. S. Davis

Dear Mary & William.

We have just been in Kashmir with the beloved one, & are in the train on the way to Bombay. We gave him all your loving messages, & I think he is sending you a signature which I know you will enjoy having. He is more beautiful & lovable than ever & is so wonderful to see in his own country.

I hope to see you two dear people when we return.

With love

Wangari Maathai

1933

M.S. Irani

Dear Mary & William,

We have just been in Kashmir with the beloved one, and are in the train on the way to Bombay. We gave Him all your loving messages, and I think He is sending you a signature which I know you will enjoy having. He is more beautiful and lovable than ever and is so wonderful to see in His own country.

I hope to see you two dear people when we return.

With love,

Margaret Craske



TÉLÉGRAMMES
TERMINOTEL MARSEILLE
TÉLÉPHONE NATIONAL 21-01
47-03
R C MARSEILLE 52008

HÔTEL TERMINUS P.L.M.

MARSEILLE

Nov. 1st. 1933.

Dear Bill & Mary
I have been here
these days, & to-morrow I
sail for India. I have done
very important work here -
we have all been several
times to the Cuvier & Zoo &
I have had pure birds given
to me, so I am taking
sixteen in all to India -
I know how you are both
feeling, & how much you
love me, & devotedly serve
me - You are always
in my thoughts, & I am
always with you &
in you. I am so

pleased you are seeing Kim,
& he is my beloved child
& has never left me.
all my love

M. J. G. Hani

18/7/34

Hotel Terminus P.L.M.
Marseille
Nov. 1st. 1933.

Dear Will and Mary,

I have been here three days, and to-morrow I sail for India - I have done very important work here - we have been several times to the cinema and zoo, and I have had nine birds given to me, so I am taking sixteen in all to India - I know how you are both feeling, and how much you love me, and devotedly serve me - you are always in my thoughts, and I am in you. I am so pleased you are seeing Kim, she is my beloved child and has never left me.

All my love

M.S. Irani

8/12/33

Mary dearest -

You have no idea how happy your sweet letter made me. I love to hear from you - and need I tell you that I am always so close to you that I know what you will write even before you think of writing. You are always in my heart, my Mary, and I promise that one day you will see and realize me in my true state.

I read Tina's letter and I send her my love & blessings.

Need I write more? No - you understand

All my love to you and dear Will -
my beloved Mary -

M. Gram.

8/12/33

Mary dearest,

You have no idea how happy your sweet letter made me. I love to hear from you - and need I tell you that I am always so close to you that I know what you will write even before you think of writing. You are always in my heart, my Mary, and I promise that one day you will see and realize me in my True State.

I read Tua's letter and I send her my love and blessings.

Need I write more? No - you understand

All my love to you and dear Will -

my beloved Mary -

MSIrani

Meherabad

Shivednagar - 10th January 1934

My ever dearest - Will & Mary -

Your letters are Sings of love and are always My delight.

Love such as yours is indeed very scarce, and exemplary.
And with that your service for My Cause is so appreciative. You
are an ideal couple who inspire others with love - the Sublimest
trait of human Character. Your Sincerity, Simplicity and loving
hearts have been the admiration of all. I am proud, ^{of you both} and wish to
convey my best love for you - two of My best devotees. You don't
know how close you grow to Me, every moment with your love and
deep devotion for Me. I don't need to say more to you. For
you feel and understand, with your loving hearts, as very few could.
And that is real love - that is the real bond that keeps you
ever united with Me, wherever I am, wherever you are.

I am always with you, in you, near you, My
beloved darlings.

My best love to you, dearest Souls,
Over yours

M. D. Ramani

Meherabad
Ahmednagar - 10th January 1934
My ever dearest - Will & Mary -

Your letters are songs of love and are always My delight.

Love such as yours is indeed very scarce, and exemplary. And with that your service for My Cause is so appreciative. You are an ideal couple who inspire others with love - the sublimest trait of human character. Your sincerity, simplicity, and loving hearts have been the admiration of all. I am proud of you both and wish to convey my best love for you - two of My best devotees. You don't know how closer you grow to Me, every moment, with your love and deep devotion for Me. I don't need to say more - to you. For you feel and understand, with your loving hearts, as very few could.

And that is real love - that is the real bond that keeps you ever united with Me, wherever I am, wherever you are.

I am always with you, in you, near you, My beloved darlings.

My best love to you, dearest souls,

Ever yours

MSIrani

14/2/34

Meharabad

Ahmednagar - 14th February.

My dear Will ~~Dear Will~~

Your very loving letters are always my delight. Though the external expressions do not adequately convey your feelings and love for Me, which I realize and appreciate, they have their own values, and I love to have them.

Your work at the office is an "inspiration" to all, because of the love you put in it, because you try to see and feel Me in everything & in everyone. This is the Real and direct Method, but very very few fortunate souls know it, much less work with its aid. ^{both} You know it because you are Mine, and because I am always with you. Love and devotion, such as yours, are exemplary, and who wouldn't love dear loving souls like you. They all write so beautifully about you. And I know every word of what they say is true.

Your work in the North is splendid. It was I who worked through you. The contacts made are very good, and will prove useful in our work, in future.

I am glad about the boy you found, and read the details about him and his Mother. I like him, and want you to talk to him, and explain things about Me, and prepare him before I come. I will decide definitely after I see him.

Mary is My angel.

All My love

M. Iram

14/2/34
Meherabad
14th February

My dear Will

Your very loving letters are always My delight. Though the external expressions do not adequately convey your feelings and love for Me, which I realize and appreciate, they have their own values, and I love to have them.

Your work at the office is an “inspiration” to all, because of the love you put in it, because you try to see and feel me in everything and in everyone. This is the real and direct method, but very very few fortunate souls know it, much less work with its aid. You both know it because you are Mine, and because I am always with you. Love and devotion, such as yours, are exemplary, and who wouldn't love dear loving souls like you. They all write, so beautifully about you. And I know every word of what they say is true.

Your work in the North is splendid. It was I who worked through you. The contacts made are very good, and will prove useful in our work, in future.

I am glad about the boy you found, and read the details about him and his Mother. I like him, and want you to talk to him, and explain things about Me, and prepare him before I come. I will decide definitely after I see him.

Mary is My angel.

All My Love

MSIrani

Dearest Mary -

Meherabad
Shenvednagar - 12th Febr'y.

I received your letters - conveying your love

What shall I say to one who is so deep in
feeling and love as you - and so "understanding" ?

If words and explanations are unnecessary
for anyone, it is for you, who feel with all your heart -
experience and understand things so beautifully. And I
need not tell you that I love you, and am always with you.

You are blessed - Mary Mine.

So is your dear home - where I loved to
be, with so many of my lovers.

All My love

M. S. L. S. S.

Meherabad

Ahmednagar - 14th Febry.

Dearest Mary –

I received you letters - conveying your love

What shall I say to one who is so deep in feeling and love as you - and so “understanding”?

If words and explanations are unnecessary for anyone, it is for you, who feel with all your heart - experience and understand things so beautifully. And I need not tell you that I love you, and am always with you.

You are blessed - Mary Mine.

So is your dear home - where I loved to be, with so many of my lovers.

All My Love

MSIrani

Meherabad
Ahmednagar, 22nd, May.

235
m
34

My dear Will,

It is such a delight to read your letters. I know how you always feel, full of your Beloved Baba, and love to transmit His Love to others coming in your contact and who seek. And what could be more desirable than feeling Baba inwardly and outwardly, and feeling thus to be a vehicle for transmission of my Love to others, helping them to feel the same and sharing the Bliss you enjoy. Love is ever so self-less ! That is why it seeks and enjoys the contact of such sweet souls as Will and Mary, and that is why you are so nearest and dearest to your darling Beloved who loves you so. How I long to see you and all the dearest ones. Perhaps it may be, soon.

What more should I say to you, dearest Will, than ever to repeat - all my love

M. Shaw

Meherabad

Ahmednagar, 22nd, May. '35 or '34

My dear Will,

It is such a delight to read your letters. I know how you always feel, full of your Beloved Baba, and love to transmit His Love to others coming in your contact and who seek. And what could be more desirable than feeling Baba inwardly and outwardly, and feeling thus to be a vehicle for transmission of my Love to others, helping them to feel the same and sharing the Bliss you enjoy. Love is ever so self-less! That is why it seeks and enjoys the contact of such sweet souls as Will and Mary, and that is why you are so nearest and dearest to your darling Beloved who loves you so. How I long to see you and all the dearest ones. Perhaps it may be, soon.

What more should I say to you, dearest Will, than ever to repeat - all my love

MSIrani

Meherabad,
Ahmednagar, 8th August, 1934.

Beloved Mary,

All I can say to you in this letter is that you have a very soft spot in My heart, My divine child. We will soon physically meet again. Till then, be inspiring My Love to all those who need it.

All My Love.

M. L. Ram.

Meherabad,
Ahmednagar, 6th August, 1934.

Beloved Mary,

All I can say to you in this letter is that you have a very soft spot in My heart, My divine child. We will soon physically meet again. Till then, be inspiring My Love to all those who need it.

All My Love,

MS Irani

Meherabad
Ahmednagar, Septbr. 8th. 1979

My dearest son Will,

I read about your going for a change to the sea-side. That was a good idea. The recreation and rest will help you regain the vitality lost through pressure of work.

I received all your letters, and am so glad with all that you do so lovingly, leaving nothing desired undone. I am so happy about you as the man for my work at your end. Just go on in the same strain with love and depth of feelings as you have been doing things so splendidly until now, and I will always help you in all you do for me.

I know your feelings for Herbert, Meredith and Kim - how you wish them all to come back to your beloved Baba. They will, my dearest Will, in their time. They are all mine in spite of all they feel and do now. Their change in attitude is only apparent - not real. The same in case of Mr. R. Hearst too. Don't you worry, my dearest son, That is necessary too.

The dreams and experiences you refer to are all due to your love and deep connection with me in the past, and which open the inner "veils" one after the other, and enable you to grow more and more in "understanding" of things and the "consciousness" of Truth. You will see and experience and feel much more. You are such a fit "vehicle" to work through.

Remember, my dear Will, I am always with you, and speak and work through you.

Have you got the last instalment of the "life" material sent from Bombay last month, for Mr. Purdom. Give my love to both Mr. and Mrs. Purdom, and also to their son, and to the other dear ones, who need and seek it.

All my love,

M. I. M.

All the letters enclosed herein are to be delivered to the dear ones named outside, UNOPENED, and PROMPTLY. My dearest Will will see to that.

Meherabad

Ahmednagar, Septbr. 8th. 1934

My dearest son Will,

I read about your going for a change to the sea-side. That was a good idea. The recreation and rest will help you regain the vitality lost through pressure of work.

I received all your letters, and am so glad with all that you do so lovingly, leaving nothing desired undone. I am so happy about you as the man for my work at your end. Just go on in the same strain with love and depth of feelings as you have been doing things so splendidly uptil now, and I will always help you in all you do for me.

I know your feelings for Herbert, Meredith and Kim - how you wish them all to come back to your beloved Baba. They will, my dearest Will, in their time. They are all mine in spite of all they feel and do now. Their change in attitude is only apparent - not real. The same in case of Mr. R. Hearst too. Don't you worry, my dearest son. That is necessary too.

The dreams and experiences you refer to are all due to your love and deep connection with me in the past, and which open the inner "veils" one after the other, and enable you to grow more and more in "understanding" of things and the "consciousness" of Truth. You will see and experience and feel much more. You are such a fit "vehicle" to work through.

Remember, my dear Will, I am always with you, and speak and work through you.

Have you got the last instalment of the "life" material sent from Bombay last month, for Mr. Purdom. Give my love to both Mr. and Mrs. Purdom, and also to their son, and to the other dear ones, who need and seek it.

All my love,

MSIrani

Meherabad

Ahmednagar, Septbr. 8th.

My dearest Mary,

It was a good idea to take dear Will for a change to the sea-side. He worked so hard, and needed a little recreation and rest.

I love you both, dearest, for all your love and feelings for me, and for all you do for me and my Cause. How lovingly and conscientiously you speak and explain about me to all who seek and need. You both dearest work so whole-heartedly and lovingly that I have a delight to work through you, as my "Vehicles".

You make my work so easy, doing things as I wish.

Give my love to all the dear ones who seek and need.

You are ever in my thought as I am in yours.

All my love,

M. Lami

Meherabad

Ahmednagar, Septbr. 8th

My dearest Mary,

It was a good idea to take dear Will for a change to the sea-side. He worked so hard, and needed a little recreation and rest.

I love you both, dearest, for all your love and feelings for me, and for all you do for me and my Cause. How lovingly and conscientiously you speak and explain about me to all who seek and need. You both dearest work so whole-heartedly and lovingly that I have a delight to work through you, as my "Vehicles".

You make my work so easy, doing things as I wish.

Give my love to all the dear ones who seek and need.

You are ever in my thought as I am in yours.

All my love,

MSIrani

Meherabad,
Ahmednagar, 18th. Septbr. 1934

My dearest Will,

Dear Kitty writes in her last letter of the 7th. instant that she has had no letters from me upto that date, though I wrote her four letters - on Aug. 8th. (addressed at 32 Russel Road, Aug 23rd. and Septbr. 8th. and 14th. To-day goes her fifth letter. It is indeed surprising to find how my letter of Aug. 8th. should not have reached her till Septbr. 7th. And what about the other three, despatched through you, care the office address! As a matter of fact, I have despatched last two mails for all the dear gopes and other dear ones care your office address, enclosing them in your letter, in a big cover. Did you receive all these and deliver these to the parties concerned? I know you to be very prompt in delivering all these to the parties concerned, since some of these carry some important message from me. And besides, as you know, my dearest son, how anxiously do all the dear souls await my letter! Do let me know if you received and delivered all letters to the parties, despatched from here on the 23rd. Aug. and 8th. of September, both by AIR MAIL.

I just received your last letter of the 7th. instant, and read about Miss G. Moore, and Miss Haslam. I also have Tua's letter. They all love me so, and feel so deeply. Give them all my love, and tell them I am always with them, and will help them spiritually.

You work wonderfully. That is why your beloved Baba loves to work through you and dear Mary too.

All my love goes with this letter, for you ~~two~~ dearest, also to the other dear ones of our group.

Two letters are enclosed herein - one for dear Kitty (Davy), and the other for dear Kitty (Pahlan, Countess). Let these be promptly delivered. Letters to others have already gone last mail.

All my love to you, my dearest son,

M. Shani

Meherabad,

Ahmednagar, 18th. Septbr. 1934

My dearest Will,

Dear Kitty writes in her last letter of the 7th. instant that she has had no letters from me upto that date, though I wrote her four letters - on Aug. 8th. (addressed at 32 Russel Road) Aug 23rd. and Septbr. 8th. and 14th. To-day goes her fifth letter. It is indeed surprising to find how my letter of Aug. 8th. should not have reached her till Septbr. 7th. And what about the other three, dispatched through you, care the office address! As a matter of fact, I have dispatched last two mails for all the dear gopes and other dear ones care your office address, enclosing them in your letter, in a big cover. Did you receive all these and deliver these to the parties concerned? I know you to be very prompt in delivering all these to the parties concerned, since some of these carry some important message from me. And besides, as you know, my dearest son, how anxiously do all the dear souls await my letter! Do let me know if you received and delivered all letters to the parties, dispatched from here on the 23rd. Aug. and 8th. of September, both by AIR MAIL.

I just received your last letter of the 7th. instant, and read about Miss G. Moore, and Miss Haslam. I also have Tua's letter. They all love me so, and feel so deeply. Give them all my love, and tell them I am always with them, and will help them spiritually.

You work wonderfully. That is why your beloved Baba loves to work through you and dear Mary too.

All my love goes with this letter, for you two dearest, and also to the other dear ones of our group.

Two letters are enclosed herein - one for dear Kitty (Davy), and the other for dear Kitty (Pahlan, Countess). Let these be promptly delivered. Letters to others have already gone last mail.

All my love to you, my dearest son,

MSIrani

Meherabad
Ahmednagar, Septbr. 30.

My dearest Mary,

Your loving and lovely letters, as usual, are my delight. The gentle flow of the feeling of love, devotion and a serene submission to the Will of the Beloved are typical of dear Mary, and brings her so closer to me. And I know how happy you can make others who seek my Love flowing through you, with your ever-sweet, motherly affection tenderly given.

My dearest Willy and Mary are two of my "jewels". You shouldn't at all worry about being "slothful or improfitable". How I love you both dears for all your love for me and for the work you do for me, and I am so happy.

I am glad to know of your mention and growing consciousness of the "passing away of the self"

You both dears are ever so close at my heart, and I love you so.

Give my love to dear Winifred, Bridget, H. Hibbs, Elsie, Mr. & Mrs. Slow (Tell her I know how she feels and am always with her and Mr. Slow and family), Tua and brother, and other dear ones who seek and need. You know that now.

All my love,

M. Ham.

Meherabad

Ahmednagar, Septbr. 30.

My dearest Mary,

Your loving and lovely letters, as usual, are my delight. The gentle flow of the feeling of love, devotion and a serene submission to the Will of the Beloved are typical of dear Mary, and brings her so closer to me. And I know how happy you can make others who seek my Love flowing through you, with your ever-sweet, motherly affection tenderly given.

My dearest Willy and Mary are two of my "jewels". You shouldn't at all worry about being "slothful or improfitable". How I love you both dears for all your love for me and for the work you do for me, and I am so happy.

I am glad to know of your mention and growing consciousness of the "passing away of the self".

You both dears are ever so close at my heart, and I love you so.

Give my love to dear Winifred, Bridget, H. Hibbs, Elsie, Mr. and Mrs. Slow (Tell her I know how she feels and am always with her and Mr. Slow and family), Tua and brother, and other dear ones who seek and need. You know that now.

All my love,

MSIrani

Meherabad
Ahmednagar, Oct. 1934

My dearest Will,

I have your letters of the 28th. Sept. and Oct. 5th. with enclosures.

Your thoughts about me and words of solace to Mr. Krishna Vir when Mrs. Vir passed off must have the desired effect. Tell Mr. Vir not to worry and that she has come to me.

Don't feel anxious for the office. Try your best, and leave to me the rest. I know how lovingly and wholeheartedly you work for that, and that is enough. Where love such as yours exists and with it the spirit of self-less service, what else matters !

Your reply to the Editor of the "London Forum" is splendid.

I have read the letter of Dosha and Donald Slow. They are such dears. Give them both and to their dear child, my Love. I am also writing to them a small note of love, which may be delivered with my love.

I know, my dear son, how sincerely and promptly you work and deliver all my letters for the dear ones, and that is why I send them all through you.

Give my love to dear Kitty (Countess Pahlan) and to Joffre, and also to other dear ones who seek and need.

All the letters enclosed may be delivered to the respective parties.

All my love,

M. I. Khan

Meherabad

Ahmednagar, Oct. 1934

My dearest Will,

I have your letters of the 28th. Sept. and Oct. 5th. with enclosures.

Your thoughts about me and words of solace to Mr. Krishna Vir when Mrs. Vir passed off must have the desired effect. Tell Mr. Vir not to worry and that she has come to me.

Don't feel anxious for the office. Try your best, and leave to me the rest. I know how lovingly and whole-heartedly you work for that, and that is enough. Where love such as yours exists and with it the spirit of self-less service, what else matters!

Your reply to the Editor of the "LondnForum" is splendid.

I have read the letter of Dosha and Donald Slow. They are such dears. Give them both and to their dearchild, my Love. I am also writing to them a small note of love, which may be delivered with my love.

I know, my dear son, how sincerely and promptly you work and deliver all my letters for the dear ones, and that is why I send them all through you.

Give my love to dear Kitty (Countess Pahlan) and to Joffre, and also to other dear ones who seek and need.

All the letters enclosed may be delivered to the respective parties.

All my love,

MSIrani

Meherabad
Ahmednagar, 18th.October.

My dearest Mary,

I have your letters -
always full of love that a Mary alone could
feel and offer, and they are such a delight
to go through.

The "passing away" of Mrs.Kr.
Vib may be a sad event for her immediate
relatives who might feel grief, temporarily,
but all this sadness and grief too will
"pass off" in time. It is a temporary
phase. The dear soul has come to me. Her
dear husband and family will have much
relief from me, through you two dears, who
are in direct touch.

I have the letter from Mr.and Mrs.
Slow and am writing a small note for them,
which may be delivered with my love.

Give my love to dear Winifred, Joffre,
Bridget and other dears who need and seek.

All my love,

M. S. Gami

Meherabad

Ahmednagar, 18th. October.

My dearest Mary,

I have your letters - always full of love that a Mary alone could feel and offer, and they are such a delight to go through.

The "passing away" of Mrs. Kr. Vir may be a sad event for her immediate relatives who might feel grief, temporarily, but all this sadness and grief too will "pass off" in time. It is a temporary phase. The dear soul has come to me. Her dear husband and family will have much relief from me, through you two dears, who are in direct touch.

I have the letter from Mr. and Mrs. Slow and am writing a small note for them, which may be delivered with my love.

Give my love to dear Winifred, Joffre, Bridget and other dears who need and seek.

All my love,

MSIran

December 14th. 1934

1840 Camino Palmero
Hollywood, California

My dear ones,

After a brief stay in New York for only two days, I have come here. The seven days in the rough seas, the busy time in New York, and again a long journey for 4 days across the country, the thought of the film and money hanging all the while in mind, the visits and interviews resumed ever since I set foot here, with everyone who could help, are all so tiresome. And with all that, there are no hopes of getting any financial backing for an independent production of this type, which every businessman feels as a big enterprise involving great risk.

Activities are therefore directed to find a "producer" to whom the story could be sold, so that those who invested in this may have their money back. If an independent producer buys the story, then of course there will be no necessity for me to stay, unless they themselves ask. So I have for the present, decided that if during my stay here, the independent production is not arranged for lack of funds or financial support, I will hand over the script to dear Norina and Elisabeth giving them instructions either to sell it or get it produced, as best as they think best. I cannot stay here indefinitely. I have to see to my other affairs of the mandali and others on that side too; and, if nothing is arranged I will leave here very probably by the first week of January.

They are still trying their very best - Norina, Elisabeth and Nonny - and many important people in the picture are brought in for interviews - nice people indeed, ready to help and willing, but could not for one reason or another. In short, they all tried their best and are still trying, leaving nothing undone and I saw all whom they brought to me for contact, and explained to everyone of them my idea and object of making this film, and although they all sympathised, agreed and appreciated a splendid scheme like this, none could come forward with the financial help that is needed for a production of this kind. But I will try still, for a few days to see as many as they bring and explain to everyone the same thing over and over again, however tedious and tiresome it is. - but even after trying till the last moment of my stay here, if nothing is arranged for an independent production by the 8th or 9th, I leave here for Vancouver, and sail by the Canadian Pacific liner - SS Empress of Canada - leaving Vancouver on January 12th. We tranship at Hong-Kong on the 2nd of January - February on the Japanese N.Y.K. boat "Fushimi Maru", arriving Meherbad (Ahmednagar) on the 15th or 16th, after a regular crossing of the seas for over a month; And then as I have already told you I go to the Himalayas for a year, for the great work that is ahead and in which you all my dearest ones have in future to participate each in his or her capacity... I know, my dears, how hard it will be for those who love me as you do, to be separated so long, but rest assured, dearest, I will always be with you. If you only try to realize how I have to do it all, simply for the sake of the work in which I wish you all to participate, you, mine own, would take it all so willingly, so lovingly. I know you love me too deeply to need telling you this. This is my first Xmas in the West and how I wish you all dearest had been with me here. I miss you so but I am and will always be with you.

All my love (signed, M.S. Irani).

Will you send back

December 14th. 1934

1840 Camino Palmero
Hollywood, California

My dear ones,

After a brief stay in New York for only two days, I have come here. The seven days in the rough seas, the busy time in New York, and again a long journey for 4 days across the country, the thought of the film and money hanging all the while in mind, the visits and interviews resumed ever since I set foot here, with everyone who could help, are all so tiresome. And with all that, there are no hopes of getting any financial backing for an independent production of this type, which every businessman feels as a big enterprise involving great risk.

Activities are therefore directed to find a "producer" to whom the story could be sold, so that those who invested in this may have their money back. If an independant producer buys the story, then of course there will be no necessity for me to stay, unless they themselves ask, So I have for the present, decided that if during my stay here, the independent production is not arranged for lack of funds or financial support, I will hand over the script to dear Norina and Elisabeth giving them instructions either to sell it or get it produced, as best as they think best. I cannot stay here indefinitely. I have to see to my other affairs of the mandali and others on that side too; and, if nothing is arranged I will leave here very probably by the first week of January.

They are still trying their very best- Norina, Elisabeth and Nonny- and many important people in the picture are brought in for interviews- nice people indeed, ready to help and willing, but couldn't for one reason or another. In short, they all tried their best and are still trying, leaving nothing undone and I saw all whom they brought to me for contact, and explained to everyone of them my idea and object of making this film, and although they all sympathised, agreed and appreciated a splendid scheme like this, none could come forward with the financial help that is needed for a production of this kind. But I will try still, for a few days to see as many as they bring and explain to everyone the same thing over and over again, however tedious and tiresome it is.- but even after trying till the last moment of my stay here, if nothing is arranged for an independant production by the 8th or 9th, I leave here for Vancouver, and sail by the Canadian Pacific liner-SS Empress of Canada" leaving Vancouver on January 12th. We tranship at Hong-Kong on the 2nd of January-February on the Japanese N.Y.K. boat "Fushimi Maru", arriving Meherabad (Ahmednagar) on the 15th or 16th., after a regular crossing of the seas for over a month; And then as I already told you I go to the Himalayas for a year, for the great work that is ahead and in which you all my dearest ones have in future to participate each in his or her capacity...I know, my dears, how hard it will be for those who love me as you do, to be separated so long, but rest assured, dearest, I will always be with you. If you only try to realize how I have to do it all, simply for the sake of the work in

which I wish you all to participate, you, mine own, would take it all so willingly, so lovingly. I know you love me too deeply to need telling you this. This is my first Xmas in the West and how I wish you all dearest had been with me here. I miss you so but I am and will always be with you.

All my love M.S.Irani.

X-Mas Eve 1934

Hollywood.

My dearest son, Will,

I have your letter with its enclosures. I need hardly tell you how pleased and happy I was to see you in London, and to meet the beautiful souls you contacted and brought to me, and I love you and dearest Mary for all the beautiful work you do over there, so lovingly, so whole-heartedly for your beloved Baba, who conveys to you, this X-Mas eve, his profoundest love and fondest greetings

M. I. Shan.

(The enclosed GENERAL letter is for the dear ones to read - all, to whom separate letters herewith are despatched to be delivered or forwarded by you, as usual)

X-Mas Eve 1934

Hollywood.

My dearest son Will,

I have your letter with its enclosures. I need hardly tell you how pleased and happy I was to see you in London, and to meet the beautiful souls you contacted and brought to me, and I love you and dearest Mary for all the beautiful work you do over there, so lovingly, so whole-heartedly for your beloved Baba, who conveys to you, this X-Mas Eve, his profoundest love and fondest greetings

MSIrani

(The enclosed GENERAL letter is for the dear ones to read – all, to whom separate letters herewith are despatched to be delivered or forwarded by you, as usual)