

"FAROE ISLANDS"

STOCKHOLM---1953.

THERE--THERE WAS A CONFERENCE"!

The very first in Sweden....It was a very wonderful thing!
"Just for Sweden" As---there had never been a thing like that
before! This was so outstanding! The BAHAI FAITH then got a
steady footing!

I will not say anything more about that, as it is about
the Faroe Islands, that I am going to write!

When they in Stockholm were asking for pioneers ---- to go
to Norway and to Faroe Islands! It was a moment of a wonderful
silence at first. Then they were looking at each other --and---
said nothing.

I sat in a bench and I was looking at those, that were
going pioneering...I was then pushed by some one, which I thought,
and I went further away from where I was sitting, which I
thought was some one else....I was then pushed again in my
back. Then I thought, what a awful people there are sitting behind
me. I moved again, and I then thought, that now I might be in quiet-
ness. I was not, as I was just walking to the same PLACE AS THE
others that was going pioneering ...

One by one went up to the platform, and now it was my turn.
And when they asked me if I wanted to go pioneering I said oh
yes! And they accepted me there and then. I went from the plat-
form and there was "Loyse Lawrence" and she said, I am going
pioneering to Cicili, I am going to a warm place and Cicili is
a place I always wanted to go, it is lovely nice and warm in
every way... I said I am going to the Pacific Islands. Or where
ever they are needing me.

After a while we were asked Mrs. Lawrence first, if she
wanted to go to Norway and to Lofoten. She then drew a deep
breath and said, oh, yes I go where ever you want me to go.
So that was settled. Then they asked me if I wanted to go to
the Faroes or the Faroe Islands....What should I say---but oh
yes I go where ever you want me to go.....

So Hoyse Lawrenze went to Norway and Lofoten where she -- worked for the Cause of God! I went to the Faroe Islands. The time went and it became years since we saw each other again

Then some years had gone, and we met in Iceland, she was on her way to U.S.A. for some business. We had a very lovely time there for a few days. She was filled with her work in Norway and she was very happy over it. We talked about different things that had happened, then we came in on the things that happened in the days when we were first going to our destiny. She then told me her first things that happened and which she no doubt has told many of the Baha'is. And that was her landing in Lofoten I will here repeat it so it shall not be forgotten... So here it is.

When she arrived in Lofoten, as she went by boat. And when she arrived there and her luggage was taken off the boat and put on the landing stage.. She got hold of a man and asking him to take her luggage to the hotel... He looked at her with astonishing eyes and said. Taxi taxi to the hotel. Then he said; my goodness me it is just where you are standing. And she said to me, that she felt a real fool, and no wonder-----that was her landing in Lofoten.

When I began to think of this and that and began to wonder I then could see what-----"GOD MEANS" with our lives; indeed I do! For instance. In my early days as a Baha'i... I was asked to go to some French people, which I had been with in Stockholm and now they were in Casa- Blanca. And naturally I wanted to go into the world and spread the "Cause of God" ---"THIS WONDERFUL CAUSE"... So I thought that it be an opportunity, and I wanted very much to go, !..... I wrote to the Guardian about this! But it took such a long time before I had an answer to my letter to him. Owing to that, it was written the wrong address. And I was waiting and waiting, and no answer from him. And instead of Ljungberg it was written to Gunberg.

I will here write down the answer I had from the beloved Guardian, which reached me a very long time after it was written. And here is the letter that was written in Haifa or from Haifa....

Mr. Eskil Gynberg.

Dear Baha'i Brother

Our Beloved Guardian was very happy to receive your letter and he has instructed me to answer you in his behalf.

Your great devotion to the Cause of Bahá'u'lláh pleases him very much, and in view of it he feels moved to encourage you to accept the position offered you in Casa-Blanca and go there and teach the Faith.

Your convictions of this Message you have accepted being the TRUTH for this age is obviously strong to carry you through the hardship of becoming, at least temporarily an isolated Bahá'í, and he feels you can render truly important pioneer service in Afrika, which unfortunately is not at present included in our organised teaching plans owing to the lack of sufficient reacher and funds.

You may be sure his loving prayers will accompany you and he will be glad to hear from you from time to time and send you the Haifa News Letter once he has your Casa-Blanca address.

With loving greetings

(signed) R. Rabbani.

"And from the Beloved Guardian"

"Dear and valued Co-Worker"

I was deeply touched by your most well-come letter and I hasten to answer you and the heartiest approval of your meritorious purpose to serve the Faith in a virgin field and so far from your home.

I will pray for your success from the depths of my heart, and will be delighted to learn of the progress of your activities.. Rest assured, be happy and confident...

Your True Brother

(Signed) SHOGHI.

This letter did not reached me before a long time had passed and then the place or situation in Casa-Blanca was taken up...

E.LJ

And when I think of it now...Evidently I should not go to Casa-Blanca...I can see it now quite clearly. Andthat Faroes or the Faroe Islands was were I should go....

So after that I will now write about The Faroe Islands. And I will tell you how it was when I came here twenty -three years ago. The place has changed so tremendously and so great-ly that one is amased.

It was very sunny days and very very gray! It was a dullne-ss over the whole place which I felt very much and it seemed as it never would go over and be real again.In this dullness I wondered and wondered... (I am still wondering)

But thetime has gone and now we see another town although it is the same.The changes are so great that you hardly can beleave it being the same place. It is also another air over thetown.It is an air that begins to be of theordinary.. This might be the new time that is playing its roll now. And indeed that is something great for these people...

Now,I am going to tell you how I came to these Islands from Denmark,there were no airo"plansIt took about three days from Copenhagen and we landed in themost fearful weather it rained andit rained a n d it did rain fordays and days... The rain was so heavy that you would think what have I come to and I did. Alas alas in the end it stopped for a couple pf days and then it started again... Of course now I am so useto it,that it is nothing to mention.

After landing in these Islands.I natürelly looked at its nakedness,and what I toughtt,that is forme alone. But I did think I can tell you. After landing I got hold of a taxi man. as I had~~e~~ been waithing for a rather long time before the taxi came,as in those days there were very few taxis in this town. I was wondering and wondering,what should I be able to do anyth-ing here I am still wondering. In the end of mu waithing a taxi came andtook me to one hotel,they couldnot have me as they were full up. He took me to another one,to Hotel Hafnia. When I spoke to the owner ofthis Hotel, he said, we have no rooms now but to morrow you can have a room here. But,will you go to another house,that is quite close I can give you a room

there for the night, and to morrow you can have a room here. I was very glad over this, and I went to this house which he mentioned. It was a very small room indeed, but it was spotlessly clean, which was a great joy. It was small indeed, when I got my luggage I had to climb in and out.

I went naturally to see the landlady, the first thing I did -d, she did not say anything so I went my way into my room. Then I thought I might ask her for some tea if she would let me have that, so after a while, I went back again, and asked her if I could have some tea. Theⁿ she said, tea tea we have no tea for anybody and she closed the door.

So I went with that, and then I remembered that I had seen a shop on the other side of the road. I thought I must have something to eat, so I went to a shop on the other side of the road. And when I came there, the man that owns the shop was talking to another man, and they were deep in a conversation. I stood there waiting, and in the end the shopkeeper came and said. What do you want! I then told him that I wanted some bread and cheese and some butter. He still kept talking to the man. In the end I got what I wanted. So after that I went to my little room.... The man now has a big store and a business that is glowing. We are now very good friends. We talk to each other, and I have asked him to come and see me, but that he will not do, as he belongs to some sect... His name is Wang!!!

The town was very small in those days, now it is big city of note, in Islands. All the shops are now modern even the small ones. And they are cropping up now and then very quickly. And this has taken place in about twenty years time. It is most remarkable how the time change. "And it is Bahá'u'lláh that has done it all. When this is written.

The day after, a man came and told me that he had come to fetch my luggage to Hotel Hafnia. I was naturally very glad over this. He took all the luggage and then drove away. Leaving me alone. And I went to the Hotel and after I came there, there he stood waiting for me to pay him, he never said one single word. He took the money and he went. I had to walk in the most awful rain. And now when I think of it, I can't help laughing. If I say, that ~~but~~ there has not been such a rainfall since.

I got a very nice room at the Hotel Hafnia, the proprietors were a very nice in every way and so were the servants they showed me the greatest respect. They, as I did not think, that I was going to stay so long as I did. These few days became nine whole months. That I stayed at that Hotel.

As I naturally wanted some other place to live. I one day spoke to Hans Jørgensen about this. Mr. Jørgensen was the very first man that I spoke to or he spoke to me when I arrived to this Hotel, as he was very much related to the proprietor...

And one day after nine months after my arrival in these islands he came and said! There in an advertisement in the paper this morning about a room to let, and that might be some thing for you. I said let us go and see this room it might be that I shall be able to move. The man that owned these rooms was told about that I wanted to come and see the room. The landlord met us at the certain time. He was a very nice man and showed us the room. This room was in a fearful state. I could not even dream of living there. And I don't know and never will know, why I said a few words that I had no right to do or say. I am just now writing them down. Here they are. Do you expect me to live in this???

He did not say one word he just looked at me and blushed.. I thanked him and we went away. I don't think that any of us said one word about this when we walked away. Which afterwards should be the Baha'i home for five years.

The next morning Mr. Sivertsen came and asked me if I would not look at it again, this room that was to let. I said, oh yes I can do that, but I don't think that I ever could live there, as it was. I went, and then I said, if you will do it up properly I might take it and this was said, the decidedness that I would not live in it without it was properly done up. He said, of course of course. Then I asked him if I could have a kitchen, and he said yes and that he would see to that. Which he also did. And I went home to the Hotel waiting for this place to be ready. One week went and another went and the third week went and no sign of anything. Then one day Mr. Sivertsen came to see me. I understood then that it was not ready. He sat down and said nothing for a while, then he began to be some kind of uneasy.

He then said, that I could move in a weeks time, but there was^a but, and this but was, that he had no money so he could not continue to make it ready, He did not ask for any money---but I offered him some in case he wanted it. He was very glad of that and I gave him a months rent. His experience changed so rapidly, he became himself. He was very happy. I should then, be able to move in a weeks time. I did not really think that I should be able to do that, But to my great surprise one day, he came and said. Now it is ready, and I do hope that you will be happy there in my house...

And I must say, that any one that had seen it before would not think that it was the same place it was new wall-paper and it was painted and every thing was, as you can expect it to be, the kitchen was also done and it was spick and span. I was very happy there although I had to make a fire as in those days there were no fire system on all the islands I was very happy there..... And the view over the changeable sea was very great I don't think that I shall ever live where I shall see the sea so changeable. And so wonderful as it was there, The sea that has carried so many thousand's of boats to this shore.

When I thought of it..it was wonderful in every way. Just to look at the waves, was so great, and to think that you would never see the same again as things change from time to time and so many people think, that they are seeing the same thing from time that is gone, but that is not so, you are following them in what you live. These islands are so very beautiful that one cannot possibly do anything else, then wonder at its real beauty.

It doesn't matter where ever you are, where ever you may go just for to look at this mountains they are so beautiful and that is all that I can say or tell you. And some day, they will no doubt be inhabited also. What a wonderful country it is and will be....

After a while Mr. Sivertsen came and said; I am just wondering if you would like to have another room, as the man that lives close to you is leaving the town. I said oh yes, I should be very glad of another room as then I could have somebody that would be coming and they could stay with me which I did hope that someone would come sometime or other This was a Baha'i thought.

As I was hoping that some one would come and stay some time just for the Cause. Which it also did, as Mihaloff from England came and stayed a few days. He was the very first that lived in that room, since I got it. I had it afterwards as my dining-room.

Then one day Mr. Sivertsen, when he sometimes after that, came and offered me another room, as the man that lived there was going to Denmark, he should be a school-master, and the room would be empty.. I thanked him for that, but he thought of me. Then he turned it into a very nice bath-room. I can hear him when he said; I will do it ready for you as soon as possible. And after that an other room was let to me, so I had the whole flat. I lived there for five years. And I was very happy and contented there.. And when I had ^{been} there so long, I had to go to Denmark and when I came back, alas, it was then sold. And I had to move in three months time.

Then again Mr. Sivertsen came and asked me if I would like to move into the big and new house which he had just built, just beside the old one. I was very glad that he offered me to still in his house. So I moved into that house and I lived there for another five years... Then, he had to sell the house and I had to move to another place, just where I am now. I must say, and I stand for it!! That, he was very nice in every way towards me. So honor to Mr. Sivertsen!!!

In connection with this. He told me afterwards, just what people said about me. first that I was a Detective and a spy. This came from a lady or women that lived just opposite. And she knew why I was here. And she told Mr. Sivertsen that he should not let the flat to me as I was a terrible person. Then Mr. Sivertsen told her, that he would let his flat to who ever he wanted. She never said one word to me, and I knew who she was for about ten years. Then some years afterwards her son, son told one of the baha'is (Philbrow) that when he was a little boy and he had to come to me. with what it was I have no idea, his grandmother told him that he should be very careful----as I was eating boys and girls. That shows how very far behind they were and are still.

The Faith, the Faith for which I had come to these shores was very difficult to bring forward---to these people---and---it is still after all those years which is now over twenty years that I have been here.....None would listen and none are listening to what we have to say. They are still afraid!

I have come here with "The Words of GOD" in the new time and its reality. For instance at the Hotel where I lived for many months, the guests made a great fun of me to such an extent that I will never forget. They were afraid they were afraid of the faith, they were afraid of the changes that had come and they were unaware of the real existence.... But in time they have to meet it, and then they will see and may Understand! And then it will not be more than one Religion. It might take some time but it will come... and then, they may, or will see and understand, why and what for this had to be. And that, is the very thing that they have to accept.

There can only be one RELIGION. And that RELIGION has been from the very beginning that has no beginning. There has been none and it will no doubt continue but we don't know, as this is in the "Hands of God"... And if the same Religion or the same teaching should be for ever; this is impossible as the teaching must go forward as mankind goes forward every minute of day and night.... The meaning is, that man or mankind shall go forward until it reaches the end which has no end... Mankind shall go forward and understand every respect. As every day shows something new if we only could or would see it..... "This is the long and the short of it"... The Civilisation is only a school from the beginning to the end, and so it will continue for ever and ever...

Should we even try to understand the tremendous work or labour that lies behind it all that is impossible, impossible. But how many are there, that ever think of this or even let it come into their minds. "They, they are surely very few."

It was a time, when I thought my goodness me, what on earth have I come to, and why have I come here. "Why and why" Shall I go back! Or shall I stay? Then it struck me, and that was.... That I had ... and ... for all promised "God"; that I would go and bring the Message over here. This struck me so intensely. That there was nothing that could be done I should stay, and here I am I did pray for an answer and that came. Was.... You shall stay as you have promised and here I stayed and here I am still after all those years. I AM STILL HERE!!!!

The time went on as in a usual way. And I prayed and I did pray, as I have never prayed before nothing seemed to happen or loose the things that I had come here for.

I felt like a logg, a logg that was drifting, drifting in the open sea, and that I had no decided aim of anything, or, what I was here for. I just drifted hither and tither.....

Till one day Hans Jónsen asked me to his home for tea. Which I was very happy to accept... Thinking thinking that now now I would be able to bring forth the "Cause of God" which Baha'u'lláh had brought to this world and to these shores. I was very happy over this invitation. Meeting his wife and so on. This, this would be the beginning no doubt of my staying here. And the long and the short of it was, that I had no idea how she would take it, that he had invited me. This would be the first of my visiting any one, me.

Mrs Jónson recieved me very nicely but very strangely as I naturally was a stranger to her. So naturally I could not expect anything else. However we began to talk about different things of what was going on and so the time went, And after a little time we began to speak of the Religion and its meaning. Then she said: That she would have nothing to do with what I had come to the Faroes for..... And naturally I did not press anything on to her. And I could not expect anything as it was the first time that I had seen her. Then she left the room. And I did not see her for a very long time again. After some time we met in the street, and said "how do you do" I might have more to say about her later...

After a while Mr. Jónsen began to talk about religious matters, and what it was and so on. This made me quite happy in a way... I then told him that I had come here for to tell the people about the New Manifestation Baha'u'lláh. He seemed to be very intrested, and I was very happy over that. What he saw and understood of what I had to give them with regards to this religion he seemed to take it all in and wondered about it greatly.....

He then walked with me to the Hotel, and we talked and talked for hours about the Wonderful Faith of BAHÁ'U'LLÁH. I was very happy and said to myself, you have at least got on one that seem to be on the way, so far as I then ~~could tell~~ could tell...

To continue with Mrs. Jónson and her ideas about religion is not hers alone, as mostly all the people are more or less the same or alike. They generally go after what the old ones or the elder people has put together. And that is--that you shall not do this or that, as that is sin! But when they have woken up they will no doubt see...

If they only would open their minds for conversation on the subject, as there is no use thinking that you know everything. As the "Cause" is so great and wonderful in every respect we will never be able to reach the very end. But the people are not sufficiently awake to grasp or understand that.... The "Reality" of this is so very great and wonderful. If they, I say again and again, if ~~themselves~~ they only would listen to what any one that knows the teachings have to say. If they had just a longing to know-----with what you have come--e. It would be a great joy for those that has brought it to them....."THE MESSAGE!"

Knowledge is a thing that is open for all..... and for everybody, or every one. The Cause of GOD! That shall be spread all over the world, and must go forward. "There will be a day"! When they will be in great confusion... ...And then they will no doubt see and be in great disorder in which they are... The should understand that God always send some one ...and when that time is over or has gone, some one else is ready to come and spread the wonderful CAUSE of God. And there will be a richer and higher state to go forward!

And how can any one learn what is so important, if they don't read or ^{at} least talk about it, talk about what we shall know in different ways... And there are those, that can grasp it very easily just only to hear about it.. AND, knowledge is a thing for all and every one.!!!

"The CAUSE of GOD" .. Shall be spread all over the world. there is not a spot where "He SHALL NOT BE KNOWN", as the "GREAT and WONDERFUL GOD"!!!! "There will be a day" I say a "day" when they all surely will be in great confusion which I have said before.

Just to spread the "Cause of GOD". You must have a great and tremendous patience...and above all...not to give up, even if it is against you....And this is for all ~~afms~~ of us that goes out with this "AIM" And there we must see what Bahá'í ~~Muhammad~~ ~~what~~ means, when He says.

Give them the Message, And if they accept it, well and good, and if they don't. Leave them alone.

Now, I think that I shall write down a letter, that was written by me, on September The 14th 1953. To Alice Dudley. 4902 Capital Avenue.

Apt. 307.

Omaha. Nebraska 68132.

U.S.A.

Hotel Hafnia

Torshavn,

Faroe Islands

September 9th. 1953.

Here it is.

Dear Sister Alice. Alla'u'Abhá!

Thank you for your well-come letter, which I had this afternoon and which I am answering as soon as I can, hoping it will go by the next boat which is leaving in a day or two. We have only mail three or four times a month, as mail goes first to Denmark and then over here.

I am glad that you have had my letter with the description of the Conference. I am afraid it was not so well written as I should have wished, but all the same, you got a glimpse of it. I don't for one moment ever think any pen can give a description of that wonderful occasion. I have it still in my mind.

I am very glad and happy to see from your letter that Mrs. Giachary wrote you, she was so charming to me and had some talks now and then when we met. She told me that she had been very ill, then the Guardian had given Mr. Giachary some thing kind of fruit; I don't remember what it was, and he had told Dr. Giachary to give it to her, and that she should eat it. These are her own words; "I ate it and I felt instantly well; I had never been so well in my life".....

Yes, Alice I felt that I was greatly blessed on that wonderful occasion to be chosen to be at the door of the Conference Hall. Shall I ever forget it! Never!

Well, Alice, I am happy to be here and I pray that I shall be of some use. I havw written you a letter from here and told you a deal of what it is like; naturally I am not able to say so vedy mu-ch about it... The Islands are very bare as all trees here are those that are planted in the gardens which people have struggled to grow around their houses, just to take away most of the storms that are so freequently blowing and constant rain.... Just now for a few days it has been fine, very little rain. The language spoken here is a language of thier own, a mixture of of what I cannot tell you, as it seem and sounds like nothing, but of course that is beacause I am not use to it as yet.

I might in time be able to learn it or some of it. They speak a good deal of Danish which I understand, and I can make them understand what I want. Some of them can also speak some Swedish... The contact I have made speaks a very good English, I hope to get him to translate for me later.... I have not seen him for some days now. He has Esselmont to read at the present..... I dont think I shall bother him for a while: he will soon get into it, and be ready for to see what it is or mean.

The Islands which are nineteen are very beautiful if you look "if you look at them in a way of granduer," to me it is a wonderful sight I admire it to a great extent. They are so majestic, so impressve, so great and so mighty. They actually speaks a language of their own, they speak the language of the CREATOR....

This town is built in a bay and as all or nearly all seaside towns, it is very busy out-going plase.. The main industry is fishing there is no kind of industry here all things comes from Denmark, That is why everything is so expensive. The town is built upon the hills, so the streets are up and down: In England they would say----up hill and down dale It is rather nice seeing the little houses nestled next to a big hoses or mansipms in perfect harmony and peace. The old part is over thousand years old, I am told that some of the cottages are from the time of the first settlers that came from Norway.

The climate is very heavy at times, very depressing; all this rain makes one tired and sleepy. I dare say after a little time ~~one~~ will get use to it, at least I hope so, otherwise it will be burdensome, but I feel that I shall be here all the same, and I will, how ever it may be,

I have written you a letter from here in which I have told you most of the happenings. I do hope that you have gotten that letter by now. I don't remember, if I have told you about the contact I have made, but I think that I did, if not I will do so in my next letter.

The Religious interest on these Islands I believe has been entirely with sects, as here are all kinds of halls and they are nearly on top of each other. I spoke to a man ~~there~~ the other day regarding these halls. I just asked him if it would not be a good thing if all those halls gathered together and became one. Then he said---"You see, that all those different people do not agree, they preach different things!" "Well that is the reason why they should come together in one body, they are preaching about the same" GOD- aren't they" "Oh yes of course they are, but they have different ways".... He himself belongs to "The Primitive Brethren. I don't know what it really is or means. I have never heard of them before and I did not want to pump him too closely as I want them to understand why and what for I am here. He is a very nice man...but I don't think, that helps anything, he has only been following these brethren because he had to belong to something....He has now the New Year and he told me the other day "this is quite new and I don't understand it "what do you think about Jesus, this is what he asked me.

I told him what I thought, of ~~the~~ about all the Manifestations. He looked a bit perplexed and wondering. And about a new civilisation: that seem to be a big thing for every one. I told him that every New Civilisation has a New Manifestation. that has to be, otherwise, it would still be the old one and that God always prepare a new one (civilisation) before the old one disappear, and that cannot be done at once. and in case it would be a gap and that is impossible, it cannot be a standstill in "GOD'S CREATION".....

Here Alice, I seem to preach to you, but it is not the meaning I am or was only just telling you how the conversation went on

With regards to the letter with the 12 pages you wrote which I enjoyed very much. I received them and I wrote to you the same day thanking you for thinking about me and all the trouble you have taken. I wonder where the letter has gone to we might get it some time or other, if that is the meaning. I had a great joy in reading what you had written, and I talked about it a whole evening in Goutenburg, and they enjoyed what I had to say...

I have written to Jenny and given her the same account of the Conference as much as I gave to you. I had a letter the other day in which she told me that she had not had any news more than a card which I sent her from Stockholm. That letter was addressed to the old place where she lived, and asking them to send it to her, if she was not still living there. Now I have written Siri and asked her to send her a line as she felt that they Baha'is in Sweden had forgotten her. I asked Åke to get all the news-papers that had anything or any references to the Conference so I should be able to send both to you and to Jenny, the papers I mean, and not only the cuttings.... Now Jenny says that she feels very much let down, and I don't wonder.... but I have done all that I could.

A few days ago I had a letter from Solveig Corbit, and she had not either had any news from any of the Norvigens about the Conference. The other day, I wrote her and enclosed a report of the whole Conference, which I asked her to read first and then send it along to Jenny or Jennie,..... If you write to Jenny you can tell her what I have said. It might be of some interest to you, so perhaps Jenny will send it on to you. The funny thing is, that I have not had any words about the Conference myself owing to that Åke has not carrying out what he had promised.

Alice, Alice how is it, that I feel I should want to carry or gather them all, under my wings and shelter them and make them see what tremendously great and valuable thing it is to belong to the FAITH. When I was in Goutenburg I felt that they all were my children and that I had such a great responsibility for them all. I wanted to push them along to knowledge

to wisdom; to love mankind in its whole, I love them as they were of my own bones, and that I have reared them from the cradle....."WHY IS THAT"?..... I often think since I came here how much Alice and Jenny have felt when they left the Baha'is in Stockholm. after loving them sacrificing for them given up so much as they have done.....How did they feel, how were they able to leave them with a smiling face? I am sure that their heart were bleeding and filled with tears....When I poor creature, when leaving the Baha'is in Goutenburg, felt as if I wanted to take them all, every one, with me and look after them even though I knew that they were in good hands...I am convinced, that it shall be the same here, it may break my heart to go away from them, but what can one do, we have to leave them in the hands of God and follow the calling.

It is wonderful how the whole Baha'i World is stirred up after the Beloved Guardians call for pioneers. The European, asian Committee writes, writes me and tells me, that a man of eighty years has gone to the Channel Islands as pioneer, His name is Asasgarzadeh and he used to look after Shoghi Effendi when he was in school in England.....One of the pioneers who has gone to Cypress is a Mr. Vakel from Baghdad and has a Turkish passport. Last saturday one left for Jersey Channel Islands,.....

I will finish this letter with these words.

""""WHAT A WONDERFUL FAMILY WE HAVE!""""

Now I think I have given you all the news, at present!

My heartiest greetings and deepest Baha'i love

Eskil.

In conection with this,I will just mention how it was more or less under the, this wonderful Conference in Stockholm.

When Dr. Giachary spoke.

When he spoke about Alice Dudley, the first pioneer to Sweden. When he said; Mrs. Alice Dudley, who was the first pioneer to this land. Her work that she has done for the Faith, will never be forgotten. She has been, the one that has brought the wonderful Faith yto Sweden. In a way that has settled it for ever there. Before her, Louse Ericson, had come with it from time to time. She brought it to the King of Sweden, as she was invited to the Palace and she spoke to the King, and that never was forgotten by him.

Under the Comefernce, when Dr Giachary spoke of her and what she had done, That was wonderful, then he told the audience that ~~she had~~ she had sent the first donation for the Temple, that one day will be built in Sweden ... It was a moment of pure silence for a minute, when I am sure, that every one sent her thier greetings and thanks, and ^{there were} some tears as well. It was a very wonderful moment!

Here followw .

MOONLIGHT OVER FAROE ISLANDS

November 1953.

Eskil Ljungberg
 Hotel Hafnia
 Thorshavn.
 Faroe Islands.

"MOONLIGHT---OVER--FAROE--ISLANDS"

After several days of constant rain accompanid by a cold biting wind, which eventually changed into a roaring storm with tremendous power in its fold. One felt that inside the house was the best place to stay. At fall of the day the storm and rain quited down and by and by all became calm and still. The clouds lifted and it cleared very quickly. The day was once more clear, the air very mild; mild as an evening in early May.

This little town soon took on its ordinary shape, people walking up and down the main-street, having nothing better to do. There is usually not much to do in the evenings in Thorshavn. It is a town which one would call a very quite spot on sundays but on weekdays there is more more life, hustle and bustle, as much as one can expect of an island town of this size where fishing is the principal means of producing what is needed for the people's maintenance.

As the air was so mild and the islands not yet enveloped in darkness, it seemed to be just right for taking a walk. What should I do, being all by myself? Just what I have been thinking of doing these last two months came again into my mind and I said to myself...No more thinking! I was going to do it. I was going to take that walk up to the top of the Husareynor. Husareynor is the name of the mountain which shelter this town from the north. On a clear sunny day this mountain is very imposing in all its bareness, as there is not a single tree nor shrub to be seen in either of the islands.... They have a greatness or granduer of their own.

Walking up to the top of this mountain takes about two hours, following the steep narrow path which twists and turns both east and west. This path has been trod by thousands and thousands of Faroe - people!

Walking slowly, looking back, gazing at the calm sea, which had right to say --to say I am resting after a hard and strenuous day, I was asking myself, shall I really walk up there this time of the night?

Having no one to consult, being all alone, the result was, go---if you don't do it now, you never will do it. So I started again on my lonely walk and found myself fairly soon on the plateau of Husareyner. What I saw and met. Lo and behold! The moon was rising over the mountain-top, and on the other side of the fjord. What a sight! What a display! There I stood thunderstruck, amazed at such a sight! A sight, that I have never dreamt of.

"WONDERFUL" is a very poor word to use as a description of this glorious sight. I began wondering---how many of the Islanders really enjoy and value a night, a night like this. Such a grand and glorious night "as this." No painter could ever really put such a sight as this on canvas, nor any poet's pen describe this resplendent beauty, this, heavenly wonder....no matter how great he may be. My whole heart and soul went out in praise and gratitude to the "Creator" for such a generous and heavenly gift bestowed upon mankind. GIFTS, of every kind and in every possible way. The day has its beauty----so----has the night. I meditated on the Creative Power, being alone on this mountain-top, bathing in the or this dazzling moonlight.... My whole being seemed to flutter away into nothingness... I was one of the creation....

Time elapsed and when I looked with open eyes out over the sea, I found that the moon had travelled a good bit towards the Zenith... Full and round - never had I seen it so round before. That night be that I have seen it with quite different eyes from former days--Or rather former heights. Spreading its dazzling light over these Islands and the glittering sea, every thing seemed alive. The waves were playing hide and seek, the people of the olden days, which is no more. This floor made of silver was left alone, the dancing of the ~~HOUSELORDS~~ was no more nor any other, other nymph or gnome where there was in the olden days, when folk believed in that kind of things. Which might have been far about several hundred years ago, when the people believed in such a thing.

I went on my way down, everything was silent. Only the moun-tenbrucks were singing that constant song of joy and freedom, freedom from care. Going down I thought of the Eastern Scribe Mirsa Noureodin, and his words, when climbing up Mount Carmel on his way to the shrine of the Báb. He said, it is very hard and difficult to climb up GOD'S Mountain, but very easy to go down. In-deed it was very easy to go down.

At the foot of Husareinor, close by a heap of stones, there were huddled together a dozen sheep who had gone to rest for the night. That was the only sign of life that I could see. All was still and silent. The only sound was the sound of waves as they clattered against the shore.

Near by stands a Nunnery. On a sheltered spot is a little moll where a Shrine is erected to the Holy Virgin. It is made of some rough, and unshapen stones where there are huddled together of simple and devoted people or folks. Some shrubbery hardly enough for the climate around the shrine. It was very green for this time of the year, so green that one marvelled. The shrubbery was planted in a square, going into the shrine one had to go through a gate a very small one. Inside was a well-tended garden. When I visited the place early in the autumn the flowers were in full bloom. They were all of them blue Blue as the sky on a bright and sunny day. In a Niche, stands a statue of the Holy Virgin. A copy of the one that stands in Lourdes. In the resplendent moonlight the statue seemed to be alive and able to talk to you. On the left shoulder was a shadow which seemed to have a message from the high, and I interpreted it, in this way.... Prayers are greatly needed for the world which is so very in the dark. As mankind must change before the shadow-disappear... All I could say was... "I fully agree!"....

A coarse plant which was placed on two rough stones was a seat. I could just see some one using it to sit and pray. Perhaps----perhaps a mother for her son who was away, praying for his safety and safe return. With bowed head I went away.

The cloister was sunk in deep sleep and peace. Everything was still, so silent. Not a sound, not a living thing could be seen nor heard.... Perhaps the Mother Superior was awake, saying her midnight-prayers. How could I know, what happened inside those sheltered walls!

The clock is now twelve midnight, and every thing is so very still. It tells you that the day is over. There is only silence over the land and sea. It is, as silence, that is most remarkable."

Silence which is so great, when you think of it. that everything is done on SILENCE, there are not a single flow in it only silence.....

It has been a wonderful day and evening Indeed it has shown its greatness of God, in so many ways. And now it is only PEACE--
----PEACE! And a new day is born in dassing moonlight.

Then one day there came two Mor-Mons to see me and to bring their Religion to me. We began to talk about things that was ~~moving~~ moving in the world and about religion for which they had naturally come ... There was a Danish man, that was also a Mor-Mon, and he was very nice in every way. He was an officer in the Danish Army.... He wrote in my Album following.

Torshavn Aug. 7. 1965.

Once in a while you meet people, you feel are unusually honest and sincere in their Faith and it always gives you a wonderful experience; it has been a very big pleasure to become acquainted with you!

Mange Hilsener

Missionary. Bert A. Jensen

635 North 1st West.

Salt Lake City. Uta, U.S.A.

He was an extraordinary man, and I shall always have the greatest respect for him and what he said. He was very sincere in all that he said! And that he "thought" I think that nothing could alter him in any way. He was so solid in his speech and in all that he did and said. He was a real and wonderful monster in what he was going to spread! Should he ever change his religion and I wonder what it would be!

He was not here very long, he soon went back to Denmark, and then to America. I missed him very much, as he left "something" very honest, and sincere after him....

The next day after he had left. There came another one from Denmark, he was also and American, the same as the one that was here -re..... Naturally they were wondering, what I was here for..... I had nothing to wonder about them, as I knew what they were here for---and that they were Mor-mons.

We became very great friends... We spoke about many things, that we had seen and so on... Then, one day, they said; have you any books that you can lend to us, and here are some books that you may read. And we will then tell you what the books that you have lent us will say, and what we have come here to these islands! They left the books, and, I lent them some of the Baha'i Books AND WE THEN SAID TO EACH OTHER: That we would be very honest and say what we thought of each other's religion or what the books said. We read and studied the books and what those books could give us. Naturally, we thought of different things in a way, while we were studying each other's teachings. We read and we thought till one day. I say till one day -

They came, and they said, that they had read it very carefully And-----said this, is the very word that came from them... Baha'u'llah was no doubt the one that had the right thing to give to the world!! They agreed to it all. But there was a but, and that was---they had given their lives to the Mor-Mons, and there they would stay. But they had the greatest respect for Baha'u'llah!! and---naturally, I was very glad over that.!!!

They had their ideas, and as they were brought up to the Mor-Mon ideas, they naturally saw the things in a different way, to what any one that is a follower of Baha'u'llah does. But there will no doubt be a time, when they will see and understand the whole thing. They will see and understand "what Baha'u'llah has given to the world It has to, or may be a long time before they can see and understand that in Baha'u'llah's words---there lies the whole thing, that we shall try and fulfill. They are having their ideas and this they were following, and they said, that their parents had been Mor-Mon's all their lives so they would not change. There we can see, how very difficult it is for some people to change, and that is not in religion alone, there are in so many ways, that they are saying...oh my parents did so and so, and I will do the same. But some days they will see and no doubt understand.....

Alas, alas the time flew and it was time for them to return to Denmark or after that to The United States which was their home. I found that there was something that tied us together in a way and---that was the brotherhood-----and that was a brotherhood ~~KNKK~~ in which we were knitted together.....It was some wonderful months which I shall never forget, what we all went through under the time they were here....It was a real wonderful time.

I will here continue with the Mor-Mon's---we just to meet once a week at Col. Goldney's place. And there we had some very wonderful conversations and discussions about religion and religious things and about the things that were moving in the world to day. And so the time went, and I must say, that I missed them very much when they left. They will no doubt never be forgotten.

The following they wrote in my book of remembrance.

Torshavn, 19-of -April 1956.

Dear Friend!

That the reflexion of the human mind at a time of parting, after such a friendship as ours.... Brings many mixed emotions, and as the written word is not fully capable of giving the description of the exact ----feelings of the heart, it is very difficult, to completely say the things that are vibrating on the string of my heart, but you know by intuition of those things it speak..... All I can say, is that I pray The Lord will bless you for your love and kindness, a love that seemingly knows no bonds, and that you would have been a wonderful father had Providence so willed.... God bless you always now and in the eternity!!!!

Signed yours
Charley Madsen.

The communion of spirit in this life, amongst friends, will linger for all eternities and therefor will this evening will likewise be inscribed upon the tablets of my mind.

/Signed/ Chatley Madsen .YR.

The. 10-10-56.

Tprshavn Faroe Island

Mange tack för allt§

Hal Rasmussen.

Mr. Ljungberg!

Now the time has come for, parting.

And from the bottom of my heart I would like to say .That I hope that the friendship will continue in the future.. Thanks a millions for your wonderful hospitality and friendship and friendliness I shall always remember you as a friend and gentleman.....

/signed/ Hal Rasmussen

Montana Utha. U.S.A.

The possibility of men with different ideas to be able to enjoy each other, as we have done this evening, is a very nice and enjoyable experience.... Evening like this will last in my memory always!!!!

/signed/ Hal Rasmusson.

Here ended the wonderful months that we spent together. Often, often they are in my mind. And Col. Goldney and I often use to talk about them, and their wonderful characters, that they showed every-one-----

As the used to dine with me once every week. One week they said. They would like to ask Col. Goldney and his wife to dinner and I said, oh yes that would be nice... Then they said we will give them some pancakes, that you used to make, and they are lovely. Oh yes I said, you do as you please. They asked them, and they were very glad to come. And when it all was ready, they ~~just~~ waited for them to come. And about half an hour after that they were asked they came. And, which is rather funny, is, that after they had eaten. Mrs. Goldney said to the host!!! I must say that neither Col Goldney and I like this food that we are getting - we think it is awful. She said -d this to the host." And he, only smiled and said nothing."

This was the last time we were together, as the next day they left by boat. As in those days, there was no Airo"Planes they came much later. They were missed by many in these islands,!!!

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

46, N. Finsensgt.

Torshavn,

Faroe Islands, The 5th of Oct. 1977.

10 OCT 1977

George Ronald
Publishers,
46. High Street,
Kidlington,
Oxford, OZ5 2DN.
England.

Dear Friend!

I thank you first of all, for your very nice letter with regard to the beginning of the book that I am trying to write about these Islands.

Secondly, I am most grateful for the books that also have sent me. And which I ~~am~~ and very glad to have.

I will send you the second ^part of my book, as soon as I possibly can. But I have been in Scotland and also in England and Denmark. And unfortunately I got a such a very severe cold in Scotland, that I could not do anything, which I had hoped. This dreadful chill has been hanging over me for seven weeks now, but it is better, so I will again begin with what I have started. I can at least begin to think properly.

The third ²¹ part will come later on, which I hope and then it will be finished.

With my most sincere wishes

Eskil Ljungberg
Eskil Ljungberg