

One night, in a dream,  
these exalted words  
were heard on every side:  
'Verily, We shall render Thee  
victorious by Thyself  
and by Thy Pen.

Grieve not for that  
which hath befallen Thee,  
neither be Thou afraid,

for Thou art in safety.

Erelong will God raise up  
the treasures of the earth –  
men who will aid Thee  
through Thyself  
and through Thy Name,  
wherewith God hath revived  
the hearts of such  
as have recognized Him.'

~ Bahá'u'lláh