

Hands of the Cause of God:
Rahmatu'llah Muhajir:

During the visit of Dr. Muhajir in 1972 to Barbados, an extensive schedule was planned for him. This was always necessary with him, for he was called the "Lightening Hand" by the friends in a most affectionate manner, but if there was no action where he was, boom, flash, he was gone, just like lightening! I told him that one time and he laughed and said "you know what they call me in India?", I said no and he replied "The Missing Hand".

At any rate one of the meetings where he was scheduled to speak was in a village in one of the more remote areas of the country. A team of the Bahá'ís went with him to the meeting hall in the centre of the village. We were all milling about, with Dr. Muhajir making several rounds of the meeting hall.

As we were about to start Dr. Muhajir called me aside and said "I don't think I am going to speak tonight. I don't understand their accent and I don't think they will understand mine. So I want you to make the talk."

Wow, he was serious, now what were we to do? I sure didn't want to speak. Our small team huddled and came up with what we considered the best option. The crowd was expecting a "foreigner" to speak, so we hurriedly decided to have both Errol Sealy, a Barbadian, and me, the foreigner each give a talk.

I was to go first. We opened the meeting with prayers and Errol introduced me and there I was in front of not only this big crowd with no preparation, but standing at the back of the room was Dr. Muhajir, his arms folded, looking straight at me.

I don't know if any one reading this story has had an experience where they had to give an impromptu talk in front of a Hand of the Cause of God, but here I was, desperately trying to start, when all of a sudden a calm came over me, and I began to speak.

I never really did remember what I said, but afterwards, he nodded, and all was well.