He is God.

O thou my companion! It appeareth that thou hast become a prisoner in the city of Haifa, for when travel is postponed, a place becometh like unto a prison for the traveller; but this, verily, is a token of the grace of thy Lord, the Merciful, the Compassionate. This delay in Haifa, too, hath been a divine gift, for it hath led thee to breathe the sweet savours of God and inhale the musk-laden fragrances. It is my hope that, by the favours of the Almighty, thou mayest be confirmed and assisted in all matters on this journey. May thou be graciously aided to serve the Cause of God, achieve triumph and victory over the hosts of self and passion, spread abroad the Divine Fragrances, and bind together the hearts of the beloved of the Lord.

Convey thou my greetings to Jináb-i-Raf‘at.

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