

Monday, January 1, 2001 - 8:30 AM

May peace reign finally on this Earth; that is our wish for men living on it. Their cries, their prayers and their sorrowful songs, go up to us. We constantly turn to them, with love and compassion.

"May light come to light up the souls. May love come to carry the hearts and lead them towards relief. May they finally be released from their chains.

"Can you understand this speech? Do you have any idea of the misery that prevails here below, and of what happens in some countries? You are the privileged people of this Earth. There are poor, and other beings, that suffer around you. So you would open your eyes, wouldn't you? Inquire about what is happening in many places of the world and you will give thanks for living where you are. Your living conditions are relatively satisfactory.

"Hunger, fear and torture rage in certain parts of the Earth. You cannot imagine the sufferings that exist in this world. So, pray! Pray everyday for your deprived brothers, who lack even faith and hope in better times."

Babuji