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My son is gaining in stature. It becomes difficult for him to deal with all the tasks that fall to him in material terms. There comes a time in this ascension when, as people say, it comes close to the impossible to keep both feet on the ground. In spite of the years that go by, hyperactive is still the word that characterizes him, my son. Strength appears in him, which never fails to amaze me. He needs such a defence to manage the situation. This rest is a Himalayan task, and it makes him look at himself.

"Although he does not have a precise vision of the future, he must realize the importance of his mission, and become aware of his role on the bridge between both the worlds. The future one is not easy to conceive of, even for a Master of his level. He can imagine it in broad outline, but the vision of what our way will be in several centuries cannot be assessed from the human stage. We do not want to make further predictions that could appear Utopian! And yet the desirable plan is in place and it will materialize.

"Let the things run their course, and let us continue to advance at the pace of today's human beings. A profound mutation is in the making. It is going on silently, but irreversibly, inevitably. We cannot accelerate the movement, but only back the movement. That is the way it goes. And my son is one of the elected guides in this framework."

Babuji