Friday, May 25, 2001 - 10:00 a.m.

My daughter, relax, we can break off, all is said. We could indefinitely sing the praises of the Almighty; what else could we say and what more would we do except for praising Him on our knees? You are putting all your heart into serving us; this dimension shows through in these messages, which also include your states of soul. They are vibrating with their mobility and their beauty. This duet, my child, is tinged with their songs. To sing love, to live it, is there any thing more beautiful? Tirelessly, the same words are repeated; how can the emotion of a fervent heart be expressed?

"Let a melodious music be produced, with soft accents where words would be superfluous, where all its ardour could be expressed with crotchet rests and notes.

"Keep in your heart this serenity, my dear child. Be patient, endure and remain united with us. We are close to you. Good sitting, be blessed."

Babuji