Friday, June 22, 2001 - 8:00 AM

My dear son,

"One more stage has been cleared! Every step, each of your actions brings you closer to us. You are continuing out of a sense of duty. You act out of love for us, and you rise a bit more each time. Your mission on this Earth is fulfilled greatly. Your sphere of activity is amazing. The Earth is sick, it suffers, and men are the reason thereof. When will they stop being predators? It will be necessary to resort to drastic measures in this respect.Consequences of their actions will be dramatic and nothing will be able to stop this hurricane when it bursts out. This civilization is devastating, it will not stop on its own initiative, only the elements, through their lightning retort, will be able to stop men in their madness.

"The Earth is overpopulated; some demonic elements are leading a game that is difficult to counter. Let us pursue our work, my son. Our joint efforts provide a considerable moderating element. Let us continue to illuminate the world, in spite of the pervading tenacious opacity. Our action helps maintain a sort of balance, precarious in such a context, but which lays solid foundations for the future. Continue to work for this disconcerted humanity, your action is added to the core of driving forces that will prevail in tomorrow's world.

"You have all our support and our love—that is your very armour, my dear son."

Babuji