Wednesday, July 11, 2001 - 10:00 AM

To you, my dear son,

"Before you are overwhelmed by the human tide, I come to join in our scribe's wishes. You know all the resources of my heart as you rubbed shoulders with me. Here, those measures are not used; they refer to another level, which you can already perceive. I will be by your side; we all will be by your side, so that this birthday be celebrated fittingly. It is more than a simple birthday, as are those celebrated by human beings. It is about another acknowledgement, and that one must fill you with joy.

"Rejoice, my dear son, on this anniversary day of your arrival on Earth, it is an achievement that will be celebrated.

"You will feel in yourself this blissful feeling that will make you gracefully accept this increased tiredness. You should remain joyful and keep in the heart this assurance that we are close to you. You will then set off again for a new year in the Divine service. Such is your service, a most noble one.

"Rejoice, my son, at receiving our very special blessings."

Babuji