Saturday, March 27, 1999 - 8:00 a.m.



ome and drink the divine nectar; the most beautiful thing a human can do, is it not, to imbibe himself from this pure chalice. You wish to close this collection with a lofty thought; so let's flee one moment the tragedies of the Earth, and rise towards the Immutable. It is your true goal here below. Never lose sight of it. The only asset, which you will carry, is your spiritual achievement. Let go your heart, my daughter. Do not rack your brains about what the others will say while reading you; let go. All that does not matter; do you know that at one time, some considered me as a simpleton?

"Gain stature, and rise above human baseness. Remember this: 'attract us and we will run.' Take along your friends with you and run together. Why do you yourself always create barriers such as: I cannot say or write this? Stop reacting like that. Write what we ask you to write. You are not a preceptor. You are a real case in Sahaj Marg. Do not refer to conventional statements. Don't worry, I support you; assume your role, that's all we expect of you. Spend this day in the peace of the soul."

Babuji