Sunday, June 23, 2002 - 10:00 a.m.

A strong love, dross-free, between Master and disciple is not commonplace: it is a very special grace. See the love that my son has for me: it is exemplary, his humility is moving. My love for him cannot be quantified; it does not belong to this world, it is of the divine essence. Our bonds are very strong. His heart is inhabited by, and bathed in this vibration that emanates from mine. A love like this cannot be described; it can only be experienced when it is allowed. The goal, for a fervent disciple, should aim at reaching this perfection, which is seldom given. My son is a great soul, luminous and strong. We did not choose him in vain. His way was all set since his birth. He has matured in the face of the difficulties of life, which prepared him for his imposing task; to succeed his Masters, who were also chosen to give to the world this future spiritual way that already fills with joy the hearts that respect it and follow it with fervour."

Babuji