

Monday, December 2, 2002 - 10:00 AM

My dear daughter,

"We know your heart and we know that you will proceed to do what you think is good until you feel drained. Go on your way; do not dwell on comments emanating from those who cannot understand you. Who can really understand you? For us, you are like an open book, the contents of which through time still amaze us, as your hidden personality is full of surprises.

"My son is also striving to assume his heavy mission in this world. His strength sometimes fails, but he can face up to things courageously, not to disappoint us. We all pay attention to him, to each of his steps on the way, which leads him towards his nobler goal like a pilgrim of God. He is an example of courage, enthusiasm and faith in his Masters who put all their confidence in him. His task is heavy and ungrateful, compared to that of some of our brothers who do not make his life easier. We cannot change men with the wave of the magic wand; we would be so lucky. These abhyasis are moving forward but by following a circuitous and tortuous route.

"Our beloved son faces up to things, his moral fibre remains intact and the fervent fire, which burns in his heart, manages to propel him on many ways. We surround him with our unconditional and divine love and we prepare for him a place among the best ones."

Babuji