Sunday, March 2, 2003 - 10:00 AM

You are recovering serenity, my child. While bathed again in the quietude of its usual refuge, your heart is calling us forcefully. As recent turbulence is fading away, we can resume our contacts in a harmonious complicity.

"Henceforth, you are filled with the spirit of my son. Your exchanges are productive at levels where interference that normally disturbs human relations does not exist; you thus meet our wishes. Your ways do not cross here below; they pertain to other levels where only the voice of the heart makes itself heard in greatest sincerity. Both of you being strongly inspired toward serving the divine cause, you are doing what you think is right. You are my dear children; you are so considerate and surrendered to high level powers, which guide your steps.

"In the context of his high level mission, my son excels in everything, and he is rising and getting more refined as he is advancing. His divinized being keeps on filling my heart with delight. He has gone such a long way, run into many storms, and resisted, thanks to this power which drives him and gives him courage to continue. He is a giant in his way; our Mission will owe him a lot, as his exceptional personality will leave its mark on it. His physical strength is no longer as before, but his power is elsewhere and develops according to our wishes.

"Convey this message to him, since your heart is longing to receive a mail from him."

Babuji