Friday, April 30, 1999 - 8:00 a.m.

The big day has finally come, the ashram is dedicated.

"My son is in a special state. It is the most beautiful day of his life. It is the apotheosis. He finally realizes his dream: to offer to me and the Mission the most beautiful thing that can be offered, that is showing me his love by erecting this wonder."

The Medium: "Babuji, is it so beautiful? Is it to your liking?"

"Nothing is more beautiful than that. For such a long time my son devoted so much of his time and energy to it. It is his work. Many abhyasis invested themselves by participating one way or another; it is a collective realization.

"That is where love leads. I will never repeat that enough for you. That is what love can realize. It is capable of anything. It is grandiose! Words fail me when I try to express my joy. It is inexpressible. The main thing is said, my children. Plunge in yourselves and taste the divine essence that diffuses in you. Today my most beautiful gift to you is to associate you with this happiness and to make you taste the manna.

"Let us see only the beautiful, the Divine appearing in all His shapes, His magnificence, His greatness, His strength and glory.

"All is said. You have all my very specific blessings."

Babuji