Thursday, August 7, 2003 - 10:00 AM

Yes, my child, we can hear you; your heart is ready to receive us. Whatever we can inspire in you we do, thinking of the privileged reader perusing these messages and drawing from them the necessary conclusions.

"Spiritually, my son has sufficiently soared upwards to understand our most veiled allusions, beyond the words.

"Today, your heart needs beauty, evocative sentences capable of delighting it; we forsook, a little bit, this approach of the Divine in a poetic and colourful form. The soul yearns for these periods of break during which it can be enthused, in the purest worship, far from a disturbing world moving it away from its God. It is wise for it to come and rejuvenate itself, to quench at the spring, forgetting for a while any kind of obligations. It would like to devote itself to contemplation and forsake the world. The researcher needs to spare these times of interiorization during which it is necessary for it to discover its true nature.

"See that all here is beautiful, my child, you can forget your self and life, leaving worries behind it and enjoying these moments of real happiness when only the joy of the heart matters while performing its divine contemplation.

"You should, more often, arrange for these meetings with the immutable beauty. It refreshes your being, which then feels happy and reinvigorated to continue on one's road. Why should such a treasure, accessible to all those who take the trouble to get it, be neglected? Keep this joy in you, preserve it, maintain it, as well as possible and do not forget."

Babuji