Saturday, September 13, 2003 - 10:00 AM

Relax, my child, forget for one moment your weariness. We know it is great but your heart remains happy and trustful. It lives as your mystical impulses dictate: full of fervour and love for those who guide your destiny. Your devotion is great and we appreciate your giving of your strengths to this work, by joyfully offering them to us. Your way is not strewn with roses, but you manage to follow it in surrender while thanking us.

"You admit leading the best part of life by having what you see as the most important aspect: your spiritual process. It opened endless horizons to you, giving to your Earthly existence an appreciable bliss. You want to remain unknown, but how can you not be quoted here? Only a robot could remain anonymous, which is not your case. How can your individuality be ignored? It acts each day by serving us with the most complete disinterestedness.

"Do not keep this message to yourself. Your Master told you, 'there is nothing personal in these writings.' You can believe him. He knows what it is. His decency was very often put to a severe test when he had to expose himself that way. He was not considering life that way before he became what he is today. It is difficult for him to have a private life; it is the price of fame, which he is crowned with from this Earth onwards and which will keep growing thereafter. This long and necessary introduction inevitably brings us back to him, since he is, as we already said, the heart of this Mission, which is making its way through the vast prospects of the new era. Whatever the issue we tackle here, it is him whom we refer to. Are you satisfied?"

Babuji