Saturday, September 20, 2003 - 10:00 AM

My child,

"Is there anything nobler, more beautiful than loving one's Master! It is rapture for the soul, which relishes such transports. Your heart is happy; it has found in this life, the headlight to look at and not to be lost sight of in any event.

"Love him! You will never love him too much. The Revered Lalaji filled up my life on Earth, at all times. Each breath impregnated me with His divine person. So is the unique love binding the Master to the privileged disciple. You see the way ahead of you: you can go into it with complete confidence. Your heart knows it; it does not need to be convinced. You passed this stage a long time ago. However, it is yet lacking the final spark to enthral it completely.

"Each one progresses in his own way, at his own specific pace. There is no unique model. Many facts are determining the progress of a heart when it is devoted entirely to the Divine. Nothing is simple or linear. Mazes of this heart are very many; until the end they have discoveries in store.

"The most advanced does not escape the rule governing the life of an incarnated being. This aspect of things kindles his aspiration to discover who he really is. He must be patient. Spiritually great though he may be, the opacity of this planet conceals from him most of his own truth; God wants it so."

Babuji