Monday, December 29, 2003 - 10:00 AM

To my son,

"Follow your star, my dear son; it is shining in the firmament. Continue on your way, dragging in your wake those who are ready to follow you until the end. Others will stop off on the way. That is how it is. They nevertheless will have acquired the necessary knowledge to realize what their priorities are. We cannot convince everyone; so many criteria are decisive in this respect. Our way is established among men, it exists for them, and, shall we say, willy-nilly. The way of God is unsearchable: each one must follow the impulses of his own heart, his own motivations and his own faith in a God right and good, in spite of what he must experience on this Earth. We do not claim to be the only ones to know the truth and to offer to the men of this time that which they need.

"There is no discrimination whatsoever, as far as the beneficial effects of our way are concerned. All are welcome, as long as they abide by some essential rules. The impact of the establishment [of our way] in this world is just starting; it will expand more and more according to divine will, in spite of everything. We are confident: we can judge from now on, from the hearts dedicated to it. Continue your work, my dear son, by doing your own best; taking certain decisions is no easy task. Anyway, we inspire you for the good of the Mission, the main goal to all of us. Be at peace and be happy to serve such a noble cause, which one day you will be able to really judge from the result of your action in this world."

Babuji