Sunday, February 8, 2004 - 10:00 AM

A 'privilege,' that is the correct word. Who could, better than my son in his great perspicacity, acknowledge the value of these writings and express that appreciation as regards the fact of reading them? They are the expression of a wisdom coming from the world of the Spirit and distilled every day in small doses likely to touch the hearts. He, who is ours, feeds himself on them with gratitude, humbly; that is how the great Beings act. He is our torchlight on Earth and we entrust this treasure to him; he can, better than anyone else, manage it as is proper.

"Enjoy this moment of peace, my child, it is in you, and your heart is happy, conscious of having achieved what was expected of it. All is taking its place as per our wishes: my son and you met again, to go until the end of this beautiful story, serving our cause. You live in this world, to this actual end, which became your raison d'être. We are pleased with our choices; each one is in one's right place and plays one's role, according to our views.

"That is how the great divine plans are set up. The égrégore of our way is growing, we repeat it: for the good reason that it constitutes a true force for our Mission. It is the expression and the representation of it in the higher realms. Having reached this stage, it is good to look back and to take stock: the assessment of this business of the messages is satisfactory. Each one should continue doing that for which one was chosen. We keep a watchful eye on the good belonging to us all. In this world of the Spirit, property is not what it is on Earth, but a sharing of highly inspired values. Serving is an endless chain, ennobled with divine graces having reflections on all levels."

Babuji