Sunday, August 8, 2004 - 10:00 AM

Take advantage of the ambient quietness, my child. These are very nice moments; you can enjoy the delights of an immersion within yourself, enabling you to access sacred banks. Your heart aspires to this quietude where it can give free rein to the ferment of its faith. You need this pause where our contacts provide you with serenity, reinforcing in you the courage to continue.

"You know, henceforth, that my son awaits these messages; they establish an additional link between both our hearts. His journey on Earth seems long to him; we experienced this feeling that it would never end, when we only aspired to find our loved ones. A Master like him, even more than anyone else, is tied up by the importance of his mission in this world.

"It is significant, and it is normal that he finds this burden heavy to carry. Being incarnate, he cannot assess the extent of his action. It will be related to him in great detail when he has rejoined us in the higher realms, which by any means are not a brighter world; the beauty of the place cannot be described like that. It is love, and inimitable in its subtlety, to the extent that no representation of it can be given to humans who only focus on sensory perceptions.

"We are repeating ourselves; what else can we do? Being incarnate entails being confronted unceasingly with all kinds of difficulties and we cannot ignore the qualms of our brothers, particularly those of our Beloved son. His path is strewn both with roses and with thorns. It is inevitable. To fulfil one's mission perfectly is an enormous matter for satisfaction, helping to endure the vicissitudes of this Earthly existence.

"May this day provide you all with peace and joy!"

Babuji