Thursday, August 19, 2004 - 10:00 AM

Here, in these contacts, you can lay bare your heart; it cannot hide its impulses, its emotions for the graces being bestowed on it. Thus, once its trust is won, it can open up to our comments. Our dialogue flies away on these blessed notes, like a song coming from another age where the world was not what it is today.

"Love is timeless. It originates in the wake of a God who was at the beginning and who will have no end. Love, this creative energy, leads the hearts ready to follow it without regretting to leave behind them the things of the world, as they attach to them just their true value. This way is the most glorious. Where does it start and where does it end? Nobody knows. The important thing is not to know, but to live what few human beings have the privilege to know, as they are absorbed in their daily life.

"Some of them would like to devote more time to a true spiritual quest, but they let themselves be caught by the game of life on Earth, and neglect the aspiration to rise while postponing it. Time is short, time and tide wait for no man. Each day is numbered. Offering it to God is the best way of praising faith. Our aspirants made the best choice: they are following a way completely mapped out for them. Their Master is guiding them by sparing them the useless pitfalls and twists and turns.

"Our Mission brings together all these souls seeking the Absolute. Their thirst for the Divine brought them to us. May all be blessed and fulfilled."

Babuji