

Wednesday, September 1, 2004 - 10:00 AM

My beloved son,

"Each moment, our special attention is bestowed on you. More than anyone else, you are surrounded, you cannot imagine to what extent. So are the Chosen ones: their fate is far from being negligible. Each one of your actions, though it may be hard for you, prepares you for a feast fit for a king.

"All that you are doing in the service of our way will be returned to you a hundredfold. This position is both a big sacrifice and a great privilege. By trying to alleviate your process by multiple attentions, of which this is one (i.e., the messages reaching you every day), it is our love towards you that is being expressed. What would we not do to support you and encourage you in the darkest moments! They are inevitable on Earth. Man, subjected to the various pressures governing this world, cannot escape them, whatever his inner strength and elevation.

"You are growing in wisdom; this compensation is important. Your thought will still keep all its strength and subtlety for a long time. The assessment is good on all levels, my very dear son, what else can we tell you? We lavish upon you all possible encouragement to carry through your heavy task, which one day, when you have left this world where you will have worked, will seem so much lighter to you than today, as you are in the heart of the matter.

"We are imposing on the kindness of our scribe. We leave her to your care; your special relation contributes to it. You are loved, my son, not only on Earth, but by many souls that are following you and that venerate you. May the love of all of us carry you away constantly.'

Babuji Maharaj