Friday, September 3, 2004 - 10:00 AM

Leave your sadness aside, my child. Divine love must be celebrated with joy. Your heart knows no limits; it is not a prisoner in this world. Letting itself be carried away by its impulses, it comes towards us, gliding on the wings of love. It loves these comments that are departing more and more from great theories. Its only truth can be summarized as follows: to love. It has got rid of superfluous and useless aspects with which generally humans burden themselves. It is only moved by beauty, that which brings it back to the source, which keeps imbibing it.

"What else can be attractive in this world? He has gone round the world, shall we say, yet his more beautiful trips are not limited to this world. The soul is wandering when love does not constantly imbibe it. Let it glide towards infinity; do not put any barrier to it. Maintain in yourself this sacred flame and feed yourself with it on gloomy days, in order to remain centred on essentials not existing among men. They are, generally, left to their passions; blinded by them, they are not seeking elsewhere. Happy are those who, having gone beyond this stage, are devoted to their God.

"Our brothers are among them; they have a Master who is guiding them and fulfilling their aspirations, when the latter relate to spirituality. In this field, he is indeed the Master. Having himself reached a very high level of realization, he is well placed to meet their expectations. Very many souls are advancing in his wake, adorning themselves with the most beautiful luminosity and expanding this supremely blessed family."

Babuji