

Friday, December 31, 2004 - 10:00 AM

You know where relief and oblivion can be found, my child. During those inevitable breaks, you can better assess the actuality of our remarks. Let your soul show its worth in an endless song of love. It is intoxicated with beauty, joys that cannot be described humanly, and it vibrates in what you call 'light.' So is it imagined on Earth!"

"Immerse yourself in these moments in a profound and immutable peace."

Babuji