Tuesday, June 15, 1999 - 8:00 a.m.

ee how tired my son is, but he carries on, on his road. He is carried by love; he wants to satisfy us so much. He is full of ardour; he sows widely and the future harvest promises to be greatly abundant. We would like each abhyasi to become like a seed, free from the constraints of society. See it like that: a seed which grows and redistributes in its turn.

"The energy produced when you meditate, alone or as a group, goes beyond your self. It is like a wave of pure air, capable of refreshing the desert. Even your personal work has its own importance; it not only benefits you, but other souls too. Do you realize this process and the impact of a seminar like the last one in Augerans, where more than a thousand people have meditated together, to say nothing of recent celebrations in Manapakkam? You cannot measure their effects. We can assure you that it is very important. Noticing the impact on the beings of this Earth makes us happy."

Babuji