Wednesday, July 13, 2011 – 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: Singing of life, love and nature's beauty is a blessing. Ardent souls venerate God and the Master they choose in this incarnation in keeping with their own experience and for various reasons, karma or other necessities.

What do humans know in their smallness? Many believe they are invulnerable. What remains of all that? Time passes, clearing most of the memories of their actions.

Those who are wise focus on the main thing; they know the limits and the brief time available here below for them to give thanks to the Creator of all things.

Happy are those who understand where to find what is essential here on Earth.

Do not hold anything back, my daughter. What you have written is inspired, as you know very well. This page is beautiful. No matter what will become of these writings, they will remain in the memory of time, in the annals of our Mission. Here, love of a high level expresses itself, and God's praises are sung unceasingly.

These messages feed the heart and elevate the soul. Their power goes beyond words. Their appointed champion is disseminating them with happiness. He himself feels their benefits, and through his action in

our Mission, he is allowing some of our aspirants to discover the powers they conceal.

Nothing is done in vain in a spiritual way like ours. These writings touch hearts; this is indisputable. Why would we have been giving them for so many years if they were not necessary for the evolution of beings? They are known beyond our way; you know this, as you have been given the relevant evidence. My daughter, you can be thankful for having been chosen for such a mission – one in which your soul exults in loving and expressing that love herein, for good reasons and under our leadership.

That is the way it goes. Blessings.

Babuji