Monday, September 12, 2011 – 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: Beloved Babuji, what would I be without you, who in this lifetime brought me to my Divine incarnate Master? We go through so many experiences, from one lifetime to the next, to arrive at this 'state of love' which beautifies everything.

It is precisely this 'state of love' that calls the Master chosen for a particular incarnation. When the call emanates from the heart, each incarnation leads a being to greater subtlety, allowing for further progress.

An ardent heart does not set a limit for itself. It loves infinitely, and better and better. A life, whatever its ordeals, becomes beautiful when this love carries the soul.

Pursuing a real spiritual approach enables satisfactory progress. A sincere call is always heard.

We impart a reminder of the basic elements. But why not? Sometimes everything is forgotten over time.

A way of love is redemptive. Love is what is most lacking in this world. We mean this love, of course; in this matter, words are so very overused. Blessed are those who possess this treasure – nothing and no one can take it away from them.

Don't change anything, my daughter. You will never love too much.

Babuji