Saturday, July 31, 1999 - 10:00 a.m.

My son J.M. claims he loves me and yet he does not take my advice to him. In the past, that would have spared him mistakes concerning his work. He has done beautiful work for the Mission, which owes its presence in the south of France to him. He has many qualities, unused. He is a fine, intelligent and educated being who should find his true place. He is introverted, which holds him back in the fulfilment of his life as a man.

"We help him as much as possible. He must get rid of his old inner demons, which repress the true blooming of his spiritual side. He should not forget that here we love him. He too must pass through his specific tests. Such is the rule of the divine game.

"Your African gems are back, work is awaiting them. They will be able to show their respective talents. There is no time to be wasted; you should advance as quickly as you can, before unforeseen circumstances crop up and complicate things. They are ready to pounce on these manuscripts to finalize their layout. We will stay on an optimistic note; it is always necessary to believe in man and not despair. The world is as it is. For the moment, it is necessary to come to terms with it. You belong to a certain elite, since you have found a spiritual way, which you will not regret having chosen. It takes time and efforts as well as relying on your Masters. It [your confidence] is well placed; you will not be disappointed."

Babuji