Saturday, October 2, 1999 - 8:00 a.m.

I am happy that my son will make himself acquainted with the two preceding messages. I hope that that will quite set his mind at rest. He fears to leave this Earth without a substitute being prepared. He should not worry at all. Everything is planned and well scheduled. He sometimes thinks he is forgotten, while he is struggling through all his difficulties. We are always close to him, truly in osmosis. We take part in all his worries and also in all the joys that the Mission procures for him. It is an imposing realization, which started from a handful of men and will one day cover the world.

"I am happy to be able to pour out my heart and to say all this to him. I would need to write pages to express to him all my recognition and the divine love that binds us. Our reunion will be a great moment, but we haven't come to that yet. He must continue on his way and fulfil his mission until the end, with majesty, as he has constantly been doing. My dear child, feel all the joy I feel to be able to express myself through you. Be blessed, as he will not fail to do it himself. May these messages bring him comfort as such is their aim."

Babuji