Wednesday, August 4, 1999 – 10:00 a.m.

You are right, my child, let's get back to love. It heals wounds, and receiving it or giving it produces the same effects. It is the ultimate recourse in the most trying situations. Poor is the one who neither receives nor gives it; you should all keep this treasure in you if you have it.

Make it bear fruit by distributing it generously, it will come back to you. Even if the return is weaker than what you give, that can be enough to gratify you.

For our part, we do not return it sparingly, you know this; the process is amplified. You give us love, we return it a hundredfold. Yours is sincere; ours, needless to say, is of a rare essence – that is, not human in nature.

The Medium: Babuji, I needed to get back to this kind of heart-to-heart and to hear you speak of love.

Yes, I understand. After these latest messages that don't augur well for the future of humanity, it is good to get back to this wonderful topic: Love.

But here it is about a special love. We are merely evoking it; it is impalpable, elusive and impossible to explain. It is experienced and perceived, given and received: it is divine.

That is the subtlety of this emanation that comes from the heart, from the depths of the soul. It is a kind of unique elixir that cannot be described but only experienced by absorbing it.

Let it grow within you, with our blessings.

Babuji