Wednesday, October 13, 1999 - 10:00 AM

I did not enough tell my son how much I loved him, and what he represented for me. I was not always tender with him. I had to train him, prepare him for his role of Master. It is a big responsibility. I had to harden him in some ways and to help him make spiritual progress. This long initiation was not easy, neither for him, nor for me. I had to rush him and to even sometimes make him suffer, as is done with a child who is loved above all, but who must be prepared for facing life! There will be no more barriers when he comes and rejoins me, and both our dazzled souls will be vibrating in unison in divine beatitude.

"He regenerates by travelling and by isolating himself. You, my dear child, cannot travel and get some fresh air. You must content yourself with the inner journey and our overwhelming love for you. Be blessed! Thank your friends for their assistance."

Babuji