Friday, April 14, 2000 – 8:00 a.m.

There comes a moment when one can stop and look back. You can do it. What can you see? Would you like to go back to the starting point?

The Medium: No, on no account. Each step is a step towards progress and I prefer to look ahead of me, with the hope to do better. My heart would not stand to lose what it believes it has acquired.

One can lose much in this life: health, wealth, work. Those goods are never definitively possessed. Such is not the case for what is built in this holy place within the heart of the being. The real pearls that accumulate therein with the passing of time are precious and indestructible.

Nothing outside can destroy them. You are the only custodian of this treasure and the onus is on you to preserve it.

You are your own banker and you want only to make your assets yield a profit. Your principal value is 'love'; it is a good investment. Never stop accumulating this kind of wealth and living on the graces it provides.

The Venerable