Wednesday, February 2, 2005 – 10:00 a.m.

My child, as much as possible, remain in meditation. In this way, the memory of this anniversary is perpetuated, to which we attach importance for good reasons, beyond those which have their justification in this world. As was often said, all has its raison d'être. The veil of illusion characterizing this level of consciousness, doesn't allow everything to be revealed. Be that as it may, the beneficial effects of this day are felt in hearts, insofar as they are receptive.

Our Beloved Son is at the helm of this ship bearing the colours of our Mission, leaving in its wake a trail that is sacred and imperishable in the scale of time. We support him in all his actions. They are offered to us, his generous heart never ceasing to attribute them to us. That is the behaviour of the great, whose humility prevails over everything. They know that everything is ephemeral and illusory in this world; the only thing that matters is the immortality of the soul, in the regained purity of the total being.

This Master, so very beloved by our aspirants, has won over hearts, sometimes after a hard-fought struggle, but the result is there: transcending matter, he refines hearts engaged in this long process, in the conquest of freedom. Our Mission, under his high

competence on all levels, has mapped out its way on several continents, uniting hearts to become one, bearing the divine seal.

May our love fill his soul and nourish those of all our brothers and sisters.

Babuji