Wednesday, July 6, 2005 – 10:00 a.m.

My dear child, don't expect to be always understood by those around you; your openness to the world of the Spirit gives you points of reference that others don't have. Go on your way here below, surrendered and trusting in us, as you have always been since the beginning of this story of messages. It is structured in time and space. See how my son is laying its foundations; he alone could do it, his spiritual dimension placing him on a respectable level for our most sceptical brothers and sisters. By taking a stand, supported by judicious arguments, he defends this cause with the skill and ardour that is his. This ardour supports him in his most delicate actions, which are similar to those of men who have left their mark on this world. The stream makes its way through the arid lands of the world of ignorance. These writings do not constitute a literary work, as some of our readers have pointed out, whose approach to them remains superficial.

Nevertheless, these messages introduce into our path the beginnings of a spectacular advance, from which it will continue to benefit. The simple sentences and the seemingly most insignificant arguments can produce the best effects in the souls most prepared to feel them. Remain serene, my child; that which is done out of the most

selfless Love – and this is your case – is blessed by the gods. Surrender yourself to the divine heart of your Master, he has full power to glorify yours.

Babuji