Sunday, August 27, 2000 – 10:00 a.m.

Blessings be to Mother, through whom the messages of my Beloved Master are conveyed to me.

They help me to bear my heavy task. I feel less alone, since I know that his good words can reach me through this means.

I feel reassured to know that there is nothing he blames me for. It's not easy to manage everything; each country in the world has its way of living, a different spirit and ethics. One must act for each of them accordingly.

I am privileged to be able to benefit from this means of communication. It is a divine grace granted by my Revered Master.

When we finally meet, he will be happy. It is the least we can do to show him our gratitude. I will do everything possible for this project to be achieved.

The Medium: Is it really you I am receiving?

You know what he said yesterday: 'no more doubt', so turn the page and let's start to write a new story that will please him; we owe it to him.

S.E.