Saturday, September 23, 2000 – 10:00 a.m.

The measure of love is to love without measure.

—Saint Augustine

The Medium: Babuji, what about love?

Is there anything more beautiful than love? True love, not that overused word cited indiscriminately for no reason. It's about a subtle, uncommon state that results from an intensive work targeting the cells, the 'neurons' of the heart* and that is carried out slowly, in secrecy.

Grace is the driving force behind this conquest, which is not won on request. The ground must be prepared and suitable for 'the invader'.

There is often some resistance, deep roots that must be pulled out to leave room for the beauty and purity of the place.

This state is enviable, and reaching it must be the priority of all of you. Call it and await it as the supreme blessing.

In this way you will all be among the blessed ones, living in a mad world but adorned with an unparalleled grace, putting you out of reach of evil. It will keep you

from going astray and will light your path, preparing you all in the best way for other journeys.

Babuji

* See the book The HeartMath Solution by Doc Childre and Howard Martin.