Thursday, December 14, 2000 – 10:00 a.m.

The harvest reaped is beautiful. One day it will feed a great number of souls. Don't, any of you, just view it as a pile of papers where our daily dictations are inscribed. The first reading does not reveal a teaching of paramount importance.

If you take the trouble to nourish yourselves on them, you will be astonished, over time, to note the transformation that takes place within you.

We are not looking to create fine phrases and grand philosophical speeches that do not necessarily leave a mark in hearts.

These pearls are within your reach. It would be a shame not to see them; they mark out your path, often obscured by the many worries of daily life.

The current way of life in your societies overly solicits your senses. Without your being aware of it, noises and images harass you to the detriment of your inner life.

You all have a vital need for silence and contemplation that many people do not manage to satisfy, as they are bogged down in this system that leaves little room for a person to discover their true nature.

Their equilibrium is disturbed by it. They can no longer find their place in this perpetual hubbub. Only moments of retreat and silence, face to face with themselves,

would enable them to blossom and accept their life here below. You, our aspirants, know the remedy to these ills. It is up to you alone to embellish your days.

Babuji