Saturday, December 16, 2000 – 10:00 a.m.

In a way, my daughter, you devote your life to this apostolate. The word is not too strong. You give so much of yourself to this service, with what characterizes you: surrender and selfless love.

These messages are more important than any of you can imagine. Hearts demand them; they expect a simple teaching, stripped of the superfluous and of abstract formulas that cannot touch their soul.

They must feel the truth, the authenticity, in what we submit to them.

We want only the good for each being populating this Earth. We ask only to help them, to strengthen them, to give them the courage to live with dignity and to fight to make sure their life is successful.

To open up to the Divine is the wisest approach that can be taken.

You are the happy ones, the chosen ones who search and for whom spiritual practice gives meaning to those Earthly peregrinations.

Blessed are they who have a Master worthy of their expectations. By this choice, they have already gone part of the way.

They no longer wander at random through encounters and days, tossed back and forth from one teaching to another, without a real guiding thread.

They have the guide they can trust, a unique grace that a small minority of humans receive and for which they must never cease giving thanks.

Babuji