Wednesday, January 3, 2001 – 8:00 a.m.

Both my son and you have a special place in my heart. You are not there for the same reasons, but does the heart know reason?

You won it in a different way and achieved the same result. Bonds that are created from life to life remain strong, if they continue in the spirit that existed previously. May they lead us to establish a particular contact and a kind of constructive collaboration.

A big blank page is ahead of us; what will be written thereon? The link-up between our three hearts must be established smoothly and with utmost subtlety. The quality of these exchanges will depend on this result. They are and will be in a way unique in their kind.

This very special relationship must be established meticulously and resulting contacts must be as well tuned as the strings of a musical instrument.

The receiving element must find her place between two giants, without losing her own tonality and all the suavity of her song.

By placing this relationship in a harmonic framework, resulting notes can only be harmonious.

Let us wait and hear the chords of this symphony, without rushing things.

Let us be lyrical at the start of this year when all hopes are permitted.

Babuji