Thursday, January 18, 2001 – 10:00 a.m.

My dear daughter, I am afraid that doubt may be incurable in you. It is part of your person, but you trust us and, in spite of this handicap, your fidelity in noting down what we tell you bears fruit.

These messages reflect life's turbulence on Earth. Although existence is chaotic and sometimes trying, it also brings joys at the human and the spiritual level when that dimension is reached. In this domain what is acquired is immutable – neither a thief nor a natural disaster can take it away from any of you. It's good to know that no insurance can cover that asset, you alone are responsible for it. You all retrieve it from life to life, and it rests with you to make it bear fruit. The call of your soul urges you to find a valid way out, a path that suits you and where you can blossom in this field. Sometimes the search for a Master takes a long time to succeed. When you have found him, think well before giving up on following him when certain conditions, at the human level, bother you.

Is it so important? What will remain of internal hassles within the group in ten years' time and beyond? Question yourselves instead of holding others responsible for your integration difficulties. See the targeted objective and the means offered to you to

reach it, rather than resenting the behaviour of your brothers and sisters. Do not miss the opportunity to really make progress.

Babuji