Saturday, January 20, 2001 – 10:30 a.m.

The system of communication between my son and you is taking shape favourably.

We can express ourselves in a language that should satisfy him, even if we don't go into detail or provide precise guidelines. Our action lies elsewhere and he understands that perfectly.

He was sufficiently close to me to know my reactions and my way of acting. These exchanges can only be beneficial and show him how much we are present in everything concerning the Mission, its evolution and the difficulties it entails.

The 'lion' is irreplaceable for the time being. His multidimensional action reaches its apogee. He has chosen this image that characterizes him so well. He knows how to keep his Anglo-Saxon humour and make good use of what both cultures brought him.

If it were not for your great tiredness, we could continue to converse. Rest, my dear daughter, forward to my dear son this note, meant to be amusing. Our tête-à-tête in the past had a certain piquancy.

I appreciated his quick mind, his ever so penetrating intelligence and his kind gestures towards me.

May this nostalgic evocation of the past make him smile and regain courage. When the time has come for us to meet again, there will be great joy on both sides.

Babuji