Monday, January 22, 2001 – 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: Thank you, my God, thank you, my Beloved Babuji, for having chosen me for this service despite my extreme smallness. 'The pencil' completely surrenders to your will but keeps enough lucidity to assess its weaknesses.

A-M's remark in her letter pins down the sensitive point, namely: to accept surrendering oneself to divine guidance.

We cannot force anything, only accompany and even anticipate the request – in no way do we act as conquerors.

This moving forward must be a love story. We inevitably come back to this word and this aspect of spiritual progress which cannot exist without that dimension. Love attracts love, it is as simple as that. There is no need to fear repetition in this area.

Giving thanks, letting one's heart express itself, speaking one's love over and over, activates the jubilation of the soul.

What dry hearts may find insistent must reinforce loving hearts. Surrender and love do not go one without the other. They are the best companions of your life, completely oriented towards this exalting conquest.

Your lives will be rich and full of treasures if, until the end, you all can sing the praises of the Divine Creator by loving your Masters, who lead you along the luminous way.

Babuji