Tuesday, February 27, 2001 – 10:00 a.m.

This sanctuary is accessible only to you. It is the depositary of your faith, carried by the breath of the Divine. Everything is worked out in its midst, where its love impulses have their source; its songs melt in there and your soul is delighted.

When life becomes heavy, see how good it is to take refuge therein. In this haven of peace, our dialogue begins.

The echo of our voices resonates and you note down, word by word, what is imprinted in you.

This principle is always the same, renewed each time, providing you with joys and sometimes worries when the mind reclaims its rights. We often jostle you; you must adapt to our speech and respond to our requests. It is in these circumstances that surrender overcomes everything.

Without it, loving would not be enough. Love cannot ignore states of mind.

For us, human reactions are foreseeable and, in these circumstances, we must ward them off.

Humans are born programmed, and until the end of their lives they have to strive to vanquish their tendencies.

It is not easy to leave them behind, no matter the distance travelled.
It is a long journey that demands the greatest vigilance.

Babuji