Saturday, March 3, 2001 – 4:00 p.m.

Yes, as he told you, I'm here, I'm waiting for you. These days of silence, with no manifestation of the Beloved, seem long to me. I've become used to this sweet music and my heart is thirsting. Would the postman be tired or insensitive to my calls? You don't know your happiness being with him every day in this ever so special contact.

You must have touched his heart for him to honour you with his presence in such a way!

The tone of this message is more familiar, as you can see. We are progressing in this relationship willed by him and blessed in advance.

How to resist him, the undisputed Master of the two worlds? He managed to conquer me throughout those years spent with him.

You have no idea what his Presence was like, a permanent blessing, so powerful was his vibration. Yet, like every human being, I had blinkers concealing his true greatness from me.

The day will come when you have the opportunity to truly approach him, and you will be dazzled by his splendour.

My words are not exaggerated. The ease of this heart-to-heart between you hides his power from you. It is your love that has conquered him and some secret bond, probably born in the light of time. À bientôt, more precisely.

S.Æ.