Wednesday, August 4, 2004 - 10:00 AM

This son so dear to our hearts, your Master, my child, is opening up a luminous way on Earth, by brilliantly carrying the torch of the Mission. He is giving his life each moment for it, by always doing what is necessary. Problems are ceaseless and inevitable in this world where nothing can be simple, even in a milieu with a high spiritual goal, as is the case. To face up to things is the motto of the Greats, even more when they are supported by grace. We surround him with our love. He knows it and this strength will help him until the end.

"A well-deserved rest will then take place when an assessment will be made of his action, which will reassure him completely. Other tasks will be awaiting him, as there is no eternal rest, especially for beings of his stature. That will not happen tomorrow; his presence in this world is indispensable, his mission therein not being finished.

"Lassitude is only human, wishing to leave this Earth is understandable, but the moment for him has not come yet. In the years to come, the Mission will continue its action in the hearts of men; many are ready, it will literally be soaring in a more and more troubled and confused world! Only spirituality will still offer prospects for a possible future that will blot out the memory of the hard and pitiless law of the material world. Men being prey to doubt and especially to fear, will turn to the supreme forces. Isn't God the only refuge in desperate moments! So has He been for many from time immemorial.

"May faith and love conquer all hearts."

Babuji