Wednesday, December 6, 2000 - 8:00 AM

To you, my dear son,

"This year, which is coming to an end, was a fraught one. Worries have been certainly many. You will have soon someone to count on veritably. Remain serene as for the future. Set aside some periods of your time for rest. You know that we care about your health. All of us, here, aspire to see you in a better physical and moral shape.

"You will be able, later, to resume outstanding projects. Some of them are very close to our heart, but for the time being, we only want one thing; that you spare yourself.

"The Mission is progressing, which is irreversible, even though sometimes it seems to stagnate in certain countries. God's intentions come true at all costs. Time is an element about which it is not necessary to obsess about. The first years of the century are going to prepare the future times by triggering acceleration to the discovery of our way. It is quite adapted to the present and the future, near and far off. We adhere to your new projects; you should weigh up the pros and cons.

"We support you; you have all our love, my dear son."

Babuji