Monday, July 30, 2001 - 3:30 PM

My dear son,

"This is not the first time that you have had to undergo these kinds of filthy comments. We pity those beings that wallow in the mire of slander. They go out of their soul by behaving in that way. Each Master of your level has had to face this kind of situation. The human baseness exists only too well, it manifests itself right up to within our Mission, which too is not spared; it would be so lucky otherwise. These black forces act in the darkness and try to destroy what is noble and great.

"Whenever there is an important event showing a bit more the expansion of our way in the world, these kinds of reactions do happen. We reassured you, a few months ago, in a similar situation, whereby the Mission was expressing its cohesion power. These unworthy beings are to be pitied. Let us tell you again, my dear son: all of us here we love you, and we value the tremendous work that you are achieving despite your being tired and weary of all the stupid human doings.

"It is not easy to come and serve humanity; we all experienced the anguish into which one could be plunged by such diabolic actions. We beg you to try to overcome this blow to your person. Turn your back on those malevolent forces and look at this brilliant sun that is especially shining in order to warm your soul. It directly emanates from our hearts. May it actually console you and help you set off again with your head held high while only seeing the beauty of this sight; you will make us happy.

"We are close to you, closer than ever. We beg you, do not forget it.
"Your loving Master,"

Babuji Maharaj