Thursday, August 9, 2001 - 10:00 AM

My dear son,

"Your exile is not finished. Would you not start to enjoy life again? Will you? We ask you to do so. Do not forget that you made this choice: to come and serve humanity. You then knew how gratifying but heavy it would be to hold it. Men are changing, unpredictable and often deceitful and odious.

"Without these human characteristics, our action would be superfluous. We become incarnate to help men rise up above their sorry conditions, therefore we must undergo their negativity until the end.

"The work of each one of us has made the world advance in the right direction, but the work that remains to be completed is enormous. Comes the time when big upheavals will make things progress. We are preparing this work by our action at a subtle level. The bases must be in place before that big sweeping up happens.

"We are constantly working, like you, my son, on this immense setting up. Do not lose heart; we sustain you with love and in all possible ways. These messages are an example thereof. Through them we want to express to you what cannot be humanly expressed: all that you can strongly feel in yourself, namely the power of our strengths projected onto you—when distancing yourself from this human gangue that sometimes weighs heavily on you—you feel all this life you are filled with, and that is, moreover, given to you.

"Plunge into this divinely animated water and get your strengths back. Fortify yourself and regain, while so immersing yourself, the vibratory power that characterizes you. You must go on until the end of the contract. Remain without fear; we watch over you, we do not ask of you the impossible. You are our precious and only representative on this Earth, the one in whom we have put our total trust and hopes. You never disappointed us.

"Be strong, my son. We bless you and approve you in all.

"Your revered Master, more attentive than ever to your person,"

Babuji