Tuesday, November 19, 2002 - 10:00 AM

My son has retained the heart of a child; it is the mark of great men, who understood that they are nothing, except for the divine energy which lives in them. He is a selected and chosen being to fulfil a noble mission in this world, a spiritual Master of a high level of realization. That is how it is for him who gives to our way its due rise.

"We are so happy to see him fighting to reach that point, surmounting the obstacles put up by human beings, though our Mission only aims at helping them. In most cases, men play against themselves. History is fraught with such stories, reporting their misjudgements and their stubbornness about them. They are in fact only minor obstacles. What must be, will be; the divine will always ends up triumphing. The biggest achievements were possible through tears, sometimes through blood. Easiness cannot generate the most satisfactory results.

"Everything in nature must fight to establish itself. However divine the best plans may be, they do not escape this rule. Our Mission too, is built up under all sorts of difficulties; it is in the nature of things. It will win, carried by valorous hearts that support it, for their highest good, helped in that by the 'missioned' Master whom they chose.

"Nothing will stop it in its progression, that is how it is."

Babuji