Monday, July 7, 2003 - 10:00 AM

Regain your calm, relax. How do you expect to catch us under these circumstances? You are not surrounded as required; we are sorry about it, believe us, my daughter.

"Rejoice in thinking that your Master has come to work in the beautiful city of Paris where so much work has to be done. Through this ashram his specific work will have favourable impact. Your heart is cooling as it hears about the Master. You will not have the pleasure of seeing him, unlike your brothers and sisters from Montpellier who are hurrying towards him. You know that he does not forget you, since you became this invaluable link between his heart and mine. You benefit from our attention. My son is loved; he is and will remain a great figure of our way. It is adequately charismatic: his personality fascinates many hearts. Love for your Master developed in your heart. It is divided between both our hearts, henceforth linking them as required.

"When my son comes to join us, he will enjoy a well-deserved rest and he will be amazed at the place reserved for him.

"Today again, I am not addressing you directly, my dear son; this preamble allows you to address things in a different way. These messages will be read one day by many of our brothers. We are trying to give them a special tone. You have the first place in our hearts: this need not be specified! Could you do it, you would always see me by your side, trying to alleviate your burden. We take action. Isn't it better than just saying it constantly! May these few words warm your heart and make you feel through these lines all the tenderness of a father for his blessed son."

Babuji