Tuesday, September 9, 2003 - 10:00 AM

My dear daughter,

"We appreciate your punctuality and perseverance in presenting yourself at these rendezvous at all costs. A mystic's life is made of this rigour that makes him push into the background anything not related to his process, which for him comes first. He knows his priorities and he organizes his days accordingly. Discipline is necessary in this area, as well as in all serious matters, to get its quintessence. The dilettante goes his way, making a thousand detours, as the inner call does not prevail in him.

"Everything must be deserved here below; grace decides to go wherever it wishes. It is better nevertheless to welcome it with enthusiasm and to get ready to receive it. My son is leaving this country where he has accomplished a remarkable work. France seems to have got over this climate of sect-hunt, which it was obsessed with before. Our way is going its own way in spite of everything. It besieges hearts before they could even be aware of it. This work takes place in secrecy and it is promising. This new ashram will have a certain impact in such a big city where the call is important. Its geographical situation is satisfactory, in the heart of the city, attracting the lifeblood of youth, which in spite of its excesses, is searching its way and cannot find it in the systems proposed to them. The new era will open their eyes and will guide them accordingly."

Babuji