Friday, October 10, 2003 - 10:00 AM

My son is progressing towards the infinite; he is making giant strides in getting through the various stages. His vision is broadening concerning his capabilities. Acting in the matter to serve our way, he is working at higher levels towards the development of a spiritualized world, and he thus fosters the development of our Sahaj Marg Mission that will play its role in this unprecedented mutation. By becoming humanly conscious of his potential, he becomes more efficient. His powers have improved: he is acting with all the power given to him and nothing will make him deviate from his trajectory.

"Does this situation being briefly depicted satisfy you, my dear son? It is easier to proceed like that to mention your multiple capabilities. The way is long and difficult for a spiritual Master of your level. It is made of ceaseless combats, requiring you to push yourself to the limit to reach the targeted goal. There is no such thing as easiness and this role does not escape the rule. Your soul is rising and is building its other fruitful lives, in a different universe where there is no need to prove oneself, contrary to the issue being addressed herein.

"The physical body is a kind of salutary prison capable of propelling man to the best of his achievement. Your journey on Earth is productive, my dear son; all that I foresaw in you was expressed brilliantly. Continue on your way, the heart full with joy; your discoveries are just starting here below. The best of yourself is blossoming in another dimension, in a spectacular way. Our love carries you away. May your heart be abundantly fed with this manna that makes it divine. Go in peace, my Chosen son."

Babuji