Tuesday, February 3, 2004 - 10:00 AM

My son has a poetic streak, he always had it. It manifests itself in him in many ways. Although very modest, he does not always manage to hide it. The texts of 'the Entity,' as you call him, show better than he does humanly, the emanations of an exceptional heart. We are touched by all that he does, where he is. His clarity of view is considerable; everything in a being having exceptional capabilities is to be considered.

"This commemoration day has brought our hearts closer in an impulse of love dedicated to Him who is the great protector of our way. This chain of hearts is glorious; it constantly increases, illustrating the comments made in these messages in a spectacular way. Each anniversary is favourable for assessments: the number of brothers ready to join us is becoming significant, they take their time. Things are better like that, they are not always aware of their attachment to the values which are ours. The seed is in them; it will flower in due time.

"Let us all continue in the same direction and with the same tenacity; the only thing that matters is the goal to be reached. May my son feel through these lines (not being addressed to him personally, but being written for him) all the tenderness that he inspires in us! He manages to hold our attention and moves us. We are full of admiration for these sorts of feats of all kinds, which characterize him. It is not monotonous to follow him, his personality not being like that. He will always amaze us: with him, we can expect anything and especially the best.

"May this 'son-in-heart' be blessed! We wanted, once more, to express our love to him; he is not wearied of it, we suppose."

Babuji