Monday, May 24, 2004 - 10:00 AM

My son is sensitive to poetry: He is an exceptional being, my attention and my love are bestowed on him, he knows it. Through this correspondence he shows facets of his personality that are not revealed in his everyday behaviour. As incarnate, he has to face up to responsibilities for which he was prepared in many respects, and which he assumes perfectly, having the required qualities. Through these exchanges of a special tone, he shows aspects of his dimension relating to other levels of consciousness.

"A spiritual Master is not properly made out, and he is misunderstood by his disciples. The closest ones believe they know him; they see only appearances, not being able to assess his true stature because they don't have the necessary dimension.

"Approaching him is a privilege that many do not have, but he is present in the heart of our brothers, beyond any barriers and borders existing between him and them. All should be reassured on this point. Distance does not exclude them from his action. Distances do not matter on his level of evolution. They smooth themselves out. My son will remain one of the great figures of our Mission; time will give him his true place.

"All these writings are a precious asset for our way; my son will be able to take the appropriate follow-up action about them."

Babuji