Monday, May 19, 2003 - 10:00 AM

Set aside miasmas of this world, for your real life is not here. Feed your soul; respond to all its aspirations. You know where the important thing is. Keep your interaction with this world just to the minimum; the rest belongs to your secret garden, which gives you unparalleled joys. Everything is ephemeral in this world. Events are quickly outdated and often forgotten. Only God is Immutable. True values emanate from His greatness, and His actions on the hearts of men. Men find their way towards Him through the sufferings which they find in their hearts. Consciously or not—so man is—good aspects emanating from his person are of a divine nature. Does he know it? Does he realize that the best in him does not belong to him? It is up to him to discover it, to do everything possible to be as one with this so discrete presence. It is up to him to ensure that it could open out and grow constantly, investing completely his being. Sooner or later, the quest for the Divine is essential to hearts. When the time comes, nothing can stop this impetus. The soul aspires to rise, to join spheres where nothing can disturb the divine feast.

"Such a call never remains unanswered. It attracts subtle forces, which will be able to guide it towards its higher destiny. Our way, offered to today's and tomorrow's world, will make it possible for the greatest number to find the way they have been searching for, for so long, in order to quench their thirst for the Divine."

Babuji