Sunday, January 7, 2001 - 10:00 AM

To you my dear son,

"On a tree, however vigorous it may be, some bad fruits are unavoidable. Do they take away from the quality of the whole? Is thus the tree less sturdy? No, nothing affects it in depth. Nature is watchful; it preserves what is good and must remain, even though inclemencies come, shake it and manhandle the tree as a whole. Have no fear, my son. We speak in metaphors, as we cannot go into the details of these sad stories, which worry you so much. We see to it to calm things down for the Mission, and to neutralize these troublemakers.

"Continue on your way, we will take stock of the situation before long. You'd rather wait and see how things turn out; you can't solve everything, even with the best will. We pity these brothers and sisters who act behind your back, respecting neither your person, nor my Revered Master and myself.

"The Mission won't necessarily be destabilized. Like all serious past and present ways, it will experience trying times; it is in the nature of things. Even though that momentarily affects it, it will start again, in the future, more thriving than ever.

"Be at peace nevertheless, my son. Be trustful, for us and for your own good."

Babuji