Monday, March 5, 2001 - 4:00 PM

My son is awaiting to hear from me. He dare not express it openly. Your heart is available for this service, since it comes and appeals to mine. The opportunity is therefore to be seized, at this unusual hour for our contacts. You have felt what was taking place between him and me.

"It would be so good to be incarnate for a while, and go with him, all over to the places he would have chosen. Forgetting all constraints, he would make me see his achievements. We would be happy, exchanging our impressions. He would captivate me with his lucidity and way of sorting affairs out. We could laugh together and philosophize.

"I would reassure and encourage him to pursue his way, while telling him my pride to be by his side. I would go back, leaving him happy and very motivated to continue. That is not feasible in these conditions, but is achieved otherwise.

"May these comments, my dear son, touch you deeply! All nuances of your feelings are perceptible to me. May they, after this speech, be flushed with joy, and make you smile. That is what our messenger delivers you today, on my behalf.

"With all the love that binds us."

Babuji Maharaj