Monday, August 28, 2000 - 10:00 a.m.

his time, we are making headway; both of you are progressing on your respective sides, animated above all, by the desire to please me. The love that emanates from your hearts towards me touches me infinitely. Thanks to it, we will end up bringing you to where we wish. You, my beloved son and daughter, are not easily made to proceed in the direction that we want you to go. That denotes, on your part, a certain character that we cannot reproach you with. That character was useful to you in many life circumstances, particularly to my son who is at the apotheosis of his life.

"We do not complain that this personality which characterizes you, makes the outcome of our projects more difficult to obtain, inasmuch as—as we have just said it—it is love that guides you and prompts you to endeavour to make me happy. This love is given back to you a hundredfold by all of us hereabouts, and if we parallel you, it is simply because you have something to do together so that our intentions, in a precise domain, come true more favourably."

Babuji