

Wednesday, September 27, 2000 - 10:00 AM

My dear son,

"You must make arrangements to alleviate your work. You should look after yourself; listen to us. The Mission is going through trying times in certain areas of the world; that should not affect you too much. There is nothing more you can do. We know that and that is what counts.

"Our way is destined to a very favourable future. Its course must proceed. It cannot stand out at a larger scale without any fractures; this is unavoidable.

"We watch over you with greatest attention and we cannot be closer to you. All those who love you here, applaud the results of your work. You devote yourself heart and soul, limitlessly, and our blessings accompany you. When you will come to rejoin me on the celestial fields, we will embark on another fight. We will move forward together, as Master and disciple united for eternity, vibrant with love in divine light.

"We will make good progress, without my dampening your activities down. Stripped of that flesh-body which needs to be taken care of, you will be able to give all your best.

"May this message comfort you, my son. So is our wish."

Babuji