Saturday, April 1, 2000 - 10:00 a.m.



our heart resembles a garden. We sow it with better seeds with a view to the crop we hope to have.

"We understand your questioning: where will these nice speeches lead me,so you think! We are sailing together to reach another bank which you do not know. The appropriate time will come when you will discover this landscape. We cannot express ourselves in a more concrete way.

"You are a two-headed being and the other part of yourself, which escapes your control, leads its life without your knowledge. Things cannot be otherwise. We maintain the flame with these messages to let you understand that your life is not ordinary, but the profound meaning of all that you are living cannot be revealed for the moment. You must rely completely on divine Providence, which shakes you up and must make you happy."

The Medium: "May I love you, Venerable?"

"Yes, you may. You have every reason to do so."

The Venerable