Saturday, November 30, 2002 – 10:00 a.m.

Distances, as understood on Earth, do not matter. My being, as it is defined here, is evanescent: it goes, it comes and disappears, manifesting here and there, where need arises. Human beings are limited to the Earth; the trips they can make from one country to another remain limited, compared to the vastness surrounding them. They cannot, in their current state of evolution, access other dimensions. They are caught in this vibratory mass that corresponds to their molecular structure. Some forays into space mean nothing, and they physically endanger it. Human beings remain like children, rejoicing for having discovered other planets with the aim of colonising them. They are completely mistaken; their games are harmful and destructive. They boost their egos and their insatiable thirst for power. They destroy and pollute shamelessly. They ransack, and then they boast about their discoveries. Warnings are ineffective; people don't want to see reason, only profit matters. It is not easy under these circumstances to maintain a coherent universal order. Where appeals to reason don't work, the universal laws must be applied; they consist of strict and immutable rules to be respected. They cannot be scorned indefinitely. A serious call to order will be made with utmost rigour and will be likely to frighten human beings, who have for so long been deaf to all warnings. The elements will unleash themselves, without any prior programming of reprisals. Everything will come back to normal after this planet has been divested of all its disturbances. This time will come – not tomorrow, but inexorably.

Babuji Maharaj