

Wednesday, March 28, 2001 - 8:00 AM

To you, my dear son,

"The day you will come and rejoin us, you will be able to measure the scope of the work that you have done on this Earth. These notions are hard to grasp while being incarnate. The physical body creates limitations; it is unavoidable. One cannot enter this system while staying fully conscious of action carried out at very subtle vibratory levels.

"Your power is used in areas beyond your recognition. You have reached the uppermost level of your earthly achievements. This last part of your life will allow you to display all the amplitude of your abilities.

"Spare yourself, as we said previously; your strengths must be set aside for a more and more subtle and targeted work. You are a luminous point on this Earth, in complete tune with the highest spheres and working as in a sacred union with them. You cannot humanly assess the impact of your action; it is grand.

"My dear son, I am happy, especially in this day, to put emphasis on an aspect of your work that is immensely appreciated. Accept this life, my dear son; this exile is productive beyond our expectations."

Babuji