October 18, 1972

(This is the season of ‘pujas’, the time of rituals to the Universal Mother.)

Do you want some silence?

Yes, Mother, if you like.... I'm tempted to ask you if Durga won a victory this year?

We shouldn't talk about it. I think it was a REAL victory.

(Mother plunges in till the end.
Then Sujata draws near her)

Did I give you the [blessing] packets yesterday?

Of ‘Victory’, yes.

(To Satprem:) Did he get the Victory?

(Satprem:) Yes, Mother, I hope so! [laughter]

(Sujata:) Which victory, Mother?

Which victory? But there is only one, my child.

Which is?

Which is THE Victory ... we can call it what we like: the Victory of Truth over Falsehood, the Victory of the Lord over his creation.

Which means the creation will now go consciously towards the Divine?

Ohh!

Eh, Mother? No? Not yet? ... Not quite yet?

Well, that Victory is still only for a few.

The creation consciously going towards its divine Origin and ready to manifest that Origin is still only for a few. I think it will take centuries until it becomes general — oh, centuries, maybe millenniums!

But what matters is for us to be the few who are conscious, who consciously ... (silence, Mother opens her hands) ... manifest the Divine. That is our victory, for a few of us, which we can and must win and embody — by “win”, I mean overcome the material resistance in
the body (*Mother pinches the skin of her arm*). That we can and it is our duty to overcome — I mean all the stupid unconscious resistance. That must come to an end. This is our work, and it must be done here (*pointing to the body*).

(silence)

*You say it will take centuries or even millenniums. But, for instance, would it not go faster by contagion? No?*

We'll see, mon petit! Let's first do what we should do. Let's concentrate on that. Let's do what we should do.

*Yes, Mother.*