30 December 1972

So it is going to be the new year...

*Do you feel anything for this new year?*

*(After a silence)* Things have taken an extreme form. So there is, as it were, an uplift of the atmosphere towards a splendour... almost inconceivable, and at the same time the feeling that at any moment one may... one may die — not “die”, but the body may be dissolved. And so the two at the same time form a consciousness *(Mother shakes her head)*... all the old things seem puerile, childish, unconscious — within there... it is tremendous and wonderful.

So, the body, the body has one prayer — and it is always the same:

- Make me worthy of knowing Thee,
- Make me worthy of serving Thee,
- Make me worthy of being Thee.

I feel in myself a growing force... but it is of a new quality... in silence and in contemplation.

Nothing is impossible *(Mother opens her hands upward).*

*(Silence)*

So, if you have no questions... if you want silence... conscious silence...

*But I do not know if I am making the right movement.*

*(After a silence)* But when you want to enter into relation with the Divine, what movement do you make?

*I place myself at your feet.*

*(Mother smiles and goes into herself.)*