Sunday, December 27, 1998 - 10:00 a.m.

You are advancing, my child, you are advancing. There will be a time when we will be able to help your body. Continue to make efforts, immerse yourself in the sadhana; see their effects on all the levels. Meditate now."

(10:30 a.m.)

"You are like the child born from his mother's womb; you emerge to life, to reality. When we see a soul rising, we are filled with joy. We carry you like a precious load; we give you all our care. Do not let yourself be overcome by the torments of life—which you do. Anticipate 'your future'; put events into perspective.

"As I said to you, become imbued with Yogananda's writings on war and the role of maya. He does not forget you either; we are attentive to your progress. You will attract more and more souls that are ready. We can say this to you; we know that your self will take no pride in this."

The Medium: "O Babuji, I know only too much that I am nothing."

"You are not 'nothing', since you are a portion of myself. Read this with discernment to whoever can understand. You can see every day how much human nature is weak. We bless you. Be at peace."

Babuji

Tuesday, December 29, 1998 - 11:45 a.m.

*on't worry about the intimate tone of certain messages. One day or the other, they will eventually know who you are; even those who 'did not recognize you' will have to admit it. Are you satisfied with that?"*

The Medium: "But who am I, Babuji?

"A beautiful flame that burns at the feet of its Master, as you know."

Babuji