Sunday, January 3, 1999 - 10:00 a.m.

(Following Irene's critical remarks about me.)

The Medium: "Am I in full paranoia, Babuji?"

How can you still be affected by such remarks? I thought you had gone beyond this stage. You should no longer be impressed by human reactions, though in the past they were useful on the subject.

"Why cannot I express myself through you? It is my choice. Realize how humans are limited. How do you expect us to bombard them with great truths? They would need sledgehammer arguments before they could admit to reality. For many of them, our associates belong to this category of people who open their ears parsimoniously. They go on their way, believing they reason rightly. My child, don't dwell on this kind of reaction. Be selective about your circle. Be prudent when you inform those whom you trust in. Let some excerpts of what you note down filter through their mind; do it for me."

The Medium: "How will Chari react?"

"Don't worry about him. It would be a shame if he did not understand. He is doing an important work: preparing hearts and minds to be receptive."

The Medium: "I beg forgiveness for all the failings which I do not manage to correct."

"I was not perfect either; I had to fight. The main thing is to make efforts. One day, they will be crowned with success. Do not worry yourself too much. If you practice correctly, everything will smooth itself out."

The Medium: "It's high time, at my age."

"Age has no bearing on this; human nature is perfectible at every time of life. You should both meditate well. I bless you."

Babuji