Saturday, October 27, 2001 - 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: "Babuji, you are the sun of my life, only you can uplift me to dizzying heights. My heart literally explodes under the powerful effects of your love. It feels it is reduced to particles, floating in the luminous space where you take it along. Words are insipid and have no meaning; they cannot explain [anything]. One has to live the experience and simply be thankful."

My daughter, after a whole series of messages conveying sad news reflecting reality and the appalling feats of some people, we wanted to make you sail on this quiet sea where violence and hatred cannot express themselves.

"Flee from the visual horrors which you are swamped with. Put positive thoughts, thoughts of love, on these senseless acts.

"Will hatred have to pour out to its last breath for humanity to pull itself together and pray?

"It will have to do it on its knees; the divine ire will calm down with difficulty. Man is going too far into excess; he is not calling for mercy. Thus will the fate of the world be settled; the enemies will find themselves face to face with one another without any strength to move forward."

Babuji