Sunday, April 4, 1999 - 4:00 p.m.

Easter

My daughter, you are making great strides; may this keep your morale up.

"All the beautiful outings can leave imperishable memories, but what is their worth?

"You have come a long way, enough to understand the precariousness of the joys of this world. We can understand that you are feeling a twinge of sorrow while being isolated during these feast days. Think of all the trips you made, which left on your mind only images and some memories of annoying incidents. It's all only illusion in this world.

"Not lending importance either to the good moments or to bad ones is a sign of great wisdom."

Babuji