Sunday, September 22, 2002 - 10:00 a.m.

I do not have, any more, the face which you loved to see materialising before you. You tune in to my vibration, and in this contact, you visualise my person as it was in the past. This is how the disincarnate souls operate when they want to be recognised. It is easy for us to give this kind of image. Reality is different, here, where we are. Answering your wish would plunge you into extreme disorder; remember a similar experiment. Be satisfied to feel me in your heart and to hear what I say to you. This is not accessible to everyone; therefore you should content yourself with it, my dear daughter. Hold on through this difficult stage; once again, you are put to the test. We bless you."

Babuji