Sunday, December 15, 2002 - 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: "Babuji, divine father, I am at your feet like a child who doesn't know anything, who cannot see anything, but who loves you infinitely."

My dear daughter, we are united by such strong bonds; they are precious, and this work we have been doing for so long has only reinforced this love which binds us. These messages result from a whole set of reasons, but above all, those of the heart that foster this special communication. These messages are taken down in such a climate of love and surrender; some personal touches are not superfluous, they allow the reader to become aware of this uniqueness. A robotic work would not serve our cause. For a medium, there is no sickly sentimentality in loving one's spiritual guide. It is precisely this state of mind that fosters some intimacy of heart, giving to the work its special nature. Never fear to expose yourself with respect to this love, that which you vow to me, as well as to your Master, since your relationship has become exemplary with time. The heart has its reasons, whether they are spontaneous or not. It cannot be forced and there lies all the beauty of its expression, when it manages to manifest itself to become highly spiritualised. The love that you have developed for your Master has earned all its nobility and its greatness; it is accompanied by a true gratitude of its higher quality. Such is the fervent disciple who sees only the true dimension of his divine guide. Be blessed, my dear daughter, these messages which you take down with so much love, will help many hearts to open up to the beauty of such a relationship."

Babuji