Sunday, May 23, 1999 - 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: "Babuji, I need you so much. I cannot control the situation any more. I'm just letting things go on around me; I feel like a cork swept away by rapids."

In a way, this is how it is, but these rapids are not dangerous. They certainly sweep you away, but not towards a vertiginous and destroying fall. Let yourself be led; you are moving back upstream towards the source, the source of any life, where all is only love. When, in your progress, you will have passed all the waves, all the stormy zones of your life, after a very long journey, you will reach the golden bank and you will be dazzled! You will remain voiceless in the face of such a beauty! My child, your life is worth living. The light is at the end of the road; it will comfort you. You will be thankful for having weathered so many damages and storms on your frail barque.

"If all were easy for you on Earth, you would not have made any effort to rise. You would find that all is well and you might revel in easiness. Would you think of God if there were no difficulties? You would actually be too busy enjoying the factitious pleasures of life. Therefore, you should reasonably prepare your boat firmly. Summon up your courage and faith to face up to the elements. Take up the challenge; sooner or later, you will come out as a winner with our blessings."

Babuji