Wednesday, May 26, 1999 - 8:00 a.m.

My dear daughter, we have already come a long way together. You receive us better and better. Why don't you want to show these messages to my son? What do you fear?"

The Medium: "That they may go from hand to hand and they may not be translated correctly; this has already happened in the past. If Master himself requested them, so would it be, but as you can see such is not the case. Does he actually wish [to have them], Babuji?"

"He is hesitating; you are handicapped by the language issue. When it is no longer an obstacle, the barriers separating you will be removed."

The Medium: "Will I succeed one day to communicate with him easily?"

"We are applying ourselves to that. As you can see, channelling is convenient. Without it, how would we both have done?

"In future times, perhaps men will be glad to return to a form of very practical communication—telepathy—when this world is no longer affected permanently by the unhealthy waves which grip the Earth like an increasingly dense netting and which shake your neurons. Your meeting with my son, on one plane or another will take place in due time. That you cannot talk to each other is a source of difficulty between you. Moreover, he is timid toward you. You had such strong bonds in another life! You will meet again when necessary. It is too late for you to learn English and, moreover, you are allergic to it! So, don't have doubts, and continue to do all that you can; and that is a good thing."

Babuji