Saturday, May 29, 1999 - 10:00 a.m.

You see, my daughter, you have received positive echoes about these messages. You are putting in more and more efforts by reserving your energy for us. We support you as much as we can. Make sure that you are provided more and more assistance. We know that you do not like asking, but you must make an effort on this. You should have been accustomed to this for thirty years now and the future may force you to do more in this area. Good souls will be inspired to surround you, so that you can keep doing, for as long time as possible, what you are doing in this moment: listening to us."

The Medium: "Babuji, I would like to be always in contact with you."

"This only depends on you; detach yourself more and more from worldly things which are not essential in your material life."

The Medium: "Keep me close to your heart, I feel like a poor small thing which needs your life to exist."

"We give to the poor small thing that which it needs on a daily basis, as one waters a plant, exactly what is needed: neither too much, nor too little, so that it is well. Are you satisfied to know that the great gardener takes care of his plant and that he observes it with love?"

The Medium: "I have the blues, I need you so desperately. You are the air I breathe and which makes me live. With all my soul I thank you, Babuji, and you, my Masters."

"Write all this. By reading it, your brothers and sisters will perhaps feel the state of grace you were in and they will benefit from it."

Babuji