Sunday, May 30, 1999 - 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: "Babuji, although I belong to the group, your humour delights me; I will all the more keep a check on myself."

You can do so, but you are not concerned with it. The humans are actors born to play in a large-scale theatre production where masterpieces are performed permanently. The biggest theatres in the world are mere amateurish playing fields. The human comedy cannot replicate within the limits of these closed places, however gifted the actors may be. There is nothing to compare with the naturalness which is expressed among you every day, across all genres. The specialized critics who take up their pens, comfortably installed in an armchair, at the expense of their fellow men, earn their living cheaply. They too are the characters of this immense tragicomedy. Vice and virtue take on their true meaning only through reality.

"We will finish on a more optimistic note about mankind. Many beings of considerable merit struggle all their lives to help their neighbours. They act with conviction, to change the world. They often drain themselves of strength to bring about changes at all levels: in the laws at the national and international level, with a view to helping humanity, as well as in many other areas. They are wonderful.

"Such beings of exception have always existed, but they seem more numerous now. The collective consciousness is awakening slowly, but some progress has been already made in the right direction. We support them in their actions and we bless them as well as all of you.

"Open your eyes; go beyond your small person, there is so much to do! That's all."

Babuji