Thursday, June 3, 1999 – 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: I am so sad, Babuji, particularly today, to know that I will no longer be able to go towards your son.

Perhaps he will come towards you, even if he does not do it physically. You know that it will not be the first time.

In this kind of contact, one has no intermediary; this is the best thing that can happen in your case, where neither of you can have an exchange without a translator.

Don't trouble yourself like this. We sympathize and understand that this confinement is hard for you, the lover of nature, to bear.

When you come to rejoin us on the celestial fields, you will soon forget your current frustrations.

You are part of the protected species, cultivated in greenhouses with care.

This time, which seems to you to be lost, is not. If you knew how much of it you are gaining, you would jump for joy. It is an image, do it mentally!

To conclude this contact, we want to see you with a radiant smile.

We will inspire M.C. in her work; she is very subtle in her way of proceeding and she perceives well the mysteries of your spiritual personality.

She is the appropriate preceptor at this stage of your evolution.

You both will benefit from our graces on this blessed day.

The Medium: Babuji, you have all my gratitude for all that you do for me. My heart is overflowing with love that I must conceal behind an apparent coldness.

We know what icebergs are like, and we are not mistaken about it.

Babuji