Wednesday, June 9, 1999 - 10:00 a.m.

Everything happens at the right moment, often unexpectedly. You, you knew what we were preparing for this privileged son-in-heart. He will initially have the opportunity to be trained here, and then overseas. His work will take on its full meaning when his country is liberated. There is no magic wand to resolve this distressing issue forgotten from the rest of the world. Interests prevail over anything else in this money-centred society. Other nations too, struggle in similar situations without any external assistance.

"With regard to his native soil, it will take much patience until peace is restored. Then, a new life will be organized; he will know what to do, he will be guided and will have the opportunity to show his true worth in various fields. Everything in this country will have to be rebuilt. According to your wish, you remain in obscurity, my daughter, but never doubt your assistance to the others, even in difficult situations."

The Medium: "Today, I am in a state of great sadness, Babuji. I would like to participate physically in certain festivities with the beings I love."

"Let joy flood your heart; accept this life imposed on you, perhaps we will find an arrangement to alleviate it. Keep smiling for the love of us."

Babuji