Wednesday, June 10, 2009 – 10:00 a.m.

The Medium:
O Babuji, my Beloved, I have told you so many things in these contacts over the years, and yet it all amounts to these words: I love you.

Can love be measured? That's not possible. A love like this one is beyond human standards. It is a gift of the gods, in the service of a great cause.

My daughter, I appreciate your lucidity; all indeed has its raison d'être. Our love is beyond human comprehension, as it lies at a level which not many human beings can access.

It accounts for all that has been achieved over these many years: a wealth of messages intended for our brother and sister abhyasis, in this era that heralds future upheavals.

Taste this moment of peace and happiness for your heart.

Babuji