Wednesday, August 3, 2011 – 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: Babuji, my Beloved, take me on to that very beautiful shore where I can also find my Revered Master. At this level, his light dazzles me. He is more than a man; he is the emanation of the Divine.

His soul shines through a space where all the Great Beings are – they who have marked humanity since the beginning of known time and beyond. These places are charming, distilling the divine nectar very subtly. They are the giant hive where the Creator of all things carefully keeps these divine creatures, inured to the vagaries of the world of matter.

My Beloved, in these unique moments, let me see the Eternal, if only furtively and by special grace ...

Nothing stops me today as you can see from this incongruous request. Love carries me with such force that nothing, apparently, can resist it.

Like a child's heart ignorant of reality, mine submits this request in the euphoria of the moment.

My love is so great, so it seems. But is it really so, or am I under the great illusion that so characterises this world?

Forgive me, my Beloved, for getting carried away. I now return to my smallness.

Wednesday, August 3, 2011 – 10:30 a.m.

My daughter, do not change your comments whatsoever. They are beautiful and inspired – you know this and you do not pride yourself on it.

Your sole purpose is to love, to write and to sing like this throughout these lines – with strength and gratitude, which carry you so fully throughout your days.

Be at peace, all is well.

Your beloved,

Babuji