Tuesday, June 29, 1999 - 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: "I accept what you are telling me, since it is for my good. So, poor body, continue to suffer for the love of Him. You know how much I love you, Babuji, but I lack generosity of spirit."

Sufferings are gold mines. The great saints of all countries understood it well. Do you believe that the gold ingot does not suffer to arrive at its final form?"

The Medium: "Sufferings are blessings, you say, I believe so. I had read in my youth about the life of some great saints whom you have alluded to, and I do not manage to say, like them: Give me more, my God. That is beyond my little strength; I can thus realize my smallness, I don't have any capacity for feats. Conjugating the verb to love in simple tenses and singing it in every way possible, that is within my reach; for the remainder... give me, please, the strength to endure without complaining."

"Well, remain in your speciality, you excel in that. Let us continue our 'heart to heart', and as concerns this word, no censorship, the repetitions are purposeful. Keep heart; continue to take care of your son-in-heart."

Babuji