*Saturday, July 3, 1999 - 10:00 a.m.*

The Medium: "Babuji, please, do something for my brother-in-heart J.; he helps me a lot."

*Let his destiny be fulfilled."*

The Medium: "Do not let him die, for pity's sake."

*"What is your understanding of dying? It is really you submitting that request?"*

The Medium: "Forgive me, I am stupid. I have let myself be over-whelmed by my feelings."

*'Have faith and confidence, no matter what happens. You know that: 'The Earth is your ship and not your residence'. Our journey on the Earth is initiatory. Once the work is completed, we leave it; that is the way it goes. We do not remain to satisfy such-and-such a request. Miracles exist—yes, it is true—but always with a specific purpose, edifying and useful, when they have to be made for reasons belonging to God only. My dear child, we will leave it at that. You need all your energy. Today is not a day like the others. Be joyful, spare yourself, and especially do not let yourself be driven beyond what you can endure."*

Babuji