Sunday, August 15, 1999 - 8:00 a.m.

Be surrendered, my daughter. You are moving towards detachment. You have taken a great step; we are very happy. Remain well united with us in spirit. We gaze lovingly at you like a fledgling in the nest. Don't do anything foolish. Do not let people force their way into your home; it's critical for your recovery. Be at peace.

"Think of my son. He, too, is very tired."

Babuji