Thursday, September 9, 1999 - 10:00 a.m.

Please, note down... It is very beautiful, that which you wrote a very long time ago. It's so right, why do you want it to remain hidden? Share it at least with your teammates. The three of you always have this reserve that tenses you up. Take Jeanne and Michel as models; their spontaneity is touching. Take a step in that direction. For everything connected with the Divine, the beauty of one's soul is never revealed too much. Don't be rigid, open up yourself completely to love and enjoy it... Your heart will not be able to contain its joy any more."

Babuji

The Medium:

A country, a fatherland, I have none.

My fatherland is the universe,

the whole creation.

How could I limit myself

to the particular,

to the grain of sand which I am,

in the infinity

whereas You are everything and in everything, O my God!

Playing, for a while, on this Earth,

the role You assigned me;

in this world of illusion

where You are the only reality,

I await my last hour,

to go and be lost in You,

in the ocean of Your love.

for ever.

—Cannes, 1985