Wednesday, June 6, 2001 – 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: Babuji, you are the sun of my life, I am repeating myself, but how could I live without such beneficial rays continually warming my heart? It would have died a long time ago. You give meaning to my life and the desire to fight until the end, to write what you wish to dictate to me.

Humbly, each day, I bow to you; this contact is most soothing. Your vibration touches my heart; it is powerful, it intoxicates me in these moments. I am like a child, transported by love under your gaze.

You are as tender towards me as a father, attentive to my sorrows, to all my torments.

Your Greatness comes down towards me though I am so small, you who live in the kingdom of giants. Your kindness towards me is unparalleled; it touches me infinitely.

Such love is worth living for, to bear witness to what it is, with poor words and never-ending gratitude.



ou see how easy it is to let your heart go. Do not shy away, make this effort, my child, and keep these lines among ours; they are not out of place.

Babuji