Monday, September 6, 1999 – 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: Babuji, you are my beloved refuge, my joy, my happiness here below.



es, we know, you are no longer completely of this world, but you must still stay to finish your work.

The Medium: In these ecstatic moments, my Beloved, I can only repeat your name again and again and say thank you my God.

Emerging from this contact, you will question yourself: should this be kept in the text? Do not be afraid to show the secrets of our contacts just a little. Opening one's heart and letting it express itself, what can be more beautiful.

Grumpy people, entangled in their principles, will think what they want. Let them get down to work and proceed in line with this real spiritual work, which is not taking place at the level of the intellect, but that of the heart.

Babuji