Saturday, September 11, 1999 – 8:30 a.m.

The Medium: I am hopeless, Babuji, I am unable to receive you.

No, you are not hopeless; stop belittling yourself all the time. It's very commendable of you to manage receiving our messages, considering the state of health you've been in, especially lately. You're doing a very good job in which we're more than satisfied.

We want to spare you, that's all. We have to do so, since you are unreasonable.

Try to spend a better day by remaining well united with us, in thought. Be blessed, my child.

Babuji