Wednesday, October 13, 1999 - 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: "I love you, Babuji, I love you so much! It is true that if you were in front of me, as flesh and bone, I would be careful not to make such statements to you. What is wonderful in these contacts is that it all can be expressed, as you have so rightly said. Please, never stop speaking about 'love', you do it better than anyone else."

*did not tell my son enough how much I loved him, and what he represented for me. I was not always tender with him. I had to train him, prepare him for his role as a Master. It is a big responsibility. I had to harden him in some ways and to help him make spiritual progress. This long initiation was not easy, neither for him, nor for me. I had to rush him and to even sometimes make him suffer, as is done with a child who is loved above all, but who must be prepared for facing life! There will be no more barriers when he comes and rejoins me, and both our dazzled souls will be vibrating in unison in divine beatitude.*

"He regenerates by travelling and by isolating himself. You, my dear child, cannot travel and get some fresh air. You must content yourself with the inner journey and our overwhelming love for you. Be blessed! Thank your friends for their assistance."

Babuji

The Medium: "Yesterday, I was feeling worn out and I wished to have a rest period. Here is the result today. I was stupid. These contacts are my food, I feel like a small bird which comes and eats from your hand and is satisfied with the divine seed."