Monday, October 18, 1999 - 10:00 a.m.

Make efforts to free your mind from the chores of everyday life. Don't you have your secret garden where we meet together? Can't you put up a little more with this situation? There's no such thing as perfection, and you know it. You will never be in harmony with all the beings around you. Every rose has its thorns; nothing is all white or all black, ever. Not long now, my dear daughter, the paradise is not on the Earth, but better days can still come. You should always keep hope; don't you rely on us any more? You know that we do act, in all circumstances, only for your good and that of those who move around you, even temporarily. Look towards the light at the end of the tunnel, but don't forget, above all, that it is also inside you. Come rejoin us there; that will restore your courage."

Babuji