Saturday, October 30, 1999 - 8:00 a.m.

The Medium: "Forgive me, Babuji, I told you to use me as you see fit, and now, I come and beg you to make me feel better."

Your reaction is only human; who endures suffering with joy? The greatest saints have, at certain moments, beseeched for mercy. Do you believe that I myself didn't do that? Set your mind at rest on this aspect; don't add any useless scruples to what you must endure. You are moving towards true surrender, so all is well.

"My dear child, you see that a lifetime is [too] short for one's improvement; the work is endless and it will continue in the beyond. Remember the words of Apostle Paul whom you are very fond of; until the end indeed, we have to fight with this other self of ours that does not always give us satisfaction. Once more, let's say: it is in the nature of things. Man, with time, must divest himself of what limits him, all that prevents him from seeing the light and from seeing the highest summits.

"Whatever the speed at which you are advancing, you should know that you will reach the destination. You will then enjoy the divine apotheosis and you will not regret your efforts. All the past torments will be erased from your memory and you will continue towards other destinations while singing the praises of the Creator."

Babuji