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, in flesh and blood, I would be careful not to make such declarations to you. What makes these contacts so wonderful is that everything can be expressed, as you put it so well. Please, never stop speaking of 'Love', you do it better than anyone.

I did not tell my son enough how much I loved him, and what he meant to me. I was not always tender with him. I had to mould him, prepare him for his role as Master. It is a heavy burden. I had to harden him in a way and help him advance spiritually. This long initiation was not easy, either for him or for me.

I had to shake him up and even make him suffer sometimes, as one does with a child whom one loves above all, but who must be prepared to face life. When he comes to join me, there will be no more barriers, and our two dazzled souls will be able to vibrate in unison in the rapture of the Divine.

He regenerates by travelling and by isolating himself. You, my dear child, cannot travel and take in the fresh air as he does. You must content yourself with this inner

journey and the love we shower on you. Be blessed, and thank your friends for their help.

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 that comes and eats from your hand and is satisfied with the divine seed.