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

The Medium: Forgive me, Babuji, I told you to use me as you see fit, and here I am begging you to grant me improvement.

Your reaction is only human; who endures suffering with joy? The greatest saints have at certain times asked for mercy. Do you believe that I haven't done so myself? Set your mind at rest on this point; don't add any unnecessary scruples to what you have to endure. You are moving forward on the path of true surrender, so all is well.

My dear child, you see that a lifetime is short for one's improvement; the work is endless and will continue in the hereafter.

Remember the words of the Apostle Paul whom you are very fond of; right up to the end, we have to struggle with this other self of ours that does not always give us satisfaction. Once more, we can only say: it is in the order of things.

Human beings, over the course of time, must divest themselves of what limits them, of all that prevents them from seeing the light and reaching the highest summits. Whatever the speed at which you all are advancing, know that you will arrive at the destination. Enjoying at that moment the divine apotheosis, you will not regret your efforts.

All past torments will fade from your memory, and you will go on towards other destinations, singing the praises of the Creator.

Babuji