Wednesday, November 10, 1999 – 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: My God, I would like to tell you, "I love you, I love you...", and let that echo lose itself in infinity. I don't control anything today, Babuji. I feel completely swept away by this tidal wave you speak of.

There are days like that, when the soul cannot bear being separated any longer from the Creator by a body that chains it to the material world. This waiting is the best thing for it, forcing it to go to the end of its quest. This inner demand, this call, is what makes you all progress; you can't turn back anymore – it's too strong, too powerful. This divine energy, which develops at the heart level, starts whirling like a cyclone and sweeps you away.

These are wonderful experiences we wish for you all.

Constantly call the divine presence so that it can manifest in all its splendour to your dazzled hearts.

This is a special day for you, my daughter. See that your circle benefits from it.

Attend to your activities while remaining as much as possible in that condition.

Babuji