Monday, December 30, 1996 – 10:00 a.m.

(Here, being unable to go to Augerans as planned.)

How can you believe that you are alone, you who know that one is never alone? You are my beloved child. I will lead you to the harbour. You are destined to live in a luminous world, far from baseness and ingratitude!

The Medium: Forgive me, Babuji, for not being as well as I would like...

It is your heart that I see; as for the rest, you are doing your best and life is not easy for you. You manage in spite of that to set an example of courage and faith. Do not worry for Chantal; one day she will know what you did for her, even if she cannot understand it at present. My child, be in joy, in this light that is in you; let it be your universe. Never mind the incomprehension of the others towards you. We do know, and we love you – isn't this the most important thing! Humans have blinders and do not see the true riches. You hold a privileged place for me; never forget it, be strong and joyful in spite of everything.

The Medium: Is it really you, Babuji?

How can you doubt it again; haven't I given you enough evidence?

The Medium: Thank you, Babuji, you are my courage, my light, my life. Thank you for coming, only you can comfort me...

My little child, I bless you.

Babuji