Tuesday, March 7, 2000 – 10:00 a.m.

It's good, you're making progress, you're banishing doubt from your mind and obediently writing down things that seem very personal. Don't be so reserved anymore, heart-to-heart communication doesn't have that kind of barrier. Words must flow like water from a spring, with nothing to disturb them.

We are pushing you to your very limit; it's taken time to get to that point.

Babuji

The Medium: Say it, and I will write what you want. I no longer belong to myself, I feel as if I no longer exist as an individual.

My heart is yours; use it as you see fit. What more can I tell you, you are the soul of my soul, you are All and you dwell in me.