*Monday, December 18, 2000 – 8:00 a.m.*

The Medium: May grace always carry me to your heart and leave my soul delighted, as in this moment. When love, like a wave, overwhelms me, those blessed moments are the jewels of my life.

*You see what love pushes you to do. You write, in that special state, what you otherwise could not; do not take anything out.*

*Love carries; it gives wings and another dimension to existence. Such intense moments are not frequent. When the soul exults in that way, for short moments, the world no longer exists.*

*Thank the two hearts that are dear to us for this deeply felt poetry.*

*May they be blessed. Poetry and love must be able to express themselves, this world is singularly lacking in them.*

*We will not insist any further; you need rest. Meditate, my child.*

*Babuji*