Sunday, July 20, 1997 - 11:00 a.m.

(Difficult meditation, impossible "to plunge".

I stop meditating and pick "my preferred book", Babuji's autobiography.

I speak to him.)

The Medium: "You see, I cannot achieve anything today, I do not feel anything. Ah! Whenever grace is absent, practice requires exercising more of one's will power."

(Suddenly, I seem to be feeling his presence.)

The Medium: "Is this you, Babuji?"

Yes. I am here, my child, you are moving forward...! (A bit mockingly.) The objective is not to feel, but to be."

The Medium: "Yes, but it is difficult to not know really where one stands. I am sometimes in very high spirits, and (more often) in very low spirits."

"There is merit in persevering without knowing."

Babuji

The Medium: "Babuji, forgive me, I was referring to a day devoid of grace, and, once again, you have just put me back on the rails by bestowing your grace on me. Surrender, confidence and love have been always all I needed; knowing does not matter."