Monday, February 19, 2001 – 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: You are a poet, Babuji, and your songs delight my soul. I feel so close to you that they resonate in me like soft music. You praise love so well that a loving heart has been touched. It 'poeticizes', as it says, your writings, to highlight their subtlety. They are so rich and so nuanced, when one wants to read them well and grasp their beauty. Hearts that feel it in their own depths cannot say otherwise; they feed on it every day without wanting to stop.
You recently asked me to let my heart speak, to not restrain it any longer, and so it is love that urges me to do that and I only find these words to thank you.

My dear daughter, I appreciate that effort. You see how easy it is to let one's heart speak without worrying about the reactions of others. Nothing would be done without this freedom. Humans paid dearly for the right to express themselves.

But heroism does not lie in fights, violence and shouting. It lies in the inner pursuit of the best and the beautiful, in the way one lives it and shows the riches of a loving and surrendered heart. These pearls are so rare that they must not remain hidden.

Babuji