Wednesday, March 7, 2001 – 10:20 a.m.

My darlings,

The 8:00 a.m. message will remain unclassified for the time being. I'm passing it on to you for your information.

I'm rather weary, it's true, and Babuji understands it perfectly.

This ambiguous situation with the Master is weighing on me.

Will we manage to clarify it, as Babuji says? I sometimes doubt it. I trust him, may his will be done, but frankly, I'd like to see things move in the direction you know.

I feel like I'm walking on shaky ground, in total haziness, navigating between two worlds and maladjusted to both.

I need to be reassured by Him, I'm just a poor little thing, weakened by mediumship in a certain way.

Fortunately, up until now, my two dark-haired heads have been there to support me, day after day.

Be thanked, my darlings.

M. Hélène