Sunday, July 5, 1998 - 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: "Babuji, please, give me a message."

*ater; meditate."*

Babuji

(At the end of the meditation, I call Lalaji and Babuji.)

The Medium: "Please, let me leave my cage!"

"Blessed is this cage where you are preparing your heaven; see it like that. We consider it regrettable that your health does not allow you to do what we had hoped for the ashram, but 'you are doing [something]', as we have told you enough. Be strong, accept your destiny; each one has one's own destiny. It is a divine gift that ought to be appreciated. One should always be thankful, you know, for what they have, and you, on this aspect, you have no reason to complain. You have a high love rating; you are under 'our protection'. Continue to try to meditate more; it is your weak point. "Blessings from your beloved and myself."

Lalaji

The Medium: "Babuji?"

"Ah no, don't start again. You are a real pain with your doubts. Anyway, we even prefer this to overconfidence. Are you satisfied with our answer to your query? [Concerning the cage.] Your doubts make Parthasarathi also laugh; he

follows you more than you think. As he has told you, you both have a rather strong bond of soul. It is enough for today."

Babuji