Tuesday, May 4, 1999 - 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: "Babuji, I have the impression to be in a state of vacuity, this great vacuum inside me, it is indescribable as a feeling!"

It is well, you are making progress, enjoy these fleeting moments in which you have the impression that nothing can affect you. In these moments when you feel so light, our union is perfect."

The Medium: "I feel like a feather in suspension, like a small cloud floating in the sky!"

"Be attentive to all that is taking place inside you. Do not fear to express it; that will help others one day."

The Medium: "Babuji, being both a scribe and a guinea-pig, is a real blessing!"

"You are nowhere near the end of your surprises, as I have told you yesterday. Observe very attentively all that you are feeling. Changing one's skin results in perceptible manifestations. Note down your impressions after our contacts; you will see things more clearly."

The Medium: "The chrysalis changing into a butterfly must feel that!"

"In its own way, probably. What do we know about it? You are yourself limited in your perception of things. But you can taste this kind of inner freedom, which makes you forget your body. For the time being you may wish to share these messages with the four people, even five, in whom you only have confidence (in the future Cegolene will have to play a role with these writings)."

Babuji