Thursday, June 3, 1999 - 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: "I am so sad, Babuji, particularly today, to know that I will not be able to go any more towards your son."

Perhaps he will come towards you, even if he does not do it physically. You know that will not be the first time. In this kind of contact, you have no intermediary; this is the best thing that can happen in your case where you cannot communicate without an interpreter. Don't worry yourself, we sympathize and understand that this confinement is hard to endure, for you, the nature-lover.

"When you come to rejoin us on the celestial fields, you will forget quickly your current frustrations. You belong to a protected species, which are cultivated carefully in a greenhouse. This time, which you believe is lost, is not. If you knew how much you gain from it, you would jump for joy. It is an image. Jump mentally!

"To finish this contact, we want to see you smiling radiantly. We will inspire M.C. in her work; she is very subtle in her way of proceeding and she perceives many mysteries of your spiritual personality. She is the type of preceptor that befits this stage of your evolution. You both will benefit from our graces in this blessed day."

The Medium: "Babuji, I am fully grateful to you for all that you are doing for me. My heart overflows with love which I have to conceal behind an apparent coldness."

"We know what icebergs are about, without any mistake."

Babuji