Tuesday, June 29, 1999 - 8:00 a.m.

(Picture of a long white house with exposed beams in raw wood. It seems to me that it has no storey above, one at the most. A detail [can be seen] on the roof: a raised triangular element, probably decorative, and not very big compared to the length of the house.)

Don't try to find out, you will end up understanding."

The Medium: "There is a lawn in front of this house, it is very flat and green, no tree in the vicinity."

"You will have things to do in that house."

The Medium: "Doing what there, Babuji?"

"Time has not come yet."

The Medium: "Is it the nursing home where I will end my days?"

"Let's leave off there; only remember that house. You still have a few surprises in store."

The Medium: "On several occasions, I thought I had reached the destination, but that was not the case. I would like to end this life and rejoin you."

"It is not about wanting; humans do not by themselves make such decisions."

The Medium: "I would like to have a little respite to better serve you."

"You would not do better. Accept, and accept completely, my child; that partakes of the program."

The Medium: "I would like to not move away from the ashram too much."

"Don't worry about that; you are increasingly closer to us, and your friends will not forget you, but it is not about moving away for the moment.

"Remain serene; live the current day as a blessing, without giving any thought to the following day. Be surrendered in the hand of God."

Babuji