*Wednesday, July 7, 1999 - 8:00 a.m.*

*My dear child, I understand you. If you only knew how much I had suffered because of human reactions; my circle, my associates did not spare me.*

*"Your friend has gone a bit far yesterday evening, whereas you were neither mentally nor physically fit to endure such a shock. Humans, even those who say they love us, are like that. One should take from them what is good and not be moved by bad aspects; generally, one should not be under any illusion whatsoever."*

The Medium: "Babuji, you are giving me an idyllic description of my departure; it would be nice to depart like that, but what does it take to arrive at that? I do not have anybody with me."

*"We cannot secure material things, it is a fact. A kind soul will eventually come and help you."*

The Medium: "Will I continue depending on one and another for things which I cannot do without? I am so weary; I would need somebody who can take on everything. Forgive me for these questions and these complaints."

*"Remain confident, we are doing all the best, we are far from being insensitive to your situation. We bless you, my dear daughter. Please rest; don't add to your burden."*

*Babuji*