Monday, July 26, 1999 - 10:00 a.m.

You are satisfied; I have addressed a topic which troubles you concerning false rumours going around and disturbing some of our aspirants. My son cannot intervene for the moment on this issue; he has more important work to do.

"In any case, even if he addressed this question, that would not change the behaviour. Humans are talkative by nature, not only can they seldom keep a secret, but they often take pleasure in a kind of imagery which they feed on.

"Dreaming is a human characteristic. They often embroider the truth; they transform it, which may be useful to the balance of some people in this so tormented world. Go on your way, my daughter. Although all these noises reach you, the good thing in your isolation is that, at least, you keep out of the fray. Your way is different, without you all these messages would not have taken shape and would not have been printed. Spare your forces to serve us. Do not let your energies dissipate unnecessarily. Remain only in our service; we are happy to have a medium who conveys correctly what we wish to put forth, without exaggerating or making yourself look important in any way; which are the reasons why you were chosen.

"My dear daughter, you are precious in our eyes. You have all our love, don't forget it and don't feel guilty, as you do for futile motives. Remain well in union of heart with us."

Babuji