Tuesday, August 22, 2000 - 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: "Once again, I feel that my reluctance towards what you expect of me is melting away. Only you can ask me anything you want, because you are the king of a secret place where the seat of the soul is located. That is the way it goes, you are and will be always 'my Beloved'."

That's what I love in you: you are capable of conducting struggles that lead to victories. Wisdom always prevails. You manage to overcome your old demons, your reluctance, to surrender to our will. We love this attitude. Without fights, there are no great victories. Your struggles of conscience makes you grow richer; they are never useless, whatever the resulting turmoil. You will thank us for having pushed you, in many circumstances, to go beyond yourself to be at service, quite simply and with all your heart. We appreciate these struggles, which you conduct against yourself; they are moving. A tender heart in a suit of armour is at the same time protected, but also kept away from simple joys, which sometimes embellish life. It did not spare you; it wounded you very deeply and betrayed you. This leads you to hiding yourself behind this outward appearance of indifference. We, who know you well, we know that such is not the case. We bless you and support you whatever happens."

(5:00 p.m., in meditation.)

"I would like you to tell me one day: Your son can ask me anything, I cannot refuse him anything."

Babuji