Thursday, July 20, 2000 - 1:30 a.m.

Rest reassured about these messages, they are your property and the fruit of our special relationship. Over these many years, your gifts and your energy allowed you to receive me and to note them down. They are your property for the remainder of your days and you can use them; it is your right. You have forwarded to my son, those ones you deemed would please him. He is a gentleman; he could not act like that if he wished to peruse the entirety of those in your possession. He would write directly to you and formulate his request in a different way. My dear daughter, don't worry about this issue; the moment has not yet come for them to be taken off you. Let time do its work and decide about their future. The day you meet, you will be able to exchange on this question and find the answers which common sense will inspire in you. The holders of these messages—whom you chose—are committed towards you in a kind of code of honour and they will not depart from it. Be in peace and blessed."

Babuji