Sunday, January 3, 1999 – 10:00 a.m.

(Following I.'s critical remarks about me.)

The Medium: Am I being completely paranoid, Babuji?

You are still being affected by such remarks? I thought you had gone beyond this stage. You should no longer be impressed by human reactions, though in the past they were useful on the subject.

Why couldn't I express myself through you? It's a choice on my part. Realize how limited humans are. How do you expect us to bombard them with great truths? They would need to be hit over the head with arguments before they could admit to reality. When it comes to our associates, many belong to this category of people who open their ears only very sparingly. They go on their way, believing they reason rightly. Don't dwell, my child, on this kind of reaction. Be selective about your circle. Be prudent when you inform those whom you trust. Let certain passages that you note down for me filter through their minds.

The Medium: How will Chari react?

Don't worry about him. If he didn't understand, it would be despairing. He does important work; he is preparing hearts and minds to be receptive.

The Medium: I beg forgiveness for all the failings that I do not manage to correct.

I was not perfect either; I had to struggle.

The main thing is to make efforts. One day, they will be crowned with success. Do not worry yourself too much – if you practise correctly, everything will smooth itself out.

The Medium: It's about time, at my age.

Age has nothing to do with this; human nature is perfectible at all times of life. Meditate well, both of you. I bless you.

Babuji