Sunday, May 9, 1999 – 10:00 a.m.

You are passing an important milestone. You cannot realize it. You let go, deeply. Your surrender must be complete.

You do not belong to yourself anymore – that could be misunderstood, but you, you know what we mean to say, and you are thankful.

The Medium: Yes, you can make use of me, as I so often ask you to.

We know this, that is where total trust leads.

You are our frontline soldier. The willingness to serve which is in your nature makes things easier for us.

Your service is not limited to Earth. It will take on its full extent when you leave the Earth. You will be completely available, which your current limitations do not allow.

So rejoice, my daughter, your dearest wish is granted. What you have been asking for such a long time, well before we came into your life, is coming true.

Be happy, we love you and we are not afraid to say it to you again, we appreciate your way of hearing it.

We will say no more about it, so you will not feel embarrassed. You have to write down everything, do it for us. Blessings to you all who are serving us.

Babuji