Saturday, May 29, 1999 – 10:00 a.m.

You see, my daughter, the good feedback you are getting on these messages. You invest yourself more and more while reserving your energy for us.

We support you as much as we can.

Get more and more help. We know you don't like asking, but you must make an effort on this point.

After thirty years, you should be used to this, and the future may compel you to do more in that direction.

Good souls will be inspired to surround you, so you can do, for as long as possible, what you are doing now – listening to us.

The Medium: Babuji, I would like to be always in contact with you?

It is really up to you to be so; detach yourself more and more from worldly things that are not essential to your material life.

The Medium: Keep me close to your heart, I feel like a poor little thing that needs your life in order to exist.

We give the poor little thing what it needs day to day.

The way one waters a plant, exactly what is needed, neither too much nor too little for it to be well.

Are you satisfied to know that the great gardener takes care of his plant and watches it with love?

The Medium: I have a case of the blues, I need you so much. You are the air that I breathe and that keeps me alive.
I thank you with all my soul, Babuji, and you, my Masters.

Write all this down. On reading it, your brothers and sisters will perhaps feel the state of grace you were in and benefit from it.

Babuji