Sunday, May 30, 1999 – 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: Although I'm one of the lot, Babuji, your humour delights me; I'm going to watch myself all the more.



ou can, but you are not the greatest concern. Humans are born actors – born to play in a large-scale theatre production where masterpieces are performed all the time.

The biggest theatres in the world are only playgrounds for amateurs.

The human comedy cannot be replicated within the confines of these enclosed spaces, however gifted the actors may be.

Nothing can match the natural one, which expresses itself amongst you all every day, every genre being represented.

The specialized critics, comfortably installed in their armchairs, who take up their pens at the expense of their fellows, earn their living cheaply.

They too are characters of this immense tragicomedy.

Vice and virtue take on their true meaning only in reality.

We will finish on a more optimistic note about humankind.

Many beings of great merit struggle all their lives to help their fellows. They act with conviction, to change the world.

They often go to the limit of their strength to bring about changes at all levels, in national and international legislation, in order to help humanity, as well as in many other areas.

They are admirable. There have always been such exceptional beings, but they seem more numerous now. The collective consciousness is awakening slowly, but a path is made, in the right direction.

We support them in their actions and we bless them and all of you as well.

Open your eyes, go beyond your little selves, there is so much to do!

That's all.

Babuji