Wednesday, June 9, 1999 – 10:00 a.m.

Everything comes at the appointed time, often when you don't expect it. You knew what we were preparing for this privileged son-in-heart.

Here, to begin with, and then abroad, he will have the opportunity to get trained.

He will find the full significance of his work when his country is liberated.

There is no magic wand to settle this distressing affair forgotten by the rest of the world. Interests come first in this money-oriented society.

Other nations, too, struggle in similar situations, without outside help.

As for his motherland, it will still take a lot of patience for her to find peace.

Then, a new life will be organized. He will know what to do, he will be guided and will have the opportunity to show what he is capable of in different areas.

Everything, in this country, will have to be rebuilt.

According to your wish, you remain in the background, my daughter, but never doubt the help you bring to the others, even in difficult situations.

The Medium: Today I am in a state of great sadness, Babuji. I would love to physically join in some festivities with the people I love.

Let joy flood your heart, accept this life that is imposed on you.

Maybe we will find a way to make it less painful for you.
Keep smiling, for the love of us.

Babuji