Sunday, June 13, 1999 – 10:00 a.m.

I have experienced the same torments as you, doubting the messages I was receiving, not being able to realize what my venerated Master was telling me about my progress.

Although we belong to different spiritual planes, our human reactions are identical.

It was almost painful on some days. Sometimes I was totally in the situation, and at other times, more often than not, I was assailed by doubt.

I understand you, my child; you must fight on all fronts.

I suffered a lot in my body; receiving spiritual graces and not feeling concerned, I experienced that too.

You see, we have every reason to understand each other.

The Medium: The atomic dust that I am surrenders to your heart with delight. To feel so well understood by you gives me unparalleled happiness.
It doesn't matter what anyone may think of my simple-minded comments. You were called a simpleton, so what to say about me!
I would not change this state for anything in the world, my love for you is immeasurable.
There, it is said and even written, I do not regret it.

Didn't I tell you about a special day? You are living it right now; we feel your heart bursting with happiness.

We are so happy to see you in this state. My son also has something to do with it, you can thank him.

The Medium: Babuji, I am unable to add anything that can be put into words.

France, Europe, once again benefit from an important work accomplished by your Master.

Be grateful, all of you. Love him who loves all.

Babuji