Saturday, July 3, 1999 – 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: Babuji, please, do something for my brother-in-heart J., he does so much for me.

Let his destiny be fulfilled.

The Medium: Don't let him die, for pity's sake.

What is your understanding of dying? Is it really you who are requesting this?

The Medium: Forgive me, I am foolish. I have let myself be carried away by my feelings.

Have faith and confidence, no matter what.

You know that 'The Earth is your ship and not your home'.

Our journey on Earth is initiatory; once the work is finished, we leave. That's how it is.

We do not remain to satisfy this or that request.

Miracles exist, yes, it is true, but always with a specific, edifying and useful purpose, when they are necessary, for reasons belonging to God alone.

My dear child, we will leave it at that. You need all your energy. Today is not a day like the others.

Be joyful, spare yourself and, above all, do not let yourself be driven beyond what you can endure.

Babuji