Wednesday, June 6, 2001 - 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: "Babuji, you are the sun of my life. I am repeating myself, but how could I live without such beneficial rays that keep warming my heart? It would have died a long time ago. You give a meaning to my life as well as to the desire to fight until the end, and to write what you may wish to dictate to me. Humbly, each day, I bow to you; this contact is most soothing. Your vibration touches my heart; it is powerful, it intoxicates me in these moments. I am like a child, transported by love under your eye. You are as tender towards me as a father, attentive to my sorrows and all my torments. Your Greatness comes down towards me though I am so small, whereas you live in the kingdom of giants. Your kindness towards me is unparalleled; it touches me infinitely. Such a love is worth one's living, to bear witness to what it is, with poor words and never-ending gratitude."



ou see how easy it is to let your heart go. Do not shy away, make this effort, my child, and keep these lines among ours; they go well [with ours]."

Babuji