Saturday, August 19, 2000 - 10:30 a.m.

The Medium: "Thank you, my Beloved, all my being is bathed in grace. This feeling of lightness and happiness is unique. How can I neglect my abhyas sometimes and the rare contacts possibly resulting from them! I do not have even the excuse of saying like Theresa of Avila: 'If I had understood, as I do today, that in this small palace of my soul lived such a great King....'(1). May you forgive my negligence, my Beloved, and make my life become a song of love."

It is true, you sometimes neglect what is in your reach; you let yourself be caught up by the bustle of life around you. Be detached more and more from useless aspects, so as to come and taste more often the source of 'true life'. Come and refresh yourself at this supreme source; it is inexhaustible and unparalleled. You should finally become aware of it fully and give to this action the best place.

"Do not weary of singing the praises of the Divine Creator. You will make us happy."

Babuji

1. "I would not have left him alone so often; I would have come stay with him every now and then, and I would have done all I could to keep my palace clean."