

DOCUMENT #9: Mrs. B. Lesaquet

There are no words to express how moved I am that I have the chance to defend Philip Savage and how terribly desperate I feel not to be capable of supporting him even better.

For his whole life was sacrificed exclusively on behalf of each of us suffering beings.

Maybe we were suffering but, most of all, we have been blessed — blessed to have been granted by his Strength, by his simplicity and by his unlimited kindness. While some dared to do what they have done, we have the sacred duty to fight for him, without hesitation and without limitation!

I remember June 1985 when I was suffering unto the most extreme psychological imbalance, and when I was unable even to physically sustain myself. My health and mental state was so desperate that neither any doctor nor any drug could then represent any help for me.

Philip Savage was the only one who, thus, dared to come and rescue me. Then I started to eat again and he drove out all my sufferings.

I was an incurable case!

Therefore, how could I now not be devotedly grateful toward such a shining being of duty, such a wonderful and celestial entity whose entire life was but rescuing, curing, healing. He devoted his whole existence to such a sacrifice. It is thoroughly incumbent upon my own conscience, in my turn, to answer such a call and to come to his aid.

Once more, I wish to express my unutterable gratefulness.

Brigitte Lesquel