Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World
A Fourth Revelation

Sunday, February 18, 2001 - 8:00 a.m.

Life does not only hold sorrows, days are also punctuated by joys. The true ones emanate from the soul when the heart sings its great joy, overwhelmed by love that rises towards God like a sacred offering.

"This kind of pure and unreserved love is the most beautiful. Its vibrations spread in the ether, towards subtle levels and delight the angels.

"Love endlessly, boundlessly, unreservedly, my daughter. Let your heart be only a melodious song! Love more and more; nothing or nobody should stop you. Who are you answerable to, except to Him?

"To love Him is your vocation, is it not the most beautiful? Your song does not wear on Him; it comes from a child's heart that managed to stay in this state and hence shows one's worth.

"Never hold it back again; it is free from now on. It is happy and wise since it has succeeded to find its way unpretentiously and quietly.

"It is finally itself, like the butterfly, which in all its grace rises light and happy towards the light which attracts it."

Babuji