Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World
A Fourth Revelation

Monday, April 16, 2001 - 8:00 a.m.

My dear daughter, why do you always fear to express your love? We do not weary of its song. Why this restraint...? Why not overcome it? Loving is a noble tendency; what is more beautiful than a child's heart? Knowing how to preserve this heart, there is the mystery. And living an adult's life, strong, in tune with one's time, keeping within oneself this exquisite tenderness, protected from torments, is it not a grace? This space is like a peaceful beach where the heart can open up and express its emotion, while listening to the wind. This hot and soft wind, which speaks to it about love, an inspiring love, which does not exist on Earth, which is of a beyond where values are different from what they are here below.

"A love which can reach out to pure hearts and conquer them, completely. To let this hot wind that comes from elsewhere run in oneself, prized by the humans who know how to call it, that is the privilege.

"It is able to comfort the most afflicted one, to restore his courage and transform this poor heart, so dark, into a magic place.

"Do not fear to love and to write about it, my child. These remarks, without any doubt, will find an echo. Many hearts appeal to this love and feel it intensely; they can recognise the beauty of its accents.

"This long weekend, which is a pause in this hectic life, well deserved this poetic form even in our writings."

Babuji