Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World
A Third Revelation

Wednesday, May 16, 2001 - 8:00 a.m.

My dear daughter, forget your body for a while. Plunge within yourself, let us meet in this sacred place, far from the turpitude of the world. This place where everything can be forgotten, where everything is magnified; may it be a way out for you, the refuge where love can be expressed unreservedly! In this Holy of Holies, uniting oneself with the Divine is a delight. Let yourself be carried away by the wave, this one is unique and very powerful; it can take you to extraordinary heights where the profound being, in these moments, unites itself with the Creator.

"We already told you this, my child, there is nothing new; what has changed is your heart. Since then, it has opened itself to the beauty and subtlety of the ambient energy. It has grown under the effect of beneficial rays; it has matured and suffered a little more. You see how each ordeal is redemptive. This long sob, which it cannot hold back, moves our hearts that cannot resist its call. This is why 'desperate songs' are the most beautiful. Ordeals embitter the weak. Through them [ordeals] pure hearts, surrendered to the divine intentions of the Creator, grow in stature: there lies the secret. Be blessed, my daughter; in spite of your tiredness you came towards us out of a sense of duty and out of love, especially. Come out of this contact stronger, rest and pray, remain united with us through the heart and all will be well."

Babuji