Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World
A Third Revelation

Sunday, September 16, 2001 - 8:00 a.m.

My child, let your heart sing, whether this song is joyous or sad, let it be a Love song, above all. Like a flame illumining darkness, like a hymn to joy in this sad world where hope for better days should be kept. To secure his power, man persecutes and kills unscrupulously: nothing stops him. Despairing of being able to establish a world more right, here below, forces of good turn to the Supreme God and beseech his help to clean up this despairing humanity.

"The calls of your brothers are also made upon Him. In these times of tragedy, their number has increased tenfold. What can be done to bring back to their senses the wild people who do not want to see reason and who adduce their own right to justify their crimes?

"We suffer from the suffering of men. The murderous rage is contagious among them. Try [you, my child], try, you also [all of you], at least in your hearts, to transform this hatred into a song of love and peace using the secret alchemy that can take place therein. Pray, pray unceasingly, for the transformation of this world."

Babuji