Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World
A Third Revelation

Sunday, September 1, 2002 - 8:00 a.m.

You can see it, life held surprises for you and yet you did not believe it. It is worth saying that what you are experiencing is not ordinary; you are indeed the chosen ones of my heart, and for this reason, anything can happen. Your Master and you, to varying degrees, serve the Mission. As we already said, you have, each one of you, your own role to play, and your place is reserved on the immense jigsaw the Mission represents. He makes sure that each initial piece is set up correctly, so that a multitude of them will then be added to it. Your role of scribe is very different; it will allow enlightened seekers, in an immediate and remote future, to refer to these writings of a special type. The small dribble of water seeps through the arid ground; it takes its time. It is all desired, calculated at best, and it will extend on a large scale when the moment comes. The hearts are thirsty; they do not manage to quench this thirst, as they would like to. They are disoriented, lost in a world that seems absurd to them, and where they cannot find their place. They are too far away from life, true life, and that of the soul – which remains beyond this world in madness.

"The privileged people who are moving are pounding on the ground with their assured steps, marking the way – which, one day, the multitude will follow – as pioneers of the new era that is dawning on the horizon for the good of humanity."

Babuji