Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World
A Third Revelation

Sunday, October 27, 2002 - 8:00 a.m.

As you can see, your heart is not weary of singing love. It is not affected by the influence of time; it remains warm and enthusiastic, as on the first day when it was stirred. It knows only one love song, that which it dedicates to God and to its Masters who embellish its life. It does not weary, how could it? It has always known that wonder lies there. It is beating only to love; there is a sadder destiny in this world, so isn't this vocation enviable? It comes from the ages where your soul kept suffering in loving humanly; then its aspiration rose towards God, the saviour and the unique goal, freeing it from its hindering shackles.

"Let yourself be more and more carried by this wave, my child; it takes you along onto shores of continual bliss. Love is a music that becomes increasingly subtle, as it rises towards divine summits. You let yourself be exhilarated by it and carried without any hesitation; there will be only joy at the end of this rise – the only thing worthwhile in this world. You have renounced some pleasures to devote yourself to this noble search. You will not regret it; the outcome will be luminous and exciting. Let your heart be only a joyful and infinitely tender song rising towards Divinity; it is attentive to such accents, which it is not weary of. Loving hearts are legion; their impulses emit sounds that can be heard and that form a sublime symphony, detectable in every respect and which delights the angels. May this concert rise from everywhere in the world, eternally!"

Babuji