Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Sunday, July 11, 1993

(Great sadness to be unable to go and see "My Master" at Augerans. My heart misses Him; my soul misses Him.)

The little toe is irrigated in the same way as the organ closest to the heart, supplied with blood.
Distance is not an obstacle; consider yourself as part of a whole and receiving exactly what should come to you.

(During the ten o'clock meditation at the ashram, a vision of Babuji in an immense light, as if he himself was setting the universe ablaze, with the feeling that he was entering another dimension, that he was in the infinite, that he was himself the infinite!
He told me.)

My son will come to join me here one day and you, you will see this splendour.

Babuji

The Medium: Thank you, Beloved Babuji, for this immense joy you give me by letting me live this experience.