Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Thursday, December 9, 1993

(At 7:00 p.m., end of the cleaning.)

The Medium: Beloved Babuji, let me rejoin you!

Your daughters still need you!

(At 9 p.m., about the message given at Lorrain's place.)

The Medium: Wasn't I mistaken, Babuji?

You weren't, let people do or say what they like; don't worry. You know well that we communicate. This is not new and they are not finished being surprised, starting with Parthasarathi.

You are sincere and you love me without seeking favours. Parthasarathi is worried about his wife, and rightly so.

The Medium: Babuji, my beloved, is it really you there?

You know it well, our two hearts are as one.

(Message interrupted by a call from Stanislas, among other things reassuring me about the trip to Denmark, telling me not to worry, that everything would be fine. Babuji, still present, concludes.)

This call was intentional, you have to believe it: all will go well.

Babuji