*Beloved Master*
*Revered Babuji Maharaj*

# Whispers from The Brighter World

## A Fifth Revelation

*Saturday, February 17, 2007 – 4:00 p.m.*

*Let us take advantage of the opportunity granted to our hearts to let them exhale their perfumes. They are nearing the sacred threshold of the world of the Spirit, where only the truth prevails; no cheating is possible in this Eden of purity where we are welcomed. Here is peace and harmony, conducive to a profound reflection on the nature of all things, including these brief journeys of a special nature. As all has its raison d'être, let us be content with what is desired by a powerful hierarchy. In the world of humans, minds are broadening on the fact that an elsewhere exists. Humans are quite ready to accept that a true communication is possible. They have just begun to discover this; future times reserve amazing revelations for them, which some of them will find difficult to get over as they will be greatly astounded."*

*S.E.*

*"My son, my very dear son, your vision is widening considerably. The world of the Spirit keeps unfolding before you and your perceptions are widening accordingly. These exchanges colour the links that connect our hearts with an appreciable mystical poetry, in a world where life is so hard. This sense of poetry will benefit other hearts longing for purity and beauty of such expressions. They*



*will let themselves be carried away by this redeeming wave that provides them with peace and serenity.*

*"Continue to unite your songs, you my son and my daughter; they are welcome. Go in peace and be blessed."*

*Babuji*

The Medium: "You are my life, my Beloved; like the pearl of dew in the chalice of a flower, you embellish it, animate it and give it the strength to cope with bad weather, in the face of which – like the flower – it has to resist. Each day, this love song is repeated, of which your son is the maestro. Without Him, things would not be as they are; his fervour supports mine for a performance the nature of which only you can appreciate.

"O my heart, you are privileged, is there anything better that could have happened to you in this life? So do not cease to thank and adore, in the silence where everything is being developed for you."

