Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Tuesday, June 29, 1999 – 8:00 a.m.

(Picture of a long, white house with exposed beams in raw wood. It seems to me that it has no storey above, one at the most. A detail, on the roof: a raised triangular element, decorative, probably, and not very big compared to the length of the house.)

Don't try to find out, you will understand in the end.

The Medium: There is a lawn in front of this house, it is very flat and green, no trees nearby.

You have things to do in that house.

The Medium: Doing what there, Babuji?

The time has not yet come.

The Medium: Is it the nursing home where I will end my days?

Let's leave off there, just remember this house, you are not at the end of your surprises.

The Medium: On several occasions, I thought I had reached the end and that was not the case. I would like to finish this quickly and go rejoin you.

It is not about wanting; humans do not themselves make such decisions.

The Medium: I would like to have some time off, to better serve you.

You would not do better. Accept, accept completely, my child; that is part of the programme.

The Medium: I would like to not go too far from the ashram.

Don't worry about that; you are getting increasingly closer to us, and your friends will not forget you, but there is no question of moving away for the moment.

Remain serene; live the current day as a blessing, without worrying about tomorrow.

Be surrendered in the hand of God.

Babuji