Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Wednesday, July 7, 1999 – 8:00 a.m.

*My dear child, I understand you. If you only knew how much I suffered because of human reactions: my circle, my associates did not spare me. Your friend did well last evening, when you were neither mentally nor physically fit to receive this shock. Humans, even those who say they love us, are like that; one must take from them what is good and not be moved by the bad – in general, not to have illusions of any kind.*

The Medium: Babuji, you are giving me an idyllic description of my departure; it would be nice to leave like that, but to get to that point what will it take? I have no one by my side.

*We cannot secure the material, that's a fact. There will be a good soul to help you.*

The Medium: Will I continue to have to ask others for what I cannot do without? I am so weary, I need someone who can take on everything. Forgive me for these questions, and these complaints.

*Remain confident, we are doing our best, we are far from insensitive to your situation.*

*Be blessed, my dear daughter. Above all, rest, don't add to your burden.*

Babuji