Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Wednesday, October 21, 2015 – 10:00 a.m.

My dear daughter, think of the fields of grain from your childhood, waving in the wind, and this love of creation that these images have created in you. Your mystical nature enjoyed communing with all these Earthly beauties, those that cannot be invented and that the seasons colour in their own way. Your solitude and the place led you to this discovery: seasons have their respective characteristics and particular colours that enchanted your child's heart – a heart that from an early age called the divine power that governs the world and colours it with all possible wonders. Here, we are departing from our usual subject; let it not disturb you. Throughout life one is marked by one's childhood. One's true personality takes shape at that time, over the course of years when good and bad go side by side. This difficult life has forged your capacity to endure the trials and the suffering that you hide so well and that life has reserved for you on an ongoing basis for such a long time. This acceptance is carried by love, the love you have for your Master and for us. We are united by unshakeable and powerful bonds that have resulted in these thousands of messages. These messages are unique among their kind and will remain so. They will be granted a very special place in the future, you can believe it. Convey the best to our

dearest Kamlesh. We have high expectations of him; he is already applying himself masterfully, and he will surely continue to surprise.

Be at peace, dearest scribe. All is well – you have our blessings.

Babuji