Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Thursday, March 22, 2001 – 10:00 a.m.

You are my beloved daughter. Those who are dear to you are also dear to us. We are sensitive to your joys and sorrows, and it is normal to manifest them in certain circumstances.

The sufferings that you have so valiantly endured for so long have softened your heart. It is big, it is humble, we have moulded it to our liking.

Such was your heart's wish, which aligned with ours. Whatever your health, you note down these messages with a perseverance and a love that touch us. Your path is enriched in this way. Your heart, surrendered to ours, bathes in the love generated by these tirelessly repeated contacts. It sways every day, moved by the particular vibration that presides over these exchanges. These piled-up messages constitute a wealth that will be appreciated by many souls having reached a point of complete aspiration, of union with the Divine.

This simple form of writing – familiar, shall we say – is intentional. It must touch hearts bathed in love and having reached a certain point of spiritual maturity, where only formulas pared-down and true can touch them profoundly.

When an aspirant manages to dissociate the two beings that are in him or her, he or she is ready to reap the fruits of this reading.

May it enrich you, all of you, truly – that is our wish.

Babuji