Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Thursday, May 3, 2001 – 8:30 a.m.

To my dear son. For pity's sake, pull yourself together, for the love of us. You cannot do such purifying work without undergoing the consequences. We – all of us here – know very well the adverse effects of this cleaning.

This divine alchemy, which consists in transcending evil, does not occur without greatly affecting the transforming element.

You advance on a luminous road, my dear son, even if inevitable heavy clouds obscure your view.

Take heart; may our love support you, whatever happens.

We will come back toward you when our medium is in a better state of health; we must treat her gently.

You have all our blessings, my son.

Babuji