Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Saturday, May 12, 2001 – 10:00 a.m.

My son is gaining in stature. It is becoming difficult for him, in material terms, to deal with all the tasks that fall to him.

There comes a time in this ascent when, as the saying goes, keeping both feet on the ground is a real achievement.

In spite of the years that go by, hyperactive is still the word that characterizes him. A force manifests in him that never ceases to amaze me. He needs such a stature to manage the situation.

This repose high in the Himalaya is bringing him face to face with himself. Although he doesn't have a precise vision of the future, he must realize the importance of his mission and become aware of his role at the juncture between two worlds. The future is not easy to fathom, even for a Master of his level. He can imagine it in broad outline, but visualizing what our way will be in several centuries' time cannot be measured at the current human scale.

We do not want to make further predictions that could appear Utopian! And yet the divine plan is in place and will be realized.

Let time run its course and continue to advance at the pace of today's human beings.

A profound mutation is on its way. It is happening silently, but irrevocably. We cannot accelerate the movement, only accompany it. That is the way it is, and my son is one of the chosen guides in this scheme.

Babuji