Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Tuesday, May 15, 2001 – 8:30 a.m.

The Medium: Babuji, there is only one thing that won't change: it's my love for you. You are my light, my reason for living, for bearing this suffering body, as well as the separation from beings who are dear to me and so far away from this world.
You are my secret garden, my permanent blessing, a smile through my tears and a balm for my unhappy heart.
O Babuji, I love you. To sing your praises gives me an unparalleled joy; you delight my soul that is absorbed and captivated by you. May this song of love never end; it is grace that I'm imploring on this particularly painful day.
Help me, Babuji, help me, I beg you, I cannot take it anymore.



*y dear daughter, I hear you, I sympathize; we all hear you here. We're watching over you with love and we carry you in our hearts.*

*Take care of yourself, recover from this testing but necessary day of examinations. Even if humans in general don't understand you, know that we here know what you're going through and we sympathize.*

*Advance with your heart in peace, despite all these tribulations that are difficult to live with. Keep in your heart the hope to rejoin us one day on the celestial fields, where you will come and enjoy a well-deserved rest.*

*You have all our blessings, my child.*

*Don't be afraid to express yourself openly, please don't shy away.*

Babuji