Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Wednesday, May 16, 2001 – 8:00 a.m.

My dear daughter, forget your body for a while. Plunge within yourself, let us meet in this sacred place, far from the turpitudes of the world. This place where everything can be forgotten, where everything is magnified.

May it be an escape for you, the refuge where love can be expressed unreservedly. In this Holy of Holies, uniting oneself with the Divine is a delight. Let yourself be carried by the wave, this one is unique and all-powerful. It can take you to extraordinary heights where the profound being, in these moments, unites with the Creator.

We've already spoken to you about this, my child, it is not new – what has changed is your heart. Since then, it has opened itself to the beauty, to the subtlety of the ambient energy. It has grown under the effect of beneficial rays, it has matured and suffered a little more.

You see how every ordeal is liberating. This long sob, which it cannot hold back, moves our hearts, they can't resist its call. So it is that 'desperate songs are the most beautiful'.

Ordeals embitter the weak, while they expand hearts that are pure and surrendered to the divine designs of the Creator: there lies the secret.

Be blessed, my daughter, despite your tiredness, you have come towards us out of duty and, above all, out of love.

Emerge fortified from this contact, rest and pray, remain united with us through the heart and all will be well.

Babuji