Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Friday, May 25, 2001 – 10:00 a.m.

Relax, my daughter, we can take a pause, all is said. We could sing the praises of the Almighty indefinitely – what else could we say and what more would we do except praise Him on our knees? You are putting all your heart into serving us; this dimension shines through in these messages, where your states of mind are not excluded. They vibrate with their stirring and their beauty. This duet, my child, is tinged with their songs. To sing love, to live it, is there anything more beautiful? Tirelessly, the same words are repeated; how to express the emotions of a fervent heart?

Why shouldn't it produce melodious music, with soft accents where words would be superfluous, where all its ardour could express itself, with sighs and notes.

Keep in your heart this serenity, my dear child, be patient, endure and remain united with us.

We are close to you. Good sitting, be blessed.

Babuji