Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Tuesday, June 5, 2001 – 8:00 a.m.

The Medium: O Babuji, carry me on the wing of love, as you know so well how to do. My heart is crying out – it feels like a prisoner on this Earth.

Your body may be, but your heart is immortal, it glides freely; it has its own life and has no limits.

It is not a prisoner tied to its tower. It was moulded by the ill strokes of fate.

It has softened; it has become wise, a wisdom that can be acquired only at this price.

Listen to it always; it must guide your life. You understood this a long time ago; not everyone has this capacity.

Continue on your way, respecting this venerable guide who can illuminate the most ordinary life.

Be strong, my daughter, we are by your side; it will always be so.

Babuji