Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Thursday, September 9, 1999 – 10:00 a.m.

Note it, please, it is very beautiful, what you wrote so long ago. It is so fitting, why do you want it to remain hidden? Share it at least with your teammates.

There is always this reserve that blocks the three of you. Take J and M as models; their spontaneity is touching. Take a step in that direction. For everything that touches on the Divine, one never reveals too much the beauty of one's soul.

Don't be rigid, you three, open yourselves completely to love and savour it. Your hearts will no longer be able to hold back their joy.

Babuji

The Medium:

A country, a fatherland,
I have none.
My fatherland is the universe,
the whole of creation.
Why should I limit myself
to the particular,
to the grain of sand which I am
in the infinite,
when You are everything and in
everything, God!
Playing, for a time, on this Earth,

the role You assigned me
in this world of illusion,
where You only are reality,
I await my last hour
to go and lose myself in You,
in the ocean of Your love,
forever.

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