Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

A Fourth Revelation

Wednesday, November 10, 1999 - 8:00 a.m.

The Medium: "My Beloved, take me on up to extraordinary heights, so that my soul can dilate, my breath can melt into yours and exist only by it."



You are heaved by waves of love, my child; only love can lead into such a state of grace. Indeed, it dilates the soul, but words are below reality. None of them can describe its effects."

The Medium: "In these moments, Babuji, everything should stop and freeze into this happy state."

"You cannot express the inexpressible, thus is the special state in which it can plunge a soul.

"Facing up afterwards to the hardness of life is not easy, but the soul remains imbued with this unique perfume which is the hallmark of the divine seal.

"Taste, taste this nectar as much as you can. Do not let yourself get caught up by the worries of life. Stand back, try to ensure that nothing should disturb and evaporate this delicate perfume, which you are fragrant with inside.

"Be strong; keep preciously this gift in your heart, throughout this day."

Babuji