Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World
A Fourth Revelation

Wednesday, November 17, 1999 - 10:00 a.m.

You write strictly what we dictate to you; do not worry about this, my child. You try to formulate it as correctly as possible in the French language, according to your knowledge of it.

"You are not a graduate linguist, but one should not have complexes about that. Each one, whatever his knowledge, is deemed ignorant by somebody else; do not dwell on this kind of consideration. You are doing the most important thing; is this not what matters? Go beyond this kind of reaction.

"Without you, these messages would not have been written down. It would be a pity, don't you think so?

"Even if in the future they are dissected by people believing they are superior, you are doing exactly what you should.

"Don't you have your rescue squad? Each one has his role and it works very well like that.

"My son is preparing for a long tour. His life takes a new turn. The mission for which he came on Earth is nearing its zenith.

"Venerate your Master; his action is salutary for humanity. You cannot assess his work but you benefit from it, consciously or not; is this not the main thing?"

Babuji