Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

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

The Medium: My Beloved, take me to prodigious heights, so that my soul can expand, my breath lose itself in yours and exist by it alone.

Waves of love lift you up, my child; only love can put one in such a state of grace. Indeed, it expands the soul, but words fall short of reality. None of them can describe love's effects.

The Medium: In these moments, Babuji, everything should stop and stand still in this blessed state.

You cannot express the inexpressible, such is the special state in which love can immerse a soul.

Facing up to the toughness of life thereafter is not easy, but the soul remains imbued with this unique fragrance that is the mark of the divine seal.

Taste, taste this nectar as much as you can. Do not get caught up in life's worries. Take a step back, try to ensure that nothing should disturb and evaporate this delicate perfume that diffuses its scent in you.

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

Babuji