Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Thursday, January 20, 2000 – 10:00 a.m.

This love is shared, my child, you know it. It follows us from life to life. Destiny has been such that we did not meet in this last incarnation, yet our current relationship is no less beautiful for that. Would we have communicated as much if you had come to see me in Shahjahanpur? I doubt it; our respective sense of modesty would not have allowed it. The gift you received is a true blessing; you can see what it enables us to achieve.

You ask me to speak about Love again? Love is the most beautiful thing we can give or receive and also the thing we take with us when we leave this Earth. It is a kind of viaticum from which we do not part. Pure love, selfless, in its most beautiful, most sublime form, is a true treasure. It is a godsend, it is our best food.

Be insatiable, all of you – give without counting and you will have the return. This love, above human baseness, is a gift from heaven to be cultivated, maintained inside yourselves as your most precious asset. Never forget it.

Babuji