Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Sunday, October 7, 2007 – 10:00 a.m.

Your cup is full, my child; it overflows with love. Let it spill over into the hearts of your fellow beings, many of whom miss it sorely. Moral suffering is growing in this bewildered world, drifting away from the rules for a healthy and balanced life. Many disturbances are destabilizing humankind; everyone delights in enjoying the gadgets of so-called modern life.

The 'poor pencil', as you call yourself, has done a remarkable job that history will remember. Do not minimize your efforts; these thousands of messages give an indication of who you are and, in reading them, our brothers and sisters will feel that. Such work cannot be done mechanically, without revealing the beauty of a soul.

Accept these remarks; coming from us, you can't do otherwise. Rest and pull yourself together; you still have work to do in our service. Don't forget, your mission is there and it's not over, as you think.

Find joy again, will you, and offer it around you. You will make us happy.

[Later]

Do not hide this message, it has its raison d'être!

Babuji