Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Tuesday, September 9, 2003 – 10:00 a.m.

My dear daughter, we appreciate your punctuality and the perseverance with which, whatever the cost, you turn up for these rendezvous.

The life of a mystic is built on this rigour, which makes them put into the background that which doesn't concern their process; for them this comes before everything. They know their priorities and organize their days accordingly.

Discipline is necessary, here as in all serious matters, in order to obtain the quintessence. The dilettante goes their way, making a thousand detours, their inner call not being predominant.

Everything must be earned here below, grace goes where it will; nonetheless, it is better to welcome it with fervour and prepare oneself to receive it.

My son is leaving this country, having accomplished remarkable work here. France seems to be moving beyond this climate of sect-hunting, which obsessed it previously.

Against all odds, our path is making its way; it takes hold of hearts even before they realize it. This work is being done in secret, and it's promising. This new ashram will have a certain impact in a city of this importance, where the call is great.

Its geographical location is satisfactory, in the heart of the city, which drains the lifeblood of youth who, despite their excesses, are searching for their way and can't find

it in the systems proposed to them. The new era will open their eyes and guide them accordingly.

Babuji