Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Tuesday, December 30, 2003 – 8:00 a.m.

Divine love is a sort of long and poetic breath, whose beauty haloes all the effects. It is warm and powerful; it takes over hearts with the greatest discretion, opening them up to infinity...

Happy are those who benefit from its graces; it is both powerful and soft, capable of illuminating a life when this is touched with its wing.

Let yourself be carried away, my child. You call it, and it appears. In you, it finds a place ready and waiting; it connects you to the divine heart of your Master. His heart is limitless, having already passed through all the steps, uniting it with His splendour. To love, in this perspective, is a source of delight; for that alone, a life is worth living. Devoting oneself to it brings all joys; they manifest spontaneously whenever the heart lends itself. Fervent, available, it attracts them all, adorning places with their beauty alone. To speak about love sweeps one along a road without end, it renders the Being light, clothed with every grace. See how good it is to abandon one's heart to such transports of joy! It forgets all the rest, becoming stronger to face up to adversity.

Evoking love in this way is not silly, whatever a dry heart may think, having so far obstinately closed its doors. One day, perhaps, it won't resist, a powerful wave will strike them and make them yield. Thus will begin the most beautiful of its mystical

adventures; loving selflessly, offered up to the graces that this kind of love attracts, in an unceasing movement of sharing.

Babuji