Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Sunday, August 8, 2004 – 10:00 a.m.

Take advantage of the ambient calm, my child, these moments are very significant; you can taste the delights of an immersion within yourself, enabling an access to sacred shores. Your heart yearns for this tranquillity where it can give free rein to the bubbling up of its faith. You need this pause where our contacts bring you serenity, reinforcing within you the courage to continue.

You know that, henceforth, these messages are awaited by my son; they establish an additional link between our two hearts. His journey on Earth seems long to him; we experienced this feeling that it would never end, when we aspired only to finding our loved ones. A Master like him, even more than anyone else, is bound by the importance of his mission in this world.

It is significant, and it's normal that he finds this burden heavy to bear. Being incarnate, he cannot measure the extent of his action; it will be related to him in minute detail when he rejoins us in the higher realms, which by no means are a luminous world. The beauty of the place cannot be described like that. It is Love, and inimitable in its subtlety, to the extent that no depiction of it can be given to humans focused solely on sensory perceptions. We are repeating ourselves, how can we do otherwise. To be incarnate is to be confronted constantly with difficulties of all kinds, and we cannot ignore the emotional states of our brothers and sisters, particularly those of our beloved son. His path is covered with both roses and thorns, it's inevitable. Fulfilling

one's mission perfectly is a matter of enormous satisfaction, helping one endure the vicissitudes of this worldly existence. May this day bring you all peace and joy.

Babuji