Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Monday, December 11, 2000 – 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: Each day, I advance on the path where you guide my steps. You can use my heart as you wish. The final result doesn't worry it – it is happy, since it depends on you. Your love is its food, what more could one ask!

That is what surrender is. Why shouldn't you express yourself in these messages? Even if they aren't addressed solely to you, whether you like it or not, you are at the heart of this work.

You are the common thread running through it. Your questions beget answers. All that you live, your joys, your sorrows, your questions concerning the Mission, nothing leaves us indifferent.

These writings are imbued with your life. A medium is not a soulless machine without emotions, that writes without participating. It is your energy and your love for us that result in the accumulation of these messages. We express ourselves through you, our souls vibrate in unison. You know very well that you are not just a 'pencil', as you like to say. Your sensitivity enables you to grasp the subtlety of our teaching. This had to be said to enlighten those around you. What you do isn't easy. Only the heart's purity allows this exchange, your channelling gifts would not be sufficient.

May you be blessed, my daughter.

Babuji

(10:30 a.m.)

The Medium: Forgive my reactions that are too human, Babuji.



f you were not so human, as you say in a pejorative way, you couldn't accomplish this work.

Babuji