Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Thursday, September 21, 2000 – 10:00 a.m.

The Medium: Babuji, aren't you weary of this song of love which rises towards you? Isn't my heart requesting too much?

My dear daughter, how could I be weary of hearing it? We are tired of the complaints that we hear from your fellow human beings, without any true impulses of love being expressed towards us.

The sweet fragrance rising up from your soul is appreciated here. It covers and it embellishes what you are able to radiate, when your lassitude is great and you lose heart.

We want you to be strong, continuing to fight with a smile, for the love of us.

Thus, you are sowing flowers on your path. What you are doing is accessible to all, and should encourage them to follow this way of surrender that is yours.

In spite of your self-criticism, you are an example for some beings.

Continue to sing our praises; they go towards the Almighty who knows hearts better than anyone. Loving Him and telling Him that tirelessly does not tire Him; it is the most beautiful prayer He can receive.

Do not change anything in your way of being; it suits us.

We bless you.

Babuji