Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Wednesday, June 21, 2000 – 10:00 a.m.

My son is in France once again, and your paths do not cross. You don't meet, but thought unites you more. This short stay is beneficial to him. He likes returning to this region that refreshes him. He will soon come to know about the messages, and his reaction will be favourable. This correspondence is becoming important to him; encouragement coming from us reassures him. At whatever level we may be, we all need this recognition from our Masters. He feels alone on this Earth; it is a point that he shares with many incarnate beings. He is a Master of high calibre and he doesn't escape the rule. Sooner or later, it is what each one of you feels, generally in the least easy periods of life. The heart yearns to go back to the harbour; consciously or not, a state of lack is produced.

Once this great journey is completed, the return to less hostile places is the awaited reward. There, another quest begins...

Babuji