Whispers from The Brighter World

Thursday, April 27, 2000 – 10:00 a.m.

Let your heart overflow with love, let it sing this hymn to joy, that wells up in it today. It has acquired its autonomy after a hard-fought struggle; it can glide freely to where its impulses lead.

It is no longer a prisoner chained to its tower; big spaces call it and it glides happily. Dear sister, I share its joy and yours this morning, where you can foresee other prospects.

You benefit from His joy, His happiness; the assessment of the Mission is good and nothing can make him happier. Let yourself be carried away, enjoy fully these moments when even the angels rejoice.

Let go of this embarrassment resulting from your being the central point of these messages. How can we do otherwise, and why should we change our way of doing? Each one can see themselves in you and all have the possibility, besides channelling, to live on faith, love and surrender, with all the struggles this entails.

The Venerable

To You alone I gave preference
You left me seated in pain...
Beyond your orders to me, what else would I want?
Beyond what you show me, what else would I do?...

You are the Beginning and You will be the end:
May my evening be better than my morning.

– Rumi