Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Saturday, November 11, 2000 – 8:00 a.m.

Take up your pilgrim's staff again, my daughter, after this pause that allowed you to catch your breath. Set off again with a light step, your heart strengthened by our love.

You have this advantage over a lot of our brothers and sisters: it is the heart that guides your steps.

For us, it is a sad observation to see that, in your cultures, intellect prevails over the heart's understanding, which is fundamental. Try, all of you, to read these writings truly with the heart, leaving aside curiosity and even criticism.

Because if you criticize, you close yourselves to the perception of what can enrich your spiritual life, as you fail to understand the real meaning of our words.

That is the way you are, but everything can change, if you really want it to.

You now know what this organ represents, in its invisible part. So let it perceive the subtlety of some comments that seem insignificant to you. There is nothing to be ashamed of in showing one's feelings, and the emotion of an ardent heart turned towards the ineffable and the beautiful.

Let it express itself, this poor heart so often rebuked, subdued by the mind, by your education and by all that makes up your culture.

Let it live, let it love as loving ought to be.

Babuji