Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Thursday, January 4, 2001 – 10:00 a.m.

Yes, my daughter, love your Master. This perfume that is emitted from sincere hearts reaches him. Light and darkness live side by side and cause life on Earth to remain unstable. It passes through these alternations that punctuate the days and sometimes make them difficult to bear.

My son is alone, in spite of all the fine feelings and the love he inspires.

The wounds caused by his fellow creatures are hard to bear, although they exalt the greatness of his mission.

He knows the whole range of human feelings and is not mistaken about them. He sees them appearing one after the other without being able to modify people's characters and behaviour.

The soul coexists with human nature, which is difficult to correct.

No realization, even spiritual, is built without pain. Courage, abnegation and suffering are its supports. It is the edifice offered to the Divine, where the only thing to appear is the beauty of the work.

This is how your lives go, where all that remains is the purity of the whole that has been built. Work without respite on this construction, with faith and love, so that a rare pearl can shine in the jewel box that is your life.

Babuji