Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Thursday, February 15, 2001 – 10:00 a.m.

My dear daughter, we come to the end of a long road. Over the years, you became aware of the fact that these messages would be read beyond your small circle of intimates, hence the current scarcity of your comments. We have insisted enough on this point – there is nothing to cut out or modify in these writings, apart from the usual corrections. With due respect to critical minds, these messages are to be taken as they present themselves. We remind you of this particular point from time to time, so that it remains fresh in memories.

Do not lose your spontaneity, you are not in front of a jury. You're not producing a literary work in the strict sense of the term. The interest of these messages lies elsewhere, for the readers to understand. In this matter, judgement is only a manifestation of the ego. Once again, we want to reassure you. Let your heart's impulses show. Indians, unlike Westerners, know how to appreciate this expression of 'the being'. See what Kabir wrote, is it not unique in mystical poetry? Do many authors lay themselves bare as 'He' did?

Continue to think that our contacts are secret and that they will remain so. It's the best way to proceed. That way, you'll regain the naturalness that must be preserved in this particular relationship.

Babuji

The Medium: Babuji, it seems to me my wings have been definitively cut. In spite of myself, my ears hear criticisms, even those that are not expressed aloud. My impulses of love will remain between you and me eternally, I hope. I will then be able to sing your praises indefinitely, and without any limitation. Forgive me, but I can no longer do otherwise unless you change my heart to suit you, since it is all yours.