Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Thursday, March 8, 2001 – 8:00 a.m.

When a soul like yours is imbued with love, it feeds on its own substance. Within itself, it lives its most beautiful moments. It immolates itself in this place where the Divine awaits it.

The Divine cradles it and carries it along with such momentum that the soul remains dizzy – panting!

These moments of sadhana are intense and unique. What more beautiful and more exalting experience can await one than this encounter in the heart of the Immutable!

In these moments when torments are forgotten and where all that remains in one is a sense of peace, the soul exults, grateful, it loves, infinitely.

The being's aspiration to live these states is latent. It knows that deep inside itself beauty exists and that a pure flame shines there permanently, attracting the Divinity.

The heart is appeased, it loves endlessly. The torments of life fade away and give way to beauty, infinite beauty, that which cannot be tarnished and which, like a thread, connects it to space where true life lies.

This plunging into oneself is ineffable. In these moments, words are superfluous. The union of the soul with its Creator is a sublime and blessed moment that has no end.

Babuji