Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Tuesday, April 13, 1999 – 8:00 a.m.

The preparations for the celebration are going well. My son has started to relax; the hardest part is done.

He would like to achieve perfection to satisfy us.

The love that develops between a Master and his disciple is a gift from God. You cannot understand what it really is.

It vibrates in every particle of the being. It is a special vibration; this kind of love can move mountains, build worlds and make them disappear.

It is the divine game in all its splendour, a movement of construction and destruction.

It is part of the rules governing the universe.

Everything, from the infinitely great to the infinitely small, must be constantly renewed.

Things are created, they move, they balance each other, harmonize and are destructured continuously.

Nothing is immutable on Earth as in all creation.

It is this perpetual movement that maintains the cosmic forces; it is this coming and going that creates life.

We are born, we die, we reappear in another form.

It is constantly beginning anew; the universe remains ever the same, while changing at every moment.

Babuji