Beloved Master
Revered Babuji Maharaj

Whispers from The Brighter World

Friday, April 30, 1999 – 8:00 a.m.

The grand day has finally come, the ashram is consecrated. My son is in a special state. It is the happiest day of his life, it is the apotheosis.

He is finally realizing his dream: to offer me and the Mission the most beautiful thing it can receive, by manifesting his love for me through the building of this wonder.

The Medium: Babuji, is it so beautiful? Is it to your liking?

There is nothing more beautiful. My son has given and given so much of his time, of his strength, for so long. It is his great work. Many abhyasis have committed themselves by participating in one way or another, it is a collective achievement.

This is where love leads. I will never say it enough to you all.

This is what it can produce.

It is capable of anything,

it is magnificent!

Words are poor to convey my joy, it is inexpressible.

The essential has been said, my children. Dive into yourselves to savour the divine essence that is diffusing within you.

My most beautiful gift on this day is to associate you with this happiness and let you taste the manna.

Let us see only the beautiful, the Divine in all its forms: its magnificence, its greatness, its power and its glory.

All is said.

You all have my very special blessings.

Babuji