

# Babadschi

## Embassy of the Himalayas

... Page 42: After I get my mantra recited in Babadschis Ashram had made me Babadschi, Pitadschi and Mahaschakti with in the infinite space. There we met a saint, his face as red and white fire lit up and he had a long beard, big eyes and was dressed with a choga. Babadschi put him before me and called me his name as Jesus Christ. This threw himself before him, then hugged him Babadschi. Nun it was Christ in me to lead a remote location, on barren rocks over a very difficult, narrow, bumpy mountain path along the partially interrupted was. On both sides of the path was steep, deep canyons, the thousands of meters into the abyss led and frightening looked. Christ held me firmly by the hand, because the road was dangerous breakneck. The slightest carelessness, so he taught me, the smallest mistake would be me in the depth pounce, without hope of return. He meant me, my spirit and my eyes totally on the light to focus on the distant horizon ahead of us to see was neither left nor right to look at this straight, but difficult path to go and resolute with firm faith in him, Christ, God himself would lead me. . .

A little later we came to a valley that is completely covered with ice and was surrounded by icebergs. From above was a light on the landscape and lit it - it was an indescribably beautiful place. I could see more souls in the area such as fish swam in the water. Christ said to myself "This is the astral plane, to which only the chosen few can reach." Then he left me and was gone.

Throughout the following day I tried to fathom how it was possible that Christ just me among the many millions of people the world had chosen to give me the grace to be granted this vision, I was overwhelmed by this experience. ...

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Note: This example is evident how difficult it is without the help of a competent master the spiritual way to enter:

`In the Gurbani is to emphasize the need for a guru out:

"Nobody should be in the slightest doubt, because never before has someone moved the stormy sea of life without a Guru crosses." '(Quote from "God Man", by Kirpal Singh, p. 55)

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