

Dhrupad Sanstan

May 9th -16th, 2011



The temple bell stops but I still hear the sound coming out of the flowers ~ Basho

Last night I sought a liberty and dreamt of a Sickle and a Rose

The sickle was the dead mans dream

My dream was the Rose - Akbar Mirza Khaleeli

Dhrupad Sanstan



A haven Blessed by the learned and Magical Gundecha Brothers



where man becomes one with nature and is transported to heaven through the power of Music



and teachers, students and instruments are all blessed by God's Divine light .



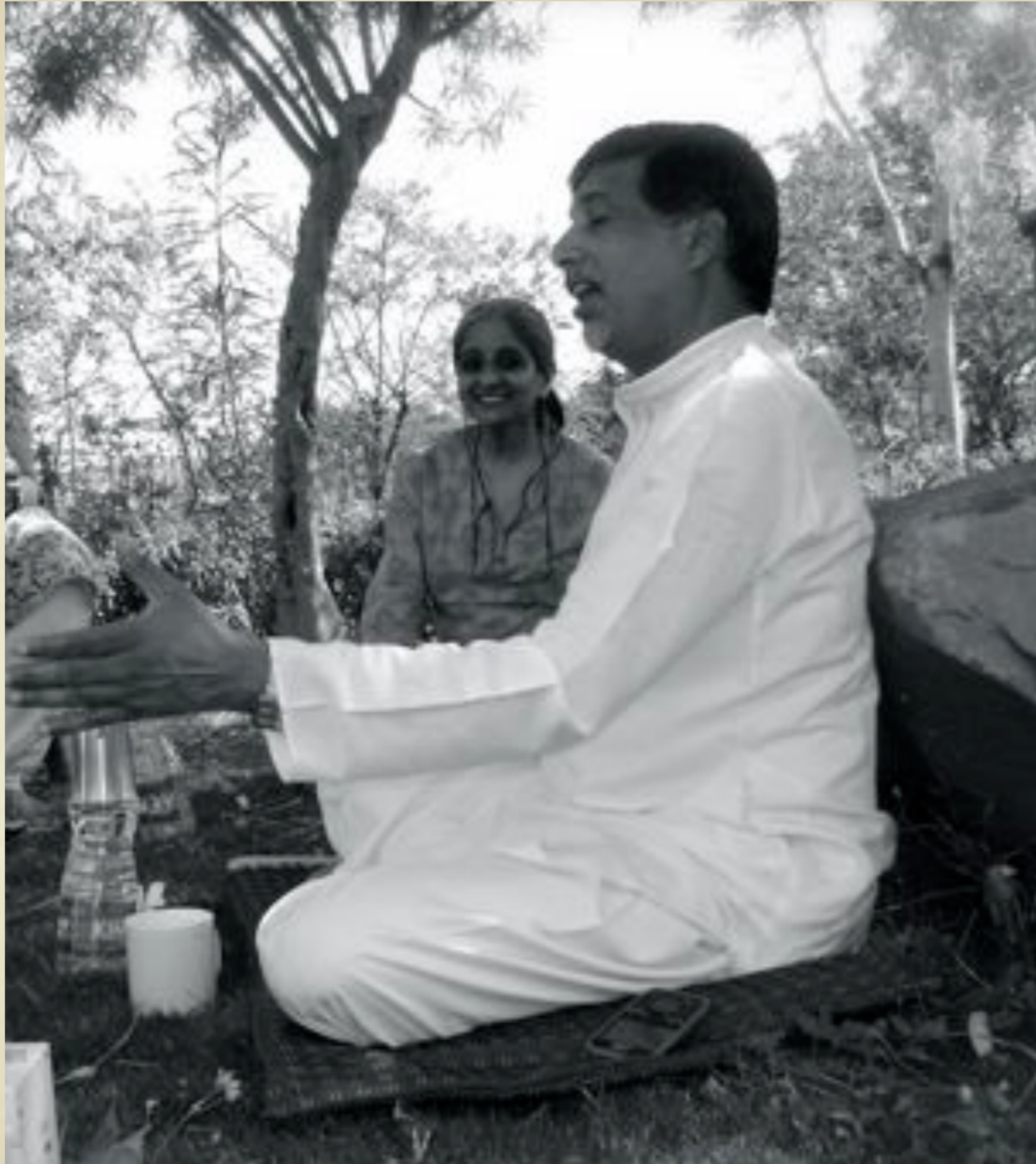
Here even rocks have a song to sing



and the only caste, creed and religion is submitting to Dhruvad in complete abandon .



There are no teachers we are all students in the quest of the perfect note



and there is no greater joy than when one can hear it!!



May this confluence of friends last an eternity.

A Big Thank You

to the

Gundecha Brothers

*and all the Students at Dhruvad Sansthan for the wonderful hospitality,
warmth, friendship and the Blessings bestowed on us in the Divine
Magical, Mystical world at Dhruvad Sansthan, Bhopal.*

warm regards from

Tara Kini, Raje, Gita and Essmath

Sunaad Group Bangalore

Photographs by Sanjeev and Essmath