Dhrupad Sanstan

May 9th - 16th, 2011
The temple bell stops but I still hear the sound coming out of the flowers—Barho
Last night I sought a liberty and dreamt of a Sickle and a Rose

The sickle was the dead man's 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 Dhupad 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 Dhrupad Sansthan for the wonderful hospitality, warmth, friendship and the Blessings bestowed on us in the Divine Magical, Mystical world at Dhrupad Sansthan, Bhopal.

warm regards from
Tara Kini, Raje, Gita and Essmath
Sunaad Group Bangalore

Photographs by Sanjeev and Essmath