Foreword

The Ganges flows, flows perpetually, blessing all those who have sīvadharma in her capacity to wipe out all the pāpa of the frail humans. And She is much more to Sūrya Puspa Who is blessed to look at her in thousand ways of the Lord’s manifestation.
She can see in her
flats all the human
emotion, hear in her
hum J White Raptis
four hundred and eleven
melodies, each having
its own designated scale
of notes. The reader
will have the experience
of rafting rapscallions
of love, life and travel
into a realm of aesthetic
wisdom.
A gifted composer and poet, Prashana excels in this unique book of verses. I congratulate Prashana for this new offering of rare flowers of verses at the altar of the inspiring Ganga, the ever inspiring saint Tjugraja.

May Prashana continue to write verse as The Ganga flows on and on.

(Swami Dayananda Saraswati)

Rishikesh
March 19, 2005