

Dr. Geeti Sen

art historian • author • editor

29 June '09

My dear Raza Sahib

Let me hope this letter finds you in Paris, about the time when you plan to leave for Gorbio— where the fragrance of herbs and flowers will return to revive you to Ankuram.

I do so value my painting titled Germination, its intensity of red and black with the tree growing— I think of the depth of meditative silence which has brought to you such simple means of "achieving infinity" (your words)

We are sitting on our last evening in Ladakh, a valley of leh cradled by white mountain peaks. The sun with its last rays of light on the peaks makes me think of Nicolas Roerich's paintings. It is serene and beautiful.

We took an expedition for 3 days into the Nubra Valley— a cold desert with Bachian camels on

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white sands - and forests suddenly
in an oasis, with streams, rocks, of
every color on the mountains, and
flowers that grow wild: thistles, little
purple and yellow flowers, pink bushes.
It is the end of the world! And
situated there is one of the oldest
Gompas in Ladakh, from 1420. Fierce
terrifying gods, set in the most
peaceful surroundings

I am not sure you can read this but
I am sure someone will help read it.
On this journey I brought with me
the book Bindu on Raza. At least
two people here including a scholar
(Tibetan) and a mountaineer (Swiss)
sat down to read and loved the
pictures and the book. I do wish
we could print it once again so
that more people have access to this
book which took three years of intense
thought and writing.

We return to Delhi tomorrow. I do not
expect any reply but you are much
in my thoughts. Please look after
Yourselt With love and affection,
Geeti.