

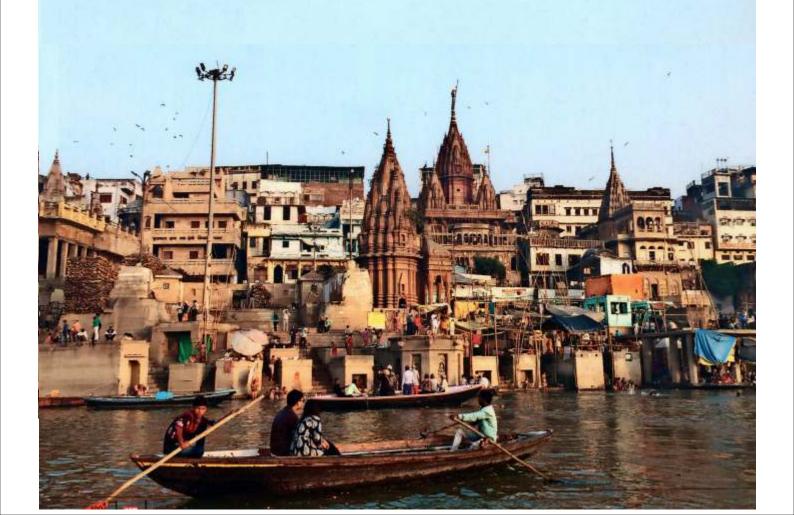
Hi!! Travel

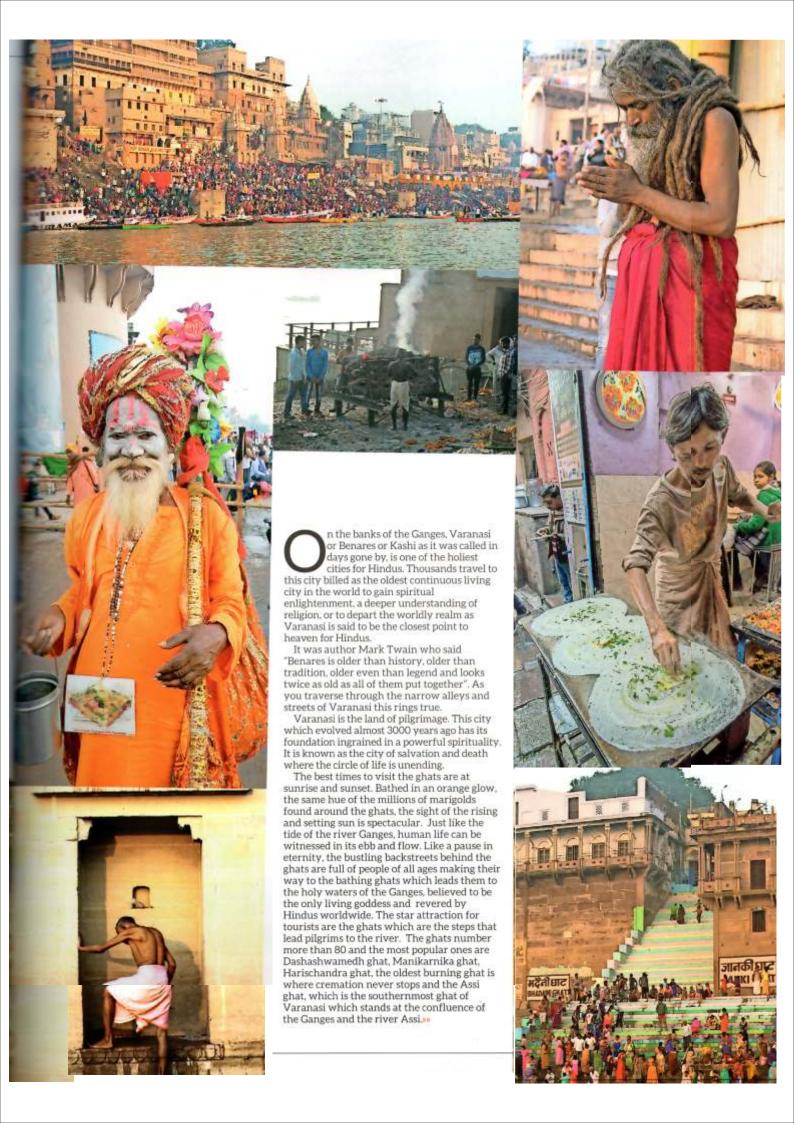
On the banks of spirituality

VARANASI

The oldest living city in the world

Text and photos Tina Edward Gunawardhana











The narrow winding streets leading to the burning ghats of Manikarnika and Harischandra are lined with stacks of sandalwood which fire the pyres. It is these burning ghats, the only places where funeral pyres are permitted that Hindu pilgrims united in their belief that dying in this sacred place will free them from reincarnation, the ceaseless cycle of life, death and rebirth, have been seeking out Varanasi for generations. For Hindus cremating your body on the ghats and scattering the ashes in the sacred Ganges completes a timeless and holy ritual and facilitates the passage to Moksha, a state of blissful liberation beyond the human realm.

Walking downstream a hundred or so metres from the burning ghats where ashes and charred remains are disposed of in the river, life on the river carries on. Holy cows defecate while they are bathed by their owners, while others wash their linen. Further down, people submerge themselves in the Holy Ganges totally oblivious to the pollution of the river instead immersed in their faith that Ma Ganga will cleanse them from their sins and protect them from any evils that may befall them.

The narrow streets are lined with stalls selling everything from fake gold to cheap yellow shawls and chains of marigolds. Street food stalls are in abundance as people fry samosas in huge cauldrons of hot oil while chai sellers do a brisk trade selling their cardamom infused sweet tea served in tiny clay cups. Through this quotidian tapestry of life, a cortège rushes past. A stretcher laden with a body covered with golden marigolds and bell ringers in attendance make their way to the burning ghats. It is said that annually 32,000 funerals are held at the burning ghats.

Pilgrims clad in orange weave their way past bicycles, cows, goats and dogs. Its narrow pathways are absorbing, every where you look you are greeted to a visual overload, from a lassi seller to a mystical baba or peddlers selling their wares, your thoughts drowned by the cacophony of noise.

Away from the ghats amidst the warren of streets that crisscross the city, is Varanasi's Lohta area, a textile hub where more than a thousand factories work around the clock to produce Banarasi sarees and fabrics. Employing traditional practices of handloom weaving those engaged in the weaving industry turn out some of the most intricate and colourful silk sarees which are sought after across the world.



