Om Nama Shivaya

Memories of a Mission Accomplished

Prayer

Sri Ganeshaya Namaha, Sri Ganeshaya Namaha, Sri Ganeshaya Namaha

Shivaya Guruvenamaha, Shivaya Guruvenamaha, Shivaya Guruvenamaha

Aattasajja Dhanurbhanakaram

Vrishabhavaahanam

Annapoorna Saaslishtam

Padishat Rudramaashraye

Om Nama Shiavaya
Om Nama Shivaya
Om Nama Shivaya

Shambho Mahadeva
Shambho Mahadeva
Shambbho Mahadeva

Om Ganeshaya Namaha



Vaishali Hotel Foyer, Kathmandu

Om Nama Shivaya

Pasupathinath Temple, Kathmandu (Monday 3 Sep 2018)




श्रीपशुपतिनाथ मन्दिर

Swamyambunath Temple, Kathmandu

(Monday 3 Sep 2018)



Leaving for Kailash Yatra -Vaishali Hotel, Kathmandu

(Wed 5 September 2018)



From Kathmandu to Rasuwagadi by Helicopter
(Wed 5 Sep 2018)



At Rasuwagadi Overnight Accommodation



At Rasuwagadi
(Nepal/Tibet Border Crossing)



Our Gyirong Guest House
(Thur 6 Sep 2018)



At Gyirong (two days at 2700m,Tibet) for acclimatisation
(Thursday 6 Sep 2018)



Afternoon Tea @ Gyirong



Leaving Gyirong for Saga (4640m)
(Sat 8 Sep 2018)



Our Sherpa Crew



Snowclad hills outside Gyriong



Oh What a Feeling @5236m!



Lunch break on way to Saga



Bogged down, but help arrives soon



Monastry enroute to Lake Manasarovar



Our first sighting of Mount Kailash

(@ around 4.30 PM on Sunday 9 Sep 2018)



Guest House at Lake Manasarovar (4590m)
(Sun 9 Sep 2018)



Chiu Gompa Monastry

Lake Manasarovar



Mount Kailash

(South Face as seen from Lake Manasarovar)



Lake Manasarovar



Lake Manasarovar



Lake Manasarovar as seen from Chiu Gompa Monastry



South Face of Mount Kailash



Clouds cover and uncover the holy mountain



Shiva Puja was performed inside tent on shores of Lake Manasarovar (Mon 10 Sep 2018)



Our Tibetan Guide and Chinese Driver

(set for Darchen (4575m) from Lake Manasarovar, Tues 11 Sep 2018)



At Yamadwar

Day 1 of Kora (Wed 12 Sep 2018)



Yaks carrying our duffel bags from Darchen to Dirapuk
(Wed 12 Sep 2018)



On our way ...



North Face of Mount Kailash



At Dirapuk before leaving for North Face walk

Day 2 of Kora (Thur 13 Sep 2018)



Do we stop here or move forward?



Only HE can stop me!



Ganesh Puja

(Thur 13 Sep 2018 @ Dirapuk)



On way to Dolma La Pass (5630m)-

Day 3 of Kora (Fri 14 Sep 2018)



Gowri Kund (seen from Dolma La Pass)

(Fri 14 Sep 2018)



Gowri Kund below Dolma La Pass and Steep Descent
(Fri 14 Sep 2018)





On way Zhutrulpuk after descending Dolma La Pass
(Fri 14 Sep 2018)



There is always a stream closeby!



Approaching Zhutrulpuk (4595m)



Tsering Sherpa with a Yak ripped duffel bag!

(Zhutrulpuk Guest House (Fri 14 Sep 2018)



On Day 4 of Kora to Darchen

(Sat 15 Sep 2018)



Even a leader needs to rest!



Uri, the young horseman with a huge heart



And we have miles to go before we pause ...



On Finishing the Parikrama near Darchen

(Sat 15 Sep 2018)



Bidding goodbyes was hardest …



And finally, back at Darchen!



Our very backbone- The Sherpa Team



Saluting our Sherpas

A myriad thoughts once swirled in mind's space
Yet they settled quietly without any trace
In quiet admiration where our mere words fail
We must in awe narrate our Sherpa's tale

In the rarefied atmosphere of Lord Shiva's abode
Our Sherpas braved all and majestically strode
Ably led by Wangchu Sherpa on his Kailash Kora 119
There were his novices too who were just as fit and fine

Oh of what sterner stuff these men are made
That we mere mortals for their lungs would trade
Ever with a cheerful smile that adorns their face
They had banished their fatigue without a trace

They rose early to serve us both breakfast and tea
Their passion for early service beaming for all to see
Lunch, afternoon tea and dinner provided on the dot
Their above and beyond care we would at all times spot

While we Yatrikas took time to gather our pace
The Sherpas ran their admirable workaholic race
There were scores of errands we asked each day
Yet not a sign of protest nor a word they'd say

A Kailash Kora is not for the weak of body and mind
One wonders wherefrom the Sherpas their resolve find
To have seen them at work is poetry in graceful motion
Did they partake a magic elixir or was it Shiva's potion?

And as I must now my words lay to rest
Surely there is more unsaid that is their best
Let us join palms in gratitude and in a collective chorus
Salute our Sherpas for they are far more than any of us