THE GOOD DEATH IN KASHI:

PROCESS AND EXPERIENCE OF THE PILGRIMAGE TO DIE

IN THE HINDU HOLY CITY

By

CHRISTOPHER J S JUSTICE, B.A., M.A.

A Thesis
Submitted to the School of Graduate Studies
in Partial Fulfilment of the Requirements
for the Degree
Doctor of Philosophy

McMaster University

© Copyright by Christopher J S Justice, January 1994
THE GOOD DEATH IN KASHI
TITLE: The Good Death In Kashi: Process And Experience Of The Pilgrimage To Die In The Hindu Holy City

AUTHOR: Christopher J.S. Justice, B.A. (Simon Fraser University) M.A. (McMaster University)

SUPERVISOR: Professor David R. Counts

NUMBER OF PAGES: ix, 273
ABSTRACT

This thesis is an ethnography of people who travel, at the end of their lives, to die in Kashi, the Hindu holy city. Pilgrims arriving in Kashi to die expect a particular spiritual reward—*moksha*—which is variably understood as liberation from rebirth or good rebirth. Based on thirteen months of fieldwork I conducted in Kashi and in the institutions there which provide shelter for the dying, I provide descriptions of the experiences of the dying pilgrims and the families that accompany them. I frame these experiences in their social and cultural contexts: the cultural context is the variable systems of meaning which link dying in Kashi to spiritual reward; the social context consists of the families who provide care and the institution's priest-workers whose duty it is to provide ritual services and a religious environment for dying.

The thesis deals with the relationship of ideas of good and bad deaths held by people making the pilgrimage to die in Kashi with 1) the larger spiritual and moral systems of Hinduism, and 2) individual's multifaceted experiences of dying. I contend that the concepts of ‘sanskritization’ and ‘great and little traditions’ are not satisfactory ways of resolving the complex issue of the relationship of the Hindu scriptures to lived reality as these concepts are Brahmin centered, force diverse ideas and behaviours into ideal, textual frameworks, and do not deal with the variability in the texts themselves. I demonstrate that particular understandings about dying in Kashi held by people who come there to die can be traced to particular texts and that the texts can be responsible for cultural variation at various levels.

The thesis documents that people tend to die very quickly once they have reached Kashi, and argues that this is because pilgrims are dying by a common physiological process which allows them and their families to accurately predict the timing of death. I argue that individuals operate on the basis of their ideas of what is a good death in order to die a good death and to avoid dying a bad death. I demonstrate how these ideas relate to the physiological process of dying by allowing and encouraging the cessation of eating as the onset of the dying process is recognized.
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

It is with great pleasure that I thank the many people who have assisted me in the research, analysis and writing of this thesis. I am, first of all, grateful to several people in Kashi who made the research possible. Omji, my friend and research assistant, provided encouragement, logistic support and a network of knowledgeable people. The manager of the Muktibhavan, Mishraji, graciously allowed me access to the people staying and working at the institution, and shared with me his village, family and spiritual understandings. Thanks to my many friends in Kashi, especially Manoj, Tulsi and our compatriot Hillary Rodrigues, who made our lives in Kashi a pleasure. Finally, I am deeply indebted to the many people who came to the Muktibhavan with a dying person and shared their thoughts, stories and experiences with me.

I am thankful to David Counts for his supervision of my graduate programme at McMaster. David gave me a gift of confidence by believing in me. He also provided me with a fine balance of intellectual guidance and freedom to think without tethers. I am very grateful to Bill Rodman who encouraged me to do what I wanted where I wanted, and gave me the courage to find my own voice and enjoy writing. He has provided prompt, constructive criticism and continual support from the start of my studies at McMaster. I am also beholden to Paul Younger for sharing with me his deep understanding of India, his enthusiasm for the study of popular Hinduism, and his personal experiences of life and death. Paul has offered unwavering support to me from the beginning. Together, my supervisory committee have made writing the thesis an enjoyable and rewarding experience. Thanks also to Wayne Warry for carefully reading and commenting on an initial draft.

I recognise McMaster University for the financial support I received throughout the programme. My research was supported by a Shastri Indo-Canadian Institute doctoral fellowship; thanks to the many warm and helpful people in Shastri's Delhi office. The research was also financially supported by doctoral fellowships from the Social Sciences and Humanities Research Council of Canada and Ontario Graduate Scholarships. The department of
sociology, and Professor S.N. Tripathi, at Banaras Hindu University graciously allowed me to act as research associate there during my time in Kashi.

My most intimate debts are to members of my family. My mother and father have encouraged me to move in weird and wonderful directions throughout my life. They have my love and thanks. I owe my deepest debt of gratitude to my wife, Patricia Seymour, who went to some trouble to accompany me to the field and has patiently and lovingly helped me as I have struggled to think and write since returning home. She has provided many insights and her sharp eye and command of the English language were strenuously exercised in the editing of this work.
CONTENTS

Title Page
Descriptive Note
Abstract
Acknowledgements
Table of Contents
List of Figures
A Note on Transliteration

PREFACE

CHAPTER 1: Background and Theoretical Considerations

CHAPTER 2: Kashi and Studying Hinduism

CHAPTER 3: The Historical Context of Dying in Kashi

CHAPTER 4: The Kashi Labh Muktibhavan

CHAPTER 5: Dying as Tradition

CHAPTER 6: Dying in a Spiritual System

CHAPTER 7: Dying and Morality

CHAPTER 8: Physiological Dying

CHAPTER 9: Conclusions: Good Death and the Dying Process

AFTERWORD
# LIST OF FIGURES

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>FIGURE</th>
<th>PAGE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>3.1 The signboard in the office of the Kashi Ganga-labh Bhavan</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3.2 Flyer distributed in early days of the Kashi Labh Muktibhavan</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3.3 Trends in numbers of people registering at the Muktibhavan, the Ganga-labh Bhavan and the two combined, over time.</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.1 Number of family members accompanying a dying person to the Muktibhavan (between July 1990 and June 1991)</td>
<td>101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.2 Number of days stayed by those people who left the Muktibhavan alive (between July 1990 and June 1991)</td>
<td>103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.3 Percentage of total number of people registering at both bhavans according to month</td>
<td>106</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.4 Muktibhavan's admission form</td>
<td>113</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.5 The mantra for purification</td>
<td>118</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.6 The mantra to ward off untimely death</td>
<td>118</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.7 Instructions for time of death</td>
<td>121</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.8 Instructions for the proper celebration of rituals</td>
<td>123</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.1 Map of North India showing districts and proportion of total dying pilgrims coming from each</td>
<td>129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.2 Proportions of all people going either Muktibhavan or Ganga-labh Bhavan in 1990 by district of origin.</td>
<td>130</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.3 Proportions of all people going either Muktibhavan or Ganga-labh Bhavan in 1990 by reported caste.</td>
<td>130</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.4 Repeat visits by village, Graph 1</td>
<td>140</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.5 Repeat visits by village, Graph 2</td>
<td>142</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6.1 Compilation of all responses to &quot;Which other things has the dying person done in his or her life to obtain moksha?&quot;</td>
<td>164</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
6.2 Selected citations from the *Ramcharitmanus*

7.1 The Muktibhavan rules

7.2 The spectrum of cause and effect in Mishraji's understanding of dying and what follows.

7.3 Small card often given out to people staying at the Muktibhavan

7.4 Distribution of reported ages

8.2 Distribution of deaths by number of days from arrival

8.2 Distribution of deaths which occurred within 72 hours of arrival, by six hour increments

8.3 Distribution of deaths which occurred within 6 hours of arrival, by one hour increments

8.4 Proportion of people dying on the day of arrival, comparing Muktibhavan and Ganga-labh Bhavan.

8.5 Median number of days stayed before dying, comparing Muktibhavan and Ganga-labh Bhavan.
NOTE ON TRANSLITERATION

As is common practice among writers of Hinduism, many names and terms are transliterated from their Devanagari form. I have omitted the use of diacritical marks and normal adjustments to the transliteration system have been employed. Proper names of people, places and castes appear in their usual English forms.

| अ,आ | क | ट,ठ | ल | न,ण | इ,ई | ख | ठ,थ | य | ड,ढ | उ,ऊ | च | ड,ढ | र,ऋ | म | ए,ऐ | छ | ढ,ध | ठ | र,ऋ | ओ,औ | ग | घ | फ | स | ओ | घ | फ | स | ज | झ | भ | ह |
|------|---|-----|---|-----|------|---|-----|---|-----|------|---|-----|-----|---|------|---|-----|---|-----|------|---|-----|-----|---|-----|---|-----|-----|---|
| a   | k | t   | l | n   | i   | kh | th  | y | d,th| u   | ch | d,th| r | m | e   | chh| dh  | th | r,th| o   | g | gh | ph | s | o   | gh | ph | s | j   | jh | bh | h |

The term “Hinduism” is a convenient and accepted term for the religion of the “Hindus”. Many people are aware of the history of these terms and argue that such terms which lump so many peoples of India into one group were only imposed from without. Many of the people I met in Kashi do not use the term “Hinduism” to refer to their religion but instead use the term “sanatana dharma”.

All names of individuals mentioned in the text have been changed to protect their identity with the exception of my research assistant, Omji.
PREFACE

I had half expected that the Kashi Vishwanath Express, the train we had boarded in Delhi en route to Kashi, would be full of old, dying people on their way to relinquish their bodies in the holy city. Patricia—then my fictive, now my real wife—and I had chosen to go “1st class, non A.C.” realizing only later that this, in fact, is a synonym for 3rd class and means a constant stream of dust and people. As we watched miles of beautiful farmland and picturesque villages roll by, our compartment gradually filled up. We were joined by a middle-class, traveling, pharmaceutical salesman and then by seven uniformed police who filled the compartment beyond capacity. The police entertained themselves at our expense, mocking our protests and laughing as one or another grabbed our maps or books. Later, the businessman, who had become quite drunk, solaced me with a glass of his “Ayurvedic medicine” and shared with us the meal of spicy vegetables his wife had prepared for his journey.

We were on our way to Kashi, the holy city. I had come to India in order to study the experience of dying. My interest in the interplay of culture and physiology had lead me to consider a study of aging and dying as biological universals, modified by cultural environment. I had been to India several years before and had become enchanted by its complexity and mysticism. I was hooked the moment that David Kinsley, whom I had kept in touch with since taking his Health, Healing and Religion course several years before, suggested I study the pilgrims going to the Hindu holy city to die.

Though I had been to India, I had not been to Kashi. I had, however, heard about it from other travelers. Kashi is definitely on the traveler’s circuit. I had heard that it was awesome; that it was a place of death where you could see bodies burning on open fires and catch sight of bloated corpses floating down the holy Ganges. This image of Kashi is supported in the literature; Diana Eck wrote that “No other city on earth is as famous for death as is Banaras (Kashi). More than for her temples and magnificent ghats, more than for her silks and brocades, Banaras, the Great Cremation Ground, is known for death” (1981:324). I was particularly intrigued by the writing of
Jonathan Parry who has done research on death in Kashi since the early seventies. Parry's focus has broadly emphasized the significance and structure of Kashi as a place for dying, and has specifically focused on the ritual surrounding death and the priests that deal with death. I would study not death, but dying; specifically, the experiences of dying of pilgrims who go there at the ends of their lives in order to achieve the spiritual reward of moksha.

That pilgrims go to Kashi to die is well documented. From several sources, I knew that there were institutions in Kashi in which dying pilgrims regularly stayed. Eck (1981:329) wrote that pilgrims who come "at the eleventh hour" are brought to hospices. "Here," she wrote, "they may die in peace, for dying a good death is as important as living a good life." Parry (1981) wrote that there were "several" hospices in Kashi and mentioned three by name. He said that they kept records of the people who died in them and that in 1976, 558 people had "passed through these institutions" (350).

My supervisor, David Counts, has written on the ideas of good and bad deaths and how they reflect society's cosmogony and morality. One of the foci of my research would be how conceptions of what it is to die a good death influence the way people actually die. Parry's conception of what a good death is to a Hindu is very interesting from this perspective. On the basis of Parry's research, Bloch and Parry (1982:16) wrote that the good death for the pious Hindu is:

...that of a man who, having fulfilled his duties on this earth, renounces his body (as the ascetic has earlier renounced his) by dying at the right place at the right time, and by making it a sacrifice to the gods. 'Bad' death, by contrast, is the death of the person who is caught short, his body still full of excrement, and his duties unfinished. It is the death of one whose youthfulness belies the likelihood of a conscious and voluntary renunciation of life, or of one whose body is contaminated by a disease which makes it unfit as a life-creating sacrifice.

In the same volume of work, Parry characterized the ideal Hindu death as follows:

In the ideal case, the dying man...forgoes all food for some days before death, and consumes only Ganga water and charan-amrit (the mixture in which the image of a deity has been bathed), in order to weaken his body in order that the
'vital breath' might leave it more easily; and in order—as I would see it—to make himself a worthy sacrificial object free of fecal matter...Having previously predicted his time of going and set his affairs in order, he gathers his sons about him and—by an effort of concentrated will—abandons life. He is not said to die, but to relinquish his body.

To what extent a Hindu might actually share in this ideal of a good death, one which is based in ancient scriptural writings, would be another matter for investigation.

India, from what I had read, seemed a place where it was clear that dying is steeped in culture. There, ascetics perform their own death rituals and live the rest of their lives as a type of “living dead”. There, it is written, “life was thought to consist of a conjunction of various elements such as hearing, sight, locomotion and substance...There was no notion of the overriding importance of the activity of the heart or brain” (Bayly 1981:158). The loss of sight or hearing or the ability to move around by oneself, Bayly argues, was regarded as a stage of “physical dissolution” as opposed to the manifestation of some illness which might eventually lead to death. In India, it seemed, death was regarded as process and not event. The idea that a good death is a process, and one that is conscious and controlled on the part of the dying person, suggested to me that India might be a fruitful place to see the relationship between physiology and culture.

I also read that the Hindu's “different” ideas of what death is had been responsible for some conflicts between Hindu and British culture at the time the British were ruling India (Bayly 1981:172). For instance, in the 1820's, Baptist missionaries in Bengal mounted an attack on what they called “ghat murders”. Apparently, people who were thought to be terminally ill were sometimes carried down to the side of the river and left there to die. The missionaries seem to have revived some of these people and, charging that the practice was willful manslaughter, they managed to have legislation passed which forbade the exposure of those still alive (in western physiological terms). Here was a clear example of the disjuncture between social and physiological death where the social death had preceded and was precipitating the physiological death.
I vividly remember standing with my head out the window as the train slowly creaked its way through the outskirts of the city. Kashi’s train station is enough to shake even the most seasoned traveler. Before we had descended from the train porters had whisked our bags off through the crowds. We struggled after them, fighting off aggressive taxi drivers, past cows and deformed beggars. In the station, there was hardly room to walk for the hundreds of pilgrims camping on the floor, either waiting for an empty train home or having just arrived. Our bags were surrounded by a crowd of rickshaw walaś who moved toward us as we emerged from the station and yelled prices and places and pulled on our shirt sleeves. We made the mistake of going with the man we judged to be the most honest looking of the lot, and enjoyed a two hour tour of the city, arriving at a place we later discovered was only fifteen minutes away from the station.

Our first few days in Kashi can only be described in terms of sensory overload. Patricia wrote this account of our first visit to the river at Harischandra ghat, just down the street from the small hotel we initially settled in.

There were several bodies being cremated on the steps going down to the river. We leaned over the railing of a tiny Shiva temple feeling bursts of heat from the pyres fifteen feet below and breathing air tinged with the distinctive, acrid smell of burning bodies. There seemed nothing somber or ceremonial about the scene around the pyres: the parties of mourners lounged around, occasionally poking the fires with long sticks, to ensure a thorough cremation; children laughed and played, splashing in and out of the water a few feet away from the pyres; dogs and cows wandered around grazing on whatever they could find. The sun was setting behind the ghats, lighting up the far banks of the river. The river was high and wide, filled by the monsoon rains, and the ghats stretched northward, following the slight curve of the river, as far as the eye could see. It was so like I had expected it would be from all the photographs I had seen at home. For some reason, this only reinforced my dissociated state.

Our time in Kashi coincided with a period of general political unrest throughout India. Banaras Hindu University, where I had arranged to be a research associate of the department of sociology, was closed down for many of the first few weeks we were there. Student protests were going on, involving several self-immolations, over proposed government policy of “reserving” a
quota of jobs for lower caste people. In the months that followed, we witnessed a violent resurgence of the long-running conflict between Hindus and Muslims over the disputed Babri Masjid mosque, said to stand over the site of the Hindu god Rama's birthplace, which has since been demolished at the cost of hundreds of lives. We watched worshippers of Rama rioting in the streets and suffered through many days of curfew. Later in the year, the Indian general election was held and Rajiv Gandhi was assassinated, plunging much of India into renewed violence and more curfews. More than a month of my thirteen in India was lost to curfew, many days of which we were forced to stay inside twenty four hours. Many more days were disturbed by all the shops in Kashi spontaneously shutting down as waves of fear and sometimes violence swept through the city.

Despite the trouble I remember our time in Kashi as remarkably alive, rich with new friends and the challenges of living and researching in a strange environment. In retrospect I see that first train trip to Kashi as symbolic of much that would happen. While the police who invaded our compartment on the train presaged the violence we witnessed in India, the businessman foreshadowed the schism I would confront in my analysis between ideal Hinduism (in which one does not drink) and lived reality. Though there were no old, dying people on the train, I realize now that we were the pilgrims, moving like all the others, to Kashi, for its wonderful rewards.
Chapter 1
BACKGROUND AND THEORETICAL CONSIDERATIONS

This research is situated in a socio-historic moment in which there is a proliferation of academic and popular literature on death and dying and a growth of social movements to change the way in which people can die. Counterpoised with societal concerns about the cost of extended care and keeping people ‘artificially’ alive, are concerns about the lack of control people have over the way they die and the apparent meaninglessness of death. Recently we have witnessed the reemergence and growth of hospices and living wills, seen the emergence of groups such as the Hemlock Society arguing for the legality of assisted suicide, and heard arguments that withholding active treatment should not be considered passive euthanasia. Broadly speaking, the concerns and initiatives are focused on what some have called “death with dignity” (Roy, 1986) and are aimed, in part, at making dying more ‘natural’ (Marshall 1985:58). The current concern about the way we die is reflected in the thanatological literature of recent years which has attempted to define Western attitudes toward death and identify their underlying causes.

WESTERN PERSPECTIVES ON DEATH AND DYING

Most treatments of this subject begin with the Philip Ariès’s history of changing attitudes to death in the West (Ariès, 1974 and 1981). Death prior to the middle ages, he argues, was less something which happened to an individual than an assault on the community. Now, Ariès argues, death has become a personal drama which is “shameful” and “forbidden”. More generally, the Western ‘attitude’ toward death has been described as one of “denial”. This idea was fully developed by Ernest Becker (1973) who, assuming universal fear of death, argues that it has manifested in modern Western culture as the proclivity to pretend death does not exist. As one example of how this popular conception is used, Palgi and Abramovitch (1984:410) speculate that the central position of the restored corpse in Western funerals has to do with the fiction of the deceased as peacefully sleeping. Much of the sociological and psychological literature on death assumes the validity of the
premise that people in Western societies “deny” death and attempts to explain this ‘attitude’ on the basis of one or another social-structural condition. Much of it assumes that there has been some change for the worse, and, explicitly or implicitly, makes comparison to either the past or to ‘simpler’ societies.

Blauner (1966) argues that the key determinant of the social impact of mortality is the age and social situation of those who die. Death, he argued, is particularly disruptive when it strikes persons who are most relevant to the functional and moral activities of the social order. Riley (1983:191), speaking more specifically of the West, argues similarly that death has taken on new meaning with the recent trend that death now occurs not among the young but among the old. Kaistenbaum and Aisenburg (1972:205-208) call this trend the “transposition” of death and speculate that as death and old age have become equated in the Western psyche, death has come to be regarded, at least in the early years, as a distant and remote possibility. Death has become a social problem, in part, because the living find it hard to identify with the dying (Elias 1985:3).

Other literature finds the explanation for Western attitudes to death in our particular societal arrangement. Stannard (1975) reasons that when societies were smaller, more integrated and consisted of extended families, death had more meaning for both individual and community. Further he argues that factors such as specialization and diversification in commerce, individuality, and the recent mobility in social relations have lead to a sense of insignificance when faced with death. Similarly Badone (1989:18-19) has argued that “Ariès's denial of death is most likely to be found in a secular society where humanist ethical values are emphasized and where face-to-face social interaction is minimized.”

One specific societal change which has been linked specifically to the ‘shift’ in Western attitudes toward death is the location in which dying occurs. Between the 1930s and the 1950s, the site of death changed from at home, with the family, to alone in a hospital. Kaistenbaum and Aisenburg (1972:207) argue that when people die in hospitals, those outside the hospital are protected from the sights of death. Thus from the perspective of society, the
institutionalization of death has allowed the denial of death. From the perspective of a dying individual, it has been pointed out repeatedly that the hospital is not a good place to die. Mauksch (1975) argues that hospitals are committed to the recovery process, not to dying, and Sudnow (1967) argues that among hospital staff efficiency is more highly valued than human dignity. Though according to Seale (1989) the attitudes of hospitals are changing with regard to death, a recent sociological study of dying in an oncology ward (Moller, 1990) makes the point that the care givers are not comfortable dealing with death, and as a result handle dying patients quite poorly.

Other literature has pointed to the loss of symbols of continuity as responsible for new Western attitudes to death. Robert Jay Lifton (1979:17) in The Broken Connection argues that people are on a “compelling and universal inner quest for continuous symbolic relationship to what has gone before and what will continue after our finite individual lives”. Lifton feels that catastrophes associated with World War II, the subsequent cold war and the more recent threat of nuclear annihilation has raised doubts and loss of faith in the modes of continuity. Kaistenbaum and Aisenburg (1972) express a similar argument associating a surge of interest in death with multilateral development of overkill capabilities, which has confronted us with “the prospect that in one swift cataclysm we will lose not only our own lives, but all posterity” (1972:234).

The spread of secularization throughout Western society is a common theme in understanding Western attitudes to death and dying. Palgi and Abramovitch (1984:405) point out that secularization has weakened belief in an afterlife. Similarly, Jackson (1977) argues that as a result of secularization, in the present century the dead in American society have lost their social importance and visibility. Marshall (1980:58) argues that with the loss of religious meaning, people have focused their efforts at making death meaningful by making death and dying more “natural”, as in the death with dignity movement.

As Moller (1990:15) has observed, those very scholars who have been writing about death denial have, over the last couple of decades, created or
initiated a huge body of literature on death and dying which itself is evidence that we might not be as death denying as is generally assumed. Moller tries to see this recent 'fascination' with death and the proclivity to 'deny' death as aspects of the same thing. He links them to the dominant themes of American life: namely technocracy, materialism, individualism and self-actualization. Technocratic and materialist society, he argues, is characterized by individuals with a "having" orientation. Life itself is experienced as a possession, something that is lost with death. And the loss of this most prized of possessions is the source of the tremendous fear of dying. The human potential movement, efforts at self-realization and the recent concern for dying a dignified death are not a drastic parting of the way with this attitude: the improvement of one's most precious possession, the self, and the desire that it not deteriorate during the dying process follow logically. Moller writes: "If...ways can be found to transform the experience of dying into a process of growth, dignity and enrichment, a final triumph—a final victory—is amassed for the self" (10).

Moller's analysis has the advantage of offering an explanation for the recent social movements concerning death. Moller's own research is with cancer patients; his analysis highlights the fact that much of the thanatological literature, and, I would argue, the death with dignity issue, are about young people. Though some of the explanations for death denial lie in the demographic changes which have associated death with old age, most of the research which has been done on Western attitudes toward death is based on people dying of terminal illness before the end of the life cycle (Marshall, 1980:69). It is quite possible that the entire postulate of the denial of death in the West and the assumption of universality of the fear of death is based on the fact that research, such as that of Kubler-Ross (1969), is on young dying individuals.

Whereas in many other societies, people tend to die throughout the life span, in Western society people tend to die when they are old (Counts and Counts 1985a:1). In the United States for example people over the age of 85 account for only 1% of the population but for 17% of all deaths (cited in Riley 1983:192). In my view, a basic distinction must be made between premature
death, such as death from terminal illness, and natural death at the end of the life cycle. This has been pointed out in anthropological accounts which have shown that often a basic distinction is made between "loss of life" and "passing away" in old age (cf. McKellin 1985). Counts and Counts (1992:277) make the point that the perspectives on death held by many societies are shaped by the fact that most death is premature. I believe that the perspectives of death in the West may also be shaped by premature deaths, though not because they are in the majority, but because, as a result of our own disengagement with our elderly people, premature deaths remain the most visible.

On the basis of the literature reviewed above and in the face of the social movements to modify the way we die, it seems that there is general agreement that the meaning of death is ambiguous in North American society. As Marshall (1985:269) argues, it is dying at the end of the life cycle which requires redefinition and understanding:

> If it is necessary to make sense of death, then the nature of what must be made sense of has changed. Not capricious death, but predictable death; not death at an early age, but death as the culmination of life, calls out for new meaning in the North American context, since older systems of meaning were accommodated to a form of death that is now increasingly rare.

This research was carried out under the assumption that cross-cultural research is essential to understanding anything that is affected by cultural factors (Palmore, 1983). Specifically, I believe that a study of dying at the end of the life cycle which shows how it is conceived and experienced by various peoples will elucidate the potential for responding to and shaping this biological universal.

**ANTHROPOLOGY AND DYING**

Much of the anthropological literature on death is rooted in functionalism and is about how society responds to the death of an individual. I am following in a smaller and newer ethnographic tradition in which the problem shifts in emphasis from how society responds to death, to how individuals die and make sense of dying within a particular social and cultural environment. I refer to the anthropological literature which deals with
societal and survivor response to death as 'anthropology of death', and to that which deals with the way it is done and conceptualized by dying people within a cultural and societal context as 'anthropology of dying'. In practice this distinction is not clear; it is a matter of emphasis. The anthropology of dying and some of the basic insights which have led to some of the issues I am concerned with here have deep roots in some of the early work on death.

Here I rely on Palgi and Abramovitch (1984) for a basic organization of the topic. The very early anthropological work on death such as that of Fraser and Tylor sought to account for the origin of religion and beliefs about 'man's' posthumous fate. Themes which followed and continue to the present day are the socially restorative functions of funeral rites (Hertz, 1905 (1960); Malinowski, 1929; Radcliffe-Brown, 1964; Mandelbaum, 1965; DeCoppet, 1981; Danforth, 1982), the significance of death behaviour as an expression of the cultural value system (Hertz, 1905 (1960); Bachofsen, 1967; Bloch and Parry, 1982; Humphrys 1981) and the theme of transition and concept of liminality (Hertz 1905 (1960), van Gennep, 1960; Turner, 1967). In another organization of the literature of anthropology of death, Goody (1971) argues that the evolutionists used organizational aspects to get at the conceptual realm, while the functionalists used conceptual aspects to get at social organization. In this schema, the lasting contribution of Hertz, van Gennep and Turner was to interrelate the belief system and mortuary practice (Palgi and Abramovitch, 1984).

Van Gennep's Rites of Passage (1960) dealt with death to the extent that he recognized the common theme in all rites of passage that between two categories there are three stages; between being alive and being dead there is a stage which is dying. This transitional stage is the hardest for the living to handle. Turner, in The Forest of Symbols (1967), elaborated on this 'liminal' stage. Robert Hertz (1960) had earlier recognized this idea of liminality by concentrating on the common occurrence of societies in which death is not considered to be instantaneous. These societies enact a second burial with elaborate rites in order to assist the dead from their place on the margins of human habitation to the stable world of the ancestors. Rivers (1926, reprinted
in Slobodin, 1978) demonstrated the arbitrariness of the categories and boundaries between life and death.

The recognition that dying is best regarded as a process is based in part on such recognitions by anthropologists studying the views of other societies. These views were noticed and considered interesting because back home death was popularly conceived to be a singular, non-reversible event. Western clinicians now recognize that, physiologically, death does not come to all organs simultaneously and, with technological intervention, the process of dying can be greatly extended. From a psychological perspective, dying is understood as beginning at the self-recognition of terminal status and proceeding (through stages, according to Kubler Ross (1969)) to final unconsciousness. From a social perspective, death is most clearly processual, and as Counts and Counts (1991:278) have pointed out, it is often regarded as a transformative process that can extend well past the end of the body's vital signs.

DYING IN A SOCIAL AND CULTURAL CONTEXT

The early research on how individuals die and make sense of dying within a particular social and cultural environment occurred in Western institutional settings. Glaser and Strauss (1965,1968) first suggested that in hospitals people can die socially, in the sense of being considered and treated as if dead, before they die biologically. Sudnow (1967) documented examples of what he considered social death preceding biological death in Western hospitals. As one example, he noted that “near death” patients, at admission to the hospital where he was conducting research, were sometimes left in the supply room throughout the night and if in the morning they were still alive, nurses quickly assigned them beds before the arrival of physicians and/or relatives (1967:83). This is an outrageous situation but dramatically illustrates the idea that people near to death can be considered, and thus treated as already dead. Similarly, at a nursing home Watson documented that people once they were defined as dying were consistently removed from the visual and social presence of the well, with the result that they had decreased access to medical services commonly available to the sick (1976: 122).
The idea of social death has been elaborated by anthropologists, who have noticed that in many societies there is a disjuncture between the physical body and the social persona. The social persona and physical body may have different life spans and the social death or birth of a person may not be coterminous with his or her physical birth or death (Counts and Counts 1990: 280). For instance, Counts and Counts (1985b:145) tell of a Kaliai man who attended his own mortuary service (while alive) at the completion of which he was considered socially dead. Scaletta (1985) described the death of a Kabana woman who when dying was installed in a lean-to on the perimeter of the village and, as her condition worsened, began to be referred to by others, and then herself, as already dead.

Social and biological deaths are causally connected but have an uncertain temporal relationship. Though it seems common-sense knowledge that biological death will cause social death, social death can occur before, during or after biological death. The widespread occurrence of ancestor cults and entities we tend to gloss as ghosts may be regarded as manifestations of biological death preceding social death; although biologically dead, people can play an active societal role, carry on conversations, or simply be remembered; Keesing points out of the Kwaio that their world is one in which “...the living and the dead are coparticipants in everyday life” (1982:112). As mentioned above, social death may also precede biological death. In some circumstances, social death causes or accelerates biological death. A striking instance of this is provided by WHR Rivers (1926 reprinted in Slobodin 1978) who recounted that in the Solomon Islands, people were sometimes buried when in the condition known as mate, a category which includes both the dead and people very near death, even when they were still moving and vocalizing.

Other celebrated examples of biological deaths connected to the social realm are those that have been called ‘voodoo death’ or ‘magical death’. Cannon (1942) recounts many early reports of spells, sorcery and “black magic” resulting in deaths often of perfectly healthy individuals within just one or two days of the curse. These reports have been from various geographical locations though Arnhem Land in Northern Australia is where
most cases have been documented. Basedow (1925:178-9) in *The Australian Aboriginal* described the voodoo death thus:

The man who discovers he is being boney (cursed) by any enemy is, indeed, a pitiable sight. He stands aghast, with his eyes staring at the treacherous pointer...His cheeks blanch and his eyes become glassy...He attempts to shriek but usually the sound chokes in his throat...He sways backward and falls to the ground...From this time onwards he sickens and frets, refusing to eat and keeping aloof from the daily affairs of the tribe...his death is only a matter of a comparatively short time.

Warner (1941) in his book *A Black Civilization: a Social Study of an Australian Tribe* documented withdrawal of the victim’s social group immediately following a curse. He argues that the cause of death in these circumstances is this withdrawal of social support from the cursed individual combined with stimuli from the group which positively suggest death to the victim. Unsatisfied by this ‘ultimate’ explanation of voodoo death Cannon (1942), and then others, have looked for more ‘proximate’ causes. Cannon speculated that an individual on whom a supernatural curse had been placed often died as a result of extreme fear which, through the actions of the autonomic nervous system, results in prolonged shock (174). The shock, he argued, would be exacerbated by dehydration resulting from the victim refusing food and drink “in his terror...a fact which many observers have noted” (178).

More recently, Eastwell, who visited Arnhem Land regularly to conduct psychiatric clinics, argues that the belief that death is inevitable on both the parts of the cursed individual and his immediate social group, leads, sometimes passively sometimes actively, to no fluid intake on the part of the victim, who then quickly dies of dehydration in Arnhem’s very hot climate (1982:14). Because of the difficulty in observing actual cases of voodoo death, Eastwell argued by analogy, using cases of deaths of elderly aboriginal people. The pattern that he pieced together based on reports from his “health-worker informants” and some hospital records is as follows: The relatives and/or the elderly person conclude that death is inevitable. The relatives withdraw and begin public mourning including wailing and chanting the dying person’s ancestral songs. Though his informants are “adamant that chanting is
requested by the dying person," Eastwell believes this to be not so in all cases, and states that sometimes it is against the will of the dying person who is, however, powerless to prevent the sequence from continuing (12). At this point the person is "socially dead" and the social group denies him or her any fluids. Eastwell feels that such deaths range from "desirable euthanasia," in which a person is mercifully kept from dying a prolonged death, to outright "senilicide" (14).

The phenomenon of voodoo death has been generalized in two different ways, the first of which concentrates on societal motivation, the second on mechanism. Glascock (1983, 1990) considers voodoo death just one of the ways in which societies hasten the deaths of individuals who are decrepit or, in some other way, liminal or problematic. On the basis of a sample taken from the Human Relations Area File, he argues that death-hastening behaviour, including abandoning, forsaking and outright killing exists in about half of all societies, including the modern West. From a different perspective, Davis (1988:197-212) argues that voodoo death is a recognizable phenomenon in ours and other societies and is best called psychogenic death, a term which points to psychological factors as an intermediary between the social and biological processes (see also Lachman, 1982-83).

The idea that important events in an individual's life can affect the timing of death has been demonstrated to be generally taken for granted (cf. Kalish and Reynolds 1976:38). For example, it is popularly understood that death of one member of a long lived couple may lead quickly to the death of another, and that people can sometimes delay their death in anticipation of some important event such as the birth of a grandchild. These two phenomena differ in that the first is an acceleration of death and the second a retardation of death. Generally speaking, acceleration of the dying process has been largely substantiated by scientific inquiry (Shulz and Bazerman, 1980:260) which has shown a higher than expected mortality rate among the recently bereaved, and among persons who have undergone stressful events including divorce and job loss.
Retardation of death has been a much more elusive phenomenon, though there is popular agreement that the process occurs. As an example, Counts and Counts (1983-84:104) report the death of a man who appeared to hold on to life for a couple of weeks, anticipating the arrival of his eldest daughter, and then died within a couple of hours of her arrival. There have been several attempts to find statistical links between death and ceremonial occasions, especially birthdays: the “birthday-deathday” phenomenon (Phillips and Feldman, 1973; Baltes, 1977-78; Schulz and Bazerman, 1980; Harrison and Moore, 1982-83; and Zusne, 1986-87). The results of studies are contradictory and seem to be highly dependent on methodology. For instance Phillips and Feldman (1973) found that there are fewer deaths than would be expected immediately before birthdays, suggesting postponement of death until after the anticipated event. Harrison and Moore (1982-83), on the other hand, found fewer deaths immediately after birthdays and speculate that the birthday is a dreaded event. Harrison and Kroll (1985-86), who studied deaths around Christmas, found what they call a “clear dip” in deaths the week before, and a “highly pronounced surge” during the two weeks after Christmas. They speculate that anticipation of Christmas produced a “positive mood” which acts to “delay death” and that there is essentially the opposite effect after Christmas.

Though the literature cited above is based on minor demographic phenomena, its theoretical significance is far reaching as it points to the linkage between self and society. This literature points to two interrelated processes whereby individuals are sometimes motivated to manage the time of their own deaths, and society sometimes exerts control over the death of its constituents.

Counts (1976-77) argued that the death-related behaviour of the Kalliai is based on a set of ordered principles which define the nature of death and the relationship of the dead to society. Death-related behaviour is done with the objective of avoiding dying a bad death. Individuals draw on their cultural knowledge to make sense of death and dying, and some deaths are considered more appropriate than others. To the extent that an individual can shape his or her dying process, he or she will shape it into an appropriate one.
Ideas of what are good deaths are thus of some importance in understanding the dying process and have been looked at cross-culturally. People can often express what a good or bad death is. In the social realm the distinction between good or bad deaths is underlined by differential ritual activity. Bad deaths often receive more elaborate ritual treatment (Counts and Counts 1985a), an activity which can be interpreted as a sense making activity (Marshall 1985:269).

One common element in people’s ideas of good death seems to be that of control. Bloch and Parry (1982) argue that the pervasive distinction between good and bad death is a response by society to the challenge of the deaths of its members: “Both the impulse to determine the time and place of death and the dissociation of social death from the termination of bodily function, clearly represent an attempt to control the unpredictable nature of biological death and hence dramatize the victory of order over biology” (15). A good death, in this view, is one “which suggests some degree of mastery” over the biological occurrence by “replicating a prototype to which all such deaths conform”. A bad death, in contrast, demonstrates the absence of such controls. Counts and Counts (1983-84) also argue that the good death for the Kaliai is one in which there is a degree of control, adding public participation and lack of disruption as important factors. Badone (1989:56) suggests that an important part of the good death among certain people in a region of rural Brittany is awareness that one is going to die, though this, she says, is changing. The distinction between a good and bad death is also commonly a moral one; death at an old age in much of Oceania is considered good because old age is equated with a morally correct life (Counts and Counts, 1985a; Scalaletta, 1985).

The position I take in this study is that dying is a process occurring at social, psychological and physiological levels but that there may be a disjuncture between the various levels such that one can die socially before or after biological death. Social processes can affect biological process of dying. The very category of “dying” is a social one: the length of time someone spends in it and how it is shaped depends on how it is defined. Cultural ideas of, for instance, what is a good or bad death are implicit in the physiological dying process.
Generally, the physiological process is considered immutable; the social and cultural affect on the physiological dying process is seen as the interpreting of the physiological response and the defining of the behaviour that is appropriate. Here I am also interested in exploring the other half of the dialectical relationship between culture and physiology, namely, the affect that the cultural interpretations and definitions can have on the physiological process itself. The major theoretical aim of this thesis is both to trace the relationship of the spectrum of Hindu possibilities for world views to an individual’s understanding of a good death and to document the relationship of this concept to the individual’s actual multifaceted experience of dying.

OTHER THEORETICAL CONSIDERATIONS

This is a topic oriented ethnography which focuses on the experience of dying in the context of the Hindu holy city, Kashi. Broadly, the ethnographic goals are to discover the cultural knowledge people are using to organize their behaviour and interpret their experiences, and to contribute to general theoretical statements about the process of dying in the context of cultural and social life. Specifically I provide empirically based descriptions of the process of dying of pilgrims who are brought by their families at the last moment to die in Kashi and attempt to understand the behaviour in terms of the beliefs, understandings, values and attitudes which the behaviours are based upon and re-produce.

At the basis for my choice in this research topic is an interest in the interplay of culture and biology especially in terms of how societal processes affect physiological processes. I see this as one aspect of what I consider to be a deep concern of humankind as to the nature of human nature. Though my concerns are both culture and biology, a synthesis of cultural and biological perspectives is difficult due to basic methodological differences. In the biological perspective, life is viewed and not engaged (Peacock, 1986:98): subject studies object. I prefer an interpretive cultural perspective stressing holism and a concern for culture which are enhanced by capturing the interplay between subject and object. The recognition of this interplay, of the
necessary subjectivity of the work, is ultimately for the purpose of striving toward objectivity, an unattainable goal which has its reward in the journey.

I take a life course perspective which sees dying as the culmination of a life-long process of aging and which assumes that there are three processes—biological, psychological and social—which interact over the course of life and during dying (Marshall 1985:253). Though I emphasize the social and cultural milieu, I do not see socialization or cultural prescription as causal, but rather as providing a range of possibilities in which an individual can struggle to find meaning and act on the basis of what makes sense (Counts and Counts 1985a). My theoretical perspective fits largely into the framework of symbolic interactionism. Following Blumer (1969:2), I accept that: 1) People act not on things themselves but the meaning that those things embody; 2) Meaning derives from interaction with others; and 3) Meanings are reinterpreted and change and actions are not automatic responses but are evaluations based on cultural knowledge.

I feel that my first responsibility is to document the human phenomenon I studied in all its complexity and variability in a way which reveals meaning to the reader. I see ethnographic meaning existing primarily at the two levels Charlsley (1987) has identified as indigenous and anthropological exegesis. Most basic to this research is the meaning that individuals see in what they are doing which they have conveyed to me and I have struggled to understand. The content of each chapter of the thesis is based on this level of meaning. A second level of meaning is created by my analyses and juxtapositions of ideas on the basis of plausible connections between them. These connections form the organization of the thesis and the topics of the chapters.

Both the indigenous and anthropological exegesis are connected to bodies of texts. In this chapter, I have attempted to situate the meaning I have drawn from the research documented in the anthropological and other literature which has informed it. One of the underlying themes of the chapters that follow is to show how the meaning expressed by the individuals who informed me is situated in a complex body of scriptural texts, a pool from
which individuals and small groups can draw in different ways and degrees. A concern for how the “system” is produced and re-produced places the thesis in the margins of what Ortner (1984:146) describes as the diverse “practice approach” in anthropology.

In chapter 2, after introducing Kashi, I describe my research methodology and how I deal with the problem of the place of the scriptural texts in the cultural knowledge which informs people about going to Kashi to die. Chapters 3 and 4 describe the historical and present contexts in which the pilgrims spend their final days and hours. The following four chapters are more analytically focused. Chapters 5, 6 and 7 look at the place of tradition, spiritual knowledge, morality in the pilgrimage to Kashi to die. Chapter 8 describes aspects of the physiological dying process and my concluding chapter ties the physiological process into the tradition of coming to Kashi and its spiritual and moral implications. I return from the field in the final chapter and briefly discuss the implications of the thesis for the way “we”, in Fabian’s (1973) universal sense of the word, die.
Chapter 2
KASHI AND STUDYING HINDUISM

KASHI

"...older than history, older than tradition, older even than legend"
Mark Twain cited in Eck (1983:36)

Kashi is one of the names of what is often called the holy city of the Hindus. The official name for the city, the one that must be written on a piece of mail, is Varanasi, a name which reflects the city's geographical setting in between where the Varana and Assi rivers flow into the Ganges. Most residents of the city refer to it as Banaras. But Kashi is the oldest name and it is the name which tends to used by pious Hindus who go there on pilgrimage. As it is this perspective of the city that is most pertinent here, Kashi is the name I will use in this account.

Kashi is one of the oldest living cities in the world. To a large degree the ancient history of the city is merged with mythology and as Saraswati (1975:5) writes: "Mythology dates this ancient city to the early period of creation." Kashi is mentioned in many early scriptures, though this does not provide an accurate age as the dates of origin of these texts are not secure and many things have been added subsequent to their original composition. However, archaeological excavations reveal significant structures which are thought to be the early Kashi and are dated to as early as the 8th century BC.

The population of Kashi as of the 1991 census was just over one million. This is a significant jump from the figure of a little under six hundred thousand reported for 1971 by Vidyarthi et al (1979) who noted that, even at that time, Kashi was one of the most crowded cities in India. It is crowded because it is quite small; Kashi occupies about a three mile stretch of the bank of the Ganges river, which it has transformed from mud and sand into hundreds of stone steps and temples, many of which are under water half the year when the river is in flood. Kashi is on the west bank of the Ganges; its density of buildings and humanity form a striking contrast to the east bank, just opposite, where not a soul resides. People in Kashi say this is so because if
you happen to die on the east bank, instead of getting moksha as in Kashi, you will be reborn as a jack-ass.

Kashi, according to anthropologist Bhaidyanath Saraswati (1975), like Rome and Mecca, needs no introduction, surpassing all the "civilizational" centers of the world. Nevertheless, Saraswati provides an introduction to Kashi which captures some of the complexity and colour of the city.

On entering the holy city of Kashi (Banaras or Varanasi as it is also known) one is struck by the crowds of pilgrims followed by rapacious pandas, hustling through narrow stinking lanes, infested with dreadful fighting bulls and insidious monkeys, to small untidy temples. If a visitor goes during the convenien- (sic) hour of the day from the Varanasi railway station to the Dashashwamedha ghat he will meet, while gambling with his life during the 20-minute ride in a cycle rickshaw, at least, half a dozen sanyasis in ochre robes and one or two naked babas trailing the rickshaw. Right on Dashashwamedha ghat he will find Akhara Gadhanath, with young robust Ahirs wrestling, and some distance away is another kind of akhara. Awhana Akhara Dasnam Shambu Panch, the seat of the once-fighting Dasnami Naga Sanyasis. In the neighbourhood is yet another akhara. Sri Yogiraj Sri 108 Bhagwandasjika Akhara Khak Chauk where the visitor can see Ramawat sadhus smoking charas and ganga. More than these, the beauteous bathing scenes of pilgrims, the activities of the ghatias sitting under huge bamboo umbrellas, the boatmen haggling with the tourists for a ride offering a charming view of the colossal ghats on the Ganges, and again the bulls and beggars and the lepers cannot escape his notice. Straying into the city, the visitor may enter the Kachauri gali with its small, dirty, rotten shops serving kachauri and rabri to their crowded clientele. If he is unable to come out of the chakravyuha lanes, the visitor may at once follow a funeral procession carrying a decorated bier and shouting Ram-nam sat hai to the everburning cremation ghat of Manikarnika and there meet strange looking Domas claiming descent from Kalua Doma, the legendary king of Kashi. From there the visitor may take a boat and conveniently reach Dashashwamedha ghat once again, counting the massive monasteries, magnificent palaces of the Hindu princes from all over India, and the countless spires of temples and mosques during the ride. On disembarking at the ghat if the visitor wants to return to his camp through Godolia, the heart of the city, flooded by the streams of uncanny traffic, he will definitely spoil his clothes, on being a little careless, from the reckless spitting of betel juice by the passers-by, who are so unconcerned about others. On loitering in Godolia even for 10 minutes he is destined to bump into, if not collide with, a robust man with red gamachha on his shoulder, and not unlikely by the semi-naked, funny dressed hippies who have recently taken a refuge in this sacred city. All these may at once drive away the casual visitor from this mad city. (1975:1-2)

In this passage, Saraswati is trying to describe the phenomenal Kashi; the daunting and nerve-racking Kashi, the city which would be seen by a non-Hindu visitor to the city. The devout Hindu, in contrast, sees Kashi in a
different way. He sees it with "so much love, so much charm and so much adoration" (1975:2).

Seeing is an appropriate metaphor because, as Diana Eck (1983:20) has pointed out, in the Hindu tradition the eyes have been entrusted with the apprehension of the holy; when Hindus go to the temple they say they are going for *darshana* (seeing) of the divine image. Pilgrimage too is done for *darshana* of the sacred sights. Eck, like Saraswati, presents her Kashi from two opposed perspectives; a Western (phenomenal) view and the view of Hindus for whom Kashi is "not only the city that meets the eye; it is also the city that engages the religious imagination...through the eyes of collective imagination and religious vision." (1983:22-23). It is the Kashi of the religious imagination that must be envisioned for it is this Kashi which religious pilgrims, including those coming to die, act upon.

**TWO KASHIS: BANARSI AND PILGRIM**

There are another two significantly different, though interconnected, Kashis; Kashi, the city in which people live and work; and Kashi, the pilgrimage destination.

Kashi, the city, is multi-cultural. People from all over India have settled in Kashi and they live in neighbourhoods, each of which retains some of its original identity and linguistic flavour. People from outside have had a great impact over the centuries; so much so that Saraswati (1975) argues that "the history of Kashi's classical culture is the history of Gujarathi, Marathi, Tamil, Bengali and Maithili *pandits* (learned men) in Kashi." (50). Kashi, despite being a holy Hindu city, is also multi-religious. In addition to Hindus, a significant percentage of the population is Muslim. Kashi, too, is multi-specific; a huge number of creatures such as cattle, buffalo, pigs, donkeys, dogs, chickens and monkeys live and wander freely through the city.

Kashi is a center of excellence in a variety of arts. Vidyarthi (et al 1979) argues that this is a direct result of Kashi's preeminence as a pilgrimage center, as opposed to the other way round, and that over the centuries pilgrims have essentially functioned as patrons of Kashi's arts. It is certain that
pilgrims buy Banarsi saris, toys and scented oils and perfumes, for which the city has become famous. But Kashi is also known as a center of Indian classical music and a center of learning excellence. As Eck (1982:4) points out, Kashi has for over 2500 years, been famous as a place of spiritual education and has attracted seekers from all over India. Sages such as the Buddha, Mahavira and Shankara—famous teachers of Buddhism, Jainism and Hinduism, respectively—all came to teach in Kashi. Even now Kashi has several universities which draw students to the city and as well as this, students still come from all over India to find a guru and learn in the traditional manner.

Kashi has its own way of life. Several of my friends in Kashi identify themselves to some degree as being banarsi, a term which Saraswati says describes the “self-identifiable mass culture” of Kashi. I find the observations of Saraswati, an Indian who lived as an anthropologist in Kashi for many years, interesting because, as an Indian, he has a perspective of what is and is not shared with a more regional or national culture. He found the banarsi culture peculiar and having “no rational explanation”(50). He says that it is a place where the social image of the gundas (thugs) is colourful, where poets compose poetry in brothels and prostitution is no social evil, and where people are totally insensitive to social evils and suffering(51). My strongest impression is of people taking bhang (an intoxicant) and lazily standing around chewing betel pan and chatting. In my experience, it is enjoyment of life, rather than the pursuit a spiritual reward at death, which is the dominant theme of banarsi culture.

This in itself is significantly different from the understandings of the pilgrims who come to Kashi. While they are after worldly things too, the most significant thing about a pilgrimage to Kashi is the rewards which will accrue only after death. There are four big drawing cards: Pilgrims come because Kashi is the city of Vishvanath (Shiva) and they want to worship in the famous Vishvanath temple. Pilgrims also come because Kashi is said to be India in microcosm and a trip to all the shrines of Kashi is described by many scriptures as equivalent in merit to a trip to all the shrines of India. Pilgrims come to bathe in the Ganges, which is particularly potent near Kashi where it rounds a bend and flows auspiciously from south to north. And pilgrims come
because Kashi is the *mahas masham*—the great cremation place, and to leave one's body there is to attain *moksha*.

From childhood, the pilgrims coming to Kashi have heard about Kashi through a type of traditional literature called *mahatmya*—hymns of praise and glorification, which are statements of faith about the sacred city and descriptions of the Kashi of the religious imagination. The *mahatmyas*, echoed by pilgrims and taught to them by the city's *pandas*, describe Kashi as being the whole world but outside the world, as embodying all time, but being timeless. It is the home of Shiva and the City of Light, where reality and truth are illuminated. And it is the final pilgrimage stop on a long journey through a series of lives, for in Kashi death means *moksha* (Eck 1983).

But, as I will discuss in the following chapter, the promotion of the envisioned Kashi, the pilgrimage spot *par excellence*, can not be seen as having been a wholly unconscious historical process. The organization of pilgrimage in India is a thriving business and, especially in Kashi, it is also a business supporting a wide variety of priests (Eck 1983:21). In addition to *pujaris* who officiate in temples, there are *ghatias* who look after bathers, *pandas* who organize pilgrims, *karmakhandis* who assist in particular rites, and those who specialize in death rites, the *mahapatras*. All of these people and countless others in Kashi have material interests in the sacredness of the city. Thus, Jonathan Parry in his paper *Death and Cosmogony in Kashi* (1981), describes the transcendental identity of Kashi as both seen and promoted by the sacred specialists who earn their livings on or around the burning ghats of the city (337). According to these sacred specialists, Manikarnika ghat, the center of the city, is the place where the universe is created at the beginning of time and the place where the universe burns at the end of time. The city circumference is marked by the *panch kroshi* pilgrimage route, a five day pilgrimage around the boundary within which all who die are granted *moksha*. Kashi is outside of the rest of the world, but at the same time contains the rest of the world. It stands on the trident of Shiva above the earth. All the gods can be found in Kashi as can all the famous places of pilgrimage; the *panch kroshi* pilgrimage around Kashi is also a circumambulation of the entire cosmos. It is always *Satya yuga* in Kashi: the golden age of original time.
Time does not flow in Kashi and in the same sense karmic retribution does not operate.

There are, however, obvious signs that it is no golden age in Kashi, and a lot of people act as if *karma* does operate. The Kashi of the religious imagination, as described by Parry, Eck and others, is, in the end, the Kashi of the scriptural texts, and the Kashi described by the people who are well versed in the texts. Parry’s (1981) adept analysis of cremation as a sacrifice, for instance, is really an analysis of this ‘book view’. He suggests that as in Hindu thought there is a homology between body and cosmos, there is an equivalence between the burning of a body and the burning of the universe at the end of time, and that this is (in both cases) simultaneously an act of creation. “Since cremation is a sacrifice, since sacrifice regenerates the cosmos, and since the funeral pyres burn day and night at Manikarnika ghat, creation here is continually replayed” (340).

The connection of these types of ideas to the pilgrims coming to Kashi is complex. They hear of the spiritual Kashi from the sacred specialists. They have heard about it before coming from other people who have been there before and, to some degree, the spiritual Kashi is part of a more general cultural knowledge. The degree to which pilgrims coming to Kashi know about and believe all the wonderful properties of the city is, no doubt, variable. I will show later in this chapter that there is some variability in the understanding of what is *moksha*—the very motivating force which brings people to die in Kashi. I will deal more thoroughly with the subject of how and what the pilgrims coming to Kashi to die know in Chapter 6.

Though it may be difficult to know what all the people involved with Kashi believe, there are some things about Kashi and its uniqueness for death that are easily observable. Throughout India, the cremation ground (*shmashana*) is located outside of the city, usually to the south, and is regarded as an inauspicious place (Eck 1983:32-33). But in Kashi the cremation grounds are right in the city; Manikarnika ghat, perhaps the most famous of burning places, is in the very center of the city and is a most auspicious place. Corpses are brought into Kashi by the thousands in order to be burned there (in 1989
over 24,000 dead bodies were brought in from outside the city to be burned). Even packets of bones and ash are mailed to Kashi by people too far away to bring a body, to have a rite done over them and for final disposal in the Ganga (Parry 1981:35). For a lot of people, however, being burned in Kashi or having one's bones and ash dumped into the Ganga at Kashi, is just not quite enough. These people want to die there and so they come when alive on a one way pilgrimage to "abandon their bodies" in Kashi.

So the pilgrims and the residents of Kashi seem to have quite different perspectives on the city. At one level of understanding, Kashi, from the perspective of the pilgrims, is a sacred place, whereas to the Banarsi it is just their secular home. Yet it is often said about India that, even more so than other places, the sacred and the secular are hard to separate. Banarsis, after all, live in the city of Shiva and many live very spiritual lives. At a second level of understanding, sacred and secular can be seen to be inextricably linked.

As Saraswati (1975:45) argues three quarters of the population of Kashi is dependent on the pilgrim industry. He goes on to say that:

...what is more revealing about the sacred complex is that those who are professionally involved in it consider sacred as a mere means of livelihood and not something to be treated in a special manner. This attitude towards sacred is discerned by any conscious observer visiting a temple or observing a priest conducting rituals. This is so conspicuous in their behaviour that everyone knows what they are after.

A good example is the profession of bhaddars who Vidyarthi et al (1979) describe as "pilgrim hunters". They pick up unwary pilgrims at the train or bus station and arrange their stay in Kashi. They have contracts with other sacred specialists who they “sell” the pilgrims to. They also take the pilgrims to sari shops and other places where they will get a commission on whatever the pilgrims buy. The sacred is, to some degree, a secular industry.

ANOTHER TYPE OF PILGRIM

Many people have accepted the view of the scriptural texts that Kashi is "a microcosm of Indian civilization". This phrase is the subtitle of an
anthropological work on Kashi—LP Vidyarthi's (et al. 1979) account, *The Sacred Complex of Kashi*. People are drawn to Kashi for a distilled and concentrated Hinduism. Also, Kashi is regarded as a seat of Indian large "C" culture and people are drawn there for the classical music and the Sanskrit. Consequently, Kashi has become one more thing in addition to a residential city and a pilgrimage destination; Kashi is a city of researchers and foreign students. At any one time there will be several in Kashi. For the last 20 odd years the "Wisconsin program", which is run out of the University of Wisconsin in Madison, has been bringing in 10 or so students to Kashi each year for eight month stints. More recently, the American Institute of Indian Studies has put an office in Kashi and students come to study Hindi and Sanskrit. Banaras Hindu University, too, attracts students from all over, some of whom are in graduate programmes and conducting research in Kashi.

People from many disciplines come, but there seems to be a majority of people interested in religious studies, language (especially Sanskrit) and textual studies. Many anthropologists, too, have come to Kashi. Here I will not attempt an exhaustive account but will mention a few of the more important researchers who have worked in and about Kashi. Baidyanath Saraswati, under the initiative of LP Vidyarthi, went to study Kashi as a "sacred complex" in 1959, though most of the fieldwork was done in the late sixties and early seventies (cf. Saraswati, 1975, 1983, 1985; Vidyarthi 1979). Diana Eck, a scholar of religion, first went there in the sixties. Her 1981 book *Banaras; City of Light*, essentially a *mahatmya*, or hymn of praise of Kashi aimed at the West, has probably attracted many students and researchers to the holy city. And Nita Kumar came to Kashi in 1981 from the University of Chicago to look at Kashi from the perspective of popular culture, rather than a receptacle for pilgrims (cf. Kumar 1986, 1992).

The most important researcher of Kashi, however, from the perspective of this project, is Jonathan Parry who went to Kashi in the early 70's and studied various aspects of death (Parry 1980, 1981, 1982, 1985). He has been pursuing this topic now for about twenty years. Parry's research has influenced my own in several respects. It was on the basis of Parry's published research that I was able to formulate a research plan and I have been able to
rely on Parry for a lot of background and detail, and thus focus much more specifically than would otherwise be possible. Perhaps even more significantly, I was assisted in conducting my research by a man named Om Prakash Sharma, otherwise known as Omji, who was originally hired, trained and brought to Kashi as an anthropological research assistant by Parry. Omji has been in Kashi ever since. It is testimony to the number of students and researchers visiting Kashi that he has been employed there as a research assistant of various kinds for over twenty years now.

I call this section on researchers "Another type of pilgrim," and while I think the metaphor is somewhat fanciful, it is also useful. There are several parallels between pilgrimage and research in Kashi. As I will argue in the following chapter, *pandits* of old constructed the *mahatmyas*, the hymns of praise, of Kashi which attracted pilgrims to the city. The inflow of these pilgrims sparked the creation of a class of sacred specialists, such as *pandas* and *shraddha* priests, among others, who make their living by assisting the pilgrims. In the same way, Parry and other researchers, but especially Eck (1983), have constructed sociological praises of Kashi which have attracted other students and researchers. The inflow of these researchers and students has created an infrastructure of 'research specialists,' like Omji and a few others, who assist them and derive a living from them.

**Methodological Issues**

I lived in the world of the *banarsi*, but the realm I was interested in was that of the pilgrim. The point where the two cultures met, for me, was the institutions which house dying pilgrims and their families. Most of my time in Kashi was spent at one of the institutions, the Kashi Labh Muktibhavan, which I generally refer to as simply the Muktibhavan.

I doubt whether I would have been able to do the research without the assistance of Omji. The manager of the Muktibhavan, Mishraji, is not particularly interested in the people who drop by from time to time to see the 'place where people come to die'. Omji spent some time at the Muktibhavan, copying down some of the *bhavan's* records for Parry over twenty years ago.
This was long before the present manager came to be there but Omji makes a point of keeping up with all contacts and forging new ones; networking in Kashi is, essentially, his profession. When I met Omji and explained what I wanted to do, he simply smiled and said ‘That is not a problem. We will use our power.’ We went to the Muktibhavan together the first time and Omji was received there as a celebrity. I believe Omji introduced me as ‘my foreign student’. At any rate, after tea and a lot of pleasantries, I was welcomed to come as often as I wanted and learn what I could.

At first Mishraji did not want to be interviewed. But after some time he changed his mind and insisted that I tape record certain things that he said. My impression is that, initially, he was doing Omji’s bidding by having me there, but later we developed a friendship and he decided I could be ‘helpful’ to him. At one point he said to me:

I know you are interested in all this and so you have come. My family does not understand where you have come from: this is the great difficulty. But I think that if more people come it is better. You are all forms of the divine soul and you will write some things and tell people about things. In this way some of my obligation will be lessened.

The research I conducted was primarily qualitative, though muktibhavan records have provided a quantitative, longitudinal perspective. I used what amounts to a standard anthropological methodology for data collection and analysis, adapted from a holistic methodology which Younger (1982) articulated nicely in his interpretation of the meaning of a Hindu religious festival. This involves understanding, and eventually integrating, meaning at three levels which are related to three techniques of inquiry: participant-observation, interviewing and historical analysis. These levels of meaning correspond to three general anthropological questions: What do people appear to be doing?; what do they say they are doing?; and what do they say they should be doing? Participant-observation provides access to events and scenes, sometimes highly patterned, which may be relevant to the meaning and experience of dying but which any one person may not be fully aware of. Interviewing provides access to people’s conscious level of understanding. What, for instance, do people say about the meaning of dying and the importance of dying a ‘good’ death?. Finally, historical analysis
elucidates a level of meaning of which an individual may be fully unconscious; the understanding that dying in Kashi results in moksha is a product of an historical process. Kashi, itself, and the muktibhavan are also embedded in a complex and textual history.

A. PARTICIPANT OBSERVATION AND INTERVIEWS

The majority of my time and energy was dedicated to understanding the experiences of the families bringing someone to die in Kashi. Methodologically, this was accomplished through general observation of what these people were doing from the time of their arrival at the Muktibhavan, through their daily activities, and up to the time of their return to the village following the death and cremation of the dying person (or, in some cases, their departure for home). In general, the dying people arriving at the Muktibhavan are well beyond the point of being able to converse and so most of what I learned through conversation was from family members.

Through casual conversations with family members, generally spontaneous and unrecorded, I began to understand how people were feeling and the difficulties they were going through as well as specific details of how they came and how long they thought they might have to stay. When it seemed appropriate, I conducted formal interviews with one or two members of the family. Sometimes these were conducted in the presence of the dying person when the family thought that they would be interested in participating, which generally meant listening and nodding. More often, it was conducted away from the dying person. I conducted approximately twenty such formal interviews with families. I had the opportunity to actually interview dying people on only three occasions. However, all three of these people left the Muktibhavan and returned to their villages alive.

The formal interviews were open-ended and semi-structured; I prepared a question guideline before each interview based on previous interviews but let the family guide the discussion as much as possible. Omji translated for me during formal interviews which generally lasted for about ninety minutes. The interviews were aimed at collecting a rough life history of the dying
person emphasizing his or her activities aimed at securing moksha, events leading up to the understanding that death was approaching and the decision making around setting off for Kashi. I also asked family members questions about their experiences of coming to and being in the holy city and in the Muktibhavan, what the family would do after the death of the dying person, what moksha specifically means, and what it is to die a 'good' death. Finally, I collected stories and accounts of people coming to die from the priest-workers of the Muktibhavan.

Such conversations were never straightforward. It was difficult, at times, to get some people to recount the efforts that they or their relatives had made in their lives toward getting moksha. They often responded to questions with an embarrassed smile and shrug of the shoulders. There is a saying which Mishraji told me, "If a sinner repents and keeps saying that he committed such and such a sin, then its evil effect is lessened. And if a person who does a good deed keeps saying that he has done such and such a thing then its beneficial effect is nullified." Thus, people may be loathe to talk about what good things they have done for fear of losing the accrued benefits.

A note on technique: Only after several months, was my Hindi\(^1\) good enough, and was my ethnocentric pre-conception that people were suffering a private ordeal weakened enough, that I could confidently approach the family members of a dying person. Having a camera helped a great deal. One of the priest-workers suggested that I should take pictures of the dying people as the families would want to worship them after the death. Through this priest-worker it was advertised that I would do so for anyone at no cost. Sometimes, when I arrived at the Muktibhavan, there would be several families waiting

---

\(^1\)Generally, Kashi is very linguistically forgiving as pilgrims with many language backgrounds are constantly arriving there. Almost all the people coming to die at the Muktibhavan are speakers of Bhojpuri—a close relative of, but distinct from Hindi—though they can understand and speak Hindi when necessary. My Hindi became good enough that I could meet and carry on a basic conversation with a patient Hindi speaker, but could not pick up the subtle meanings which I was interested in. During interviews I could ask questions but relied on Omji for immediately interpreting answers, and ultimately, on transcription and careful translation of tapes.
for me to take their pictures. Once having done so, it became easy to start conversations and get to know the family. The recipients of the photographs much appreciated them and my relationship with them thus could be at least somewhat reciprocal.

B. COLLECTION OF RECORDS

Both the Kashi Labh Mukti Bhavan and another institution, the Kashi Ganga-labh Bhavan, have kept records of the people coming to die there since they began operation about thirty and fifty years ago respectively. The records document such things as name, where the people are from, their sex, caste, age, and sickness, their date of arrival, date of death, and the number of accompanying kith and kin. In my view, the data are generally reliable, but they are not without certain quirks. For instance, at both mukti bhavans virtually everybody is recorded as having the "sickness" called "old age", even in cases where some known pathology exists. This and other conscious judgments say a lot about the ethos and constraints of the institutions, discussed in Chapter 7, which more than make up for the lack of reliable quantitative data.

The Kashi Labh Mukti Bhavan has records going back to 1958, and has recorded the visits of some 8,500 dying people. I recorded a sample of 5% of all the records. Additionally I recorded every record from one year each decade, so that I have 100% of the records for 1960, 1970, 1980, and 1990.\footnote{I chose these years because I was in Kashi in 1990. As I was there from July, I started collecting my full year samples starting July 1 and ending June 30th. The full year of records which I am calling 1990, for instance, is everything from July 1 1990 to June 30 1991.}

The Kashi Ganga-labh Bhavan, at the time I was there, was assigning registration numbers higher than 20,000 to the people arriving to die, suggesting that that many people have died there. Getting permission to look at these records was relatively easy; actually getting hold of the records was a different matter. Everybody involved said that someone else actually had possession of them. Eventually, the manager 'found' them in the cupboard
where they are normally kept, but only those records since 1975. It was decided that all the pre-1975 records had long ago been confiscated by a court somewhere in Bihar in connection with a fraudulent property inheritance case. Apparently, these records have never been returned. As at Kashi Labh Muktibhavan, I collected a 5% sample of all available records for the years 1975 to 1991 and all records for one year every decade (1980 and 1990).

C. SURVEY QUESTIONNAIRE

In order to supplement the recorded data and to provide a more detailed profile of the population of people who use the muktibhavans, I developed a survey instrument, with the help and advice of Omji and Mishraji, designed to target between 75 and 100 families. The survey consisted largely of 'yes or no' questions with a few fill-in-the-blank style questions. It covered a couple of important demographic variables such as education level and occupation of the dying person. The primary focus of the questionnaire was the family's previous knowledge of the Muktibhavan as well as aspects of the dying experience such as whether or not the dying person has seen a doctor, whether or not he or she was eating food or taking any medicine and who had made the decision to come to Kashi. I ran this survey exclusively at Kashi Labh Muktibhavan where it was agreed that the priest-worker who was registering a family into the Muktibhavan would administer the questionnaire. The decision as to how the questionnaire was delivered was made by the manager, Mishraji. It is difficult to really know whether this arrangement was insisted upon as a means of helping me or as a means of controlling the information. I discuss this survey and results more fully in Chapter 4.

A METHODOLOGICAL PROBLEM: THE RELATIONSHIP OF TEXTS TO EXPERIENCE

I realized from my interviews, as well as the survey and the Muktibhavan records, that I had an interesting ethnographic situation. Anthropologists, who have traditionally studied small and defined communities, generally have a 'they' about whom generalizations can be made. However, the people coming to the Muktibhavan to die are connected at various levels and they share certain views, but 'they' do not exist as a defined
group other than being those who come to the Muktibhavan to die. In many respects the variation among them is as interesting as what unites them. It has been my feeling since doing the research, that a lot of the on-the-ground variability of the sort that I found has been covered-up or ignored by some researchers in India because of their over reliance on scriptural texts in their analyses.

A. ANTHROPOLOGY AND THE TEXTUAL TRADITION

India is a place with a long and complicated textual tradition that exists in some sort of dialectical relationship with the many levels and layers of popular culture. The relationship between the textual tradition and lived Hinduism has long been a basic problem for anthropology in India. Though specific concepts have been developed for this problem, it is probably best seen as a specific case of the more general problem of the relationship between official and popular religion, or ‘religion as prescribed’ and ‘religion as practiced’ (Badone 1990:6).

The concept of “sanskritization”, first articulated in Srinivas' (1952) monograph on the Coorgs, but fully developed in his Social Change in Modern India (1968), is a theory about how textual prescription enters lived reality. Sanskritization was developed to explain the (upward) social mobility of a caste by adopting the customs, rites and beliefs of Brahmins, but later came to refer to “the process by which a ‘low’ Hindu caste, or tribal or other group, changes its customs, rituals, ideology, and way of life in the direction of a high, and frequently ‘twice-born’ caste” (Srinivas 1968:6), who, themselves, are thought to rely directly on the Sanskrit texts.

Robert Redfield (1955) developed the concepts of ‘great’ and ‘little’ traditions in conjunction with Srinivas's concept of sanskritization (Sarkar 1978:94). ‘Great’ tradition was used to refer to those Hindu traditions which are based in Sanskritic texts, the scriptural gods and worship of those gods on a ‘high’ or ‘pure’ plane. ‘Little’ tradition, on the other hand, referred to the traditions of worship of local deities who are not mentioned in the sacred literature, generally for some more ‘worldly’ reason such as the alleviation of
illness. The terms were often used in ways that imply autonomous and discreet spheres, that a given group or caste belongs to either the 'great' or 'little' tradition and that there is a one way process by which the textually based knowledge of the Great tradition percolates down to the groups of the Little tradition. These concepts have been widely used and modified. For instance, Mandelbaum (1961) prefers the terms 'transcendental' and 'pragmatic' complexes which imply that an individual may use both great and little traditions for 'long term welfare' and 'immediate exigencies' respectively. McKim Marriot used these concepts in a study of a North Indian village, introducing the idea of the reverse of sanskritization, the flow of little tradition elements into the great tradition (Sarkar 1978:94).

I do not find these conceptual tools helpful in grappling with the problem of the relationship of textual tradition to lived reality. The distinction between 'great' and 'little' traditions, according to Fuller (1992:257) is the product of an indigenous ideological discourse of evaluation among members of the higher castes. I follow Caroll (1977) who argues that these concepts were accepted and used largely to integrate empirical data from field studies with an anthropological model of Indian society which is based in Brahanical texts. The texts stress caste, the importance of ritual values, harmony, cooperation and stability; aspects of the social scene often not really stressed outside, and in some cases within, Brahmin social groups. "Sanskritization", Caroll argues, acts to integrate the disturbing elements into the model without requiring critical re-evaluation of the model itself. I consider the idea of the (one) "great" tradition a gross simplification of the body of Hindu literature written over several thousand years and reflecting several philosophical streams of thought.

B. TEXTUAL ANALYSES

It became obvious from my first interviews that some sort of familiarity with the textual tradition is imperative for understanding the popular culture, though probably not as much as most textually based scholars would argue. This section deals primarily with a methodological problem of interpreting Hindu society. The problem concerns the relationship of lived experience to
prescriptive texts. Looking at the texts is, of course, necessary as they are important in day to day Hinduism. However the relationship of text to life is complicated. The following should be regarded as a step toward dealing with this complex relationship. I start at the beginning of perhaps the most famous of texts:

It is the beginning of the huge fratricidal war between the Pandavas and the Kauravas. The vast armies are lined up on either side of the field of Hastinipura awaiting the start of the fighting. Arjuna, the Pandava leader, and his charioteer Krishna, God incarnate, pull out into the field. Then they stop. Arjuna suddenly becomes pensive, and begins a monologue on the misery of having to kill his kin and old friends lined up against him. He concludes by declaring that he will not fight. Thus begins one of the most important scriptures of Hinduism, the Bhagavadgita, in which Krishna explains to Arjuna why he must fight. He begins with an epistemology of life and death, which for some (i.e. Carse 1980) is the Hindu view. Smiling, Krishna said:

Thou grievest for those whom thou shouldst not grieve for...Wise men do not grieve for the dead or for the living. Never was there a time when I was not, nor thou, nor these lords of men, nor will there ever be a time hereafter when we all shall cease to be... Know that that by which all this is pervaded is indestructible... He who thinks that this slays and he who thinks that this is slain; both of them fail to perceive the truth; this one neither slays or is slain... He is never born nor does he die at any time, nor having come to be will he again cease to be. He is unborn, eternal, permanent and primeval. He is not slain when the body is slain... Just as a person casts off worn-out garments and puts on others that are new, even so does the embodied soul caste off worn-out bodies and take on others that are new...

(Radhakrishnan 1982:102-107)

This is not the Hindu view of death; Hindus have many more ‘possibilities’. These include being reborn, becoming an ancestor, going to heaven or hell, turning into a ghost, or, as I will discuss, obtaining the spiritual reward of moksha. And each of these exists in myriad possibilities. These ideas are in the scriptural texts but they are in many different texts and they can be stressed differentially by regional, cultural, caste or sect variation. These ideas can also be found all at once in one individual’s conception. Many textual scholars, such as Carse in his work (1980:109-135) on the Hindu understanding of death, completely ignore this complexity.
There are other implications of relying on the scriptures. Carse’s chapter, for instance, entitled “Death as Illusion” suggests that, for a Hindu, death is somewhat less than real. Death may be an illusion in Hindu scripture, but death is not an illusion for most Hindus. This is just one example of a common problem in studies of Hinduism: the mistaking of Hindu philosophy for Hindu life. As I shall show, anthropologists also ignore this variability and confuse lived reality for textual prescription.

Followers of popular Hinduism are in a complicated relationship with a huge and complex body of sacred texts. These texts vary in their degree of sacredness, philosophical level of analysis, subject matter and even religious affiliation. Furthermore, they have been written over a period of several thousand years. Some of these texts are taken to be prescriptions for both behaviours and beliefs for certain segments of Hindu society. Other segments of society, which are not mutually exclusive of one another, rely on different texts in different relationships. Many people in India probably do not, themselves, read texts, but they hear this one being read and see that one being performed. More significantly, the traditional teachers and learned men are (traditionally) completely immersed in particular texts and give lessons according to them and relate narratives directly from them. Wrapped up in the old idea of the “Sanskritization” of lower castes is the idea that lower castes incorporate textually based behaviour into their cultures by imitating the high caste people who, supposedly, live elements of the sacred texts.

The complexity of the relationship between texts and lived reality is ultimately responsible for the confusion of one for the other. Here, I will give three examples of the manifestation of this confusion and more proximate reasons.

First, there are some anthropologists who see a straightforward relationship between text and lived reality. Traditionally, the Hindu is supposed to be bound in his or her day-to-day ‘actions’ to an enormous extent; there are rules for everything in the scriptures. The ultimate source of all the rules is a body of texts which together form a corpus of works known as the sacred law or dharmashastra. It is thought by some such as Chaudhuri
(1979:191) that people either follow these rules consciously or the rules have become so well known that they have simply become custom. Either way, according to this view, the rules of actual behaviour—of lived experience—can all be found in the texts.

Many observers of Hinduism have commented on the degree to which Hindus follow these rules. Often studies of Hinduism boil down to an analysis of the prescriptive texts and the degree to which they are actually followed. For example, Bhaidyanath Saraswati, in his book *Traditions of Tirthas in India: the anthropology of Hindu pilgrimage* (1983), claims that “The clockwise circumambulation of a holy place or of several *tirthas* is believed to have the (equivalent) effects of (performing) a horse-sacrifice (*ashvamedha)*”. The implication of the word “believed” is that it is the pilgrims, themselves, believe this. But this is simply one thing that one scriptural text has had to say about the way pilgrimage can and should be performed. Pilgrims probably don’t believe this, or even know about it. Here, no distinction between textual prescription and lived reality is made.

Another reason for relying on the texts is to present a unified account of Hinduism; to find order in apparent diversity. There are not many anthropological attempts at finding commonality in other diverse groups of nearly a billion people, but the texts make India particularly favorable for such an analysis. Scholars such as Biardeau (1981) make the assumption that Hindus have embedded in them the core of their texts. An analysis of the texts, therefore, provides that core of Hinduism against which all the variation makes sense. This is the kind of thing that many synthesizers of Hinduism have done, but few explicitly. In *Hinduism: the Anthropology of a Civilization*, Biardeau describes her endeavor as “...taking literally the desire of a whole society, as expressed by its scribes, but also no doubt with a broad consensus, to present itself as a well-ordered whole” (1981:2). The assumption is expressed as follows: “In one way or another, by a more or less distant reference, and through endless reinterpretations... these texts live on in the Indian collective consciousness.” She is aware of the risks. “How,’ she asks “can one be sure that the reduction of the fact to the norm does not conceal the intrusion of a historical contingency the data of which elude us?” (3). Nevertheless she
proceeds, citing the need for an overall system to balance the meaning found in its partial manifestations.

Finally, anthropologists rely too much on the texts not by looking at texts directly, but by talking to people who are well versed in the texts. This is actually hard to avoid as such people seem to be the ones who are most expert in the 'culture' and they are also probably the types of people likely to become main informants. What these people often tell is the way things ought to be. The work of Jonathan Parry is an example. Many of his informants were the sacred specialists of Banaras: high caste men who were extremely well versed in various scriptures. Parry's (1981) analysis of cremation rites, in which he demonstrates that cremation is a sacrifice, is a result of such data collection. Nobody I talked to understood cremation as a sacrifice even after I explained the theory to them. As Parry himself recognized this analysis is at a very esoteric level. Even the sacred specialists most versed in the texts do not see it this way.

The level on which Parry was doing his analysis was a textual one, though the information came from live people. This, perhaps, is the hardest methodological pitfall to avoid. In fact, you probably can't find anybody in India who is not familiar with the texts—it is a matter of degree—and often people are more comfortable telling what they know from the texts, than their own "mistaken" and "incompleté" understandings.

C. MOKSHA AND LEVELS OF CONNECTION

Now I will briefly look at the concept of moksha, or mukti, which is the justification for coming to Kashi given by virtually everybody who comes there to die. Death in Kashi, they say, is moksha. The terms moksha and mukti are used interchangeably for the ultimate spiritual goal of classical Hinduism. As Parry (1981:352) points out, they are also used in everyday Hindi speech to mean freedom from something, such as a debt. The problem, he states, starts when one inquires what death in Banaras is liberation from. This question, itself, is text driven, for the classical textual understanding of moksha or mukti is liberation from the eternal cycle of death and rebirth. As I shall
demonstrate, and as Parry himself points out, there is a huge variation in
individual understandings of the meaning of moksha, some of which do not
suppose freedom from something so much as a gain of something.

Swami Shivishvaranand, who is both a renouncer and surgeon in a
medical hospital which operates homes for the long-term dying in Banaras,
explained moksha to me in the following manner: "The soul is a conscious
entity which is inherently separate from the body and the mind. But in its
ignorance it considers itself to be body and mind. When this ignorance goes
away and the soul realizes that it is separate from body and mind, this is called
moksha. Now as long as the soul thinks it is part of body and mind it is reborn
again and again. By purification of your mind you get over this ignorance".
What happens to the soul after moksha? Basically, nothing happens. "It is like
the sea," he says, "and a particular wave is going along saying 'I am... I, I, I.'
The wave finally realizes, that no, I am not a wave, I am the sea. Nothing really
happens." As Shivishvaranand himself told me, his is essentially the monistic
view developed by Shankaracharya in the early ninth century known as
Advaita Vedanta (Kumar, 1984:98-115).

According to the founder of the Mukti bhavan, Mr. Gupta, moksha is also
exemption from the cycle of birth death and rebirth. He says that this is
desirable because life for most (meaning the poor) is miserable and there are
much better places to be than this world. Moksha, in his view, has two
dimensions. It is escape from this world and it is entry into another world.
One's dying thoughts determine the type of moksha one can get: the state in
which one will exist for all eternity. One can reside in the same world as god,
remain near to god, take the same form as god, or—best of all—actually become
merged with god. This view of moksha fits with the more dualistic
understanding of moksha put forward by the philosopher Ramanuja in the
early twelfth century (Kumar, 1984:115-123) and is more typical of
Vaishnavas who give high priority to devotion (bhakti).

As I will fully elaborate in Chapter 6, most of the people coming to Kashi
institutions to die also explain moksha as being a residence in heaven, near
God. To some extent this is seen as a positive thing (as Mr. Gupta sees it). To an
even greater extent, not getting *moksha* is seen as a negative thing and probably this is the main motivational factor in seeking *moksha*. As I shall show, many people coming to the Muktibhavan to die expect an almost endless period of painful non-human rebirths if they do not get *moksha* during this attempt. I will also demonstrate how this view, as well as the disparate views of Gupta and Shivishvanand, mentioned above, are *all* based in the texts.

Finally, another explanation of *moksha* offered by people coming to die at the Muktibhavan was that it is not liberation from rebirth at all. It is a *good* rebirth: rebirth as a rich landholder or as a holy man. This view is liberation to the extent that it is freedom from the immediate troubles of the present life, for the promise of a better next life. I have not been able to relate this view to any scriptural or philosophical texts, though it is probably connected to the textual view (*Garuda Purana*) that heaven and hell were actually here on this earth and represented good and bad lives respectively.

As I have briefly demonstrated, there is a wide variety of understandings of *moksha* and these understandings can be related to a variety of texts. The methodological problem is how to deal with this variability in lived experience and its relationship to a complex textual tradition. I have argued that the conceptual distinction between 'great' and 'little' traditions, and the process of sanskritization, however modified, are not helpful. Among other criticisms, these concepts are based in a small selection of prescriptive texts and ignore a significant amount of important and interesting variation.

My approach has been not to attempt to synthesize a Hindu world view about dying nor to show the difference between the view on the ground and the view in the classical texts. Rather I attempt to emphasize variability by focusing on individuals and small groups. In terms of the way people die in institutional settings, what is important is the interaction of people with different world-views through direct personal contact or through the structures they have created. Of more general interest is the process by which an ancient and complex body of scriptures participates in the ongoing creation of variability, in addition to uniting Hindus. Where I am able, the
views of people are related to the texts but the variability is stressed, and
individual views are related specifically to those texts that their proponents
have direct familiarity with.

I think that Biardeau (1981:15) is correct when she says that what
remains of traditional India and is observed by anthropologists is greatly
clarified by reference to what she calls the classical tradition and that this is
the way to move beyond the epistemological duality between "armchair"
Indologists and "field-working" anthropologists. The question is—how? I don't
agree with her that it is by bringing flesh and blood to the texts through
conversations with learned Brahmins (15). Peoples ideas can be tied in with,
and clarified by, the specific aspects of the textual tradition to which they are
connected. This approach avoids assuming that the textual tradition is in any
way unified, that different segments of the population do not tie into different
texts, and that people do not tie into them to varying degrees.

ON CONSTRUCTING MY OWN TEXT

The process of writing should not be ignored in a section on
methodology. I spent just over a year doing fieldwork, but have spent the best
part of two years constructing my experiences into a text. Just as my fieldwork
involved a lot of writing, writing has been a type of fieldwork to the extent
that I have been re-experiencing, evaluating, and recording the field through
my notes and memories. I believe that I have learned more about the subject in
the two years of writing than during my time in Kashi. Certainly I have
constructed a much more coherent experience than I actually had in the field.

In writing this text, I have tried to take the lead of Kirin Narayan,
whose 1989 ethnography Storytellers, Saints and Scoundrels contains
evocative descriptions of people and atmosphere, and includes, as much as
possible, the narrative form with which people tend to relate their
experiences. Also following Narayan, I have tried to include theory as an
illumination of people's lives rather than an end in itself. I have, to a limited
degree, included myself, the ethnographer, in the text, as opposed to
portraying myself as a distant observer. I am conscious that many of the
things I struggled to learn are things which some of my informants know much better than I do. I have, I hope, at times merely orchestrated their voices. I have tried to make it obvious at these times that the interpretations are only mine because they were generously given to me.

The central theoretical theme of the text is the area of interaction between culture and physiological process, especially in terms of notions of good and bad deaths and their ties to spiritual goals and moral injunctions. There are other themes, however, which run through this text. It is secondly about Hindu tradition and society. Specifically, I try to deal with the complex relationship between lived Hindu reality and the rich Hindu textual tradition. Thirdly, this text is a collection of small portraits of a number of families who came with somebody to die in Kashi, and who were generous enough to share their experiences with me.
Chapter 3
THE HISTORICAL CONTEXT OF DYING IN KASHI

Sri Hrdyanand Tripathi, in addition to being a very religious and respected man in his village in Devoria, Uttar Pradesh, had been quite active. When he was younger he had played soccer and field-hockey and up until the time of his stroke in 1987 he was still riding his old bicycle around the dirt tracks of the village. And that is why the stroke was such a surprise to his family and the rest of the village, even though he was well into his seventies. One day he was fine and the next he was in a coma. Word spread very quickly through the village that Tripathiji would soon be on his way to Kashi. He was a respected man from a respected family, so the whole village—in fact the whole locality—wanted to come and bid him farewell. Hundreds came and touched his feet. Some people who did not have a chance to see him even followed later to Kashi to see him off, especially the village women. A gau dan was quickly organized; a pandit was asked to make an offering of a cow in his name. Tripathi's youngest son, a judge in the high court at Allahabad, arrived in the village with a car to take his father to Kashi. After several hot and dusty hours they arrived and went straight to the house of the eldest son, a surgeon, who lived near the Banaras Hindu University hospital. The surgeon, the man who told me this story three years later, found his father unconscious and lying tightly packed across the back seat of his brother's ambassador car.

They took him down to Banaras Hindu University hospital, where he got very good treatment because the surgeon knew all the doctors there. They tried for three days to revive him but nothing worked. The doctors explained the situation and eventually the surgeon came to accept that it was true, nothing could be done. As a doctor himself, the surgeon felt it was a little wrong because, strictly speaking, in the legal sense, they should always continue their efforts to revive a patient. But this was his father, and as a son he decided to go with "his sentiments and morality" and made the decision to remove his father from the hospital and to put him on the bank of the river Ganga. When he started gasping for air—a sure fire sign, the surgeon told me, that death is imminent—they made preparations to move him. They took him by rickshaw across the Assi river, the southern boundary of the city, and into
Kashi. From Assi ghat they carried him through some narrow winding lanes following the bank of the river north, until they came to Tulsi ghat. There, on the huge stone steps leading fifty feet down to the river is a stone structure with a roof and three walls. The missing wall provides a panorama of the river Ganga sweeping auspiciously south to north. They took him in and laid him on the stone floor with his head to the north. They expected that he would die very quickly but, to everybody's astonishment, he did not. He recovered slightly. He stopped gasping, though he never regained consciousness: it is doubtful he ever knew where he had ended up. He lived there on the edge of the river for two full days before the gasping returned and his life slipped away. Within hours his body had been wrapped in colourful cloth and carried through the lanes of Kashi, the bearers chanting "Rama Nam Satya Hai" (the name of Rama is truth), to Harischandra ghat where it was placed on a pile of wood and set ablaze.

Though this story is from the 1980s, in many ways it is a scene from earlier times. Nowadays, very few people die camped out in places on the edge of the river. Things have changed; even the pilgrimage to die has been changed by the times. In what follows I will discuss the phenomenon of traveling to Kashi to die, with the objective of sketching a cultural setting and constructing a history in which this old pattern, and the newer institutions, make sense.

PILGRIMAGE TO KASHI

For a Hindu, Bharat (India) is a land covered in sacred mountains, flowing with sacred rivers, dotted with sacred cities and tied together by pilgrimage routes. Going on pilgrimage to see these sacred sights has long been an important part of Hinduism and it is a part whose import is increasing in the modern era as more and more pilgrims set off on journeys (Fuller 1992:204-223). It used to be that pilgrimage was a dangerous enterprise; the roads were full of robbers or wild animals and outbreaks of cholera awaited in the crowds at the destination. In the early twentieth century, for villagers in Karnataka, "a pilgrimage to Banaras [Kashi] was regarded as a hazardous enterprise though much less so [than] in the nineteenth century when a pilgrim's successful return from it was a fortuitous accident" (Srinivas
Trains, buses and private vehicles have made pilgrimage significantly less demanding and the mass media has improved the knowledge of ordinary people about India's sacred centers, resulting in an increase in pilgrimage.

A pilgrimage, for many, is commonly combined with ordinary tourism; a clear distinction between sacred and secular journeying is difficult to make (Fuller 1992:205). However, at the heart of a pilgrimage is often a visit to a *tirtha*, a “crossing place.” Often, *tirthas* are places, as the name suggests, where a river can be forded. This is true of Kashi, which is the most celebrated of all pilgrimage destinations (Eck 1983). Often, as at Kashi, it is the river itself, the Ganges, which is an object of pilgrimage. Kashi is always included in the list of seven holy cities, a list which is variably completed by six of Hardwar, Ayodhya (Rama’s capital), Mathura (Krisna’s birthplace), Dwarka (Krisna’s capital), Kanchipuram, Ujjain, and Gokul (Fuller 1992:206). These pilgrimage centers and many more, can be considered ‘all-Indian’ to the extent that their importance would be attested to all over India, even though people far afield would be unlikely to visit them. These ‘compete’ with many other pilgrimage spots of mostly regional significance. Anne Gold (1988:136), for instance, reports that Rajasthani villagers distinguish between *yatras* and *jatras*; the former indicating a pilgrimage to a *tirtha*, and the latter indicating a short trip to any of numerous local shrines.

Though *tirthas* are often places on rivers where a crossing is possible, they are more generally places where the gap is narrowed between divine and human worlds, between sacred and secular. Fuller (1992:207) suggests that the term *tirtha* also contains a reference to the terrible Vaitarni river, a river flowing with urine, blood and pus and inhabited by terrible monsters, which the dead must cross on their journey to Yama, the God of death. He goes on to say that the crossing of this river is understood as liberation from rebirth (*moksha*) suggesting that the importance of a pilgrimage to a *tirtha* during life is that it will help you cross the river after death. What is certain is that these pilgrimage spots are associated with obtaining great boons, including the wiping out of all sins and the accumulation of great spiritual merit. The most precious spiritual goal of all, *moksha*, is said to be also attainable at some
tirthas, especially Kashi. All the big pilgrimage centers claim to be vastly superior to all the others, but Kashi is probably the most widely accepted as preeminent, and so to some is the Holy city of the Hindus.¹

How long have people been coming to Kashi to die? The assumption of most people I talked to was that it has been going on for as long as Kashi has been there—which to them is forever. There is not much written history of coming to Kashi to die; it is mostly the stuff of myths and legends. Eck (1982:5) argues that, “It is not the events of its long history that make it (Kashi) significant to Hindus, rather it has such a long history, and it has changed and flourished through the changing fortunes of the centuries because it is significant to the Hindus”. It is tempting to accept this and dismiss the need to understand dying in Kashi in its historical development. But there is another perspective, the other half of a dialectic, which sees the religious significance of Kashi as a product of historical processes, rather than the driving force behind these processes.

Pilgrimage to Kashi has to be seen in relationship to pilgrimage to other tirthas. In particular, the important triad of Kashi, Prayag, and Gaya all have a historic association with death which continues to the present day. The entrenchment of pilgrimage in Hindu society seems to have occurred well before the “Christian Era” and the compilation of the Puranas, a body of literature dated to between the 3rd and 11th centuries AD. The Puranas, according to Bhardwaj (1973:71), seem to “have fixed the major lineaments” of the sacred geography of India. Bhardwaj argues that while people must have undertaken pilgrimage for a variety of reasons in these early times, one of the major reasons for undertaking a pilgrimage was to perform religious rites for the dead. Kashi, Prayag and Gaya, all cities on or near the Ganges river and in the heart of orthodox Hinduism, developed as important sites for death rituals (Bayly, 1981:161) and quickly developed classes of priests dedicated to pilgrims and death rites.

¹Bhardwaj (1973) in a study conducted in Himachal Pradesh showed that there is huge variation in what Hindus consider the preeminent tirtha.
Gaya, where it is widely believed performing a shraddha ritual results immediately in one's dead relatives achieving moksha, was the most popular tirtha in the Puranas, as measured by the number of times it received mention and praise in these works. However, by the 12th century, according to Bhardwaj, things had changed a little. The association of North Indian pilgrimage sites with flowing water and especially the Ganges river had become well established, and it appears that Kashi had surpassed Gaya and other tirthas as the most popular pilgrimage spot. The text Agastyaasamhita, composed in Kashi in the twelfth century, refers to Kashi as Muktiksetra, a place which bestows moksha on all who visit it (Bakker 1986:69).

Bayly (1981) writes that Kashi seems to have developed its present form since about 1600. The majority of the ghats, temples and resthouses for pilgrims were constructed between 1730 and 1810, a transitional period between Moghul and British rule. Gaya and Prayag seem to have also become elaborate pilgrimage cities in roughly the same time period. Bayly suggests that the surge in interest in pilgrimage cities reflects the unity conferred on India by the consolidation of the Moghul empire, under which pilgrimage prospered as travel became safe and routes of communication opened.

Pilgrimage also seems to have prospered under the British. Bayly says that “between 1780 and 1820, the number of pilgrims who went to Allahabad (Prayag), Gaya and Benaras (Kashi) each year may have trebled”. The people of the “new Hindu regimes” emerging in the 18th century and mostly in Western India, such as the Jats, Mahrattas, Rajputs and Bhumihars, became great patrons of the pilgrimage cities. “By 1820,” according to Bayly (1981:165), “nearly eight per cent of the resident population was Mahratta and the city was regularly visited by armed Mahratta pilgrimages of up to 200,000 men in the most auspicious years.” The ritual centers benefited from the railways which came in around 1850. Bayly recounts a story told by Monier Williams, a Sanskrit scholar, of the time in 1870 when he was told by a priest in Gaya that with the coming of the railway, he had noticed a sharp decrease in the number of ghosts, as people now were more easily and quickly arriving in Gaya to deliver their dead relatives from ghostdom (1981:170).
The ritual specialists played an active role in spreading the fame of the holy places and the very need for conducting rituals in these places, according to Bayly. They had a near monopoly on the written word and were able to "embroider, and build up references to Benares (Kashi), Gaya and other places in everyday devotional works, such as the Puranas which were subject to constant revision and recension" (1981:165). Ledgers from shraddha priests, or pandas, show that shraddha at Gaya and Kashi had become "large-scale ritual industries" before 1800. The ledgers were necessary for a panda or familial line of pandas to maintain and enhance their clientele. Pandas used to make regular tours of the distant areas where their clients lived in order to remind them of their ancestors' needs. In Kashi several of the untouchable Dom families who operate the burning ghats amassed considerable fortunes.

It is difficult to access the number of people who were coming to die in Kashi. Bayly (1981:161) found figures in an old District Gazetteer which indicate that in Kashi between 1880 and 1908, there was an annual surplus of deaths over births of "about 24 per cent or 2-3,000 people out of a population of about 180,000". He interprets this as meaning that there were a lot of elderly people coming to Kashi to die during this period. Qualitative evidence, he goes on to say, suggests that this surplus of deaths over births has long been the case, though he does not say what that qualitative evidence is.

In the 1970's, LP Vidyarthi and his group went to Kashi to study the city as a "sacred complex" and pilgrimage destination. Among other things, they conducted interviews with 500 pilgrims who had come to Kashi. Vidyarthi (et al. 1979) report that pilgrims come from every state in India, though generally more come from the closest states. Over 70% of the pilgrims they interviewed were on a repeat visit. Many of the pilgrimages, especially from the south, were "collective and commissioned" meaning that special buses or trains were organized in advance by pilgrimage organizers and pilgrims were gathered to fill the bus or train.

Vidyarthi's researchers also asked the pilgrims their main purpose for coming to Kashi. The authors do not make it clear, however, how they selected the pilgrims that they interviewed and therefore it is hard to evaluate the
significance of the following figures. Nevertheless, out of 500 pilgrims, they report only one person whose stated purpose was to die in Kashi. Significantly more had come for other death related activities, such as 12 who had come to do a cremation, 14 who had come to consign relatives bones in the Ganga (asthi pravaha), and 39 who had come to do rites for their dead ancestors (pindha dan). From panda's ledgers, they estimate that in 1972, about 40,000 pilgrims from all over India came to Kashi in the two week period of piti puksa (the fortnight of the ancestors) to do pindha dan for their ancestors (1979:63).

THE KASHI KARVAT

Here I divert slightly to another aspect of the history of dying in Kashi and the possibility that in the past people came to Kashi in order to commit religious suicide. Kane (1973:604) reports that although suicide is generally condemned by the dharmashastra texts, there are some exceptions in the smritis, epics and puranas. One exception prescribes religious suicide at either Prayag or Kashi. It is written in the Padma Purana that “A man who knowingly or unknowingly, willfully or unintentionally, dies in the Ganges secures on death heaven and moksha ” and in the Skanda Purana it says, with reference to Kashi, “He who abandons his life in this holy place in some way or other does not incur the sin of suicide but secures his desired objects” (cited in Kane 1973:607). The account of the Chinese traveler, Yuan-Chwang, who was in India between AD 629 and AD 645, indicates that in addition to scriptural sanction, there actually was a tradition of traveling to pilgrimage centers and committing religious suicide in India. He wrote that people would arrive daily at the confluence of the Jamuna and Ganges rivers at Prayag to drown themselves in the sacred waters there (Chaudhari, 1979:55-57). In more recent times, according to Bayley (1981:162), as per the instructions in the Brahma Purana, lepers' suicides were common near the great fort in Allahabad (Prayag) until the British authorities forbade them in the 1810's.

In Kashi, several people told me that they had heard it said that a long time ago people used to come to the city and commit suicide at the Kashi Karvat temple in order to get moksha. Parry (1981:349) describes suicide in this temple as if it were remote in the mythological past: “it is said that in a less
corrupt age a karvat, or saw, was suspended from the roof of the shrine and would spontaneously fall on those on whom Shiva chose to bestow his blessing." The story which I was told by one of the Kashi Karvat Temple priests, however, located the custom in the more immediate past, just before the arrival of the British. As I will show, it is likely that the difference between Parry's story and the one I was told represents the evolution of a legend over the last couple of decades.

The Kashi Karvat Temple is located in the maze of choked alleyways in the vicinity of Vishvanath Mandir, the area most frequented by pilgrims to Kashi. Omji and I visited there one day. Winding our way through the heart of the city and up through a narrow guli we arrived at a small unostentatious entranceway. "Kashi Karvat" is written in devanagari script on a tile sunk into the pavement, otherwise the temple entrance is unmarked. Inside, the temple is focused around a hole in the floor which opens into a large cavernous room below. On the floor of this room, about 30 feet down and directly below the opening, is a Shiva linga which the pujari says sprung out of the ground on its own accord. He explained that the lower floor level was the original level of the city of Kashi, before a lot of people lived there and the level was gradually built up. The temple takes its name from the karvat (weapon or saw) which used to be down in this lower room, directly beneath the opening. Before the British times, people used to come and obtain moksha by throwing themselves down the hole and onto the blade thus killing themselves. They would go straight to heaven as from the temple, below this room, there is a direct water connection with the Ganges.

The karvat apparently has its origins in a story from the Skanda Purana. Lord Krishna came one day, riding on his tiger, to test a certain king. He and his wife had only one son. Krishna demanded that they give their son up as meat for his hungry tiger. It was very important never to send a guest away hungry and, realizing it was a test, they agreed. Husband and wife, on either end of a saw, cut up their son and fed him to the tiger. Krishna was very pleased. The king was rewarded, the son was brought back to life, and the saw became famous as being a direct link to Krishna. It is this very saw which ended up in the Kashi Karvat temple.
The temple priest told me the British outlawed this institutionalized practice of suicide. Furthermore, they took the saw, the Kashi Karvat, off to some museum in Britain. Omji concurred, likening the situation to the banning of sati and sacrifice by the British (though, he added, these things still go on.) There seems to be no evidence, however, that religious suicide goes on anymore in Kashi and my research is consistent with Parry (1981:350) whose informants regard suicide either equivocally or as sanctioned by stiff spiritual penalties. It is unlikely, too, that religious suicide was important in the immediate past.

It is likely that the legend of Kashi Karvat is a relatively recent adaptation of some old stories. The temple is on the figurative edge of the pilgrimage circuit and it is to the advantage of its owners and pujaris to more firmly entrench it there. The connection to Krishna by the saw, to moksha by the Ganges and to Shiva who ultimately is the giver of moksha, accomplishes just this. Whether recent legend or ancient history, the pilgrims coming to Kashi hear the stories I heard and in this way, either recently or a longer time ago, they have become a part of the lore of Kashi and are contributing to its fame as a place for dying. This is an example of the ongoing process by which Kashi has become the holiest of holy cities for many Hindus.

KASHI-VASA AND KASHI-LABH

While people do not seem to come to Kashi to commit religious suicide, they definitely do come to die by ‘natural’ means. There are two obvious categories of people coming for this purpose. As Parry (1981:350) notes, there are “those who come for Kashi-vasa and those who come for Kashi-labh” (diacritics omitted). Kashi-vasis are those who have come to Kashi in their declining years to live a religious life and to await death while those brought for Kashi-labh are those who come “at the eleventh hour”—just in time to die (Eck 1983:329).

The many widows who live in Kashi are, for instance, described by Saraswati as Kashi-vasis. They are there he says, “with a view to obtaining punya (merit), and reaching mukti at the moment of death”(1985:107).
However, there are also deep sociological reasons why there are so many widows in Kashi. According to an earlier account by Saraswati (1975:60), "It has been the practice of Brahmin families in most parts of India to send their widows to Kashi where they have to live all their life. Although a cruel method, the Brahmanic society unburdens itself from the problems of widows by creating a sacred retreat for them." It is interesting that many of the "Kashi-vasi widows" are from Bengal which was where the custom of sati, the burning of widows with their dead husbands, was most prevalent in pre-British times. The abolishment of this practice may be related to the practice of sending widows to Kashi.

The categories of Kashi-vasa and Kashi-labh are a bit problematic. Kashi-labh is the reward for dying in Kashi and Kashi-vasa is the condition of living in Kashi. They are not fully comparable categories. Someone who has come for Kashi-labh is in fact experiencing Kashi-vasa up to his or her death. On the other hand people who come to Kashi for Kashi-vasa may be motivated to do so by the promise of eventually getting Kashi-labh. The problem is that Kashi-vasa, as it has been used, refers to a number of things. For some, it is living in Kashi for the last part of their lives which is important. For others, the reason to be in Kashi is to ensure that you die in Kashi.

Kashi-vasa is also the reason for the settlement of many 'ethnic' areas of the city such as Bengali Thola and Dudh Vinainik where the Nepalis live. These people came for Kashi-vasa; they would come and live for three or four months a year and for major holidays. Only when they are old do they move permanently to Kashi and live the holy life until their deaths. The importance of being in Kashi is both living in the holy city of Lord Shiva and, eventually, dying there.

Saraswati (1983:99) mentions three types of Kashi-vasa recommended by the Puranas, though the exact source is not given. Kartika-vasa refers to staying in Kashi for the one month of Kartika. Garba-vasa refers to staying in Kashi for nine months, as in the mother's womb, without once crossing the border. There is also Kshetra sanyasa in which the idea is to stay in Kashi
forever. In fact, pilgrims are recommended to break their legs on a stone so that they will not be able to carry them out of the city.

In my experience, these textual prescriptions were far from reality. I never heard of the one and nine month pilgrimages. I met a few and heard of a lot of people who had taken a vow of not leaving Kashi, but none had broken their legs. Kshetra sanyasa refers to people who have 'renounced' the world and there are many experiencing Kashi-vasa in Kashi. But there are a lot of non-sanyasa people who have come for Kashi-vasa and plan to live the rest of their lives in Kashi. Some of the ones I met would leave the city occasionally for one reason or another.

A more adequate, though I must stress etic, classification of those who have come to Kashi to die (however far off in time death might be) is in terms of the four ashramas (life stages). According to textual prescription, lives should be lived in four distinct stages each with different goals. The reality is far more complex. Some local traditions prescribe different numbers of stages and probably most people, especially non-Brahmins, do not follow the prescription fully or at all. Nevertheless, ideally the first stage is studenthood (brahmacharya) in which the goals are to become ritually functional and to prepare for future life. At marriage the Brahmin enters the householder stage (grihastya) the goals of which are the raising of a family, enjoyment and the acquisition of material wealth. When children are grown up and themselves beginning to marry, one should hand over one's business, wealth and material possessions to the offspring and begin to concentrate on spiritual goals (vanprasthya). The final stage is a radical renunciation (sanyasa) of all material possessions, home and even husband or wife.

People from all four life stages are supposed to be attracted to Kashi where it is said they will more easily accomplish all four of the prescribed life goals (purusharthas). However, people from the final three life stages definitely do come specifically for the fourth and ultimate goal—moksha. Sanyasis are said to be bound for moksha no matter where they die but nevertheless Kashi is a major center for them and many have taken vows to never leave the city. Vanprastis retire to Kashi to live out the rest of their days
and eventually to die. The move to Kashi is essentially a move into this third life stage from the householder stage. Finally, householders (grihasthas), go simply for the reward of dying in Kashi. Their period of residence in Kashi is only a matter of days and is not really part of the objective. Householders go at the very last moment, having formally never left the material world of the family. Symbolically, perhaps, the last minute dash to die in Kashi could be considered a last minute promotion of life stage level to vanprasti or even sanyasi, but it is not seen that way by the people who are doing it. Unlike the vanprasti and sanyasi, they are not aware or concerned about their stage in life. They simply come for moksha. As I will show, householders do not come alone, as do sanyasis or vanprastis\(^2\) but are brought by their families who stay with them through their dying. It is householders (grihasthas) coming for Kashi-labh, the benefit of simply dying in Kashi, who are the subject of this thesis.

THE BHAVAN AT TULSI GHAT

The surgeon's father from the narrative at the beginning of this chapter was a householder who was brought into the city of Kashi to die so he would obtain the reward of Kashi-labh. He came only when it looked like death might be imminent. He was taken first to the hospital and only when there was no chance to save him was he brought in to Kashi. But it was more than just chance that he was at the Banaras Hindu University hospital, just at the edge of the zone of moksha. It was well planned, for the surgeon's father was just one of a family tradition of dying in Kashi on the bank of the Ganga.

The surgeon's grandfather, years before, at the age of 82 fell down and fractured the neck of his femur. He came to Kashi and stayed in a little house in Shivala, a neighbourhood near the little place for the dying at Tulsi ghat, for two months. A doctor was looking after him at this time. When he became

\(^2\)Often a husband and wife will enter this stage and come to Kashi together. But the important thing here is that they have left behind, for the most part, the connection to larger family. I did, however, meet several people who had come to Kashi as vanprasthis who maintained correspondence with and sometimes visited their families
terminal he was taken to the bank of the Ganga at Tulsi ghat. He died that very same day. More recently there had been a spate of deaths: the surgeon's father's had been the third of three deaths in his family just months apart. His uncle died first and quite suddenly in the village. They had had no time to bring him to die but they brought his body to Kashi and cremated it on the steps at Harischandra ghat. His "cousin-grandfather" was next. He was about ninety. He had many "geriatric problems" and was an invalid. "The people in the village thought that probably he is not going to survive. People can anticipate this," the surgeon told me. So he was brought and put on the bank of the Ganga. He lived there on the river bank for a full week, fully conscious, before dying.

The surgeon said that it was a family tradition to die on the bank of the Ganga at Tulsi ghat. He knows for sure that his great grandfather died there as did his grandfather and father, and he thinks it goes back even much further than that. Several women in the family have also died there including his "cousin-grandmother". They try to bring everybody. At least this was true in the past, "but in this period" he said referring to tradition, "people are forgetting."

The surgeon maintains that everybody from the village would like to come and die in Kashi but only the well-off people can manage it. He reckons that the desire to die in Kashi comes from exposure to religious books and that his father was largely responsible for the villager's desire to go to Kashi. "People from all castes used to come to my father's house every evening. Harijan, non-Harijan—everyone. And they would listen to the Gita, Ramayana, Mahabharata. From this they got the desire." His grandfather did much the same thing, and he and his father learned this from him. "All the surrounding villages have the same desire. It is the culture of eastern UP and Bihar. It is these people who are brought to Kashi to die or be burned. It is not just my family, it is a tradition." Only about one or two people a year actually come from his village to die on the bank of the Ganga, however. More would come but it is too expensive. Even though they can stay for free, there is the matter of transportation, food, and other items. And, also, the dying do not come alone
but with several family members. In addition to being expensive “it's not very practical.” The point of the journey, as he sees it, is to end rebirth:

At death the soul leaves the body and step by step moves up toward heaven. At each step the soul is tortured by the gods working for Yama Raj (Lord of Death). If the soul doesn't make it (to heaven), it must descend down to hell from where it will eventually take rebirth. We don’t believe that rebirth is a good thing. We don't want to come on this world again and again. That is why we want moksha; to have a place in heaven and not be reborn.

The bank of the Ganga at Tulsi ghat has some properties which make it the best place to die in Kashi but the surgeon doesn’t remember what they are; “It is written in some slokas (verses), somewhere.” Generally, the riverbank is preferred for dying over places away from the river. Now, however, the people from his village may specifically go to Tulsi ghat not so much for traditional reasons as for pragmatic reasons. The one room for the dying at Tulsi ghat is the last of its kind. On the other ghats there are no such places to stay. Also, being at the boundary of the city, Tulsi ghat is very convenient for bathing and from nearby Assi one can take a boat over to the other side of the Ganges for toilet facilities. The village people also like the fresh air and open space of Tulsi ghat, as opposed to the very crowded and hectic conditions at other ghats.

The surgeon is in the position of semi-outsider to what is going on in the village and how people think about dying. He grew up in the village in a pious household and heard many of the scriptural texts being read regularly. He has heard about, witnessed and participated in many enactments of his family tradition of dying in Kashi on the bank of the Ganga. On the other hand, he has not lived in the village for most of his adult life but instead, lives in an enclave of academics on Banaras Hindu University campus. In conversation he subtly distances himself from the beliefs which are behind the family tradition, though he maintains that they are also his beliefs. This is evident in his use of words when, in answer to my query, he told me that when somebody is dying a pandit is asked “to put a Gau dan on the name of the dying person.” The gift of the cow, he said, will help him across the Vaitarni river:

Now the belief is that he will go to heaven if he dies in Kashi, but if I have given a Gau dan at his time of departure, probably his cow will pull me across the
river even if I don’t die in Kashi. If the person is dying quickly, gasping for air, people will act very quickly. Sometimes I laugh about this but it is always done. Other people are very serious about it.

It may be that as the surgeon ages and approaches death, he will take these traditions more seriously. On the other hand, it may be that the family tradition will end with the surgeon and his brother the judge.

In fact, there is change afoot more generally. The little place at Tulsi ghat which the surgeon’s family uses is the last of its kind and the number of people coming to die there seems to be decreasing by the year. The person who owns the room for the dying on Tulsi ghat, a man named Mahuntji, lives in a large mansion directly behind the ghat. The house occupies most of the river bank above the steps. Mahuntji also owns the Sanskrit school next-door, and is the owner and mahunt (monastic head) of one of the largest and most popular temples in Kashi. He is a scientist at Banaras Hindu University and speaks internationally on water clean-up projects such as that being attempted on the Ganga, a project of which he is in charge.

Mahuntji’s family has lived at Tulsi ghat for eighty years or so. He believes that people were coming to Tulsi ghat to die when his family moved there. In his opinion, people have been coming to die there for hundreds of years. Now it is a simple operation, he merely keeps the room. There are no records kept, there is no rent to pay. People can just arrive and there is a room to die in. Sometimes, Mahuntji says, they stay for one or two months. More often they die within fifteen days. In general, he says, very poor people come. (But this is the statement of a very rich man and must be put in perspective; the surgeon’s family is not poor from most perspectives.) Mahuntji thinks that the people using his room mostly come from Eastern Uttar Pradesh and Northern Bihar, districts like Gorakpur, Devoria and Chapra.

Mahuntji has maintained the place for the dying because he does not want to “break the tradition”. In his opinion, Tulsi ghat is located in an important part of Kashi known as kedar khand, dying in which one does not get the Bairavi yatna (torture administered after death and before moksha by Lord Bairav). Tulsi ghat is also where Tulsidas, the man who wrote the
Ramcharitmanus, lived and died. For these reasons it is important to Mahuntji that people continue to have the opportunity to die at Tulsi ghat.

When Mahuntji was in high school—roughly thirty five years ago—he remembers that there were about eight or ten people coming there to die every month. Now the number has fallen to no more than five people per year. He sees this as part of a more general trend. According to Mahuntji, “there were many more people coming in the past, there is no doubt about it. If today one hundred people were coming, then in 1950 perhaps one thousand people were coming, minimum.” And they were mostly staying along the ghats. Ghats like Manikarnika and Panchganga were used in great number. His understanding of the decrease in the use of his room on Tulsi ghat is fairly typical of several people I talked to:

Many years ago, perhaps up to about seventy years ago, people used to go to all the famous ghats in Kashi and just camp out there and wait to die. There were many structures like the one at Tulsi ghat; simple buildings in which people could sleep and cook their food. Some may have been reserved for this purpose but probably most of them were just empty and unused buildings. But as time went by the ghats became more and more used for specific purposes and more and more crowded. The facilities disappeared. When a room or building started to be used for something else then the people could no longer stay in that place. In addition to the loss of facilities, the police nowadays do not allow people to just sleep down on the ghats near the river.

This very thing happened at Tulsi ghat, though it was a conscious decision rather than simply the result of crowding and competition for space. Originally, the building which now contains the Sanskrit school just behind the little room on the steps, was used for the “moksharitas” (those coming for moksha). But they decided to turn it into a Sanskrit school between 1970 and 75, and so it, like the other places, is no longer available for dying.

Another change also occurred. Mahuntji feels that nowadays, people want more than just the simple shelter to die in. The one at Tulsi ghat is very simple and open, facing on to the river. In fact it is flooded every year for
three months when the monsoon rains raise the river to the top of its banks. He feels that people now want toilets and other things and a couple of times a year he gets requests for such things from people who have come there. He thinks that if he makes such facilities available then more people will come again, but he probably will not do it. The demand is related to the increased population of Kashi: along with more buildings goes a loss of open spaces. Before, at Tulsi ghat, people could just walk down to Assi and use the open space for a toilet. There are now buildings where the open spaces were.

I searched the bank of the Ganga and talked to many people and I never heard of another such place as the room for the dying at Tulsi ghat. If it is true that years ago they were dotted along the riverbank then the room at Tulsi ghat is the remnant of an old tradition. The loss of facilities along the river did not, however, result in the end of the tradition of coming to Kashi to die. According to this history, it simply resulted in an increase in dying people with no place to die. This is a scenario that fits with the story told to me of the origins of the Ram Krishna Mission Hospital.

**RAMA KRISHNA MISSION HOSPITAL**

The Rama Krishna Mission Hospital is now a medical hospital of roughly 200 beds which is run by the charity of the Ram Krishna Mission and is based on the philosophy of Vivekanand where, according to their brochure, “spiritual people do charitable work for the poor.” It is an eye-catching place as the staff generally prefers saffron robes to white lab coats. Many of the medical doctors are also *sadhus*; they are religious men who have ‘renounced’ the material world and do their medical work as a type of religious discipline.

The hospital grounds are tranquil and park-like; a contrast to the bustling city just outside the walls. Off one of the busiest streets, a large, ornate gate heralds the driveway and small administration building. Inside the compound, an unpaved ring road encircles an inner area of grass, bougainvillea and palm trees. Perhaps ten buildings form the various departments and concerns of the hospital. I met Swami Shivishvaranand, a tall, bespectacled man dressed in flowing saffron robes with a shaved head and
a stethoscope around his neck. He told me the story of the Rama Krishna Mission hospital.

Before the turn of the century, about 100 years ago, dying people had no place to stay and were dying on the streets. In 1898 some of Rama Krishna’s followers in Kashi started going around the city and picking up the dying who needed care. They had hired rooms where they could keep four or five dying people but after about ten years they needed more space and they decided to make it a permanent operation. This is the official story of the hospital. It makes good political sense for such an institution to have such a history, especially in Kashi, and it is difficult to evaluate its accuracy. Nevertheless, the situation which it portrays at about one hundred years ago, is consistent with the history which I have been constructing so far. There were enough dying people without places to stay to inspire the people who started the institution. It is unlikely that these people were from Kashi as they would have had places to stay and people to care for them. They were pilgrims who had come to Kashi to die but had found that the traditional places along the river were no longer available.

The Rama Krishna Mission Hospital changed over the years from a place dedicated to the dying to something more and more “like a normal hospital.” The Rama Krishna Mission hospital now tries to save lives. There are, however, certain restrictions as to the availability of the hospital to certain people which differentiates it from a normal hospital. People who have attempted suicide, for instance, are not allowed admission to the hospital. Also people with infectious diseases, such as smallpox and chickenpox, and people who have had accidents, including being burned, are not admitted. “Medico-legal cases are not treated here. There are certain technical restrictions,” is the explanation offered by Shivishvaranand. But there is another possibility; these categories, as will be discussed later, also fit into the category of immoral sicknesses; sicknesses which would result in a morally bad death.

Another way that the Rama Krishna Mission Hospital differs from a “normal” hospital is that, even now, there are homes on the grounds for old people who want to spend their last days in Kashi, but have no place to stay in
Kashi or anybody to look after them. There are three homes in total where "mumukshus" (seekers of moksha) can stay: "one for old women, one for old men and one for old monks." These homes usually take in those people who have worked for the Mission in their younger years. The homes are not homes for the dying proper but are where people live who have come to spend their last days in Kashi and eventually to die there. The mission also has homes in other places because "some, but not all, are interested in dying in Kashi." Monks are thought to get liberation wherever they die, so dying in Kashi is only really a concern for lay people. But Kashi is a spiritual center and so the saints are interested in living there.

My interview with Shivishvaranand focused on the history of the institution in terms of looking after dying people but many interesting things came up which necessitate mention in order to understand the complete picture of dying in Kashi. For instance, I asked him if he could give me an estimate of the number of people who die of old age in the hospital. He said that this category does not apply to a modern hospital; nobody dies of old age, only of illness. I pushed the issue and he eventually said about one a week. He explained that people generally go to the hospital to become cured, not to die. And realizing that they are going to die, not many people would remain in the hospital. Often the family insists that an old person stay, but the people themselves do not want to:

You see in India the old people are still honoured in the family and so they always want the person to survive. In many cases I have let someone go, where the family members wanted him to stay. And then the person says that he does not want to stay and he goes home and he's all right. Although a man is completely useless to the family and is a burden, his very presence is such a great comfort to the son, the daughter-in-law, the children, that they want to keep him alive.

Hospital policy seems to be an uncomfortable compromise between traditional Hindu attitudes toward death and modern medico-legal concerns. If a person arrives at the hospital who is dying they will not be admitted. Swami feels that this would be the policy of all medical institutions as it would be unethical to accept such a dying person; it would be taking their money for nothing and it would be offering them and their families false hope. The
doctors sometimes recommend that the family take the dying person to one of the institutions for the dying in Kashi like the Kashi Labh Muktibhavan.

On the other hand, if a patient is on life support, says Shivishvaranand, the doctors will never turn it off. If somebody asked them to let their father die the doctors would not do it; they would not completely cut off the medicine needed to keep the patient’s vital functions going. However, the family can, if they want, take the patient home (and thus off the life support system).

In our hospital we are in a sense more liberal, or you may use the word careless also. We will say 'Oh, let him die' We don't really treat much. We have this invalids home for old men, other than the monks, and when we find someone in such a state that he can not get up, take food or is losing his mental functions. We try to serve him as much as is practical but don't become heroic, you know, with trying to save him.

There is another institution which houses dying people in Kashi which should be mentioned: the Mother Theresa charity home for the dying which was previously the Nirmal Hirdy Ashram and before that, the Din Sin Sadguti Nivas. Like the Rama Krishna Mission ninety years ago, Mother Theresa's workers still go around to places like the train station and pick up the destitute dying. I interviewed the nun who was temporarily in charge of the institute which is located in a large and grand building near Kedar ghat. She told me that mostly the people who are dying there are Hindus who have arrived in Kashi destitute and without family to look after them. Some die very quickly, within a week, and others live there for a decade or so. The home provides food and medicine and their stated objective is to treat and cure people but they acknowledge that mostly everybody dies. There was a total of seventy four patients there when I visited in 1990 and I was told about fifty people die there each year.

**Summary of History and the Present Situation**

Kashi seems to have a long history of attracting people to die. One type of people who come there to die are people in the *grihastha* stage of life—people who have not moved beyond the householding stage—who are brought by their families to Kashi more or less on their death beds. In the distant past, according to the glowing descriptions of the ancient texts, Kashi was a
beautiful forest in which people could pleasantly camp. In the more recent past, according to some people’s memory, those coming to die in Kashi could go to one of the ghats along the riverbank, where there were buildings or rooms in which they could take shelter and await death. Growth and modernization over the last two or three generations has resulted in fewer and fewer such facilities being available. Everything has become more organized, I was told; after independence all the religious schools and institutions which previously were private, were put by the government under the auspices of one or another university and before independence, according to Omji, the majority of the mathas and ashrams in Kashi, had come under the control of organized sects. At any rate, many of the places for the dying along the river seem to have been absorbed by other interests and began to be used for different purposes. It is also no longer possible to just sleep on the bank of the river. Not only will the police not let people camp out along the river in the city, but also there is a danger now of being harassed and robbed that did not exist before. Omji says that even ten years ago people used to come and sleep on the ghat, but these days the river banks are deserted at night.

Despite the new difficulties and lack of facilities, people did not stop coming to Kashi for Kashi-labh. According to the history I have been constructing, they kept on coming and a need arose for places to house the dying. One hundred years ago the founders of the Rama Krishna Mission hospital recognized this need, as probably did the founders of the institution which is presently the Mother Theresa home for the dying and destitute.

The need was also recognized by a few big industrialist families a little more recently. They responded by independently setting up charitable

---

3 Probably in the past, as well as now, there are a significant number of such people who come to Kashi for dying but have a private place to stay such as with friends or relatives or with a panda who is responsible for their region or family.

4 There are a number of types of place where pilgrims coming to Kashi can stay including ashrams, mathas and dharmasalas. Mathas are for only those who are devotees of the mahant of the matha. In ashrams the public can stay. Dharmasalas are also for the public, but they are usually for people of a particular region or religion. In a dharmasala one can stay for only three or four days and no food is provided. Some pandas have their own dharmasalas where their groups stay, for example the pilgrims that come en mass for pitri paksh.
organizations which began to run large institutions specifically for housing people coming to Kashi for dying. Parry (1981) mentions the existence of three such institutions when he did fieldwork in Kashi in the late 1970's. When I went to Kashi in 1990, there were only two.

**KASHI GANGA-LABH BHAVAN AT MANIKARNIKA GHAT**

Mr. Upadhya can often be found in his usual place, a cubby hole in the side of a tall building in Manikarnika ghat, an area surrounded and cut off from the world by the river Ganga and a labyrinth of narrow alleys. Across the alley, Upadhya faces out onto a mammoth pile of wood which is destined for carrying souls toward heaven. Upadhya's cubby hole is the office of the Kashi Ganga-labh Bhavan, and Upadhya is the manager. The Ganga-labh Bhavan is in a rather auspicious place—right in the heart of Manikarnika, the center of the Hindu universe, where it is said bodies have been burning continuously since time immemorial. Often gusts of cremation smoke, with the unforgettable smell of burning flesh that has been basted with ghee, fill up Upadhya's office and the rooms of the Ganga-labh Bhavan.

Manikarnika is clearly a place of death and in addition to the burning ghat and the Ganga-labh Bhavan there are a couple of other significant features. Above where the bodies are burned is a yellow building which separates the Ganga-labh Bhavan from the river. A “very big capitalist” named Birla, Upadhya said, originally set this place up as a rest house for people who came to the city with dead bodies for burning. After some years, however, it seems the building was “grabbed by beggars and that sort of people.” Now, the “beggars”, and usually some water buffaloes, are its main occupants: pilgrims with a dead body sometimes stay there for an hour or two, but not much longer.

On the right side of the ghat facing the river is a large building which used to be known as Vishvanath Seva Ashram, a place also started by Mr. Birla. According to Parry (1981) people were going there to die in the late 1970's, but in 1990 they were not. Upadhya and Mishraji, the manager of the other bhavan, told different stories about this place. Mishraji says that people used to
go there to die but that the place had some serious problems. Though it was supposed to be a religious trust (and therefore free) the employees had been extracting money from the dying people. It had become very corrupt, Mishraji thought, and so had been shut down. Upadhyya, on the other hand, claims it was never a place for the dying at all but was primarily aimed at curing people. (Upadhyya ought to know as he has worked just next-door for almost thirty years, but I found Mishraji to be the most trustworthy of the two.) In any case Vishvanath Seva Ashram was shut down about 1988, and the building now functions as a school and a medical dispensary. Once in a while, too, it is occupied by pilgrims doing the famous five day, panchkroshi pilgrimage around Kashi. The Ganga-labh Bhavan is now the only place to die in Manikarnika ghat.

The Ganga-labh Bhavan is a three story building which, Upadhyya says, was at one time the Manikarnika police station. It is white-washed a light blue colour but, like most buildings in Kashi, is mostly grey where the paint has been worn off from heat and monsoon rains. From the alley beside the cubby-hole, a thin, dark tunnel runs up a flight of stairs and along a passage into the heart of the building, an open-air inner courtyard. Enough light streams down from the sky above that the weeds growing in the cracks along the end of the passage are thriving. About halfway along the passage is a pile of plaster and cement that long ago fell out of the wall but has been unattended to. Inside, the walls and pillars of the courtyard were, years ago, mustard yellow. Off the courtyard, four to a floor, are twelve dark, cavernous rooms in which the rogi marnewalas, the afflicted dying people, and their families make temporary homes. The rooms, also mustard yellow, are empty of furniture. Only bare light bulbs hang from the ceilings.

Graffiti are scrawled in charcoal all over the staircase and the walls of the rooms. But this is no ordinary graffiti; it is death graffiti, memorials of a kind to those who have died there. One reads:
Mother of
Dethendra Pa
Came here 19/9/86
Village: Nathampur
Biratpur (Bihar)

She Died 30/9/86
7:50 pm

Another reads:

Jagernath Shukla
Reached 6/9/89 AND
Died on 15/10/89 Village Bhagalipur
P.O. Jangigang
Dist. Varanasi

Though there are dozens of these memorials on the inner walls of the Ganga-
labh Bhavan, their number pales in comparison to the number of people who
have died within these walls. According to Mr. Upadhya and the record book,
about twenty one thousand people have died here over the last sixty years or
so. Having looked over the available records, however, I estimate the number
to be closer to a still impressive ten thousand.

Upadhya claims that the Ganga-labh Bhavan was the first of its kind. He,
himself, has been there since 1965 and another manager was there before
him. The Ganga-labh Bhavan was apparently started by two “rich capitalist”
families. They were Marvaris by caste, and Marvaris, I was told, typically do
a lot of religious charity work. In the Indian calendric year 19905—which is
fifty eight years before the 1990 when Upadhya was telling me this history—
one of the “capitalist families” came and brought their grandmother for
Kashi-labh. It seems that they had some difficulty in finding a place to stay

5The year vikram sanvat 1990 overlapped with AD 1932
with a dying person. After she died they thought to themselves, “if we can’t find a place to stay, then how will the poor people find a place?”. They thought that it would be good if they could do something about it. So they leased the building from the municipality and started running it as a hostel for very old people coming to Kashi for Kashi-labh.

An important element of this story was added by Shukla, the overseeing representative of the trustees. Manikarnika ghat was selected as the site because there was an existing need—people came to Manikarnika ghat to die long before there was such a place—and because people like to die at Manikarnika ghat. This is because it is a special place for dying as it is raised up on the Trishula of Shiva, according to Shukla, and because it is on the Ganga, dying there results in ganga-labh, the benefit of dying next to the river.

Nowadays, the place is run by a Charitable Trust (and tax shelter), part of a large set of holdings of an industrialist family based in Calcutta. They have several business concerns in Kashi and several managers. Shukla, whose main responsibilities lie elsewhere, oversees the running of the Ganga-labh bhavan. Actually he doesn’t do much; he only sees the place once a month or so and he really only has to sign a few papers and distribute the small amount of money on which the place is run. Upadhya pretty well runs the place single-handedly, with only the help of a couple of sweepers.

Inside the manager’s cubby-hole is a rickety wood-bladed fan and a small wooden bench. Behind the bench is a large black sign with all the rules of the bhavan written in small worn-out white letters. A translation of these rules can be found in FIGURE 3.1. Upadhya told me that the rules have been in existence from the very beginning (implying that they are older than the rules at the ‘newer’ bhavan which therefore copied theirs from his), though they were only written down twenty years ago.

The rules state that the Ganga-labh Bhavan is for very old people who are there to die, not to be saved, and who are essentially on the verge of death. The rules say nothing about age, but the manager says sixty years is the
**Sri Kashi-labh Bhavan  Manikarnika Ghat of Varanasi**
- **Rules** -

This *Bhavan* has been made for twice born Hindus who come to stay in Sri Kashi with the purpose of obtaining moksha. Those noble people staying here will abide by the rules written below.

1. Those *rogis* [sick people] for whom there is no hope of being saved and who will die in 5 or 7 days can stay in this Bhavan.

2. A *rogi* can stay at the most 15 days. After this, they will have to free up the Bhavan, having found another place by themselves.

3. *Rogis* with smallpox, plague and cholera, and other untouchables, can absolutely not stay in this Bhavan.

4. At the most four extra people can remain with someone staying here. More people than this can not stay.

5. Do not associate with those noble people staying at the resthouse next door (which was built for noble people who have come with a corpse) nor sit around there.

6. Within twenty-four hours of the *Rogi* becoming *Kashi-labh* (*moksha*), the accompanying people must free up the Bhavan.

7. The people staying in the *Bhavan* shall have the duty of keeping their own places absolutely clean and tidy and should not mess up other areas of the *Bhavan* nor allow others to do so. Otherwise, cost of cleaning must be given.

8. People must pay 60 *paise* a day per bulb for electricity expenses.

9. Those people who come with the *rogi* are not allowed to use eggs, meat, garlic, onion, ganga, bhang, liquor, etc. No intoxicants may be used.

10. Those people staying here must watch their own things. If they lose anything, neither manager nor any worker will be responsible.

11. Each person staying here should pay special attention that they do not do things which may trouble or inconvenience other people.

12. Serious action can be taken against people found using the *Bhavan’s* toilets, etc., apart from those people having come with the *rogi*.

13. It is strictly forbidden to spit or write anything on the *Ganga Labh* *Bhavan’s* walls, stairs, courtyard or verandah.

14. In addition to these rules, if any bad work is seen being done by the people staying here, the manager has the authority to remove them.

15. No manner of reward or *baksheesh* should be given to the manager.

16. Any complaint related to the *Bhavan* should be related to the manager. If he doesn’t listen or if the complaint relates to the manager, it should be written to the below written address.

   **Sarajmal Nagarwal, NO. 61 Harisan Rd, Calcutta**

   Time of opening from 5:00 in the morning until 9:00 at night
minimum. Could a thirty year old dying of cancer stay there? No, says the manager “because if I allowed that how could I show the records to Mr. Shukla.” No, says Mr. Shukla, “because such a person could live any length of time. We accept people who will certainly die very quickly.” This seems to be the main criteria for acceptance; although the rules say that people with infectious diseases are not allowed, Shukla says, if somebody comes who is just about to die nobody will bother about what kind of a sickness he has.

The rules say that you can’t stay for more than fifteen days. Upadhyā explained that there are two types of people coming to Kashi to die; people who come and stay for years before dying, and people who come just for dying. They cannot cater to the former type, he says. However, the categories aren’t as clear cut in practice as they are in Upadhyā’s theory and people sometimes stay more than fifteen days. In these cases Upadhyā records the person as “returned home” on the fifteenth day and then registers them anew, as if they had just arrived. This has the effect of creating the illusion in the records that more people have come there to die than is actually the case.

According to the rules the place is for the twice-born people, which normally means the top three varnas, but which Upadhyā says means only Brahmins. However, “when the other castes come what can we do? Mostly the low castes do not come anyway.” This, in fact, is far from the truth; the records show that Brahmins account for less than one third of the total. Mr. Shukla, on the other hand, perhaps acting his role as public spokesman, claims that even in principle there is no discrimination by caste. “Anybody can use it”, he says, “except gamblers, drug addicts, people who use alcohol and others like that.”

Upadhyā, who has seen thousands of people come to die in the bhavan during his time as manager, described what type of people come there to die. He said all sorts of people come; farmers and businessmen, educated and non-educated. Rich people do not come—it seems they only bring dead bodies for burning—and also very poor people do not come because they cannot afford it. Mostly people are from the state of Bihar, either Bhojpur or Rohtas districts. He remembers one person coming from Nepal and one or two people from Calcutta. Some people come after having been in a hospital, but most come
straight from their homes. Most people are from small villages as opposed to cities. Upadhya estimates that about half the people come knowing that the Ganga-labh Bhavan is there for them and the other half just arrive in Kashi and find it once they are there.

My overall impression of the Ganga-labh Bhavan is that it has seen better times. Upadhya admits that there are fewer people coming these days than before. He thinks this is a general trend and blames it on the rising cost of everything and the rising abusiveness of the burning ghat doms and the other people who deal with the pilgrims. However, he does not like to admit just how bad it is. He told me, for instance, that between six and seven hundred people (still) come to die there a year, even now. I was astounded when he told me this as virtually every time I visited the Ganga-labh Bhavan it was completely empty. The records of the place show that there are, in fact, about one eighth the number of people coming as Upadhya estimated to me.

Upadhya says, and the record book indicates, that since the place opened almost 21,000 people have died there. This would be around 350 per year if it were true. However, I found a huge gap in the registration numbers; in 1984 the registration number skipped from 10,983 to 20,000. If there is no similar jump in the pre 1975 records, which I could not examine, then at the most 12,000 people may have registered there. As previously mentioned, the numbers are apparently increased by registering the same person several times after each fifteen day period; according to the records I examined this double registering accounts for about five percent of all records. The point is that I got the impression that Upadhya was always trying to make people think that the Ganga-labh Bhavan is busier than it actually is. Omji was of the opinion that the ploy is designed to impress the board of trustees and save Upadhya’s job. He thinks, too, that some of the Ganga-labh Bhavan records may be fakes.

In addition to the evidence from the records, several people told me stories about the Ganga-labh Bhavan and the troubles it is facing. Shukla, the trust representative, told me that from time to time “people who are not welcome” come and forcefully stay there. Also some people try to “grab” the building, probably the same type people who took the Birla rest-house.
Mishraji, manager of the Kashi Labh Muktibhavan, explained that it is the
“ganja people” who are trying to “grab” the building. Ganga-labh Bhavan, in
his view, is now a place which is “just like nothing.” It is a place where (he
says) he sends the people he will not accept at the Muktibhavan, like cancer
patients and Harijans (untouchables), or where he sends other people when
the Muktibhavan is full. The Ganga-labh Bhavan, he says, is badly
administered and is not running well. Part of the problem is that there is not
enough money given for the workers. Upadhyaya says he takes only Rp. 150 per
month, a paltry sum even by Indian standards, which he can live on only
because he is a local and has a family house and because, as he is a Brahmin,
he receives small gifts every once in a while. The sweepers get only Rp 50.
Nobody can survive on the salaries they are paid, Mishraji says. So the workers
there “give support to gambling, the smoking of ganja and things like that.”
The place, he predicts, will soon be closed.

KASHI LABH MUKTIBHAVAN

The Kashi Labh Muktibhavan was started, and continues to be operated,
by a charity organization called the Gupta Charitable Trust. This trust is one
part of a large industrial organization run by a family of magnates called
Gupta. I met with them at their office complex which occupy two floors of one
of the tallest buildings in New Delhi. Jaydal Gupta, now a man of 85, started
both the industrial empire and the Kashi Labh Muktibhavan. My interview
with him occurred in the presence of four of the his son's cronies who
continuously tried to answer for him. As his influence around the office is
obviously diminishing, so too seems to be the interest the head office takes in
the spiritual aspects of the Muktibhavan. Vishnu Hari Gupta, the son now
running the empire seems to have only a feigned interest in the place, and
proved to be quite out of touch. The story that Vishnu Hari Gupta told me of the
origin of the Kashi Labh Muktibhavan, for instance, seemed pat. The story is
remarkably similar to that of the Ganga-labh Bhavan, and seems a distortedly
simple version in comparison to the manager's version of the history.

VH Gupta's history is this: Before her death in Kashi, Gupta Sr's mother
refused to leave the city for fear of dying outside its boundaries. During the
process of his mother's dying, Gupta Sr. became aware that there was no place for the poor people, who come to die in Kashi, to stay. Dharmsalas and even hotels refused egress to those coming with a very sick person. So he decided to buy a building where the poor and dying could stay.

Mishraji, the manager of the Muktibhavan, told me this story: Vishnu Gupta's mother came to Kashi in her last days for Kashi-labh. She was staying at the Gupta property at Ghai ghat, and she died there after some time. Gupta and his brother had quite a bit of money for conducting the cremation and various ceremonies celebrating death. At the end they had some sixty thousand rupees left. They thought that because the money was connected to their mother's death that it must be used in some religious way. They went to the Mumukshu Bhavan and discussed the matter with the Swami who ran that place, whom they knew quite well. The Swami gave them one of his workers, a man named Chaubey, who became their manager (who Mishraji replaced). Then they purchased a building with the money left from the funeral. At first they had no intention of starting a home for the dying. Their idea was to provide a place for satsang (association with good and pious men) where all the time there would be bajan and kirtan (religious music and chanting) and recitation of the Bhagavad Gita going on. That was about 1955. It existed like that for a full year. Only after it was set up and running like that did they think "those people coming to die in Kashi have no support" and so they decided to invite dying people to stay there.

Chaubey spent the early days "advertising" the place. He mostly did this by going to villages, mostly in his home district of Rohtas, and telling people what types of things were available at the Muktibhavan. There was also a flyer (in Hindi) produced, though it is hard to know the extent to which it was distributed. Also, they initially advertised in Hindi newspapers. It seems as though they decided consciously to restrict it to Hindi language: Gupta Sr told me that people from other areas, like the south, would have their own religious cities (puris) in which to die. The flyer, which can be seen in FIGURE 3.2, is obviously designed to attract people as it promises them a beautiful building with a range of conveniences they themselves probably do not have, as well as describing a religious atmosphere, dying in which would result in
IN KASHI LABH-MUKTI BHAVAN
(for those sick people on the verge of death coming for the benefit of Kashi)
A FREE PLACE

It is very difficult for those sick people (rogi) on the verge of death who are coming from outside of Kashi to find a temporary place for a few days or one or two weeks. Addressing this limitation, the Dalmia-Jain trust has made available for charity to the common man, a beautiful mansion by the name of 'Kashi Labh Mukti-bhavan'. In this place a whole room will be given to sick people and even a second room for accompanying family members or servants. Seats, string beds, stools, etc. will be arranged. Latrines, electric lights and other conveniences are available. Here, twenty four hours per day, there is religious singing (hari-kirtan) and from time to time the adoration of God (bhagvan ki arti) is performed near the sick person who is given tulsi and water from the ganga. There is the benefit (satsang) of hearing Gita and Ramayana and in this type of religious atmosphere (dharmik vatavaran) the sick person will get the benefit of Kashi (kashi labh) and, according to the scriptures (shastra), their soul (atman) will get absolute peace and salvation (sadgati), of this there is no doubt. You should profit from this charitable arrangement. You should correspond by letter for more of above information. You should bring the sick person only after getting information that rooms are free.

Manager
Muktibhavan
eternal peace for the soul. "of this there is no doubt." After a year or so people started arriving at the Muktibhavan to die.

**SOME TRENDS IN USE**

This early history of the Muktibhavan, as told by Mishraji, contains within it an assumption which Mishraji only once made explicit: that the Muktibhavan was the first and that the other two places were attempts to copy it. However, the Muktibhavan was started only in 1955 and according to Upadhyya the Ganga-labh Bhavan had been started in 1932. The evidence backing up Mishraji lies primarily in the fact that he generally told me the truth whereas Upadhyya seemed to tell me one fib after another. Also, the records which could back up Upadhyya's assertion are conveniently missing: Kashi Ganga-labh Bhavan records for before 1975 (after several days of waffling, Upadhyya suddenly remembered) had been confiscated by a Bihar court, over an inheritance case, and were being held there as evidence. However, trends in the post-1975 records from the Ganga-labh Bhavan, when compared to those for the Muktibhavan, suggest that Mishraji is mistaken and that the Muktibhavan is the newer of the two presently operating bhavans.

Looking at **FIGURE 3.3** this point can be made quite clearly. It shows that in 1975, the first year for which records are available for the Ganga-labh Bhavan, there were actually more people going there than to the Muktibhavan. It also shows that at least since 1975 there is a general trend of fewer and fewer people showing up at the Ganga-labh Bhavan every year. On the other hand more and more people have been arriving at the Muktibhavan each year from the year it was opened in the late fifties. Numerically, the Ganga-labh Bhavan in 1975 registered 366 people but only 93 in 1990, an average decrease of about twenty people a year. At the Muktibhavan, in contrast, the number of people coming to die each year has been increasing by about ten and in 1990, 365 people were registered in the Muktibhavan.

---

The figures graphically represented and discussed in the text are the numbers of people who were registered at the bhavans and not the number of deaths. This distinction was not made in the records for all years.
FIGURE 3.3
Trends in Dying. Graph showing the trends in numbers of people registering at the Muktibhavan, the Ganga-labh Bhavan and the two combined, over time.
Extrapolation of these trends backward suggests that the Ganga-labh Bhavan was well established and busy at the time when the Muktibhavan was founded.

The difference between the increase at the Muktibhavan and the decrease at the Ganga-labh Bhavan is represented in the downward slope of the uppermost line on the graph in Figure 3.3; the overall trend for both institutions is a steady decrease in the numbers of people coming for Kashi-labh. About thirteen fewer people, according to these figures, have been arriving in Kashi to die each year. To the best of my knowledge this represents a real trend in the numbers of such people coming to die in Kashi (that is to say there are no other such institutions which are unaccounted for). This has some interesting implications depending on how far backward and forward one is willing to extrapolate this trend. The trend extended backward suggests that in the not too distant past many more people might have been coming for Kashi labh; extended forward it suggests that the phenomena of coming to Kashi for Kashi-labh may be coming to an end.

I will focus on the above possibility in my analysis of the tradition of coming to Kashi for Kashi-labh in Chapter 5. But first, in the following chapter, I present an account of the Kashi Labh Muktibhavan, the newer of the two bhavans and the one gaining in popularity. It was there that most of my fieldwork was conducted and where all but one of the families whom I got to know and interviewed were staying.
Chapter 4
THE KASHI LABH MUKTIBHAVAN

THE MUKTIBHAVAN

Church Godowlia is the busiest intersection in Kashi. It is where two major roads from different areas of the city raucously converge into one. During most daylight hours it is completely jammed with bell-ringing bicycles and cycle-rickshaws, screeching auto-rickshaws and big, rumbling ambassador cars. The tradition in Kashi, when your lane is jammed, is to slip down the inside of the opposing lane, and this continues often to the logical conclusion that the entire two way street is clogged from both sides with vehicles going in one direction. Lane barriers erected on the roads at Church Godowlia have only partially solved this problem and not at all in the roundabout itself. So the incredible din is added to by policemen yelling at violators and by the crack of their long cane lathis over the backs of the poor, low-caste rickshaw walis who have dared to stop in the confusion to try and pick up a fare.

Perhaps no more than one hundred meters from this intersection as the crows fly, and nestled into the labyrinth of small, timeless alleys and houses which fit each other like pieces of a jigsaw, is the place known as Kashi Labh Muktibhavan. Here the noise of the large streets is lost to that of the residential city. The first time I went to the Muktibhavan, I was immediately struck by the building and its property in comparison to not just its immediate surroundings but to virtually anything in the heart of the city. It is an imposing mansion with such unusual features (for the heart of Kashi) as a driveway to the front entrance and extra property out front which is used as a garden. It is surrounded by a high wall which seems to hold more in than it keeps out. The surrounding city is built right up against the wall and almost flows over it into the Muktibhavan courtyard.

A large iron gate is kept chained so that only a man and a bicycle can slip through—and not the many cows that wander freely in the alleys. The gate is opened only when a dying person arrives by rickshaw or when a body is
carried out to the burning ghat. From the gate, a cement driveway leads up to the main entrance of the building which is guarded from the elements by a pillared enclosure like that of an English manor. Up the left side of the driveway a wall runs down the length of the property—a wall on which monkeys like to sit, but a boundary heavily guarded by the priest-workers who chase the monkeys away with big sticks. Against the wall is a thin flower garden in which grow a couple of small shade trees and some holy tulsi plants. To the right is a multi-tiered cement structure—a well—on which the priest-workers nap in the sunshine in the colder months, or in the evening during the hot months. Between the well and the house is a small tract of land used as a vegetable garden during the appropriate season, but most of the time simply as unused, open space; a type of space quite unusual in the heart of Kashi. The back and sides of the main building are separated from the huge walls at the property's edge by a thin alley-way, but in this space there is a series of small sheds where the priest-workers sleep and cook and eat their food. The manager and his family occupy a rather larger series of rooms behind the garden.

I did not really notice the building the first time I went there, however, as having squeezed through the gate, I was preoccupied by a courtyard full of faces, turned and staring at me. There are always a lot of people at the Muktibhavan; some live there and some just while away the hours in the pleasant surroundings. When the weather is appropriate, there will certainly be one or a few of the eight karmañaharya—the live-in priest-workers—relaxing somewhere in the courtyard. They are recognizable by the tattered dhonis they wear, the elaborate tikka marks on their foreheads and by the slowness with which they seem to move. Perhaps someone who used to work at the Muktibhavan has come back for a visit and is recounting tales of the outside world. During the school season, there are children living and playing at the Muktibhavan; the large family of the manager, cousins and friends' children who have come to get their education in the city. Often neighbours, like the betel seller from across the alley, who have made friends with the manager, come to visit and to take in the religious atmosphere. Also, sitting in the courtyard will be some of the men of families who have come with a dying person. They are probably by themselves or with men from another visiting
family. They can often be distinguished by their relatively unsophisticated appearance and often their wide-open eyes and wondrous expressions, for they are fresh from the villages and in awe of their surroundings.

The social atmosphere of the garden and courtyard of the Muktibhavan belies, to Western sensibilities at least, the fact that inside the building, up to ten pilgrims lie dying. It struck me as strange that the workers, inhabitants, and visitors to the Muktibhavan did not adopt a somber attitude. I quickly learned that in India, or perhaps more specifically in Kashi, it would be a somber attitude that would be strange. Down at the burning ghats, local children swim and play around the corpses; it is neither disturbing to them nor to the relatives of the dead people. At the Muktibhavan, and in much of Kashi, life goes on around death without skipping a beat.

Just above a very popular bench—shaded and commanding a view of the entire courtyard—hang two signs hand written in Hindi on pieces of cardboard. The first simply reads “Kamre Kali Hai”—unoccupied rooms. Flipped over the sign indicates the opposite, for those times of the year when all the rooms are full. A more permanent sign below the first reads that in the case that there are no rooms, dying people are not to be kept on the verandahs and that this is in the interest of the cleanliness and security of the institution.

Behind the wall on which these signs hang, is the Muktibhavan's administrative office. When the manager is not there, a big iron padlock hangs from the dead-bolt which holds the office's two dark green half-doors together. But peering in through one of the barred windows, an old table surrounded by four mismatched chairs—essentially the only furniture in the building—indicate that this is where the business is done. When the manager is there, he is not at the table, but is sitting cross-legged on the thin white-covered mattress, placed against the wall in the far side of the room and underneath the window. The walls here are painted a shocking lime green, and on them, near the tall ceilings is a series of colourful gods, captured in posters, carefully framed and glassed and attached so that they are looking down from all around the room. Recessed into the walls are shelves crammed with religious books, pamphlets, old yellowing stacks of papers and other
things seemingly from decades ago. In this office, the Muktibhavan finances are done and records of the dying pilgrims are kept. A wooden cupboard holds the record books and a huge iron safe that is opened with a skeleton key keeps the small amount of money that comes in to pay wages and expenses. The office is really alive only on payday when one by one, the priest-workers and other staff are called in for the monthly reckoning. There is usually at least a little lively debate about how many days off the individual had and how much he is due. On other days the office is not really used.

The main door opens onto a short hall which I came to think of as a metaphorical passage from the apparently mundane to the seemingly sacred. The hall moves from the realm of the living to the realm of the dying. The hallway is a sea of shoes and sandals which are allowed no further into the building. To the right is the office and its pantheon and to the left a room used for religious sermons and napping priest-workers. Just ahead the hall opens out into a dark chamber where several of the priest-workers are sitting in a circle on the floor rhythmically chanting, and tapping drums and chimes. This is the puja room, where the worship is done and where the priest-workers perform their ongoing music and chanting (kirtan). Through the door across the puja room is the true inner sanctum of the Muktibhavan, the inner courtyard and the rooms for the dying.

Like many of the old stately homes in Kashi, the Muktibhavan has two tall stories built around and focusing on this central open courtyard. The courtyard space is deeper than it is wide or long and so, despite being open to the sky, it is dark and dungeon-like inside, except for the couple of hours when the noon sun is directly over head. It is a space that plays with the boundaries between inside and outside. And it is always filled with the sounds and feeling of the kirtan which enter through the puja room door and hauntingly reverberate around and upwards, escaping eventually into the open sky. The cement floor of the courtyard is sunken about one foot and like a giant basin, it captures and drains the torrential downpours of the monsoon. It is also the area used by the families of the dying for washing and bathing. Around the courtyard is a walkway off which four rooms radiate. These, and
four analogous rooms on the second floor are where dying people with their families stay.

Visually, these rooms are overwhelming. The only light source during the day is from small barred windows through which the intense, crisp tropical light pours, lighting up the dusty air and highlighting the inhabitants against shadowy backgrounds. The painted surfaces of the cement or plaster walls, as in most of the buildings in Kashi, are deteriorating due to some combination of cheap paint and the omnivorous climate of the monsoon. Over each door and attached precariously by a nail driven into the cement are olive green metal speakers through which religious speeches occasionally crackle. The stone floors were beautiful at one time, inset in places with intricate tile designs. Generally, the only piece of furniture in any of these rooms is a small wooden cot. Sometimes the dying person will be lying on this cot separated from the wooden slats by only a blanket. Mostly, however, and almost always as death approaches, the dying person will be lying on his blanket on the floor. In one corner of the room, a cooking area will have been set up—perhaps a portable one-burner kerosene stove, a couple of banged-up pots, and a sack of rice or lentils. Elsewhere in the room there may be a few folded up blankets and some old sacks containing whatever the family brought from the village. Somewhere in the room there will definitely be a shining brass lothi, a special pot filled with Ganga water brought up from the river by one of the family members after his daily morning bath.

The Muktibhavan—its grounds, and its building—is quite luxurious, a fact that escaped me until I had been there for several months, and could begin to appreciate it through eyes other than my own. At first I could only see it against a backdrop of strange and deteriorating buildings and I missed its luxury in the apparent squalor of its peeling paint. But, for the families of those coming to stay in the Muktibhavan, as for the dying people themselves, it is a place of wonder—a place such as they have probably never seen before, let alone had the opportunity to make their temporary home. The Muktibhavan in the eyes of the people who come there with somebody to die, is a wonderful mansion, one of the most luxurious buildings in one of the holiest and most beautiful cities in existence.
ADYAPAK (THE MANAGER)

At some time in the past, a sound amplification system was installed in the Muktibhavan. It had been broken for several years before I arrived. Six months into my visit the manager had it fixed. From this point on the kirtan singing was amplified and broadcast to various rooms as well as out into the city. Amplification began a new event at the Muktibhavan, afternoon 'sermons' from the manager.

The manager is a man named Mishra, whom I always called Mishraji. His lectures took place in the front room normally used by napping priest-workers. Mishraji would sit cross-legged in the corner of the room facing the windows, a 1930's style microphone and a huge copy of the Bhagavat Maha Purana in front of him. Like the office, the walls of this room are a bright lime green but there are many worn patches revealing years of white and blue undercoats, water stains and several dirty black patches about three feet off the ground where people's hair oil has rubbed off as they sat leaning against the walls. The walls too are hung with colourful framed pictures of Ganesha, Shiva, Vishnu and Radha and Krishna, and here and there on hooks and window shutters are hung the dhotis and other paraphernalia belonging to the priest-workers. Hanging from the ceiling is an old and rickety fan and a single light bulb dangling on the end of its cord.

Through the windows comes the sounds of birds and nearby traffic and perhaps the noise of a couple of priest-workers talking and washing their cooking utensils outside. Mishraji starts lecturing to an empty room, but his voice crackles electronically through the Muktibhavan. By and by, family members of the dying people drift in and sit down on the floor facing Mishraji. They become quite enraptured with the sermon which he is giving with some passion. Sometimes there are as many as 12 people in the room; the men are up front, the women behind. The men participate to a certain degree, laughing at the appropriate moments and nodding their heads in agreement, and occasionally blurt out "yes! yes!". Mishraji speaks spontaneously for the most part but is constantly waving a small white booklet around and
occasionally reading a sentence out of it. He will speak without a break for almost two hours.

Mishraji is from a small village several hundred kilometers north of Kashi in district Ghorakpur. He came to Kashi in 1972 to do an MA at Banaras Hindu University, but after that he felt some desire to stay. His guru also thought he should stay in Kashi and that settled it for him. He had a series of jobs, all of which were very unsatisfying to him because, he says, “when people come to Kashi it is to take god’s name and to do worship” and not to work in the Punjab National Bank. He also had trouble with his father’s desire that he should be back in the village, especially at the time of his brother’s death (or, as he put it, his taking up of residence in heaven). He attributes these early difficulties remaining in Kashi to Lord Bhairav, the gatekeeper of Kashi. He had to spend some time trying to appease Lord Bhairav:

At that time [a friend] used to bring me very nice leaves from the wood-apple trees in Chapra on which I would write ‘Rama, Rama, Rama’ I used to offer these leaves to Hanumanjì... For six months I used to offer these writings on the leaves to God and sing the praises of Lord Bhairav.

During this time his father died and he had to return to his village. After some time he came back to Kashi to perform the death rites for his father—so that his father could become an ancestor. Things started going much better then, his health improved and he started a job that allowed him to both do work and praise God. He feels that now he has the permission of Lord Bhairav to live in Kashi.

Mishraji played a big part in my research. Though he has been at the Muktibhavan for only a few years, he seemed to know a lot even about earlier times. He is quite highly educated and was very willing to share his time and knowledge with me. He took me on several trips. One time we went to stay with his extended family in his village. Another time I went on a pilgrimage with him to bathe in the auspicious waters of Prayag in order to help his son who had been struck down by “Durga”, a disease caused by the Goddess. A friendship developed between us, though it was a strained one. I always felt that I had to hide from him my moral flaws. He wanted to teach me to be a
better person. In the process, he taught me a lot about the Muktibhavan, the priest-workers and the people who came there to die.

Mishraji is an honest man, but he would lie rather than talk badly of someone. He also had a remarkable power of not seeing things which he did not want to: he would tell me how unusually pure and good I was, because I did not smoke—which he had seen me do—and because I did not drink or eat meat—which I had told him I do. I believe that he did this for a couple of reasons: he thought this ‘positive reinforcement’ might change me, but more importantly, he had to pretend that I was fully virtuous to himself and others because he could not tolerate the company of somebody with such moral flaws. I raise this because Mishraji does much the same thing with the running of the Muktibhavan. As I will discuss later on, those things which happen at the Muktibhavan which do not conform to his morality, are in some cases dealt with, but in other cases ‘disappeared’ from thought.

Other than his sermons, Mishraji’s duties include all the administrative work, keeping the priest-workers doing what they are supposed to be doing, and basically trouble-shooting. Administrative work includes mundane paperwork, accounts and bookkeeping. He must also give a report to the administrators in Delhi every month so they can check everything out. He must even give some names and addresses so they can check from the people who came whether or not any bribery was given and to which priest-workers. There was some trouble with this in the past. I heard that the old manager was let go for taking money, though Mishraji denies this. From my own experience I know that most of the priest-workers will gladly except a few rupees “gift” and at least one of them regularly solicited donations from me. The difficulty for them is that people like to give gifts at the time of a relative’s death. The employees of the Muktibhavan, being Brahmins could normally be the ideal recipients of such gifts. But because of the way the Muktibhavan is registered as a charitable trust (and presumably a tax shelter) money should not change hands. Mishraji says that he, himself, is not a gift taker because of his desire to maintain his high status and his position at the Muktibhavan.
Mishraji has a kind of special government authorization to fill out death "receipts". The family members of a dead person require these in order to have a body burned at the burning ghat. They take the 'receipt' down to the little death registration office near the ghat. There it is checked and exchanged for the official death certificate, which is needed for inheritance and other legal matters, and permission to have the body burned. Before the Muktibhavan started issuing receipts, the families were getting a hard time when they arrived at the registration office with a dead body. Somebody who dies at home must get a similar certificate from the village panchayat (authority) or an elder of the village. In the city now, a doctor's certificate is required or a statement signed by four or five people from the neighbourhood. This is called a panchnama. Sometimes people from the village will arrive with a dead body but will not have a panchnama from the village panchayat. In such a case, the murdu-muni, the officer who registers the dead body, will not give them permission to cremate the body. If there are four or five of them from the village, however, they can act as witnesses, and will receive a certificate. The receipts that Mishraji fills out do not require him to identify the cause of death, but only that the death took place at the Muktibhavan.

Mishraji seems quite committed to the Muktibhavan and proud of the service that it provides. He feels that part of his duties are to improve the place as he sees fit. There are two types of changes he is working on, both of which concern the priest-workers. He wants to get them better facilities as their little rooms around the back are very cramped and leak when it rains. However, he also wants to improve the way in which the priest-workers perform their spiritual duties. Now, some of the priest-workers are not doing their duties properly, "not from their hearts". Mishraji knows that when he is not there, they are careless and that they do not for instance come five minutes early or stay five minutes longer (to ensure uninterrupted chanting). Sometimes too, Mishraji says, when the priest-workers are chanting they are not giving their full attention to God, but are thinking of other things. He believes these sorts of improvements must come from the priest-workers themselves: "they must look to God, not to Gupta [their employer] for help".
KIRITAN KARMAKARYA (THE PRIEST-WORKERS)

Lord Rama was in the forest looking for his wife Sita. He met Sugriv, the
king of the monkeys, whose wife was also stolen by his own brother Bali. Rama
helped Sugriv by killing his brother Bali with an arrow. After being killed Bali
was standing in front of Rama. Rama offered to restore his life and make him
immortal. But Bali turned him down. He said ‘Who can be as lucky as me, that God
has come in front of me. Through your name alone, in Kashi, Shivaji gives moksha.
Everybody who dies in Kashi will get moksha because Shivaji chants your name
there.’

In this manner, with a story, Tikka Baba, one of the priest-workers,
explained to me the importance of Lord Rama and his connection to getting
moksha by dying in Kashi. I had wondered why, in the city of Lord Shiva,
where it is said Shiva grants moksha to all who die, there is so much focus on
Lord Rama. Here it is explained, and it is a question of mechanism; Shivaji
grants people moksha simply by chanting Rama’s name to them. Tikka Baba
often answered the questions I asked by telling stories. The story cited above is
actually a version of one at the beginning of the Kishkindhahanda section of
Tulsidas’s Ramcharitmanas, the famous Hindi (Avadi) version of the renowned
epic poem, Ramayana. Tikka Baba knows by heart all the verses of the
Ramcharitmanas which tell about the importance of Kashi. He sung them to
me beautifully, the way they are supposed to be read. Tikka Baba claims that
from the Ramcharitmanas he first learned about dying in Kashi and obtaining
moksha. He believes that “anybody who has read or heard either Valmiki’s
Ramayana or Tulsidas’s Ramcharitmanas would know about the benefits of
Kashi.”

Tikka Baba is a small, delightful man with an infectious toothy grin. His
grey hair is very short, almost shaved, except for a longer tuft at the back tied
into a pony tail and dyed dark orange. His face is skull-like due to his leanness,
and he covers his skinny body only in a dhoti or, on more formal occasions, in
a bright yellow Rama Nami scarf. Tikka Baba’s real name is Jagdish Jha. The
old manager started calling him Tikka Baba when he came to the Muktibhavan
because of the elaborate tilak, or tikka, he paints in sandalwood on his
forehead every morning. He says that it signifies he is a Vaishnava (a
worshiper of Vishnu), that he does not eat meat or fish and that he would not
harm any creature. In its detail it is specifically modeled after the tikka that
Lord Rama wore when he was incarnate on this earth. He wears it because he is a devotee of Lord Rama, as he wears the tulsi-wood necklace around his neck.

Tikka Baba is “fifty-five or sixty” years old. He comes from a small village in Darbhanga district in Bihar, about four hundred miles to the north east of Kashi. He has been working at the Muktibhavan for twenty years—longer than anybody else. He is a karmacharya (worker) to the manager and a pujari (priest) to most of the people who come to die. He calls himself, as do the others, kirtan karmacharya (devotional singing worker) which stresses the job they do the most. I will refer to his position as “priest-worker”.

This is how Tikka Baba came to be a priest-worker at the Muktibhavan: Over twenty years ago Tikka Baba left his village and came to Kashi in search of a job. One day, he was down somewhere in Safarkanj gali (alley), near Mir ghat. There he found work in the temple of Nil Kanth Mahadev. His job was to make offerings of leaves from the wood-apple tree, one by one, each with the recitation of a mantra. Many people come there to offer leaves and he would have to stay until they were all finished. The arrangement was that he would do this everyday until about two o’clock and then they would give him some food. Every month he would get twenty three rupees. Tikka Baba, who had worked the fields all his life, found that the work was very difficult and dull. And it generally never finished when they had said it would. He was frustrated and thought of a way to speed up the work. He started saying “Aum Nama Shivai” and offering whole stacks of leaves at the same time. He sat there day after day, he said, and wished that he could find a different job and be able to move out of there.

Then his wish came true: A man from his village came by, a man named Amod Nath who at that time was working at the Muktibhavan. His son had disappeared and so Amod Nath had become preoccupied with searching for him. He would spend days away searching. Because he was away so much there was need at the Muktibhavan for another worker. Tikka Baba said:

He asked me if I knew how to sing devotional songs. I said no. But he asked me to try. So I started singing a devotional song. Then he told me to do some
reading. My voice was very beautiful, so he said. He said that I should bring whatever belongings I had and come right away. All I had was a dhoti and a lotha. So I brought them here and I have been living here since that very day.

He considered himself very lucky. He started out getting 60 rupees, almost three times what he had been getting for offering leaves. He has been astounded to watch his pay go from 60 to 80 to 130 to 215 to 315 and recently to 425 rupees over the last twenty years. This money has allowed him to fulfill all his worldly obligations of raising a family. For Tikka Baba, as probably for most men in India, it was a struggle.

Tikka Baba had about five bighas (about three acres) of land in his village. He lived there in a mud-brick house. He had a wife, three daughters and four sons. He left for Kashi by himself when his eldest son was about eighteen. He left because he had to somehow make enough money that he could pay for his daughters’ weddings. As it turned out, in order to get his three daughters married into good families—in order to raise enough money for the dowry—he had to sell most of his land, and mortgage the rest. He got all three of his daughters married, and his dowries were even generous. He is considered to be a very great man for having done this. His reputation in the village is now very good.

Marriage problems have not stopped with Tikka Baba’s daughters, however. His eldest son is not marriageable and his second eldest was too marriageable;

He was very intelligent and always got first division grades. He was also very handsome, and I have a good reputation. He was considered to be so full of potential that he was kidnapped on two separate occasions by village men who were trying to force him to marry their daughters. The first time he came back. He married the second kidnapper’s daughter but they had to pay me a dowry of 10,000 rupees, which was enough to pay the mortgage on the two bighas of land I have left.

This second son has now done a Ph.D. at Banaras Hindu University. Tikka Baba’s eldest son is not so lucky. He will not be getting married because he has only one (working) arm, and because he is not handsome.

When he was young he fell and tore his arm very badly. A doctor told us to take him to the hospital and that they could operate and rejoin the ligaments. But my wife said ‘His ligaments are torn but if we send him to the hospital something
else could happen and we will be blamed. So let him remain like this. His arm was not fixed and now the blood does not flow through it.

The eldest son, “that man with one arm” as Tikka Baba said trying to make me understand who he was talking about, is also a priest-worker at the Muktibhavan. With their two salaries, the one highly educated son, and two more dowries to look forward to, their future is financially secure. He made the right decision coming to Kashi and was lucky to get his job at the Muktibhavan. He brought all his sons to study in Kashi and they were thus able to keep “good company” as opposed to that of the “cowherds and farmers” back in the village.

During a lull in our conversation Tikka Baba volunteered:

Kashi is a great place (buri mahatma). People from many countries come here for dying in this Kashi Labh Muktibhavan. If I stay here in Kashi I will be secure. I will spend my whole life here.

Tikka Baba’s wife still lives back in the village in the little house. Tikka Baba and his sons travel back to the village every once in a while to visit her and the extended family; it is only a few hours by train. But Tikka Baba will never move back there. He will never leave Kashi or the Kashi Labh Muktibhavan. Mishraji told me that as Tikka Baba gets old, his duties will be lessened and lessened while he will continue to get his pay. Eventually, he will only have to sit and meditate. Tikka Baba will die where he has lived and worked and will achieve moksha chanting and hearing the name of his beloved Rama.

Tikka Baba is just one of the eight full time priest-workers at the Muktibhavan. Though apparently quite different, the priest-workers have several features in common. All of them, for instance, are from small farming villages, mostly from the neighbouring state of Bihar. They are all married and they are all sending the money they make back to their extended families. And, of course, they are all Brahmins by caste. Tikka Baba is the oldest of the priest-workers, and is the only one in fact who is ‘old’. Five of the priest-workers are more or less middle aged, and two are just in their twenties. The priest-workers do not come to the Muktibhavan as trained priests, but rather
as workers who for the most part have done nothing but farming work. The young ones, in fact, are still a little young and naive about what is going on at the Muktibhavan. They learn their priestly work from the other priest-workers—sometimes the hard way. One of the younger ones admitted to me that he is very frightened when he has to do kirtan (singing) duty in the middle of the night. One of the older priest-workers—no doubt to keep the young man doing his duty—told him that the kirtan is done in order to keep the ghosts away, and that if he falls asleep and the music stops, the ghosts of the thousands of people who have died in the building will start creeping toward him.

The younger ones do not see their jobs at the Muktibhavan as a lifetime work. They say they will not stay on as has Tikka Baba. Though I never saw anybody come or go in the year I was there, I gather that the jobs change hands fairly regularly; many times someone who was a priest-worker in the past comes and stays for a few days, meets with his old friends and shares stories of pilgrimages or of life back in the village. The middle-aged priest-workers seem delighted that they could be paid for sitting around and singing the praises of God. Several of them hold that the spiritual benefits of the work are as significant as the pay. One such priest-worker is Hrdyanand Chaubey, who is important to this research as he taught me a lot about the dying people and the institution.

Like many of the priest-workers Chaubey has a wife and children back in his village in Rohtas district of Bihar. Chaubey's family has some agricultural land which is being worked by his brothers. During my time with him one of his daughters was preparing for her wedding. This wedding would cost him several years of his Muktibhavan pay so he was a little anxious at that time. He goes home once every six months, or a year, for only four or five days. He cannot be gone long as he loses pay for each day he is away from the Muktibhavan.

Chaubey went to school until the 11th standard. After his studies, he worked at home in the fields for a while. Then he left and went to work for a year in a brick factory. The work was fine but he decided to leave because
there were so many lower caste people working there: “The laborers there did not have clean habits and they all used to eat together. I must have clean habits in eating. I cooked my own food but I could not maintain my cleanliness there”. He came to Kashi and for one year he worked in a plastic factory. Again, however, he was not satisfied. He eventually took a cut in pay to come and work at the Muktibhavan. He apparently found what he was looking for. As he says, he will stay there until he is finished with working. His job, as he describes it, is to do just what he would like to do anyway: singing the praises of God and doing His worship (*Bhagavan ka bhajan* and *arti* and *puja*)

As Chaubey says, “here there is *bhajan* and *bhojan*”, meaning he can sing religious hymns to God and reap the religious benefits of doing so. It is the spiritual benefits which tie Chaubey to his job. And he must value them highly because there are not many material ones. His salary is quite low and the job is seven days a week and virtually twenty four hours a day. In any spare time he also pursues spiritual goals. He reads the Ramayana or some other religious book. “In this way my time passes and I gain a little knowledge”, he says. Sometimes he asks for leave to go to one of the temples like Sankat Mochan, Tulsi Manas Mandir or Vishvanath to do *darshan*. Nowadays, however, he does not get much opportunity. A couple of times he has gone on a short pilgrimage to some religious place like Allahabad, Badrinath, Haridwar and Rishikesh. This is how he would like to spend more of his time. But for now, Chaubey is a householder and he must spend his time and money on his family at home and attending weddings of his relatives. For a householder, Chaubey, in fact, has unusual opportunity for spiritual pursuits. Later, I will describe the spiritual work that he and the others do.

The priest-workers are not directly responsible for the care of the dying; the family is expected to do all the care. Their primary responsibility is, rather, to create the desired atmosphere in which people should die. The priest-workers participate in caring for the dying only to the extent that they might offer advice or insist that the dying person be regularly bathed. Their concern in this case, is that the dying person be kept ritually pure at all times. The only other time a priest-worker would be involved in the physical care for
a dying person is in the very rare case when there are insufficient relatives to do the job.

There was a tradition on Tuesday afternoons, for the first half year that I spent visiting the Muktibhavan, for the priest-workers to have what one of them described as a “Ramayana party”25: an afternoon of fast-paced and musical chanting of the Ramcharitmanas. At about four o’clock all the priest-workers and a few neighbours gathered in the puja room. Mishraji’s son, Ajay Hari, instructed people how and where to sit and he himself sat in front of the largest of the many copies of the famous epic poem. Drums and chimes would at first establish a slow rhythm and the chanting of the Ramayana verses would begin. Over time the speed, intensity and loudness would increase until the playing of the instruments became a frenzy of activity. These were times of intense joy for the priest-workers; their eyes were filled with smiles and laughter. The sound and the emotion coming from the puja room during these times would drift up and into the rooms of the dying. The sound would be of an intensity that would certainly not be conducive to sleep. It would disturb the dying but they would also take great pleasure from it, knowing the benefit it was doing them to hear it.

The Ramayana party stopped occurring temporarily when Ajay Hari became very sick with “Durga”, a disease caused by the goddess of the same name. The Ramcharitmanas, however, is more than just Tuesday afternoon entertainment. The Ramcharitmanas is the most important of all texts at the Muktibhavan and for the priest-workers. As Tikka Baba has said, it is where he learned of the importance of Kashi for dying and when teaching somebody about dying in Kashi he tells stories from out of Ramcharitmanas and sings its verses. Chaubey, as I will show, advises and even forces people to die according to the Ramcharitmanas and himself takes great pleasure from “spending his life” chanting the name of Rama, as the Ramcharitmanas advises. In celebration and in thanks for Ajay Hari’s recovery from Durga several months later, the priest-workers performed a twenty-four hour non-stop chanting of the entire Ramcharitmanas, something that they had promised God they would do if he got better.
Jaganath Mishra was perhaps the most miserable looking rogi marnewala I had seen. He was so skinny that virtually every bone in his body was visible. He was a skeleton in a tight wrapping of thin brown leather. He was lying semi-prone on the floor, naked except for a loin cloth wrapped loosely around his waist and draped over his hips. At his feet was a puddle of water, or urine. I thought he must be in an awful lot of pain as his bare bones were pressing directly against the hard cement floor. His hair was only partially grey and he had several days growth of a full peppery beard through which a couple of yellow bucked teeth were visible. His eyes fixed on me clearly and deeply; he was very much alive still, I had thought. He waved an arm about and made a groaning sound which I took to be a sign that he wanted me to go away. His family explained to him that I was a photographer and that I would take his picture for free. He did not appear to me to be greatly persuaded by this, but the family told me he had just wanted to know who I was, and now that he knew, it was okay. My gut feeling was that he did not want me to. But his family definitely did want a photograph and said that he also wanted to be photographed. Feeling extremely uncomfortable, I took his picture.

I came back often to see them after that and both the initial shock of the man's condition, and my perception of his discomfort faded. I became friends, of a sort, with his daughter. Most of what I learned about the old man's life came from a long interview with her and Mishra's sister. They said Mishra was eighty years old but (as in most cases) I doubted it. In this case, it was because of his only partially grey hair, and his daughters' ages of between 19 and 30. He has a wife of 60 or 65 years. She did not accompany her husband to where he would die because, they said, she is too old and weak to travel. Mishra was brought by two of his five daughters, his sister and his brother-in-law of a different sister.

Mishra was born and lived all his life in a small mud house in a village in eastern Bihar. He had reached the eighth standard of school and could read and write. He worked for the railroad and toward the end of his career, had
reached the rank of inspector. He retired in 1987. Because of his position in the railway department he had had the opportunity to do many pilgrimages in India (always by first class compartment, they stressed). He went to Ayodhya, Vrindavan and many other places. He went to Gaya and gave the gold donation. He gave the cloth donation where they establish the ancestors and having done pindha dan at Gaya, had made himself free from his debt to the ancestors.

He became sick in January, just three months before, and his family took him to a nearby hospital. The hospital did not manage to cure him. He was trying to cure himself with Ayurvedic medicine. He used to prescribe Ayurvedic medicine for the people in the village so he must have known what he was doing. He became weaker, and after a while the family took him to another hospital. The medicine from there also did not cure him. The doctor told them they should take him to a big hospital where they might be able to cure him. But, his daughter told me, it would have been too difficult a journey because he had only daughters and no sons. So then Mishra declared: “I will not go anywhere. I will die here, at home”. He started to take Ayurvedic herbs which would help him to die as soon as possible. Nobody knows what he was taking. He then arranged to do gau dan—the gift of a cow to a Brahmin done when death is approaching. He believed that if he gave a cow it would help him cross the terrible Vaitarni river on his post-death journey to Yama-lok.

When he became very weak, he declared: “Take me to Kashi, I want to die in the tirtha”. Word got out that he would be making the final pilgrimage, and kith and kin gathered at the house to touch his feet and to receive his blessings. They left for Kashi by train, first class compartment, the very next day. Dying in Kashi would, he believed, secure moksha for himself. However, for Mishra, as with others, moksha meant something different than religious and philosophical treatises would have one believe. His goal was not escape from the eternal cycle of birth, death and re-birth. What he wanted was a decent next birth. He would be a Brahmin, perhaps a saint. By living the religious life and by dying in Kashi, he would be avoiding the common fate of taking rebirth in the form of an animal, ghost or devil.
Arriving in Kashi, they sought out the place that they had heard about way back on the other side of Bihar, the Kashi-labh Muktibhavan. The manager gave them a room on the upper floor with two barred windows and wooden cot. The cot would not be used as it was far better to die on the ground than raised up in the air.

Mishra stayed in this room for fourteen days. He gradually stopped talking and became unconscious for a larger and larger percentage of his days. He was probably kept conscious by the pain he was experiencing from his bad bed sores. His family all agreed, however, that he was overjoyed to be in Kashi, and considered himself to be blessed and lucky to have reached the city. They put no extra padding under his sores, but waited by his side day and night and rolled him when he moaned.

One night at about three in the morning he became quite lucid and the family helped him into sitting position. He drank a glass of milk, the first food that he had taken in weeks. He lay down and, with “eyes open and listening to the name of God, abandoned his body”. His daughter thought it was a very good death.

I caught up with them at the burning ghat that morning. Mishra's body was about half burned and the pyre was getting low. It was very hot and the wind was blowing sand into our mouths and eyes. We were huddled in a small piece of shade; their expressions were glazed. Nobody had shoes and they had, one at a time, to borrow my sandals to go on to the scorching sand and look at their burning father. It was over when the ghat attendant started breaking up the fire and tossing the unburned logs and pieces of flesh into the river. Children were splashing and swimming just a few feet down stream, unconcerned with anything else in the holy river. Likewise, the last thing Mishra's family would do before leaving the city was go down stream and have a swim in the Ganga and scrub away the impurities of death.

* * *

In this section I will discuss the people coming to die at the Muktibhavan and what I know of them as a group or even type of people. Who
are these people who come to die in Kashi? The priest-workers most often refer to them as *rogis* (diseased or afflicted) or as *marnewalas* (people who are just about to die). More formally—often in writing—they are referred to as *rogi marnewalas*, which translates as something like ‘afflicted dying people’. In the context of describing a new arrival they sometimes called them *yatrás* (pilgrims), though this status seems to end with their ensonnement in the Muktibhavan. What I know about the *rogi marnewalas* comes from several sources. The Muktibhavan records contain some information about the people who are registered and I learned more about a sample of the people who came to die in the year 1990 from the questionnaire that was administered. From my interaction with the families of dying people and the interviews I conducted with them, I began to get a feel for them as individuals. Importantly, because of their length of experience and because of the element of interaction captured in the thoughts, I got to know how some of the priest-workers understand and classify the *rogi marnewalas*. I will begin my discussion of the *rogi marnewalas* with the understandings of a priest-worker, but as all the data types will be woven together, I must first briefly discuss the survey instrument I ran.

I designed the questionnaire to get at some basic demographic details of the user population, apart from what is available in the Muktibhavan records, and to get an idea about how widespread were some of the things I had learned in interviews, up to the point when I designed the instrument (APPENDIX A). It was part of the arrangement I was obliged to make that the questionnaire would be administered by Chaubey, the priest-worker who would be registering people at the time of their arrival.

The questionnaire was administered to eighty six people who were acting as guardians for the dying people. It was not administered in a predetermined pattern, but according to Chaubey's whim; it turned out that about twenty percent of arrivals were questioned. I am satisfied that the sample represents the population based on concurrence between sample and population in all categories I was able to assess. For example the same proportion of people dying (as opposed to returning home alive) occurred in the sample as well as in the population. This is also true for average reported
age, sex ratio and distributions of caste and home district, which were all proportionately similar between sample and population.

On the other hand, there were some problems with both the design and the administration of the questionnaire. Perhaps most serious is that it is, by necessity, a proxy questionnaire. In designing it, I had to make assumptions about how well a guardian might be able to represent the dying person's opinion early on in my fieldwork, some of which have proven difficult to evaluate\(^1\). In terms of the administration of the questionnaire, I can see patterns in the responses when they are sorted in the order in which they were filled out, which strongly suggest that Chaubey was helping people "fill in the blanks" at times and for certain questions. For the above reasons, I treat the survey data cautiously, and select from it on the basis of my assessment of its validity.

Hrdyanand Chaubey, the priest-worker who seems to have the most interaction with the dying people and their families, has been at the Muktibhavan for twelve years. He has probably registered and talked to most of the roughly four thousand or so families who have brought dying people over this period. When I asked him what type of people come to die in the Muktibhavan, he described them like this:

The people who come to this place are those whose final stage has come and who have stopped eating and drinking. They can no longer do anything by themselves. We let them stay here only if it appears they will last only three or four days. But some end up lasting up to a month. We do not let people stay more than a month. We do not keep people with contagious diseases like cancer, TB, etc. Often the people will have some affliction like diarrhea or not being able to urinate.

I had asked Chaubey who they were, thinking he would describe them demographically but the answer he gave me was a description of their condition. Indeed the most obvious feature of these people, and the feature that they share most commonly as a group, is that they are, as a rule, quite far

\(^1\)Almost all of my data is, in a sense, 'proxy' data, as interviews with dying people proved to be very rare. I will discuss the general validity of this data in Chapter 6
advanced through the dying process. Furthermore, they are resigned to dying; they are not trying to recover. The questionnaire indicated that only three of seventy seven people were taking any form of medicine. That the rogi marnewalas are fast approaching death when they arrive is demonstrated clearly by the short length of time it takes for them to die. Amongst those people who died in the Muktibhavan during the year I was there, the average length of time between arrival at the Muktibhavan and death, was less than five days. (I will more fully elaborate on this in Chapter 8).

For the most part, those people coming to die at the Muktibhavan were no longer eating or drinking. As Chaubey observed “many old people who are in their last time refuse food and water completely.” Seventy-one of seventy seven guardians who answered my questionnaire indicated that the dying person they had brought was eating nothing. Those six guardians who reported food was being eaten listed for the most part either milk. Two people were reported to have been eating fruit, one person rice, and one “light food”. Often the people I interviewed indicated that the dying person had not been taking food or drink for as long as several weeks or a month.

The vast majority of the dying people were completely dependent on their caregivers. Most often, they are carried to Kashi; they cannot walk or travel by themselves. Generally, they can not so much as roll over or move by themselves. The majority of them have stopped communicating. Often, they are asleep or unconscious most of the time.

The people dying in the Muktibhavan are also old—according to the records they are extremely old. For reasons that I will fully elaborate in Chapter 7, I believe that the reported ages are for the most part estimates, and apart from that are exaggerated as well. However, the average reported age of people dying in the Muktibhavan during the year I was there was 80. All except one person had reported ages of 60 years or higher and almost ten percent of the people were 100 years of age or more. One man was reported to be as old as 118 years.
FIGURE 4.1
Number of family members accompanying a dying person to the Muktibhavan (between July 1990 and June 1991)
The rogi mainewalas are so far along in the dying process and so totally dependent on their caregivers that they can not really be thought of outside the context of their families. It is more accurate to say that a family has brought someone to die than to say a dying person has come accompanied by his or her family members. The unit is the family, though the focus of attention is the individual. The people who come are householders (grihasthas) and so remain a part of a greater family whole right through the dying process. Nobody ever dies alone at the Muktibhavan.

The number of accompanying family members is quite varied: the records for the year I was there indicate that a minimum of one and a maximum of twelve people stayed with the dying person. However, as can be seen in the chart in FIGURE 4.1, most often between three and six people register with the dying person. The pattern I noticed, and one that is confirmed by medians calculated from the records, is that very often four men and one or two women will accompany the dying person. This is easily understood as it requires about four men to move a dying person to Kashi, and exactly four men to properly carry a body down to the burning ghat. The one or two women often do the cooking, much of the caring for the dying person, and all the public mourning. Children accompany about one in ten groups and about three percent of families bring along servants of one kind or another.

Although most dying people are in an advanced stage of the dying process, there are a few who are not; not everybody who arrives at the Muktibhavan to die actually dies. However, the success rate is impressive. In the year I was there, 365 people registered in the Muktibhavan and of these 305, or roughly 84%, died. Thirty eight people, or roughly 10%, were recorded as having returned home. The fate of the remaining twenty two people, or 6%, was unrecorded. There are several explanations for why people return home. Chaubey says that some people are asked to leave because they have stayed more than thirty days. However, according to the Muktibhavan records for the year I was there, this never happened. In fact, as can be seen in FIGURE 4.2, the majority of people who did not die, but “returned home”, did so within fifteen
FIGURE 4.2
Number of days stayed by those people who left the Muktibhavan alive (for one year period between July 1990 and June 1991)
days of arrival, and more often within a week. An alternative explanation is that people are deciding, themselves, to leave. Again according to Chaubey, those rogi marnewalas who are not dying a timely death (kal mrityu), are actually cured by their stay at the Muktibhavan. I suspect, too, that some people who come thinking they are dying, decide to go home when they see how much closer to death all the other people are. But it is also true that some people can simply not afford a long stay. As Chaubey says: "A lot of people come thinking that their sick person will die very quickly and only bring a limited amount of money. Sometimes they go home because they have no money on which to live."

The 84% of people who die at the Muktibhavan do so very quickly, the details of which I will discuss in Chapter 8. The people who do not die but return home have miscalculated in some way or another, either on the timing of the death or on the type of death the dying person is moving toward.

However, in a lot of cases, the dying person is unlikely to want to leave, and in the sense of their life goals, perhaps there is no going back. Chaubey explained:

Often when a family brings a dying person and after about ten days the person has not died, the family starts to think that maybe it will take a very long time for him to die and that they should go home. They think 'our household affairs and our children's studies have come to a standstill'. But generally when they start speaking of going home, the rogi refuses to leave. He says 'Do not take me, I want to stay here'. We [the priest-workers] come to know their wishes and we understand: An old person who has lived in the village and never taken the name of God before now, will not want to return to his house, but will want to stay here taking God's name. When we go to them and read or sing religious songs they want us to stay and read and sing more and more to them.

According to Chaubey's understanding, the people who have come to die stop feeling fear once they have reached Kashi. "They are not afraid of death. They take God's name and keep chanting the name of Rama. I think they are not afraid. Rather, they are happy to be dying here." The guardians of the dying people seem to agree. All of them who answered my questionnaire said that the dying person was happy to have reached Kashi and ninety percent said that the dying person had no fear of dying. They have made the decision to die or at least accepted it and said good-bye to the village and all their
worldly possessions. They want to stay in Kashi. There thus can be some tension between the desires of the dying person and the needs of the family. The dying person has only spiritual goals now, but the family still has concerns in the material world. The family has stopped everything to bring the dying person to Kashi.

There is another interesting example of this tension between material and spiritual realms. At some times of the year it was very busy at the Mukti bhavan. During other seasons, such as when it was very hot, fewer people came to die. The pattern seems to be consistent from year to year as the priest-workers knew when it would be crowded and when not. FIGURE 4.3 graphically shows this seasonality as calculated for all years for which I have records for both bhavans. Though there are many possible religious explanations for this phenomenon such as the possibility that people would want to die at particularly auspicious times, as mentioned in many of the texts, I found no evidence for any such reasons². Rather, I believe that Mishraji is correct that the seasonality is connected to the seasonality of the planting and the harvest. A family can only be away from its livelihood at certain times of the year. This is a further manifestation of the tension between material needs of the family and the spiritual needs of the dying person, in the dying of a householder (grihastha). It is a difficult chore to bring someone to die in Kashi, and sometimes it is too difficult.

Mishraji actually laughed when I asked him if people were ever forced by their families to come to Kashi to die:

No, they come only because of their own desire. When they are still healthy they will say that they want to be in Kashi at the time of death. Or when they are sick they will announce that they want to go to Kashi. [laughing] Why would people bring someone by pressure when they can save all that money by remaining there in their own house.

---

² According to the Bhadavadvita, dying when the sun is on its Northern path (roughly Jan 21 to June 21) will result in moksha, whereas dying in the other half of the year even a yogi will return to another life.
FIGURE 4.3
Percentage of total number of people registering at both bhavans according to month (calculated on the basis of all available records for all years).
As I shall show later, this may be the rule but there are some exceptions in which people are forced, in one way or another, to die in Kashi. But often in these cases, too, it is expense that dictates; often people, having brought someone to be treated in Kashi and having found out that there is no hope, decide that it would be too expensive to return to the village, knowing that they will bring the body back to Kashi for cremation.

Although the families stay free at the Muktibhavan, it is quite expensive to come to die in Kashi. Mr. Gupta says he is providing charity for the very poor, but what he is really doing is providing it for those who appear poor to him. According to Chaubey, himself a man from the villages, it is the rich who come. They are the ones who know about getting moksha in Kashi and they are the ones who can afford the time and the travel. Tikka Baba agrees: “For the poor it is an enormous expense, so the poor do not come. Where would they get the money? Only the rich bring people here to die. Among the rich, there are more educated people”. Tikka Baba estimates that a family must bring a minimum of one thousand rupees to cover the cost of transportation, food and funerary items, and to pay the Doms.

The records reveal that roughly equal numbers of men and women come to die; in the year I was there, 56% were men and 44% were women. The vast majority of these men and women, like the vast majority of India, are not from cities but are from the small farming villages. As I will more fully discuss in the next chapter, the records show that the people who come to Kashi to die and who stay in either the Muktibhavan or the Ganga-labh Bhavan, are from a wide variety of castes (though they are predominately Brahmin and Rajput). Also they are from many of the districts of Bihar and western Uttar Pradesh (though predominately from the districts of Rohtas, Bhojpur and Varanasi) all of which consist of the rich farmlands of the Ganges river drainage.

According to the responses to the questionnaire, the great majority of people—almost ninety percent—had been farmers or housekeepers; people with no careers *per se*. The most significant career type mentioned was “teacher”,
which was reported by 5% of respondents. One or two others each reported the careers of business, shopkeeping, pot making and labouring.

Of the people who reported the education level, 68% said that the dying person had no education whatsoever. Of the roughly one third who did have some education, almost half had finished the equivalent of high school and thirty three percent (11% of the total) reported having post-secondary education. Roughly half of these people with post-secondary education were teachers. The remainder were reported as having been farmers.

The data confirm that the people coming to Kashi to die were there for the purpose of receiving the spiritual reward of moksha. Even more, the data suggest that dying in Kashi is not just a last minute attempt at correcting a life full of sins. Rather, getting moksha was a longer term pursuit of the people who come there to die. The vast majority of people who responded to the questionnaire reported that the dying person had, during the course of their lives, done other things specifically for the purpose of achieving moksha (I will discuss the types of things they did in Chapter 6). Only one person was said to have done nothing in his life for obtaining moksha besides coming to Kashi. The questionnaire also confirmed what the priest-workers had told me all along; that the rogis were looking forward to their deaths. All but two of the guardians who answered the question, “Does the rogi want to die?” answered yes.

To the fill-in-the-blank style question, “Who made the decision to come to Kashi?”, seventy percent of people said that the dying people themselves made the decision. Seventeen percent reported that it had been a family decision to bring the dying person to Kashi. One or two others each reported that the decision had been made by an individual person like the son, daughter and husband, and even by “the neighbour”. One person said that the decision to bring the dying person to Kashi had been taken by the entire village.

Eighty three people out of eighty six said that the whole family agreed that bringing the person to Kashi was the right thing to do, but three people reported some disagreement. One of the people who was reported to not want to
die had been brought on the basis of a decision by her husband. In one case at the Ganga-labh bhavan, I actually met a family like this. The husband had brought his wife there to die. She, herself, said she had no interest in dying, didn’t believe she was dying, nor would she be interested in dying in Kashi, even if she was dying. Her husband knew all this, of course, but thought she was mistaken. He told me that he thought she was dying and that she should die in Kashi, both for her sake and for the sake of his own reputation. In the end she did not die, and as far as I know they returned to their village.

My experience is that such occurrences are quite rare. Yet it points to many more subtle difficulties in interpreting the questionnaire and all other data; the people responding to questions may have their own reasons for answering as they do, including simply the desire that things should be a certain way. Interpretation of the questionnaire has the additional complication that the priest-worker may also have his own reasons for wanting people to answer the way that they do. In following chapters I will argue that some of the information which I have collected is distorted in this manner by the guardians and the Muktibhavan staff, each for their own reasons. Here, in conclusion to this section, I want to explore how these processes effect my characterization of the ‘type’ of person who is dying at the Muktibhavan.

My feeling from talking to the priest-workers, from examining the records, and from the questionnaire is that it is fair to say there is a ‘type’ of person who uses the Muktibhavan, but all these data have essentially been filtered through both the guardians and the priest-workers. The guardians do not necessarily envision a ‘type’ of person who uses the Muktibhavan, but many of them do share ideas of what is a good death and the type of people who die good deaths. The priest-workers definitely do see the people who die there as a ‘type’, and as I shall discuss in Chapter 7, Muktibhavan policy actively encourages this. I suspect the records and my questionnaire reflect the understandings of the manager and the priest workers, as well as the guardians, in addition to any other underlying reality.
In this section I have tried to describe the people who are coming to die at the Muktibhavan. One of the most important conclusions that I reach is that the picture also includes family. Certainly, part of being the ideal type of dying person is being brought by your family. In fact, if a man or woman has no family to look after him or her while dying, it is a sign, according to Mishraji, that he or she is morally corrupt. There were a couple of instances when people came with no family: one time I met an old woman at the Muktibhavan who had been taken there by some relatives and abandoned. Another time there were several children with shaved heads there. The story was that a man brought his sister to die at the Muktibhavan. He left saying he was going back to the village to get some things, leaving behind the dying woman and her children. She died leaving no adult members of the family to deal with the situation. Mishraji and the priest-workers dealt with the cremation and looked after the children until, eventually, a woman came and took the children home. That there is an ideal type of dying person and that they have a family with them is proven by these exceptions; neither of these cases found its way into the record books. Persons with nobody to look after them, those who are abandoned, and those dying at young ages are all people who do not, theoretically, die at the Muktibhavan.

ARRIVAL OF THE ROGI MARNEWALAS

Dying pilgrims and their families use a variety of forms of transportation to get to Kashi. Some come in hired jeeps, though this is quite expensive. Others come by train and bus, difficult and crowded journeys, and so arrive at stations some distance from their final destination of one or the other of the bhavans. From these places, there is not much choice of transportation: either a clanging, bouncy and noisy auto-rickshaw, or a clanging, bouncy and crammed journey by bicycle rickshaw. So it is that people arrive at the Muktibhavan gates. The priest-workers in the courtyard are alerted to send somebody down with the key to the gate by either the blaring of a little horn, which makes up in startling pitch for what it lacks in power, or the ringing of the elaborate series of well polished bells attached to every bicycle rickshaw.
One of the families, whose arrival I saw, pulled in through the gate in an auto-rickshaw so full that two family members were hanging off the sides of the vehicle. The dying rogi was lying across three people, themselves squeezed into the back, with her feet sticking out the side. Another time, I watched an old man arrive by bicycle rickshaw. He was too weak to even sit by himself, and was lying curled up on the thin wooden foot support and was being held firmly in place by the legs of his relatives. It is evident that most of the pilgrims arriving to die have experienced a journey that, in terms of physical hardships, has been extremely arduous. In many cases they are just hours or days away from dying and they have been on a journey that typically might involve a trek in the back of a horse cart to the station, a crowded and hot journey by train, and finally a bumpy and crowded commute from the train station to the Muktibhavan.

People arrived at the Muktibhavan at all times of the day and night. Most of the arrivals I witnessed were those that occurred during the day. The people talking in the courtyard seemed to remain unaffected as a rickshaw rolled up the driveway. The conversations carried on but they would watch out of the corners of their eyes what was going on. Usually a family member would approach one of the priest-workers, rather than the other way around, and the approach often appeared tentative.

The priest-workers are in a very interesting and ambiguous position with reference to the families coming in with a dying person. They are going to enter a relationship, and in India that means an uneven relationship. The karmacharya have several things going for them in terms of gaining the upper hand, but also several potential down falls. To the people that come, they are high paid officials of one of the most fantastic places they have likely seen. Furthermore the priest-workers are wise to the city of Kashi, a place that while adored is often also terrifying and completely new to the pilgrims from the villages. The priest-workers have been around death day and night, and to many Hindus this association with death is associated with the gaining of power. On the other hand, the karmacharya are from the same villages as the people who come to die. They are mostly from the villages of Bihar and mostly they are from relatively poor farming families. They have not been trained
(are not particularly learned in the scriptures) specifically for the jobs they are doing. And they are, to some extent, acting as priests which by many other Brahmins is considered a low status occupation.

It is evident from this early stage that there is an unequal relationship between families and the institution’s employees, one which to my mind exists for the obvious reasons that the families are inexperienced and do not know what the procedure is, but which is also actively cultivated by some of the priest-workers. Often the family members end up thinking about the priest-workers as very significant “men of God”, and trust their opinions (of, for instance, how much longer a person will live) and rely on their advice.

I never saw anybody turned away, though the manager says that people sometimes are. They may be turned away either because the Muktibhavan is full or because the people are not ‘acceptable’. If the arrivals are to stay, and this seems to be the usual case, one of the priest-workers shows the family to a room which is unoccupied. In the majority of cases, there are enough male family members to carry the dying person up to his or her room, but priest-workers do assist in those cases where the family needs help. The rogis are generally moved around by their relatives very roughly. This was also the case at certain other times during their stay, such as when the dying people were rolled over or sat up by their families.

While the family settles in the room, the man who is acting as guardian to the dying person, or the most senior man there, goes through the process of registering. This usually occurs in the front courtyard and often in the midst of a crowd of semi-interested people. This initial check-in is where most of the information for the Muktibhavan records is collected (see FIGURE 4.4). In the cases I witnessed, the form was never given to the guardian to fill out but was filled out by one of the priest-workers who would read out the questions and write down the answers. Some of the guardians may not, in fact, have been able to do this chore by themselves, but it seemed to me that the priest-workers took the opportunity to publicly demonstrate just how literate they were. In certain cases, the answers were decided upon by a sort of a group consensus, as in the cases, when the guardian did not know the exact age of the dying
FIGURE 4.4
Admission form: translation of the Muktibhavan's admission form showing information required and additional regulations

Sri Hari
Admission Form
(Application form for the family member who brings the patient into the Kashi Labh Muktibhavan)

1. Rogis (sick person) name ___________________
   Rogi's father's name ___________________
   Guardian who will make entry of the rogis ________________
   Rogi's age ________________ man or woman
   Explanation of sickness ___________________
   Rogis address ___________________
   Number of men and women coming with the rogis ______

Regulations
1. Contagious diseases such as cholera, plague, T.B., etc. can not find admittance

2. After finding admittance also, when some contagious sickness comes then they should depart from here on their own accord.

3. The rogis family within three hours of death of the rogis, the dead body should be taken from the Muktibhavan for Antyesthi Kriya (funeral rites).

4. The guardian or the person caring for the rogis might stay in the Muktibhavan so long as in food etc. garlic, onion, meat and alcohol should never be used. Playing cards, chess and laughing and joking should also be completely avoided. Spend your own life very purely as possible. Some of your time should be given to the ongoing kirtan (devotional song)

I certify to keep attention to the matters given above

signature of local guardian signature of guardian

_________________________ date ________________
person. In other cases the priest-worker would ignore the response of the
dying person and write down what he thought the answer should be, as when
deciding on the sickness of the dying person which invariably was recorded
as old age, despite the fact that the dying person's family members often were
aware of a more specific sickness.

THE WORK OF THE KIRTAN KARMACHARYA

Death is unavoidable: the person who is born is definitely going to die. I
see this everyday.

After a sinful life in order for the soul to be liberated, a person must come
to Kashi and take the name of God—Rama's name. Only with this will the person get
moksha. **Moksha** means reaching the abode of the Gods and receiving the mercy of
God. That person will never again have to take birth on this earth again.

These are more of the words of Hrdayanand Chaubey. As I have described,
he has been working at the Mukti Bhavan for the last twelve years and is the
most experienced and gregarious of the priest-workers. His position of
assistant to the manger and his many years of interaction with the dying
people and their families have made of him a wealth of information and
advice.

Chaubey's day starts at four in the morning, when he, with all the other
karmacharya, gets up for arti (worship). They assemble in the puja room, the
central hall of the old mansion; a room that connects rooms and the heart of
the Mukti Bhavan. This is where the gods reside, within their splendid and
colourful pictures, framed and behind glass smeared with red powder and
white sandalwood paste. Nine gods sit on a table draped with one of the familiar
yellow and red cloths that are for sale all over Kashi. Incense is lit and bells
begin to ring.

**Puja** is done twice a day; early in the morning and in the evening. **Puja**
is the standard form of Hindu worship, consisting ideally of a long series of
offerings and services. It is performed in a huge variety of settings, from
home to temple, daily and on festive occasions In its manifestations, is variable
(Fuller 1992:66). At the Mukti Bhavan, amidst chimes and bells and reciting of
mantras, a variety of food is offered to the Gods and a flame is waved in front of
them. The flame is then passed around the room for all to pass their hands over before touching their eyes and hair with their finger tips. On the tray with the flame is a small pot of red powder for application to the forehead. The last stage in this puja is the distribution of the fruits and sweets which were offered to, and are now blessed by, the Gods.

What may be less standard in the many manifestations of puja, is what happens next at the Muktibhavan. When the worshippers in the puja room are finished, as the food is being divided, the priest-worker who is carrying the tray and one or two others leave the puja room and enter the inner courtyard toward the rooms of the dying. Walking slowly in single file, they continue reciting mantras and ringing chimes and bells. All is pitch blackness at these times and the priest-workers walk from room to room, lit only by the flickering glow of the camphor flame and its reflections off the brass tray they carry. In to the rooms they go and encircle the dying person. They wave the flame over and around him or her and apply red to his or her forehead. Like this they visit all the rooms where someone is awaiting death.

After arati, Chaubey takes care of his personal needs like brushing his teeth, scraping his tongue and bathing. Then, as the sun is coming up, he sits down and recites his mantra—the Gayatri mantra. Only after this does he prepare and eat his food (which he does alone). When he has finished eating, his work day begins and he usually starts off by going and sitting outside. Each person, he says, must work eight hours a day; there is six hours of doing kirtan and bhajan in three shifts of two hours and approximately two hours for holding religious discourses, reading stories, and distributing charnamrit. At other times they are free, but not free to go, as they must be there for unexpected events. In Chaubey's case he spends a lot of time registering the new arrivals.

The main function of the karmacharya, the duty for which they are primarily there, is the maintenance, twenty-four hours a day, of a continuous musically accompanied chanting of the names of God. At any time there are eight priest-workers at the Muktibhavan and always two are on kirtan duty. They work three two-hour shifts a day, so one pair will sing two hours just
before noon, two hours in the evening and another two hours in the middle of the night. They never get more than the six hours in between shifts and there are often other things they are expected to do when they are not singing. Consequently the priest-workers are often in need of sleep, and so during any visit to the Muktibhavan one is likely to see several sleeping here or there. The ideal of twenty-four hour continuous kirtan is just that; often the beat of the music and the chanting of the names of God will become slower and slower and quieter and quieter as the two on-duty priest-workers drift into a trance-like sleep.

This is not surprising as the music is hypnotically repetitive. Usually there is one man playing a two-ended drum and the other plays a pair of brass chimes. One or both of them will be chanting. Mostly what is chanted are the names of the two most famous incarnations of Vishnu: Rama and Krishna. The usual order of the chant is “Hari Ram, Hari Ram, Hari Ram Ram Hari Hari, Hari Krishna, Hari Krishna, Krishna Krishna Hari Hari” but this is chanted in a variety of rhythms and speeds, so that there is seemingly no relation from one time to another. The chimes, very high pitched, pierce through walls and ears; the drum, very low, rumbles through the building. The voices of the men, untrained but for hour upon hour of singing to their God, are hauntingly beautiful in their roughness and melodiousness.

As Chaubey sees it, he is foremost a kirtan karmacharya; his prime function is to do this singing. But there are two other hours of the day to be worked, and it is during these hours that the priest-workers perform activities which bring them into personal contact with the dying and their families. Once a day, for instance, one of the priest-workers goes from room to room carrying the huge book which contains the Hindi version of the famous Indian epic, Tulsidas's Ramcharitmanas. The hearing of religious stories is another way of gaining spiritual benefit. So the priest-worker spends twenty minutes or so in each room reading and didactically explaining passages. The priest-worker often will be sitting cross-legged up on the wooden cot, while the family sit listening on the floor. The readings are done for and are directed toward the dying person but it is usually the family who is the most interested. Often family members will follow the priest-worker, when he has finished
reading in their room, into the room of another family. These turn out then to be social events to some extent, and are one of the few times that people from different families spend time with one another.

For the dying person, there are even more significant visits by the priest-workers: the morning and late evening puja are not the only time that the shiny brass tray moves from room to room. During the day, every two hours, from eight in the morning until six at night, one of the priests carries the tray from dying person to dying person. On the tray at these times is a small bottle of charnamrit—water from the river Ganga which has been used to wash the feet of an image of Vishnu—infused with some dried leaves of the tulsi plant. In the midst of the family, the priest-worker bends over the dying person and, with a hand full of densely smoking sticks of incense, inscribes the sound “Aum” in the air while reciting a mantra. The function of this is said to be purificatory and is a necessary precursor to what is to follow; the mantra promises purity to anyone in any disease state who merely remembers Vishnu (see FIGURE 4.5). Next, a little charnamrit is spooned up by the priest-worker and poured into the mouth of the dying person and a second mantra is recited. Finally, after giving the charnamrit, the rogi is, ideally, made to utter the name of the god Rama, though often it is not possible for them to do so.

As Chaubey explained, “one spoonful of charnamrit and a little tulsi leaf, from one to five leaves, will result in everything for the dying person.” The second mantra (see FIGURE 4.6) extols and reinforces the power of the charnamrit which prevents untimely death (akal mrityu) and ensures moksha in the case of a timely death (kal mrityu). It has the power not only to distinguish between a good and bad death, but also to completely ward off the bad ones. Thus, the priest-workers attribute both very quick deaths and complete recoveries to the power of the mantra and the charnamrit and tulsi leaves, though it can also be attributed to the Muktibhavan and to God. As Chaubey says, “there is such grace of God here that some people recover when nothing before could help them”. Chaubey has many stories such as this one which occurred just days before we talked:

We recently admitted a woman here. She is a very old woman. When her husband died she resolved to let her hair grow long and matted. She came here from
FIGURE 4.5
The mantra for purification: in Sanskrit with an English translation

ॐ
अपविन्नः पक्ष्यो वा सवक्षिप्या रातोडवि जा ।
यः स्मरतु पुण्डरीकां स स बाह्यन्तरः शुचि: ॥

Aum
A person who is impure or pure or who has gone to any condition (disease), who remembers the lotus-eyed one (Vishnu), he becomes pure inside and outside

FIGURE 4.6
The mantra to ward off untimely death: in Sanskrit with English translation

ॐ
अकालमुत्सुरणं सर्वोषाधिविनाशाम ॥
विश्वुपादो पील्वा पुनर्जन्म न विपदे ॥

Aum
Having drank this charnamrit (wash water of the feet of Vishnu), which takes away untimely death (and) which destroys all disease, may there be no rebirth
the hospital where she was being treated. She could not pass urine and was in
terrible pain. She had been given all sorts of medicine at the hospital, but nothing
worked. Then she was brought here to die and she was given some charnamrit and a
mantra was recited. Its result is either that the person will get moksha or they will
be saved from a premature death. In this case the woman immediately started to
pass urine. She was cured, but she was not cured by medicine. So, sometimes
people get well here, and even at seventy or eighty, go back to look after their
families and houses and to work in their fields.

It is during these many daily visits to perform this ritual that Chaubey,
or the other priest-workers, talk to and give instructions to the dying person
and his family. There are many things that they need to instruct the family
about. They try not to talk to dying people about worldly matters: a dying
person should not be bothered about such things. Foremost in Chaubey's mind
is the need to chant Rama's name. Though he says that, in general, the people
who come are very religious and chant the name of Rama until their last
breath, those who do not are advised to do so.

We tell the families to make them hear Rama's name to the maximum extent.
The family must chant the name to them and so must we. Some (dying) people can
chant the name by themselves but others have forgotten his name. So we force them
to hear it.

Some people do not look after their sick relatives properly. The priest-
workers lecture these people and try to make them understand the need for
doing service for the sick person. "We instruct the guardians," Chaubey says,
"we tell them to bathe the sick person everyday, and to serve him, to make him
sit in the sun in the winter, to air their beds. We insist they keep them clean.
If not how can we perform our religious ceremonies? How can we read the Gita
and the Ramayana if they do not keep clean?"

Though people who behave in nastik (irreligious) manner are not
admitted, occasionally, some people come who bring country liquor, ganja,
cigarettes, bidis, and go to see films. Then also the priest-workers need to step
in;

When the relatives go to films, or sit around playing chess, and the old,
dying person is begging for water, how can we witness such a scene? They should
be doing service for their dying relative. We tell them: 'Spend your time singing
the praises of God. Make the patient hear these songs and look after him. Only then
will your time be spent fruitfully’ If they do not comply we are compelled to remove them.

Another thing that the priest-workers are supposed to do is instruct the family on what to do as death approaches. The Muktibhavan, in fact has a small flyer with such instructions (see FIGURE 4.7). The family is told to tell the dying person to keep smiling and laughing for this is a great time of bliss, that they should keep concentrating on God, and that they should say hello to Him for all of us left behind. These flyers are old and are not given out regularly any longer, but they are given out now and then and the priest-workers are well versed in the text of these flyers. Chaubey says things like this to a dying person:

Hey Baba! You have come to Kashi! You should concentrate on God! You should take the name of God! Just chant: ‘Rama, Rama, Rama, Rama, Rama, Rama’ Do not think any more of this world! Now you must go to be with God! So keep taking God’s name and concentrating on God!

Or as Tikka Baba says “We tell people that when they die they will attain mukti. We tell them they will reach the param gati (highest condition) and that they will be born again neither as manushya (human) nor bhut or preta (demon or ghost). We tell them they will be born in Deva lok (the abode of God).”

Although most of the time the dying person is either all too willing to be compliant or is too far gone to react, sometimes there is some resistance. As Chaubey says, it is difficult to tell who has done bad work or good work in their lives when they first arrive. If they do not want to do as the priest-workers say, then they are compelled to do so. Chaubey told me this story of a man who did not like the name of Rama or the religious stories:

Once I was sitting next to an old man and reciting from the Ramayana. I was making him listen to a particular chapter. At first he scolded me and told me to read the Ramayana elsewhere. Now this is my work. I said to him ‘Please listen carefully. I am reading this very important chapter’. He had a stick near him and he hit me with that stick while I was reading. Now even though he hit me, I went on reading as it was my duty. A person becomes a little senile when they are old so, even if he does not like it, my job is to forcibly make him listen. It is my job to forcefully give this mantra of the name of Rama.
Figure 4.7
Instructions for time of death: translation of sheet of instructions which are sometimes given to families to help them deal properly with the time of death.

Shri hari:
Hare Ram Hare Ram Ram Hare Hare
Hare Krisna Hare Krisna Krisna Krisna Hare Hare

Having sat down near the sick person when his death is imminent, smiling tell the patient:

1. Continue smiling and laughing

2. Continue to make others smile and laugh. For you this is a great time of bliss. Keep determination - you are reaching the great place of the gods. In it also don't have (even) a little doubt. For you this is a very good time.

3. God is inviting you for immersion in his undivided bliss. There is no other reason.

4. Here, meeting and separation are for the greatest joy.

5. Keep completely full of only the feeling of god.

6. Keep a firm resolution, you are going to that immortal enjoyment that is thousands of time bigger than here.

7. From your experience of immortal enjoyment, we all will become very happy.

8. Please definitely tell our salute to the god.

Sri Gita 2:11, 5:29, 12:4, 18:69
When I asked Chaubey about why he liked his work, he told me that it was because of the spiritual benefits he was accruing from having the opportunity to sing the praises of God. It was only after our conversation about his interaction with dying people that he volunteered something else. He thought silently for a time and concluded that it is a great feeling to cause somebody to behave in a way that will help them obtain moksha.

In theory, when somebody eventually dies in the Muktibhavan, it is a source of great joy, for the person has achieved moksha. The priest-workers, at least, often recount stories of death as though they were the happiest of endings. Tikka Baba once told me with a proud grin on his face that the day before, six people had come and every single one of them had died. Sometimes, the manager or one of the priest-workers will make a point of talking to the more ambivalent family of the dead person with smiles and even laughter, and tell them to rest assured that the dead person is now with God.

Sometimes too they must give advice to the family on the conducting of the last rites and disposal of the body. (FIGURE 4.8 is a translation of a flyer which they have for people needing advice on conducting proper funeral rites). In cases where there are not enough men, one of the priest-workers may help carry the body to the burning ghat. However, soon after a death the connection between the family and the Muktibhavan is severed. In fact one thing which astounded me was the speed with which a body is removed from the Muktibhavan. In many of the cases I observed, within just a couple of hours of death occurring the body would be washed, wrapped, tied to a bier, carried to the burning ghat and set ablaze.

DEATH OF A ROGI MARNEWALA

Late in October, I met Mr. Singh at the Muktibhavan. He spoke about as much English as I could speak Hindi at that time, only three months into my fieldwork, but I taped much of what he told me and somehow we understood each other. He said that his mother was in the last stage of life, and that she would die very soon. His father died when he was four years old. He is her only son though he has brothers from another of his father's marriages. His
Figure 4.8
Sheet of instructions given to families for what things must be gathered after a death for the proper celebration of rituals (translation from Hindi)

* Sri Hari *

Provisions for After Dying

1. Just with dying, call a barber, a brahman priest and the relatives.

2. Gather the following goods—

Two bamboo sticks eight feet in length, six sticks, one Ser (960gms) of jute rope, one Tola (12gms) cotton thread, one Ser read cord, two to four peacock feathers, ten yards cloth for dead body (not from a mill or with blue colour), one 'piptaambri' with "Rama nam" printed on it made from cotton or wool (a fancy shawl is not necessary), half Ser flour of rice or barley, one brass screen filter weighing half of sixteen chattels, one fire pot for fire, ghee according to capacity (at least one Ser), four or two annas of money, one pot of water, one Ser flowers, one flower garland, one quarter Ser of cotton, coconut or the middle of coconut having asked the people of the house, wood of tulsi plant—at least one quarter Ser—the more the better, one tola of camphor, chips of sandlewood—at least one half Ser, wood of sandal—at least one half Ser, material for havan and powder of camphor having mixed both together—at least one half Ser, one quarter Ser "sugandhit" (sweet smelling mixture)—one half Ser.

For homage, one bundle of green grass and one chatank (5 tolas) black sesame seeds. The stick for offering the material into the fire for havan.

Do cremation of dead body then do havan. For funeral rites and vedic mantras the instruction text and priest should be taken along.

Eight man (320 Ser) of wood. Banyan, Pipal and Bel—five or ten Ser—and whatever other wood is available.

Two crowns (Ketiya or Irandi) for the person doing the rituals. One quarter Ser of cow dung.

—*:*—
mother was over eighty years old and had been in the Muktibhavan for two days. They had come from a village, not too far off, in Varanasi district. Consequently there were many relatives there including four women and a man Singh described as his servant.

As I entered their room, all the women squatting on the floor pulled their saris over their faces. They were surrounding Singh's mother who was lying on a blanket on the floor. Only her face was visible and from it, it was evident that she was close to the end. Her face was very thin and contorted into an unlikely position. Her mouth was wide open and a rasping sound accompanied the slow upward and downward motion of the blanket over her chest.

Singh told me it was his mother's own desire to be brought to Kashi. She had, one month before, asked the family to bring her there. Two days before, Singh said, she had indicated that it was time to go to Kashi. However, she was "in a coma" when they brought her, and thus I suppose the decision was obvious, though later he said that she knew she was in Kashi and was happy to be there. She had been taking only Ganga water, tulsi leaves and milk, brought from the temple of Vishvanath.

Singh told me his mother was there for getting moksha. "This life" he explained, "is full of trouble and sadness. Dying here means never having to be born into this life again. God is everybody, just like the sea. A person is like a little drop of sea water. There is no difference in the sea and a little drop. What matter you will find in ocean, you will also find in a little drop of ocean."

Singh announced that he was going to the Ganges to get a pot of water with which to bathe her after she died insisting I tag along with him. We walked through very crowded streets down toward the Ganga. I had a difficult time keeping up with him as he walked quickly in almost a trance-like state, not talking to me but occasionally glancing back to see if I was still there. There was a festival going on in Kashi and the ghat, too, was very crowded. Finding an open spot in the sea of people at the water's edge, he dipped his
lothi into the river and then headed back to the Muktibhavan at the same furious pace. He knew there was reason to hurry.

We arrived back at around five in the afternoon and he went upstairs to his mother. Within ten minutes, the wailing of the women signaled that his mother had died. I met him coming out of the room. Without a trace of expression on his face he said “she is gone, expired.” He told several other male relatives—who seemed to show up from nowhere—in the same unemotional manner and they in turn betrayed no emotion on hearing the news.

Singh was, however, discernibly shaken and for a while he walked around aimlessly, a bit confused. The women covered up Singh's mother's face and stayed in the chamber with her, weeping loudly. The men all left the chamber and were downstairs arranging the necessary materials for disposal of the body. Mishraji had written out a death certificate and gave it to Singh. Mishraji, when speaking to him, was all smiles and cheer and even laughed about something. The mood of the men was serious but there were smiles now and then.

The body was brought down and placed outside on the ground, undressed but shrouded from view. Singh washed her body with the water from the Ganga. A large piece of white cloth was folded about her and a couple of the men carefully tied it to conform to the contours of the body. She was then tied on to the bamboo bier and covered with a large piece of gold cloth and on top of this they draped flower garlands.

The bier was picked up by four of the men and the whole party, of nine or ten men started chanting “Rama nam, satya hai” which continued for the kilometer or two walk through the narrow twisty lanes down to Manikarnika ghat. The women stayed at the Muktibhavan.

At the burning ghat, the body was taken to the edge of the Ganga and was splashed with water. It was then leaned on the steps while arrangements were made. Singh stripped down to his underwear and found somebody to shave his head. Then he dressed in a fresh white dhoti and wrapped a white
piece of cloth around his neck which draped down over his back. While he walked up to the office where deaths are officially registered, wood was arranged in a large pyre on the edge of the river near the smoldering remains of some earlier cremations. The body was carried over and placed on the top.

Singh went to get the carefully guarded and expensive fire—a special fire which, according to legend, has been burning continuously since time began. He came back with a large bundle of grass with a burning ember sitting in a pocket in the bundle. Under the instructions of a funeral priest, he passed it in several circles over his dead mother’s head, the motion of which ignited the grass. Then he shoved the burning bundle into the pile of wood.

He stepped back and watched. Others attended to the kindling of the fire and threw in a powder which perfumes the air and enhances the flames. I stayed and watched his mother burn with him and still I saw no emotional reaction or expression, though once or twice he stared forlornly into the fire. He said to me at one point “Do you know what the body is worth after death? It is worth nothing.” When the end of his mother’s leg fell out of the fire sizzling and crackling, he watched it being picked up with a stick and thrown back on the fire without so much as a break in what he was saying to me:

The body is made from five matters. One fire, second air, third water, fourth soil and fifth sky. Under burning you will find...that the five elements...separately they are going away... The spirit is already gone...the spirit is immersed in Shiva....Vishvanath Baba, Shiva! Her spirit merged in Shiva. This is the opinion...that if you die in Kashi the spirit of dead bodies is merged in Shiva.
Chapter 5
DYING AS TRADITION

In Chapter 3, I described the death of an old man who was brought to die at the small room on the bank of the Ganga at Tulsi ghat by his son. a surgeon at Banaras Hindu University hospital. I characterized this mode of dying in Kashi as being part of an old tradition, as opposed to the newer tradition of dying in the large institutions set up for that purpose. In this chapter I will examine the act of coming to die in Kashi as tradition. I will start by recounting the surgeon's own characterization of the "tradition", the word he used again and again, of bringing people to Kashi to die.

The surgeon said his family had a tradition of coming to Kashi to die on the bank of the Ganga. The surgeon's grandfather, years before, at the age of 82, had been brought to die in Kashi. He believes, too, that his great grandfather died there before that. More recently, his uncle died suddenly in the village but they brought his body to Kashi and cremated it at Harischandra ghat. Then his "cousin-grandfather" was brought and he died on the bank of the Ganga. The most recent was the surgeon's father who was brought only when it looked like death might be imminent. He was taken first to the hospital and only when there was no chance to save him was he brought in to Kashi.

The surgeon maintains that everybody from the village would like to come to die in Kashi. "It is not just my family," he said, "it is a tradition". However, very few people actually come from his village; only the well-off people can manage it. He maintains, too, that it is not just his village but that all the people in the surrounding villages have the same desire to come to Kashi to die: "It is the culture of eastern UP and Bihar," he said. The people of this region "try to bring everybody." At least this was so in the past—these days, he feels, people are becoming less interested.

The surgeon's story is the only one that I have from somebody whose family tradition still is to die on the bank of the Ganga. Now, the people who come to Kashi to die stay in the large institutions and not on the river bank.
For many of the people staying in these institutions, as for the surgeon's family, coming to die in Kashi is often a family or village tradition.

When I asked Mishraji where all the dying people came from, he answered that 75% come from Rohtas, 5% from Bhojpur and 20% from all over India. He claimed that this pattern holds for both the Kashi Labh Muktibhavan and the Ganga-labh Bhavan. He knows the patterns are the same because it had been investigated; the story goes that some karmakhandi alleged that the reason so many people were coming to the Muktibhavan from Rohtas district was because there was some kind of bribery occurring. Gupta's representative then checked out the records of the Ganga-labh Bhavan and found that the same proportion of people from Rohtas were going to that bhavan too, and the matter was dropped. Mishraji's explanation for the similar distribution of districts for each bhavan is that the Ganga-labh Bhavan is merely taking the overflow of the Muktibhavan. My analysis of the records of both bhavans confirms that Mishraji is correct about the distribution, though his idea of "all over India" really means all over eastern Uttar Pradesh and Bihar. However, the records do not confirm his contention that the Muktibhavan's overflow is spilling over to the Ganga-labh Bhavan. Rather, as I argued at the end of Chapter 3, it appears that people who might once have gone to the Ganga-labh Bhavan, are now going to the Muktibhavan.

In my research year, 1990, the people coming to Kashi for Kashi-labh came from 34 different districts in three states (see Figure 5.1 and 5.2). About 80% of all people came from the state of Bihar. Most of the remaining 20% came from Uttar Pradesh, though approximately 1% come from the state of Madhya Pradesh. Though both bhavan managers told me that occasionally people come from "all over India", in 1990 nobody came from outside of these three states.

Though people come from many of the districts within these states, almost three quarters of all the people who came to die in one of Kashi's two

---

1As I was in Kashi from July 1990 to August 1991, I collected full year samples of the records starting July 1 and ending June 30 of the following year
FIGURE 5.1
Map of North India showing districts and proportion of total dying pilgrims coming from each. Based on Muktibhavan data for one year between July 1990 and June 1991.
FIGURE 5.2
District: pie diagram illustrating the proportions of all people going either to Muktibhavan or Ganga-labh Bhavan in 1990 by district of origin.

Rohtas (61%)
Balia (2.5%)
Ghazipur (2.5%)
Bhojpur (6%)
Varanasi (7%)
29 Others (20%)
bhavans came from one of only three districts: Rohtas, Bhojpur (both in Bihar) and Varanasi (in Uttar Pradesh). Rohtas district is by far the most important. Although it is in a different state than Kashi which is in Varanasi district of Uttar Pradesh, Rohtas is very close to Kashi. Roughly 60%, or 281 out of the 458 people who registered in one of the two bhavans in 1990, came from Rohtas. About 6% came from Bhojpur and 7% from Varanasi.

When I compared the figures for 1980 to those of 1990, the two years for which I have all the records as opposed to a sample, I saw that the decrease in people coming to Kashi over the last fifteen years (see Chapter 3) is mainly accounted for by fewer people coming from the 'big three'—Rohtas, Bhojpur and Varanasi. However, decreases from these districts are not of the same relative proportion, and are not evenly distributed, between the bhavans. The number of people coming from Bhojpur district to Kashi, for instance, has decreased by 50% since 1980. This decrease is due entirely to a decrease in people from Bhojpur going to the Ganga-labh Bhavan. The trend from Varanasi district, on the other hand, is just the opposite of Bhojpur; fewer people are going to the Muktibhavan than before, and the number has not changed at the Ganga-labh Bhavan. From Rohtas, there has been a huge decrease (of 61%) in people going to Ganga-labh Bhavan, but at the Muktibhavan the number of people from Rohtas increased. Of the many other districts, from which just a few people come every year, there was no real change in numbers coming to Kashi between 1980 and 1990. However, there was a significant shift amongst these people from the Ganga-labh Bhavan to the Muktibhavan.

The trends by which people of particular castes are using the two bhavans show the same general pattern. In 1990 people from 42 different castes\(^2\) came to one of the two bhavans (see Figure 5.3). The picture is not straightforward, however, as some people tend to identify themselves with

---

\(^2\)More properly, people gave forty two different responses to the question of their caste which is asked routinely during registration. A research assistant identified several records (though a small percentage of the total) in which the name suggested a lower caste than that which was stated.
their jati (caste) whereas others tend to identify themselves with their varna (ideal caste family). Brahmins, for instance, are always identified as "Brahmin" and not as whatever subdivision of Brahmin they belong to. According to the records, people calling themselves Brahmins accounted for just under 50%, while people calling themselves Rajputs made up almost 25%. About 20% of all people were from the fairly low castes such as Kurmi and Yadav—castes which Omji identified as "touchable Shudras". In 1990 seven people belonging to one of four "untouchable" castes came for Kashi-labh, all of whom were registered at Ganga-labh Bhavan. Only four had come in 1980.

Despite the overall decrease (of over 15%) in the number of people coming to Kashi for Kashi-labh over the last decade, the number of Brahmins registered in 1990 is exactly the same as for 1980. The decrease is accounted for by all the other castes, most significantly by Bhumihars and Rajputs. However it would be incorrect to conclude that there is less diversity in castes now. In 1990 the same number of castes (though not all the same ones) showed up in the records as in 1980.

Though the number of Brahmins coming to Kashi remains the same, they are not evenly distributed between the two bhavans. Brahmins, now, overwhelmingly end up at the Muktibhavan. In 1990, 52 fewer Brahmins went to the Ganga-labh Bhavan than in 1980, and 51 more went to the Muktibhavan. In 1990, 185 Brahmins went to the Muktibhavan while only 29 went to the Ganga-labh Bhavan. In general, the shifts in who is using which bhavan over the last decade has resulted in the Muktibhavan having a higher ‘average’ caste, and the Ganga-labh Bhavan, a lower ‘average’ caste.

From the above figures, one trend is quite clear. The Ganga-labh Bhavan is losing its ‘support’ from the biggest categories of users; namely Brahmins and Rajputs and those from Rohtas and the rest of the state of Bihar. The number of people coming to Kashi Labh Muktibhavan from these castes and from Rohtas district, on the other hand, is either unchanged over the last decade or is increasing. In order to move toward an explanation for this trend, in the following section I present an account of a Brahmin man who brought his dying mother to Kashi from their village in Rohtas. They came knowing
about the Ganga-labh Bhavan, but through a series of circumstances ended up at the Kashi Labh Muktibhavan.

**MR. HH DUBEY AND HIS MOTHER**

In late July 1991, just days before I left Kashi, I met Mr. AH Dubey at the Muktibhavan. He had heard from one of the priest-workers that I would take his dying mother's photograph and send it to him back in the village for free. After taking his mother's picture and letting him write his mailing address into my notebook, I asked him if I could come back and interview him. "Of course," he said, "why not?". But when Omji and I arrived on schedule he was not to be found. Again I arranged a time and again he disappeared. Finally we showed up without notice and, having no time to hide, Dubey invited us into his room. He turned out to be quite a talker and he recounted things in incredible detail; when I asked how big his village was, for instance, he described each and every jati, their jobs and other characteristics, how many houses they had in the village and roughly where they were situated.

Dubey described his mother as "an ideal woman". She was the type, he said, who would tolerate people saying rude things. Her behaviour with the family was always excellent; she had constantly done service (seva) for them and looked after them. She lived a simple life and ate simple food and had done many pilgrimages to places like Vrindhavan, Ganga Sagar, Jagarnathpuri, and Gaya. Dubey's father had not been very rich. They kept both buffaloes and cows and used the milk as food in their house. They also made ghee which they sold to pay the school fees for the children. Dubey said that milk was very important to his mother; she relied on milk and she said it would cure anything. On the other hand, she did not trust medicine; she never took any medicine or had any injection into her body. And, Dubey said, she never became sick.

That is, until two months before. At that time she was eating rice and drinking milk normally. Then one day, she told her son that she had decided that she wanted to do the donation of a cow (gau dan). Now Dubey had just done the wedding of his daughter and incurred a lot of expenses so he thought that
it was better to wait for a while. He said to his mother that during the coming navaratra (nine nights of the Goddess), which was a couple of months away, they would do the donation of a cow. Also, at that time, they would feed the neighbourhood people and the Brahmins. But within a couple of days of this conversation, Dubey's mother became "slightly paralyzed on one side". Also at this time she started to eat less and less rice and stopped being able to speak very well, though she could still listen. So Dubey bought a cow (for Rp 350) and a new sari for his mother to wear. He sent for a barber and "some guruji" and, when all was set, they performed the cow donation. Then, after that, they did a grain donation (ann dan), giving ten kilos of rice with skin, eight kilos of threshed rice, and some black beans. Many of the village people came and helped out by giving his mother things for her to give away.

These donations are done in anticipation of death; it had became clear that Dubey's mother was dying. Dubey said that she quickly "become very old" and started to experience "pain and weakness". They went to a doctor in the village. The doctor said that he could "give her some injection", but it would save her for only twenty four hours or so. The doctor said to Dubey, "It is better if you take her right away to a hospital in Kashi." The doctor also told Dubey that he should not take her to the Banaras Hindu University hospital because it is outside of Kashi and if she dies there she will not get mukti. He said it would be better if he admitted her in a hospital that is inside of Kashi and he told him how to get to such a hospital.

On their way to Kashi, Dubey thought to himself that it would be no use to "give an injection" to his mother. She could not eat properly or swallow water very well. If tablets are given to her, he thought, that would be painful for her. He decided not to go to the hospital. At the same time, he said, she also was saying to him "I want to see the Ganga. Take me to the Ganga". Dubey thought to himself "it will be better if I take her down to the river side".

Dubey had actually been to Kashi with dying people on several earlier occasions. He had, in fact, brought his own father to die in Kashi. Later he had brought his father's brother's wife and, at least one other time, had accompanied a neighbour or friend who was bringing somebody to die. During
Those times, he stayed at the Ganga-labh Bhavan at Manikarnika ghat. This time, however, he decided against going back to the Ganga-Labh Bhavan because, he said, his mother could not really move and Manikarnika ghat was difficult to get to. Also he was interested in finding a “better place”, and one where his mother could see the Ganga. Dubey knew that one of his friends from the village was working in a temple near to Dasashwamedha ghat. So he went there with his mother, hoping to be able to arrange a place to stay.

They slept the first night outside on the steps near Dasashwamedha ghat. At that time his mother was still in her senses, he said, and that is what she wanted. The next day, “by the grace of Rama and Sita and Hanuman”, the temple provided a little room up some stairs where they could stay. But this turned out to be no good because it was very difficult to move her up and down the steps and because, inside, the water which was poured over the temple’s image, constantly dripped on them during the night.

The third day, after Dubey again took his mother down to see the Ganga, she became totally uncommunicative. He had heard from someone that there was another muktibhavan somewhere nearby. So he left his mother and walked up the street to Gowdollia. There he went to a dharmsala and explained to them that he had brought his mother to get mukti. They said that they do not take such cases but they told him how to get to the Kashi Labh Mukti bhavan. He went to the Mukti bhavan and talked to one of the priest-workers, who told him that if he came quickly he could have a very nice room with electricity. Dubey brought his mother to the Mukti bhavan that evening.

They had been there for two days when I met Dubey. Since admitting her, he told me, he had watched all her power “slowly, slowly go”. She had not eaten for some time and just the day before our conversation it became impossible for her even to drink water. Dubey did not know how long she would last. He said, “until her time is up and she has permission from God, she will not die.” I was leaving Kashi at that time and I never found out what happened with Dubey and his mother, though it is probably safe to assume that she did not last long. I sent Dubey the photographs of his mother after I arrived back in Canada, but have never heard back from him.
In my sample of the bhavan's records, there are three other records of people coming from Dubey's village of Ghelari. Two of these were Brahmins and one a Harijan. Dubey told me that ninety percent of the Brahmins in his village bring either the very old people to die in Kashi, or their bodies for burning. About half come alive, half dead, he estimated. The journey is arduous with a live person. He said that the people have to carry the dying on their shoulders for many kilometers to the railway station. Then, too, the train is very crowded. (The very rich people, on the other hand, bring the dying by jeep or by car.) But despite this, they bring them. By Dubey's estimation, it is about twice as expensive to bring a dead body to Kashi than it is to bring a dying person; the taxis, or whatever transportation is taken, raise their prices for a dead body. There is, therefore, some economic incentive, if one is going to bring a body to Kashi to burn, to bring it before its resident has abandoned it.

Though Dubey said that he set out from the village, having spoken to a doctor, with the aim of finding a cure for his mother, there is some indication that this was not his only expectation. At least on the part of his mother, who had done the cow donation and stopped eating, there was probably the expectation that the trip to Kashi would not involve a return leg. The doctor had advised that they go to a hospital inside Kashi, in case she died, and Dubey, himself, had come to Kashi with dying people on several previous occasions.

GENERAL AND SPECIFIC KNOWLEDGE OF DYING IN KASHI

According to Mishraji, the reason that so many people come from Rohtas is twofold. The first reason is custom; the people from Rohtas, he says, have always brought bodies to burn, or have come to die in Kashi. Rohtas is not on the Ganga, he explained, so people have to go out of the district anyway. The second reason so many people come from Rohtas, according to Mishraji, is that the first manager, Mr. Chaubey, was from Rohtas. During the early days Chaubey formed a lot of contacts in Rohtas: a lot of people there came to know about the facility through him.
Mishraji pointed out two types of knowledge about dying in Kashi on the part of the people coming to Kashi to die, which I label general and specific knowledge. General knowledge refers to the broad cultural understanding that it is spiritually beneficial to die in Kashi, resulting in a general desire among some, though not all, to die in Kashi. Specific knowledge, on the other hand, is the understanding from either past experience or the accounts of others, that dying in Kashi is do-able.

The districts from which people come have several things in common. Certainly, they are close to Kashi by all-India standards: the people who are coming the farthest, from districts such as Katihar and Bhagalpur, are traveling four hundred kilometers, but the majority are within one hundred kilometers of Kashi. Linguistically, roughly 85% of all people coming to Kashi to die are from the predominantly Bhojpuri speaking districts, which span the border between Uttar Pradesh and Bihar, and roughly 10% come from the Magadhi speaking districts of central and southwest Bihar. Essentially all the districts from which people come are within the rich and fertile flood plains of the Gangetic basin. The people from these districts are thus from a similar economic culture of agriculture and thus are probably part of a large cultural area which shares, among other things, understandings about the importance of dying in Kashi. I will explore these shared cultural understandings in Chapter 6.

From my encounters with families at the Muktibhavan, I got the impression that many of the people who come to Kashi to die have, in addition to a broadly similar understanding of the importance of dying in Kashi, specific knowledge of just where in Kashi they will find a place to stay. Many of the people with whom I talked had, at least, heard about the Muktibhavan before coming. Mishra (who I discussed in Chapter 4) had planned to die at

---

3These are 'as the crow flies' distances and say little of the difficulty of making the journey. It may be more difficult for somebody in nearby Rohtas who is a long way from the railway station, than for somebody further away from Kashi but closer to a station.

4There are three main dialects of Hindi spoken in Bihar: Bhojpuri, Maithili and Magadhi. Brass 1974 (55-116) argues that the speakers of each dialect have distinctive economic and cultural characteristics.
home but, at the last moment, decided to go to Kashi. They found out about the MuktiBhavan back in the village. Kapil Deo Singh, who I will talk about in Chapter 6, said that they were going to take their mother down to the Ganga near their village, but also decided at the last moment to come to Kashi. They knew about the MuktiBhavan because their father's sister's husband had gone there once before with somebody and had told them about it. Another family told me that, though they have a family tradition of bringing people to Kashi to die—they brought their grandmother after she died and their father died en route—they had never been at the MuktiBhavan before, but had learned of it before coming this time from some other people in their village.

From the accounts of these people, it seems as if families are coming to Kashi to die as part of larger village units. Or, in other words, there seems to be an increased likelihood of a person coming to die from a particular village if somebody else from that village has come before. There are two other types of data which support this notion; the questionnaire responses and the registration records of the two bhavans. In the questionnaire, 82% of the guardians said that they knew about the MuktiBhavan before coming to Kashi while 56% said that they actually knew one of the MuktiBhavan workers before coming. This means that only a minority of families are arriving at the MuktiBhavan who have come to Kashi with no ultimate destination in mind. Most know exactly where they are going: the Kashi Labh MuktiBhavan.

In fact, when asked in the survey questionnaire, almost 50% of the guardians said they, themselves, had been to the MuktiBhavan at least once before with some other dying person. Out of these, several people said they had been there 3 or 4 times before and one person reported coming 8 times previously. However, I am inclined to not fully trust these particular responses. The person who said he had been there eight times before is from a district that shows up so very rarely in the MuktiBhavan records that I do not think it is possible that he brought so many people. I suspect that, in some cases, this question may have been interpreted by the respondents as meaning how many other times had they been to Kashi as opposed to its intended meaning of how many times to the MuktiBhavan with a dying person.
A high rate of return visits says something significant about the tradition of coming to die in Kashi. In order to see if the records supported the possibility that there is clustering of records by their place of origin. I sorted my samples of the records (over 1600 of them) by district and village so that all entries of people from a particular village were grouped together. Figure 5.4 shows the number of times villages are represented in the records. The majority of records are of people from villages where no other people have seemingly come (first column of graph). However, as I only have roughly 10% of all records, it is possible that many of these single occurrences do in fact have hidden doubles. Looked at from the opposite perspective, the records do show that approximately 35% of all people definitely do come from villages where one or more other person has come from previously.

Another point of interest is the presence of obvious ‘outliers’ at the center and on the right hand side of the graph. These represent villages from where people regularly come to Kashi to die. There are seven villages clustered at the center, from which between 8 and 11 records were ‘captured’ in my sample. The village represented on the far right represents a large village, called Ghodra, on the main rail line into Kashi from Rohtas, from where the records of sixteen people found their way into my sample. Their distribution over time\(^5\) suggest that several people from Ghodra come every year to Kashi to die, and have been doing so for some time.

There are some patterns within these village record clusters from the center of the graph which further suggest a general pattern of people coming by village. For instance, in the one year 1990-91, five people came to the Muktibhavan from a village called Aghalchar which is in Balia district, Uttar Pradesh. I have no records in my sample of anybody from that village before. The five were all women and they all arrived at different times, separated by

\(^{5}\)In the years for which I have complete records for the Muktibhavan: in 1960 three people came, in 1970 two people came. In the years for which I have complete records for both places, in 1980 five people came (2 to Ganga, 3 to the Muktibhavan) and in 1990 three people came (one to Ganga and 2 to the Muktibhavan). Also, three records from the years between 1980 and 1990 were captured by the 5% sample of the intervening years.
FIGURE 5.4
Repeat visits by village. Graph showing the number of records (people) for villages represented in the records once, twice, three times, etc. Calculated for all available records from both Muktibhavan and Ganga-labh Bhavan.
between one and three months. They were Rajputs and Brahmans and their ages ranged from seventy to ninety six. Intriguingly, all five of them died on the very day they arrived at the Mukti Bhavan; in fact they all died within eight hours of their arrival. All five of them had come with four male and two female family members. The similarities amongst these people and what is known from the records about their coming to Kashi and their deaths, suggest that the people in this particular village, anyway, share in the manner by which they go to Kashi to die.

I know a little about one of these women whose guardian filled out the questionnaire. This woman was reported to have been a 96 year old Brahmin who had post secondary education and had been a teacher. The person who brought her had come before, though he did not say how often. The dying woman was not taking medicine, nor was she eating or drinking anything but jal (water from the Ganga). She arrived at eight o’clock in the morning and died about two that afternoon. Admittedly, with only circumstantial evidence. I envision this sort of scenario: One woman in Aghalchar, perhaps a very respected or pious woman, went to Kashi to die. The relatives told others in the village of the place that was available, about what a good death the woman had had and the spiritual benefit of that death. After that the other old women of the village also wanted to come to Kashi to die. Perhaps somebody in the village has a jeep and so transportation had become easy—the fact that all five of them died so quickly after arriving suggests that they were able to wait until the last possible moment before setting off.

Another thing that became evident from my sorting of the records by village is that there is a different pattern of clustering by village between the two bhavans. This appears to be so for all sets of comparable data, including the 5% sample of all records and the complete years of 1980 and 1990. However the absolute numbers of records are only comparable for the 1980 year in which 243 people went to the Ganga-labh Bhavan and 288 people went to the Mukti Bhavan. The records for this year are compared in FIGURE 5.5. At the Mukti Bhavan in 1980, 25% of all people were from villages from where at least one other person had also come in that same year. The comparable figure for the Ganga-labh Bhavan is only 7%. One explanation for this is that the
Repeat visits by village. Graph showing proportions of people (records) from villages from which no one else came, one other person came, two other people came, etc. For one year (1980) comparing Muktibhavan and Ganga-labh Bhavan.
Muktibhavan is getting better reviews from the family members returning home after a death and thus more people are deciding to go there on this basis.

The village is one of the units of communication of information about such things as the Muktibhavan and how good a place it is for dying. From looking at clusters of records from single villages, the pattern is for several castes to come from a particular village. This indicates, among other things, that the people coming from a particular village are not relatives, and may not even be acquainted. Of the 16 records from Kudra, for example, 6 were Brahmins, 3 Kurmis, 2 Rajputs, 2 Gareris and 1 Khar. This again suggests that the village, as opposed to just inter-village caste connections, is a unit of information dissemination.

To reiterate, there seem to be two kinds of understandings about going to die in Kashi. On the basis of general knowledge, people come to Kashi to die on an almost random basis in the sense that they do not know people who have done this before and do not know specifically about the institutions in Kashi until they arrive. This is reflected in the large number of villages that are represented in the records only once. These people coming to die on the basis of general knowledge alone might go to one or the other of the institutions, but make up the bulk of the people in the Ganga-labh Bhavan's records. The overall decrease in the numbers of people coming to die in Kashi and especially at the Ganga-labh Bhavan, is due to a decrease in the number of people coming on the basis of general knowledge alone. This decrease may be occurring simply because it is getting more complicated to make the trip to Kashi. As the manager of the Ganga-labh Bhavan himself said, there are increased costs and the city is getting more difficult for outsiders.

Those people who come to Kashi to die with specific knowledge of a place to stay that is free, spiritually conducive to dying a good death, and pleasant in other ways, may actually be increasing in number. For these people, being from the cultural area might be considered a necessary but not sufficient condition for considering and acting on the possibility of going to Kashi to die. The sufficient condition, in addition to having the where-with-all for doing so, including the time and finances, is having the 'specific'
knowledge that there is a place in Kashi where they can stay and that place is not going to be difficult or unpleasant. These people account for the steady increase in numbers of people dying at the Muktibhavan over time despite the overall decrease in numbers coming to Kashi.

THE END OF A TRADITION?

At the end of Chapter 3, I noted that the overall trend for both institutions is a steady decrease in the numbers of people coming for Kashi-labh. About thirteen fewer people, according to the figures represented in Figure 3.3, have been arriving in Kashi to die each year. Here, in the light of the above analysis, I examine the possibility that this general trend, when extended forward in time, suggests that the phenomena of coming to Kashi for Kashi-labh may be coming to an end.

If the people going to Kashi for Kashi-labh are acting on what I have called general knowledge and are going primarily to Kashi, as opposed to going because one or the other bhavans is there, then the cause of this decrease would likely be located in larger societal forces and the decrease in numbers coming to Kashi would likely continue unabated. The general decrease in overall numbers coming would have to be seen as coincidental to the ‘switching of allegiance’ going on from the Ganga-labh Bhavan to the Muktibhavan.

On the other hand, if the people coming to Kashi are coming with what I have called specific knowledge of one or the other bhavan, the situation is quite different. If people set off from home as much to one or the other bhavan as to Kashi, then the bhavans generate or decrease their ‘popularity’ independently of one another. In this case, the overall decrease in numbers of people coming to Kashi for Kashi-labh might be expected to end when the decrease in numbers going to the Ganga-labh Bhavan ends. The increasing numbers of people going to the Muktibhavan every year, will continue to increase, and so too will the overall number of people going to Kashi for Kashi-labh.
According to this analysis, everybody comes with general knowledge, but a proportion have specific knowledge also. I have shown that there is a difference between the two bhavans in terms of numbers of repeat visits by village, which I take to be proportionally representative of the degree of specific knowledge. The implication is that people at the Muktibhavan are those who know the ropes. I suggest that this difference between the two user populations is correlated to the decreasing numbers of people going to the Ganga-labh Bhavan and the increasing numbers of people going to the Muktibhavan.

Why the decrease at the Ganga-labh Bhavan while the increase at the Muktibhavan? There are several possible explanations. Dubey, who had a family tradition of going to Ganga-labh Bhavan, had sought out a new place. His explanation was that the Ganga-labh Bhavan was difficult to get his mother to and, simply, that he wanted someplace "better". The Ganga-labh Bhavan is located at Manikarnika ghat which, while being more awesome in a spiritual sense, is also more awesome in the sense of being sensually overpowering. It is crowded with all manner of people and filled with the smoke of burning bodies. The people coming for Kashi-labh after all, and more to the point, the family who has brought them, are village householders many of whom, perhaps, have never even been in to city before. The Ganga-labh Bhavan is in a state of relative disrepair and very little money is available to the manager. Finally, as Dubey mentioned, getting to Manikarnika ghat—a difficult task for the young and healthy—requires a walk of perhaps a kilometer through steep and slippery, maze-like alleys which are so thin that a dying person would have to be carried in on a back or brought around by boat.

The Muktibhavan is a relative paradise. It is in a less crowded area of the city with relatively easy access from the main road to the railway station. It is a beautiful mansion with a spiritual atmosphere and priest-workers who sing the name of God and read religious songs to the dying people. The lesser spiritual location is certainly made up for by the spiritual activities. In fact, some people who were staying there with a dying person were so distantly related and having such a (religiously) good time, that they might have been
on a holiday of sorts. There is no doubt that those who have stayed there tell stories of a wonderful experience as well as a successful bid for Kashi-labh when they return to their villages. It is possible, too, that the priest-workers are responsible for a growing number of people knowing about the Muktibhavan. People from the priest-workers own villages come there occasionally, and sometimes too their relatives come to die in the Muktibhavan. In the questionnaire, over 50% of people said they knew one of the priest-workers before coming, though it is not clear whether this was from village ties or previous visits, as all but one person who reported knowing one of the workers also reported having come before.

This process is, in fact, just as Mishraji sees it. He believes that the steady increase at the Muktibhavan is due to people returning to their villages and telling others about what a good facility was available. In Mishraji’s words:

When a family has been here with a dying relative, afterwards they tell everybody about their experiences. They will tell all the other village people, and word will spread in this way. They tell them what the place is like and that everything is available. They tell them about the karmacharyas being good and the ongoing kirtan and bhajan. So more and more people want to come. Some people also come from BHU hospital and from the Marvari hospital and the Rama Krishna Mission hospital. In these places the doctor tells people that there is this place they can go for dying. And these people too, having learned about it, start to send one another.

It is possible that the days of people wandering into Kashi with a dying relative, having no idea where they will find shelter, are coming to an end. But if this is so, there is a corresponding increase in those coming to die in Kashi because they know there is an available institution which meets and far exceeds their minimum standards. Mishraji feels that if there were no restrictions on who could come to the Muktibhavan and the amount of space they allowed people to stay in, one would see many more people dying there. “If we allowed people to stay on the verandahs or in the courtyard or near the gate, people would come and start dying there also. A hundred people a day would come.” Though I think this is an exaggeration, I think too that the evidence suggests that, at least at the Muktibhavan, the phenomena of coming
to die in Kashi is in no immediate danger of disappearing, despite the overall numerical trend.

Up to this point, I have been generalizing from individual cases and arguing that there are general patterns of coming to Kashi to die that can be called tradition. But to generalize is to miss individual variation. In the section that follows, I want to return to the detail of the individual. As Mishraji points out in the citation above, there are also people who are directed to the Muktibhavan by hospitals. The case of Masterji and his mother illustrate how, within the tradition of coming to Kashi to die, individuals act within economic constraints, problems of transportation and with desires, not for death, but for cure.

MASTERJI AND HIS MOTHER

He is called Masterji because he tutors the neighbourhood children in the early morning before going off to work as a construction supervisor which he does from nine in the morning till nine at night. He speaks English and has an MA in Hindi. Masterji is from Rudravar village in Bihar, which is one of the seven ‘outlier’ villages on the graph in FIGURE 5.4 from which people regularly come to die in Kashi. Now Masterji lives in Kashi, just a short walk from the Muktibhavan. He lives in a part of a large, old house in one of the small winding gullies. There are about twelve rooms around a central courtyard in this house, and in each room lives a separate family. Masterji, his wife and their two young children live in a room which measures about nine by nine feet. I met him at the Muktibhavan, where he sometimes visits and participates in the kirtan singing. This time, however, he was there because his mother had come to die.

Masterji took me by the hand and lead me into his mother’s room. From the door, he pointed to two women squatting on the floor and told me that one was his mother’s sister and the other one her brother’s wife. Both women pulled their sari trains over their heads as we walked in. He took me over to the wooden bed on which his mother was lying curled into foetal position, her back to the room, covered head to toe with an old blanket. “This is my mother”
he said as he pulled back the blanket to reveal only the back of her head; a head which was covered in black hair, not the usual grey. “She is only 57 years old”, he said.

Vimla Devi lived in Rudravar village, in the district Rohtas in the state of Bihar. Her husband, Shiv Murat Pandey, had died in 1986. She was a Brahmin. “My mother belongs to Tivari; her father's title was Tivari. She married with Pandey so her name is Vimla Devi. Sometimes we say Vimla Tivari but we do not write it,” Masterji explained to me in characteristic detail. Two of Vimla Devi's living sons were in Kashi then; another had died of meningitis in 1988. She had several daughters also. “There were I think eight issues, eight or nine issues. But only five lived. One was married this year,” Masterji said. He told me that his mother had had no education and could neither read nor write.

Masterji had gone to his village for a visit and found his mother complaining of “pain in her bones”. He asked his brother who lived in Rudravar to bring their mother to Kashi and he did so, spending Rp 370 on a rented jeep. Masterji took her to a “bone specialist” who gave her some treatment and she seemed to improve. After four days, however, she started deteriorating. She told Masterji that she was feeling a burning pain in her stomach. After three more days, she started feeling that her stomach was filling up with something. Masterji gave her some medicine:

I gave her two tablets and motions, loose motions started. After five days the motions were coming very quickly. They would not stop. Then I consulted a doctor at this Rama Krishna Mission Hospital. He told me to admit her in his private clinic or in the hospital. I took her to the Rama Krishna Mission. There the medical treatment went on. One bottle of glucose and one bottle of blood. The doctor said that her heart and stomach are quickly ceasing to work. Her lungs were filled with water. The doctor took out one or two bottles from her lungs, and he told me that ‘if you want your mother to live longer, just use the treatment I suggest’. But I don’t have enough money to pay for this medical treatment. So I told him: ‘I can’t keep her at the hospital’. I brought her to the Mukti Bhavan because the doctor said that she would not live much longer.

He had been at the hospital for seven days. It costs Rp 15 per day to stay at the hospital and the medical treatment came to about Rp 2500. This would be several months pay to Masterji and he simply could not afford the cure. So he took her to Kashi Labh Mukti Bhavan. “In our religious faith, if anyone dies in
this area of the Kashi chetr (field), they will go to the heaven.” he said, “For this reason my mother wants to (stay here and) die in Kashi.” However, though ultimately Vimla Devi may have wanted to die in Kashi, it is not quite so simple. She was not ready to die. The reasons she was at the Muktibhavan and in Kashi, in a more proximal sense, were based in economics in turn tied into a village and family tradition. The following is from a conversation I had with Masterji just three days before his mother's death.

Masterji said that his mother was not desiring anything anymore. He was always asking her ‘What is your wish?’ but she would not reply. She was conscious, he said, and he was talking to her everyday. She wanted to go home:

Sometimes she worries. She wants to go to the village...she wants to go to the village. But I think that if we go to the village, then later when she dies I will bring her back to Kashi for burning. So it will be expensive. If I spend the money to bring her home again, I will waste our money. So I don’t want to take her back to the village.

Vimla Devi was not resolved to dying. Masterji said that though she knew that her body was not strong, she wanted very much to get better. “She has will power to live, but her body does not. There is no blood, the lungs are not working, the intestines are damaged. How can she live?” Masterji asked. She was very sad and complained of the pain caused by the weight of her body lying on the bed. She did not like to be lying there in that bed. She was not afraid, he said, though he seemed to change his mind as he explained to me:

Only some people are afraid, those people who caused some trouble in their lives, like ‘I want to marry his son, daughter, etc.’. These type of people want to live and they are afraid. But not everyone. Some people say that ‘I am suffering from many types of pain and so I want to die’. But everyone is afraid of the... “death” is a very fearful word. So everyone is afraid. But she (mother) can not bear the pain of the body, so she is sad.

When I asked how long he thought she would live, he said he thought another one or two months. She was taking some food and so, according to Masterji, she would not die quickly. Though Vimla Devi was not ready to die, she was interested in attaining moksha. Masterji said that she has done many things in her life which people do in order to attain moksha. She has
worshipped God. And sometimes she kept fasts and worshipped other gods. And
before coming to Kashi, she did several dans (gifts):

She has the faith that when a man goes to heaven...there is a river, in our
atmas (spirit), in heaven and hell, there is a river. The name of that river is
Vaitarni. So before dying, we give a cow to a Brahmin. The cow will help to cross
the river.

Just as had Dubey's mother, Vimla Devi had given a cow to their priest
(purohit) before coming to Kashi. She had also given some other types of
gifts—rice, flour and lentils—to some Brahmins. The fact that she had done
these things suggests that she knew or suspected that she might not be
returning from Kashi, though Masterji said, as had Dubey, that they had come
to Kashi to find a cure.

Vimla Devi died on the eve of the Holi celebration, a time when it was
very difficult to be moving about in the city. I did not see Masterji until he had
returned from the village a couple of weeks after his mother's death. I went to
his house to see if he had returned. There I found him alone and asleep in his
little room. He looked thinner than before and a little worn. His head had been
shaved and the hair had grown back about an eighth of an inch. With tears in
his eyes, he greeted me saying that he felt very sad, and that nobody could fill
the gap left by his mother.

He was with his mother when she died. He had asked her what she
wanted just before she died. She had said that she wanted nothing. He asked
again and again, he said. She was speaking but said she had no needs. “She
knew she was going to die and she was very sad. She was suffering from pain
but she was not afraid.” He had woken up at about 3:40 or 4:40 and the bhajan
and kirtan was going on. His bhua was also there, sitting. He gave a spoonful of
water to his mother and asked what she wanted. She said that she wanted
nothing. “Hare Rama Hare Krishna was going on,” he emphasized, “Bhua is
very deaf, so she was just sitting there”. He laid down. After half an hour he
awoke with the feeling that something had happened. He looked at his
mother's face; there was no movement. He moved her face; there was no
response. He talked to her; and there was still no response. He told Bhua and
she told him to align the body with north and south.
Was it a good death? “Everyone in the Hindu faith”, he answered, “believes that moksha will come from dying in Kashi. Our family dies in Kashi. My father died in the village suddenly of a heart attack, so we brought his dead body to Kashi and burnt it at the Manikarnika burning ghat.” His mother, he said, had also wanted to die in Kashi. But for his mother, it had not been easy to do so. His mother had felt very lonely. She had wanted to return to the village one more time but there was the problem of money. In Kashi there had been nobody, only him. Bhua was also there but does not seem to count. “If she had been at the village, everybody would have been there,” he said. “But at five in the morning, when she died, she would have been alone anyway”. Though the words were not spoken, it was not a good death.

He left for the village immediately after she died to get his younger brother. Masterji was a middle son and only the youngest or eldest can give the fire to the body. His younger brother had gone to the village just 5 or 6 hours before to celebrate the Holi festival. Masterji encountered many troubles because it was Holi and there had been a train accident and he couldn’t get a bus. So he had to go in a truck. He came back with everybody in a jeep. The body had stayed at the Muktibhavan with Masterji’s wife and bhua. They came and wrapped the body in cloth and strapped her on to the bamboo ladder and the men carried her down to Manikarnika. His younger brother had his hair shaved off and then approached the Doms for the fire. They set her ablaze at about 5:00 in the afternoon, twelve hours after her death. By 7:30 the body was completely burned, he said. Then they moved to Dasashwamedha ghat where they bathed and went to a sweet house to break their fast. Finally, everyone left for the village where the shraddha would be celebrated.

Here is Masterji’s account of what happened in the village:

There is a pipal tree and a clay pot hung on that tree by a string. People go to the river and bathe and then bring water into the pot. After coming back from the river, the cooking starts. The ladies also bathe but do not go to the pipal tree. They make special food that day: chaval and kesari without certain masala. For ten days. No soap, no oil, no washing clothes, cutting nails. Everyday they go to the river and put kusha grass on the riverside and pour water on to it. In ten days, my younger brother ate only once—it is like doing tapas—he slept on a wooden cot, and he doesn’t touch the other family members, as he is pure.
On the tenth day, we made the chaputu for sixteen vedis and one for Yamaraj. At this time the acharyas came and did a puja for each vedi. The vedi is a phinda. Each vedi was worshipped and given a name by his brother. That day mahapratras, another caste, came to be assarj for the day and he took the dan; money, wheat, rice, cloth, bed sheet, blanket (satiya dan) and everything that my mother wore. The mahapratras are unholy priests who take such gifts. Thirteen were invited and came. They take the things and go, nobody wants to see their faces in the morning as they are very low.

The 11th and 12th days were off. On the 12th day we put out 360 clay pots for the soul to drink everyday on its way to heaven. They were put out by the river, filled with water and then left there. The thirteenth day, there was also a dan at my house. Our purolit took the dan. It is holy. There was also dan for the people who had come to read Garuda Purana. And also that day we invited the Brahmins and gave a feast. a bit of money and some other little things. That was the end. All things were done according to the instructions of the assarj. His instructions come from Garuda Purana and some other books.

Masterji was very disturbed by the money he had had to spend. He mentioned the cost of the jeep (Rp 400) and the fire and wood (Rp 455) and shook his head commenting how expensive the shraddha had been. This type of money is a real problem for Masterji—it is not because he felt little for his mother. He had wept at her loss and even now felt the lack of his mother. “There is only one person who care about her son, that is mother. Even today, I think and tears come to my eyes. The love of mother is very important.”

* * *

Masterji understood coming to Kashi to die as a type of tradition. It is, at one level, a family tradition. His grandfather died in Kashi thirty four years before. He came from the village and lived in Kashi for two months at the Muktibhavan. His grandmother also died at the Muktibhavan in 1974. His father had not, because he died suddenly in the village. But one of his father's brothers died in Kashi as did one of his father's brother's wives.

On a second level, the family tradition is part of a village tradition. Indeed, Masterji's village, Rudravar, is one of the few villages from which people very regularly seem to come. Masterji estimates that two to three people per year come from Rudravar to die in Kashi; fairly impressive for a village of approximately one hundred houses and about two thousand people. In fact, while Masterji's own mother lay dying in the Muktibhavan, another woman
from his village came to die there. She died the morning after she arrived. Masterji’s explanation for the popularity of coming to Kashi to die from Rudravar is that Mr Chaubey, the first manager of the Muktibhavan, lived in a village near Rudravar.

Masterji has a very clear sense of the place of tradition and culture in determining what it is people believe. Masterji thinks about it. He knows why he believes what he does, though he is less clear on why he does not believe other things. He also expresses something that I heard from several other people outside of the context of the Muktibhavan; the reflective thought that while he does not fully believe at present, when he is young, he may believe later on. Day by day, he said, his ability to believe what the traditions and culture tell him are increasing. I will continue to draw on the insights that Masterji gave to me in the next chapter in which I discuss these beliefs.
Chapter 6
DYING IN A SPIRITUAL SYSTEM

"The marvels of nature have no end. The earth itself is round, and so it
rotates. Time is also circular, so what can you say of the universe?"

The manager

The Americans had just begun bombing Bhagdad; the Gulf War was
officially on and the alarming news—what little was available in Kashi—was
that both sides were suffering heavy casualties and that it looked like the
beginning of a long and bloody fight. I arrived at the Muktibhavan with this
on my mind and met Chaubey and Mishraji sitting in the shade by the well. I
said to them that it looked really bad over there in Iraq. "Why?" Mishraji
asked, "what is so bad?" "Well... many people will die," I responded. Chaubey
looked at Mishraji and grinned. Mishraji looked at me as if I were a child. He
made a "tschh" noise which I translated as "Haven't you been paying attention
to anything I have been teaching you?" Then, smiling he said, "The atman can
not be killed. It is merely the body that dies. The atman will again take birth."

Indeed the Bhagavadgita, perhaps the closest thing to being the Hindu
holy book, is, at the literal level, an incitement to war. In it, Krishna explains
to the faltering Arjuna why he must fight. His reasoning is, in part, as
Mishraji argued that death is not the end of life but merely of the body. To
Mishraji, as to many others this is not only lore. Similarly, the families who
come to Kashi bringing somebody to die do not just recount the lore of their
culture, though they often can do so quite skillfully. They also tell of how the
world seems to them, a world on the basis of which they act. In the case of
bringing somebody to die in Kashi, it is in a profound manner that they act:
for the dying person leaves the comfort of kith and kin, of home and of
village, and travels on his or her deathbed to an unfamiliar and far away place
to die.

TEXTS AND LIFE

As I discussed in Chapter 2, there is a complicated relationship between
lived reality in India and the long textual tradition of Hinduism. This
complexity presents a methodological problem to scholars of Hinduism which,
I argued, has generally been adequately dealt with neither by people studying ‘on the ground’ Hinduism, nor by some textual scholars who write as if their subject is lived Hinduism. I will discuss one more example of the latter, by way of briefly introducing ‘traditional’ Hindu eschatology.

Generally, there are three periods of thinking and three historical periods in the development of Hinduism: the Vedic, Upanishadic and Puranic periods. The three famous paths (margs) of Hinduism correspond to the three periods of thinking. The karma marg, the path of ritual action was developed and practiced in the Vedic period. The jnana marg, the path of knowledge, in Upanishadic times. And since the beginning of the Puranic times, Hindus have had the opportunity to follow a devotional path, the bhakti marg.

According to Hopkins (1992), writing on death and afterlife in Hinduism, during Vedic times ritual action was all important (148). The Vedic conception of afterlife, the “World of the Fathers” (or realm of the ancestors) was something which was attained not as a gift from the gods, but as a result of proper ritual action, both by the deceased before death and by his descendants after death. These ritual actions included cremation (antyesti kriya) and post-cremation actions (sapindikarana) which would establish and maintain the deceased in the realm of the ancestors. The later Upanishads created a new metaphysical system which challenged the permanence of the “World of the Fathers” and proposed a new conception of afterlife (149). Samsara, the ceaseless cycle of birth, death, and rebirth, lead to the conception that residence in the realm of the ancestors would not be permanent, but would be followed by rebirth. The goal of the Upanishadic path of knowledge (jnana marg) was to escape the ceaseless cycle through the realization of the nature of self and the universe. Later, during the period when the Puranas were being written, release from rebirth became possible not just from knowledge alone but also as a “divine gift to faithful devotees” (152). Afterlife for people on the bhakti marg became a life in heaven (svarg) of devotion to God, as compared to the Upanishadic view of merging with the infinite, or the Vedic view of residence with the ancestors.
This schema is helpful as a means of organizing ideas and texts. It is, however, misleading when applied to people in India. Hopkins recognizes that all three paths exist concurrently, but it is stated as an afterthought and, for him, it means the Hindu can choose the path. "The question of personal choice," he says, "is perhaps the most basic feature of the Hindu view of salvation and afterlife" (154). But it makes little sense to ask what path of Hinduism the people coming to the Muktibhavan are on. As I shall show, their actions with regard to death can be fitted into all three of these paths. They are largely devotees of Rama, and yet the type of release that they seek is sometimes Upanishadic in its conception of an unmanifest afterlife. Furthermore, having secured moksha by dying in Kashi, the family goes on to do all the ritual action which supposedly establishes and maintains the soul in the "World of the Fathers".

The complexity on the ground in India is a result of the availability of many ideas from different periods of time. As Klostermaier (1989:162) states:

Hindu practice and belief does not simply follow from an extension of one basic idea but of a plurality of basic notions from which, quite logically but not always in mutually compatible fashion, specific beliefs and practices flow.

As I argued in Chapter 2, the number of available ideas, and the manner in which they are 'selected' and combined, makes necessary a different approach to lived Hinduism than simply borrowing textual classifications. In this chapter, I will look first at the specific beliefs and understandings held by the people who come to Kashi to die. After presenting a picture of the relevance of Kashi from their perspective, I will try to relate these world views to the specific texts which the people read, hear and see performed.

SPIRITUAL UNDERSTANDING AND BELIEFS

When I talked to members of a family who had brought somebody to die, I asked them about the dying person's beliefs. When I asked whether they knew what their father or mother believed, the answer was, generally, "of course". As this is something I can not honestly say myself, I have had to wonder about the validity of accepting these 'proxy' statements of world-view. Masterji, whose mother's death I discussed at the end of Chapter 5, explained to
me how he could speak for his mother. He said he talked many times with his mother about belief. Though he did not believe in a lot of it himself, he felt he knew what the people of his village believed and that they basically shared the same understandings. His feeling was that, for the most part, these beliefs and understandings are village phenomena; variation in belief is more a matter of degree than of difference. Relying on the generality of Masterji’s understandings, my assumption is that what a family told me can be an adequate portrayal of what the dying person believes.

The problem, however, is subtler still. People believe things at a lot of different levels and it can be difficult to determine at what level a person believes what he or she says. It could be Hinduism as they think it should ideally be, what they think the scriptural texts say, or what they want an outsider to know. It could be their conception of what ‘the common man’ believes or it could be a personally held deep-seated understanding. In my interviews with people, I frequently asked whether or not what the person was saying was their own, personal belief. Sometimes the answer was “yes”. Other times the answer would be something like “Oh, you want to know what I think. I do not think that...what I am telling you is what most (other) people think”.

Many of the people I met were reflexive about their beliefs and had obviously thought about the process of believing in addition to the substance and complexity of Hindu beliefs. Masterji described his beliefs in this way:

It is our tradition, our religion and our culture. So I also must believe in this way. It is an effect of education. If a man changes day by day and his faith in our gods grows like that, then he will also have faith in the reward of Kashi. But I, myself, do not have faith in these particular conditions. Just like you believe in Christ we believe in our gods, like Rama and Krishna. I believe, my son believes, his son will also believe. But at the present time, I can't really believe. However, as time passes, and according to the surroundings and traditions, day by day my faith in the Hindu religion, culture and other mysteries grows. Sometimes I think to myself ‘Is it right?... Is it really?’ But still these things—what men do and its results (karma) and what he will find after death—I can't believe. I believe only in the gods’ power and might.

Masterji knows the tradition and the culture but is only somewhat immersed in it. He only sort of believes it and he believes selectively. in
certain aspects of it. He knows he has no choice because he was brought up in it. It is a matter of education, as he said. He also expects that as he gets older he will start believing more fully. He has seen this happen to others and noticed that older people are more pious than young people.

Although some people, to varying degrees, come to die in Kashi because it is a tradition to do so (as I argued in Chapter 5), they also hold beliefs and understandings which allow the tradition to exist. People do come to Kashi in order to die there and they say, in explanation of the act—more often it is said for them—that the reason that they came was to obtain moksha. Though to a certain degree level of belief can be checked against such action, ultimately what people say they believe has generally to be taken at face value.

* * *

Kapil Deo Singh is a squat man with slicked back hair and a well groomed, oiled and curled mustache. He intercepted me one day as I was leaving another room and invited me into his. He was there with seven or eight family members; they had brought Singh's mother to die.

Singh's mother looked very old. She was lying on a wooden bunk, curled up in a foetal position. Her eyes were open and moved about the room. The skin on her face looked to be in a struggle against her strong and distinctive bone structure; trying hard to wrinkle but being stretched back taut. She had lost all her upper teeth on the left side and all her lower teeth on the right; those that remained stuck out of her mouth at all angles and fit with one another like an old puzzle. One of her arms was wrapped thickly in clean white bandages. Singh told me she could still speak, but that she wasn't really aware of what was being said to her.

Singh described his family using the English term "middle class". Most people, however, would describe them as rich (amir). They own sixty acres of land. Singh is one of four brothers who live together as part of a joint family. There are 35 of them living in a single house. The two older brothers work the land; the two younger work "outside". Singh is one of the younger brothers and in his work as a contractor builds bridges and dams.
The second time I visited Singh, the family were doing a *dan* ceremony in their room. Two of the priest workers were standing over the old lady chanting. A couple of the women were propping her up into sitting position. Singh was holding his mother's hand out and in her hand was placed some money, flowers and a few drops of water. Eventually this money was given to one of the priest workers who shook off the flowers and water and slipped it into his *dhoti*. Singh told me later that this had been a special *banarsi gau dan*, with money substituting for the cow, which you have to do when you come to Kashi.

The formal interview Omji and I did with Singh was quite public as the racket from a generator next-door, ubiquitous during the many power failures of the hot season, forced us to talk in a room full of people. When I asked Singh where he learned the rule about conducting the *banarsi gau dan*, the first I had seen or heard, there was laughter from the ‘audience’. He, however, was unfazed. “It is something that helps to get *moksha*,” he said, “We gave the cost of a cow.” Fifty one rupees.

They had also done a *gau dan* in their village before coming to Kashi. They have done readings from the *Bhagavadgita* and *Ramayana* (*Gita aur Ramayana path*). After his mother's death, he said, they will give a donation of some land. He would not say how much land or to whom. Singh said they will do the cremation ritual (*antyesthi sanskar*) in Kashi at Manikarnika ghat and they will return to the village to conduct the 11 days of post-death rituals (*shraddha*).

His mother, he said, was 105 years old. But her eldest offspring was 72, her youngest 52, so I judge that she was probably closer to 90. Singh said he didn't know too much about his mother's life. She had done many pilgrimages, such as to Haridwar and Vrindhavan, with her husband. Her husband had died in 1966.

The family had recognized that she was dying “because in old age when the senses stop working there is no use to eat. So she has decided like that.” They also had talked to a doctor who had said that medicine would no longer
help her. They decided to go to Kashi. The village people all came and touched his mother's feet. They all gave her a spoonful of Ganga water. She said nothing at that time as her speaking power was gone: she was not really aware of what was going on. At the Muktibhavan, she asked for individuals now and then and, if they were there, they went to her but, if not, the family would tell her that the person was on their way. She was taking no food and no medicine. She had not eaten in 14 days before arriving at the Muktibhavan though she was drinking water with some vitamins. Singh thought her to be in a "very peaceful condition". However, she was anxious to "leave her body". She sometimes would say, "Lord, give me moksha. Lord give me moksha (Bhagavan, moksha dijie)"

It was not his mother's desire to die in Kashi: it was the desire of her sons. They wanted their mother to die in Kashi, Singh said, "because Kashi is a religious place (dharmik sthan). It is the city of Shiva. The advantage of dying in a dharmik place is that you will get mukti. Especially Kashi is accepted for this and it is because it is the city of Shiva". He said they would stay for as long as it takes. They would not go home until she died.

There is some family precedence for trying to die in Kashi. Their father had wanted to die in Kashi and they tried to bring him, but he had died on the way. Their grandmother had been brought to Kashi after she died. Before this, Singh can not remember. People who came from their village previously had told them about the Muktibhavan. Singh estimates that almost all (of those dying of old age) would like to come to Kashi to die but that the cost is prohibitive. The Singhs came in their own vehicle; the expense was not a lot for them. Singh was pleased with the Muktibhavan and found his time there peaceful; "no trouble at all". He regularly sat with the priest-workers and participated in the singing of the bhajan and kirtan. "Where else would you get such a place to stay where always there is Hari Ram Hari Ram going on?" he asked, "This helps for moksha. They also they do Gita path and give the ganga jal"

Singh understands moksha in this way: "When a person becomes free of death and birth. There is no birth again. Forever." His mother desired moksha,
he said, but for he and his brothers there is another thing going on. "It is every child's wish to give moksha to their parents," he said, "because there is so much pain during the time of death and birth." He did not know whether or not his mother would get moksha if she died outside of Kashi. "Everybody tries to do religious work in their lives like donation and pilgrimage (dan aur yatra) with the aim of getting moksha. But dying in Kashi is surely a way to get moksha". For Singh and his family, it is not worth taking the chance. If you do not get moksha this time, it may be a very long time before there is another opportunity. This is because, in their view, "The next birth will not be that of a human being. This comes after many lives. In our culture we believe there are 8,400,000 different lives (charasi lakh yonis) into which you will take birth first. Nobody knows where your next birth will take you."

When I asked Singh where he had learned about moksha he answered that he had read both the Gita and Ramayana. But also, he said, "from very early on, the old people always tell you that you should do such and such a thing in order to get moksha." He has heard the Garuda Purana being read many times, whenever there is a death. He listened to the whole thing on the deaths of his grandfather and his father.

* * *

MOKSHA

As I discussed in Chapter 2, within textual Hinduism there are different understandings of the nature of moksha. At the Muktibhavan, while everyone says that moksha is the aim of dying in Kashi, what they say they understand about moksha is varied.

Mishra's (Chapter 4) moksha, according to his family, was not escape from the eternal cycle of birth, death and re-birth. What he wanted was a decent next birth. He would be a Brahmin, perhaps a saint. And he would be avoiding the common fate of taking rebirth in the form of an animal, ghost or devil.
Singh (Chapter 4) had a different conception of moksha. “This life,” he explained, “is full of trouble and sadness. Dying here means never having to be born into this life again. God is everybody, just like the sea. A person is like a little drop of sea water. There is no difference in the sea and a little drop. What matter you will find in ocean, you will also find in a little drop of ocean... this is the opinion... that, if you die in Kashi, the spirit of the dead body is merged in Shiva.”

Masterji (Chapter 5) explained moksha differently again. The meaning of moksha, according to his mother’s belief is the bringing to an end the cycle of rebirth. “To come on to the earth, to die and to again take birth. Again and again. This is a result of man’s work—his karma. The Hindus want to become free of taking birth and dying again and again. This is called moksha. In our holy book, Gita, Krishna explains about this matter. If a man takes moksha he will not be born again. That is the meaning of moksha.” But also, “In our religious faith, if anyone dies in this area of the Kashi chetr (field), they will go to heaven (svarg),” he said, “For this reason my mother wants to (stay here and) die in Kashi.”

Amongst the people coming to the Muktibhavan to die, moksha is variously understood to be rebirth into a good life, merging with the infinite (unmanifest God) and residence in heaven alongside a manifest God.

THE PURSUIT OF MOKSHA WHILE LIVING

Ideal Hinduism, textual Hinduism, prescribes four aims of life (purushartha). They are the following of moral law, the achievement of material wealth and family, enjoyment of life and, eventually, liberation (dharma, artha, kama and moksha). These goals are correlated with the ideal life stages such that, as a student, one should study and practice moral law and, as a householder, one should acquire wealth and enjoy oneself while raising a family. The last two stages of life, ideally, should be focused on the final, and most spiritual of goals, moksha.

The people who come to the Muktibhavan to die are coming in pursuit of moksha. However, as I discussed in Chapter 3, they are not people who followed
the ideal system in any strict sense. They are, throughout their lives, householders, and their pursuit of moksha seems to be a long term, though by no means full-time, religious endeavour. I asked people in the survey questionnaire what things the dying person had done toward obtaining moksha throughout their lifetime. According to the responses, everybody (86) except one person had done other things toward getting moksha. The answers to this question are tabulated in FIGURE 6.1. About half of the respondents reported the general answer, “righteous deeds and giving gifts” (dan punya). Forty people reportedly had done some pilgrimage and several others were reported to have done specific pilgrimages. Sixteen people reportedly had undergone fasts, five people had built temples in their lives and two people had constructed schools.

It should be noted that these specific acts are acts which are a part of everyday Hinduism and are done by people for many religious reasons. As Klostermaier says, “The inextricable conjunction of the rather impersonal Vedic and the highly personal Puranic traditions make it impossible to clearly differentiate in the activities of traditional Hindus among acts done to obtain ritual purity, to gain merit, or to win the grace of God, which, in a certain sense, obviates everything else” (1989:163). Achieving moksha, can be added to this list. These acts are, perhaps, being interpreted after the fact as having been done for moksha, at a time when obtaining moksha is at the fore.

Only two people reported the gifting of a cow (gau dan) as an activity done for getting moksha, while from my interviews, it seems that this activity was much more widespread. This is an activity which is done, in addition to other times, specifically as death approaches. Kapil Deo Singh, whose mother's case is told above, reported that his mother gave a cow back in the village, and the family helped her to (symbolically) give another cow while at the

---

1When I look at all the responses in the order in which they were collected, some interesting patterns emerge in terms of what people are doing to obtain moksha. When something is mentioned once, then it very often is mentioned again very soon after. I think it is pretty clear that, in some cases, the priest-workers supplied those people who had nothing much to say with the "correct" answer.
Compilation of all responses to the survey question "Which other things has the dying person done in his or her life to obtain moksha?"

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Deed</th>
<th>Hindi</th>
<th>No. Mentions</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Righteous deeds and gifts</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pilgrimage</td>
<td>tirtha yatra</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Specific pilgrimage</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gangasagar</td>
<td></td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Badrinath</td>
<td></td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Haridwar</td>
<td></td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mathura</td>
<td></td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vrivanav</td>
<td></td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Avadh</td>
<td></td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rameshwar</td>
<td></td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pilgrimage to the four chief</td>
<td>char dham</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hindu pilgrimage centers</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fasting</td>
<td>vrat</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(local)</td>
<td>(sthaniya vrat)</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Religious gifts</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of cloth</td>
<td>dan</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of grain</td>
<td>vastra dan</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of calf</td>
<td>anna dan</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of cow</td>
<td>dan</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>of (luxurious) bed to beggars</td>
<td>gau dan</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>seji dan</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Was a freedom fighter</td>
<td>svastrata senani</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Constructed a...</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>temple</td>
<td></td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>school</td>
<td></td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>well</td>
<td></td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Holds good views</td>
<td>acche vichar</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Speaks the truth</td>
<td>satynishta</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sang devotional songs</td>
<td>bhakti bhajan</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>?</td>
<td>kalpa vas</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Religious work</td>
<td>dharmik kam</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Read Ramcharitmanas</td>
<td></td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Associating with good people</td>
<td>satsang</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Listening to Bhagavadgita</td>
<td>githa path</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Worship and sacred reading</td>
<td>puja path</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Muktibhavan. Singh said that it would help her achieve moksha. Several other people were more specific and said that the gifting of the cow helps the soul on its post-death journey to the realm of Yama (the god of death) at the time when the soul has to cross the terrible Vaitarni river. Often, amongst the people dying at the Muktibhavan, as I will argue in Chapter 8, the gifting of a cow marks the self-recognition of the beginning of the dying process.

The active pursuit of moksha is a prescribed goal of ideal, textual Hinduism. However, it is not very likely that the people of the small villages of Eastern Uttar Pradesh and Bihar actively pursue it for that reason alone. From several family members, I got a standard answer to the question of why the dying person desires moksha. That answer is that life is a miserable affair full of sadness and pain. The unending cycle of one life after another is a perpetual, unending misery. The way out of the unhappiness is moksha, the breaking of the unending cycle. Even if human life was good and rich, the driving force for achieving moksha is that life in human form is a very rare event.

For Singh and his family, if you don't get moksha this time, it may be a very long time before there is another opportunity. This is because, in their view, another human birth will not come until after eight million four hundred thousand other births.

Dubey, whose story I told in Chapter 5, expressed the same thing in his explanation of the meaning of moksha. According to karma, according to what good and bad things a person has done during his or her life, that thing will the person baar—pain or happiness—at the time of death. After death, those people who have done nothing but good work, who have done all the rituals and other good activities will get moksha which means that they will never again have to come back on to this earth. “They are free from death and birth. Whether they merge with God or they stay there in heaven, we don't know. But those people who have done the bad work, they have to be born again. They come back into the 8,400,000 life forms, and are born according to their karma.”
Clearly, for some it is not what moksha is in specific detail which is important. Moksha is not a sought after goal so much as an escape from the alternative fate of living and dying a virtual eternity of miserable non-human lives from which there is no chance of escape. This is the one opportunity and it better not be wasted.

THE PURSUIT OF MOKSHA WHILE DYING

At the time of death, there is a sure way of attaining moksha. As Masterji expressed it: “In the middle of this city there are three areas: Vishvanath, Kedar and another... I don't know. Those who died in these areas are very lucky. In our faith, those who die in Kashi go to heaven, but for those who die outside there is no mukti. So people feel that if they die in Kashi there will be no rebirth. So they want to die in Kashi.” Or as another man said: “It is our belief. It is the opinion of the people, mine and all people’s, that in such places as this, one can get moksha. Especially in Kashi. But the Banaras Hindu University hospital is outside of the boundaries of Kashi. Moksha is not available there.”

Kashi and its moksha giving properties are mentioned in many scriptures. These have been collected by various people, translated from Sanskrit into Hindi and presented in the form of small booklets, such as Kashi Moksha Nirnaya by Swami Shivanand Saraswati, which are widely available to pilgrims in Kashi. The textual tradition that informs people of Kashi’s moksha giving properties consists of statements of the special properties of Kashi and arguments as to how this can be meshed with the more general principles of Hinduism such as karma.

Where else does a creature obtain liberation as he does here, simply by giving up the body, with very little effort at all! Not by austerities, not by donations, not by lavish sacrifices can liberation be obtained elsewhere as it can be obtained in Kashi simply by giving up the body! Even the yogis practicing yoga with minds controlled are not liberated in one lifetime, but they are liberated in Kashi simply by dying.

Kashi Khanda 60.55,57,58 (cited in Eck 1982:331)

Here I rely on Eck (1982: 324-44) for a summary of the textual tradition regarding the attainment of moksha by dying in Kashi. All creatures, it is
written, including insects and germs become liberated by dying in Kashi. In all other places death is under the terrifying jurisdiction of Yama, the god of death. But Yama is banned from Kashi by Shiva. When one dies in Kashi, Shiva whispers the tarak mantra in his or her ear; the hearing of this mantra at the time of death is the mechanism by which moksha is granted. There is a difference of opinion about what Shiva whispers; it is either “Brahman is Om” or “Rama, Rama” depending on the sub-tradition. It is not the mantra itself that grants moksha, but the flood of knowledge that results from hearing it. The texts have had to grapple with the problem of how justice is given out and how karma can prevail when everybody including the worst of sinners get moksha by dying in Kashi. Some say that such people will simply not get the opportunity to die in Kashi. Others describe a torture dished out by Kashi’s gatekeeper, Lord Bhairava (bhairava yatna) at the moment of death.

The textual tradition, as summarized above, has concordances with the views of the people coming to the Muktibhavan to die but it is by no means an adequate description. For some, Kashi simply gives moksha; there is no reason. For others it is because it is the city of Shiva, and that is enough. For some people, Kashi is just one place where moksha can be obtained. As Singh said above, it is “because Kashi is a religious place (dharmik sthan)”. Dying in any dharmik place results in mukti, in his view. Generally, people say that if they do not achieve moksha while in human form, they have missed their opportunity, implying that, unlike the traditional idea, only humans can get moksha from dying in Kashi. Nobody I talked to expected that any punishment would be forthcoming. Finally, as I shall show, it is not the flood of knowledge resulting from a mantra, but the power of the name of Rama, which is the mechanism of the granting of moksha for the people dying at the Muktibhavan.

THE IMPORTANCE OF THE MUKTIBHAVAN

The Muktibhavan is considered to be a good place to die primarily because it is located in Kashi. But, for most people, the Muktibhavan also has some features which participate in the granting of moksha. Singh, who brought his mother to die (Chapter 8) said of the Muktibhavan, “all the
facilities are guaranteed and if people will die here their future is guaranteed.” This, he said, is because it is in the city of Vishvanath (Shiva) and because, in the Muktibhavan, there is twenty four hours a day chanting of the name of God.

Masterji described the Muktibhavan as a good place to die, “because it is neat and clean, the management is very peaceful, and there is always hari kirtan, bhajan, and the name of god Rama. In this situation it is better to die.” Masterji compared the Muktibhavan to the Ganga-labh Bhavan saying that there, there is not the same type of good atmosphere. In his view, the atmosphere is important and the kirtan and bhajan helped his mother. “She heard Rama's name and other religious songs and chanting. In our faith if the dying people hear the name of god, Narayan, Hari or Rama, the god helps those people. I will tell you a story about this:”

There was a man who was a butcher. His son’s name was Narayan. This butcher never chanted God’s name and never worshipped God. But when he was dying, he called his son, ‘O Narayan’. Now Narayan happens to be another name for the god Vishnu. So Narayan appeared in front of the dying butcher and said ‘What?’ (As a result of calling the name) the butcher went to heaven to be with god. For this reason we give our children names like bhagavan’s names—Krishna, Rama, Vishnu, Maheshvara, Shiva. You find amongst Indians these types of names. These are the names of God. For this reason too kirtan and bhajan is done (at the Muktibhavan). The names of gods are sung, and in the morning and the evening, the Ramcharitmanas is read.

Another thing that the priest-workers at the Muktibhavan do is readings from the Ramcharitmanas and Gita. Masterji said of this that “the reading of these Hindu holy books, the books that the Hindus have faith in, hearing these verses (slokas and chaupais), we find courage and peace in our heart and minds. If there is any kind of maya (delusion), we become free from hearing these verses.”

The importance of the twenty four hour singing and the stress on the name of god, situate the institution in the devotional movement of Hinduism. Klostermaier (1990:223-4) notes that this type of singing is one aspect of “taking the name”, one of the essential steps of becoming a bhakta, a follower of the devotional movement (bhakti marg) of Hinduism, reflecting the majority of Hindus. At bhakti religious centers, according to Klostermaier, it is
quite common to have people, often paid, chant the name(s) day and night. The importance of the name bears some resemblance to that of the universal sound: "As creation owes its origin to the ‘word’ (Om), so the sacred names of Rama, Krishna and Hari are the vehicle that bring the individual back to him" (Swami Rama Tirtha, cited in Klostermaier, 1990:223). Many of the people staying at the Muktibhavan said that it helped in the dying person’s pursuit of moksha. Several of the priest-workers at the Muktibhavan say, also, that they get spiritual benefit from doing the kirtan and bhajan singing.

Another way in which the Muktibhavan was thought by many to assist people to obtain moksha is by administering water from the Ganga and the leaves of the holy Tulsi plant regularly to the people who are dying there. Both these substances are widely thought to be conducive to obtaining moksha. Masterji told me this well known story, one which I heard several times, as an explanation of why ganga jal is given to a dying person:

There was a king whose name was Sagar. Sagar had sixty thousand sons. He had done the asvamedha yajna (a special horse sacrifice) ninety-nine times. Now if anybody completes the asvamedha yajna one hundred times he will become like Indra, the king of gods. So Indra played a trick with Sagar. Sagar’s horse was wandering very far. (If anybody takes the horse then he must fight with the king if the horse becomes free, the victory of that king is supposed.) Indra thought that if anybody completed the asvamedha yajna 100 times, he would take his place, so he played a trick. He put the horse under the earth at an ascetic’s ashram. The name of this ascetic was Kapil Muni. Kapil Muni was meditating on God.

The sixty thousand sons of Sagar searched for the horse all over the world. They could not find the horse. So they began to dig through the earth. When they reached Kapil Muni’s ashram, they found that the horse was there. They became very angry. They said ‘You have seen us and you have gone into this position (and are pretending to be meditating)’. The ascetic became angry and cursed them all to die. Soon all of the sixty thousand sons lay dead.

King Sagar was upset. All his son’s were lying in hell (nark). He had to figure away of obtaining mukti for them. Now there is only one way: if Ganga will come from heaven and if Ganga’s water will fall on them, then they will become mukt.

So the descendants of Sagar tried to bring the Ganga from heaven. But no one succeeded. At last Bhagiratha tried. He worshipped very hard, he did ascetic endeavours (tapasias) day and night. Brahma became pleased. He said ‘I will send Ganga, but if Ganga comes straight from heaven, if she goes straight on to the earth, she will go right into the earth. So who will hold up the Ganga, and save the earth?’ So he suggested that he go and worship the god Shiva, who will bear the load of Ganga. Bhagiratha prayed to the god Shiva. Shiva became happy and pleased with Bhagiratha, and told him “Tell Brahma to send Ganga. I am ready.” He parted his hair and stood on his trisula and waited for Ganga.
Her sound was roaring coming from heaven but Shiva was silent. The water of the Ganga came and missed Shankar (Shiva). She moved round and round, she was very proud, but she missed Shiva's head. After that Bhagiratha said 'I have prayed for years and years and now Ganga is missing Shiva's head. What was the purpose of the bringing of Ganga?' So he again prayed to Shiva so that Ganga would flow to his ancestors. So Ganga flowed off Shiva's head and followed Bhagiratha from the Himalayas through Rishikesh, through Gangotri and finally on to Ganga Sagar where Kapil's ashram was. Every year on the fourteenth of January the Hindu's go there, bathe there, and see Kapil Muni. Sagar's sixty thousand sons became free with the Ganga's water. So we say that the Ganga's water gives mukti from the hells. So this is why the people take the Ganga jal.

Masterji's story is a version of the most well known and oldest of a series of myths recounting the origins of the Ganga which, according to Kinsley (1986:189), all tend to stress the river's heavenly origins and connection to the great male deities, Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva. Water, in general in India, is known for its great purifying powers, and the great rivers, especially, are revered for this quality. As Masterji's story makes clear, the river Ganga is a conduit from heaven and is of sufficient purificatory power that contact with it guarantees moksha for the dead. Another story I heard several times from people at the Muktibhavan concerned the death of some corrupt and evil man who was certainly bound for the worst of fates. His body was torn up and consumed by vultures. One vulture, flying over the Ganga, accidentally dropped a small fragment of bone from its talons. The moment the bone hit the waters of the Ganga the evil man, who was enduring torture in hell, found himself transferred to heaven.

There is also a story which explains the use of Tulsi leaves for the dying at the Muktibhavan, as told by Masterji:

Tulsi! What is the story about Tulsi? I will tell you about the story of Tulsi!

There was a kind of giant we call rakshasa, you know? His wife was Brinda, Brinda was a very holy lady(sathi). So her husband could never be killed, not by any god. No god could kill him because of the power of that sati, Brinda. He did many bad things and the gods became fearful of his actions. They prayed to Vishnu, 'Please save us from that rakshasa'. Vishnu said that he would do something.

Vishnu made his own face look just like that rakshasa and went and slept with his wife, Brinda. Her sati power was finished and so Brinda's husband was killed by Shiva. Brinda heard the news. 'How could my husband be dead? It means something is wrong with me'. So she cursed the god Vishnu. 'You cheated me so I am
giving you the punishment that you will become a stone. ’Now we pray to the 
saligram, that black type of stone we call saligram.
But god Vishnu also gave a punishment ‘You will be worshipped by the 
people. Because I slept with you, you have become my wife. So you will become on 
the earth a Tulsi plant’. And so Brinda became a Tulsi plant. ‘And those that take 
your leaves in their mouths, because you are so holy—like the worship of lord 
Vishnu—those who keep the tulsi leaves in their mouth or use the leaves, will also 
be holy.’ That is the reason to use the tulsi leaves.

* * *

Anandi Prasad had come with his two uncles and one cousin to bring his 
dadi (paternal grandmother) to die in Kashi. They stayed on at the 
Muktibhavan after her death to do the shraddha rituals. They discussed it with 
a pilgrimage priest (panda). He advised them that it was best to celebrate the 
shraddha in Kashi on the basis of “some text” which recommends that all the 
ritual work should be done in Kashi. So they figured that since their 
grandmother had died in Kashi, they should do her rituals in Kashi. Otherwise, 
if they went back and celebrated the shraddha at their village, they would 
have been inviting her soul back to the village. They thought it was better for 
the soul to remain in Kashi. They were, however, planning to go to Gaya to do 
pindha dan. Gaya is the best place to do pindha dan because, Anandi Prasad 
said, it is where Lord Rama came and offered the rice balls for his father 
Dasharath.

Dadi, their grandmother, was 105 years old. Anandi Prasad said that she 
had produced over 100 descendants. She herself had had five sons and five 
daughters. Her husband died in 1967 at 80 or 85 years of age. Dadi had had no 
education. She had done a lot of religious work during her life: she kept a fast 
on the 11th of every month and celebrated all the festivals. She had done “all 
the important pilgrimages.”

Toward the end, she was undergoing some medical treatment which 
lasted for about six months. She gave up taking her medicine about twenty 
days before she died. At first they had tried to make her take it, but she would 
spit it out. She gifted a cow (gau dan) ten days before they left for Kashi. The 
family knew it was her last time (antim samay) because she stopped eating and 
was taking only juice. She had abandoned food the day before she did the gau
dan. Her body had become weaker and weaker. Anandi Prasad said. She did not eat anything up until the day before her death. But the day she died she had asked for some kicheri and had eaten it with her own hands.

At first, the family was planning to take her to die near the Ganga somewhere closer to their district of Nevada. Only at the last moment they decided to come to Kashi. They knew to go to the Muktibhavan as their father's sister's husband had been at the Muktibhavan once before and had told them all about it. Many people came to see Dadi in the house before the family set off for Kashi. They all touched her feet, and everybody was in tears because she was well liked in the village and had done many things for people. Everyone wanted her blessing that they could live as long as had she. But, Anandi Prasad said, she was not able to respond to them. She was only barely conscious. Once at the Muktibhavan, however, she became more lucid and was able to sit up and talk to them through signals.

The death was very good, in Anandi Prasad's view. He said she was happy until the end. At the point of death they were asking her if she wanted a bath with Ganga water and she said yes. They asked her if she wanted to return to the village. She didn't want to.

The family had brought their grandmother to Kashi in order that she secure moksha. The person who gets moksha, in their view, will become free from death and birth, Anandi Prasad told me. “He will not come again on this earth. There is no other birth afterwards. And if the person does not take birth then how will he die?”. The person who gets moksha “goes to a place called svarg-lok (heaven). There, there is no pain or difficulties, only happiness.” On the other hand, in their view, if you don't get moksha then one will have to live through the 8,400,000 (yonis) before he or she will have another chance at getting a (pure) human body. “He will be born in one yoni and then die, then be born in another and then die. He will cycle through all 84 lakh life forms. When somebody dies, they change bodies, immediately. It is just like changing clothes. This is what Krishna said in the Mahabharata, in the Gita”. The person who gets moksha will not come into this cycle of life forms and will have no more experience of pain.
Anandi Prasad understands that Kashi immediately grants *moksha* to those who die there. There are eight places that do so, he says, but Kashi is the best place. There are two reasons for this. First, Kashi is standing on the trident of Shiva and so is a special place. Second, King Harischandra did duty at Harischandra burning ghat, so people are interested in being cremated there. (He is referring here to a story of king Harischandra who had to give up everything and take a job as a burning ghat attendant. He is respected for doing this). In the village they had heard these stories. When their grandmother died, they took her to Harischandra ghat and cremated her—not in the new electric crematorium, it was emphasized—but with wood.

Both Anandi Prasad and his cousin felt that they know more about *moksha* than most people. Their parents were always teaching them about it when they were young and later in school they were taught about *moksha*. Now they are in University and taking philosophy and so know much about it. They have, for instance, studied the *Ramayana* and the *Gita*. As part of their *shraddha*, one of the priest-workers at the Muktibhavan was reading them the *Garuda Purana*. They read all sixteen chapters within three days. "Reading the Garuda Purana gives satisfaction to the soul" Anandi Prasad explained. Neither of them have read the *Garuda Purana* but they were familiar with it because they have heard it many times. When anybody dies in the village *Garuda Purana* is read.

**RELATIONSHIP OF BELIEFS TO THE TEXTUAL TRADITION**

Masterji thinks that mostly the knowledge about dying in Kashi and achieving *moksha* is passed down from generation to generation. He heard about Kashi and *moksha* when he was young, not from lessons, but just from overhearing conversations that were going on. Also, he said, the village people "go here and there". He, for instance, lives in Kashi and regularly visits the special places. When he goes back to the village, he tells the others about these places. Sometimes, too, learned people go to the villages and they explain the history and culture to the villagers. Also, learned people come occasionally from places like Kashi and Prayag and describe these holy cities.
Finally, there seems to be three important books to the culture of his village which teach about death and dying, *moksha* and getting it in Kashi.

The following is a transcription of part of a conversation I had with Masterji in which we were discussing how people come to know about *moksha* and dying in Kashi:

**CJ:** Where did your mother take her knowledge about *moksha*?

**MASTERJI:** She heard the story from the priest of our village. After death there is a funeral system in our village, or in Hinduism. After death a person, his or her eldest or youngest, son gives fire to his mother or father. For ten days that son sleeps on the ground or on a wooden bed and hears a story that is called *Garuda Purana*. In *Garuda Purana* there are stories about what will happen after death and how to live; how to do these types of things. A priest comes to the village and reads this story at the house when a person has died. The priest brings the book and reads the story and the people sit around and listen.

**CJ:** So most people will have heard the *Garuda Purana* many times?

**MASTERJI:** Yes, because many people die and so they hear it often.

**CJ:** And in *Garuda Purana* it tells about Kashi?

**MASTERJI:** Yes, and also in some parts of other holy books like *Gita*, and *Ramayana* or *Ramcharitmanas*. There is also *yagya* (sacrifice). At this time the priest tells the stories during *havan* (fire sacrifice). *Ghi* and other holy things like sandalwood and camphor are mixed and put in the fire. On these occasions the priest speaks about the stories. They do the *yagya*, *havan* and *puja* in the evenings... mornings sometimes... and they explain about the holy deeds of the saints and the holy books.

*  *  *

What people know about all this is a matter of culture and is knowledge which is passed down verbally from generation to generation. And yet, ultimately there is another important process going on in Indian society, another source of knowledge. There is the body of texts, and the knowledge that they contain. People are exposed to particular texts throughout their lives either first hand—by reading and hearing the texts, and by seeing them performed—or second or third hand, through lessons and conversations with people who know the texts.

At some point the substance of the texts must become indistinguishable from other aspects of cultural knowledge, having no known connection to a text. In this manner, I envision particular texts percolating in to various levels of cultural understanding. The flow is not only one way; historically the
texts are products of society though there were likely wide gulfs between the composers of the texts and the people they have 'trickled' down to. This process is distinct from Shrinivas's sanskritization by which the lower castes are thought to acquire textually based ideas and behaviours by aspiring to those of Brahmans. Sanskritization is a unifying force, one in which people become more similar by virtue of their connections to the texts. My idea is quite the opposite: it seems to me that there are so many texts and textual traditions available that, through a historical process of picking and choosing, connection to texts can actually be responsible for regional, or caste, cultural differences.

Masterji's village is representative of other villages in the region, in terms of the particular texts to which they have direct and important connections. Amongst the people coming to die at the Muktibhavan there are consistently three texts which are well known, all of which contain information relevant to coming to Kashi to die and getting moksha; the *Ramcharitmanas*, the *Garuda Purana* and to a lesser extent, the *Bhagavadgita*.

A. THE BHAGAVADGITA

Many people said that they listened to readings from the *Bhagavadgita*, often referred to as simply *Gita*. Masterji said that people are generally familiar with the *Gita*, especially as it is a part of the famous epic *Mahabharata*. Sometimes people come to his region and perform the *Krishna Lila*, a play based on the *Mahabharata*. Also in the primary school books there are many stories of the *Mahabharata* and so people who learn to read even a little get to know these stories. Sometimes, *pandits* come and tell the stories of the *Mahabharata*. At the Muktibhavan, the priest-workers regularly read the *Gita* to the dying people, especially the eighth chapter which deals with achieving moksha.

The *Bhagavadgita*, according to Klostermaier (1989:94) is "unrivaled" in popularity and authority in the history of Hinduism. However, it is not an easy scripture. From an analytical standpoint, looking at the *Gita* as a philosophical treatise, it seems to be a synthesis of a number of different traditions. Masterji
also said the Gita was a difficult text and though most village people know some of the words of the Gita, he thinks many do not understand the meaning. “They just believe that the Gita is the holy book. They don't read it because it is very difficult. They know the basic story only, particularly the story of Krishna and Arjuna on the battlefield. In each of the chapters there is a lot of detail, they only know that to hear the Gita is enough for moksha.”

However, from the people I talked to at the Muktibhavan, I heard things which are almost direct quotes from the Gita. One of the messages of the Gita which I heard several times, is that the self is immortal and moves from body to body. Often this was expressed using a variant of the following metaphor:

   Just as a person casts off worn-out garments and puts on others that are new, even so does the embodied soul cast off worn-out bodies and take on others that are new.

   Chapter II, sl. 22 (108)

The goal of life, according to the Gita, is perfection, the realization of the nature of self. It is this realization which results in liberation of the soul. However, movement along the path to perfect understanding and behaviour is slow and one must pass through a long series of lives before reaching the end. The efforts made in one life are carried over into the next life and, step by step, progress is made:

   There he regains the (mental) impressions (of union with the Divine) which he had developed in his previous life and with this as the starting point, he strives again for perfection...

   Chapter VI, sl. 43 (209)

The soul, according to the Gita, goes to that which is thought about at the last moment of life (Radhakrishnan 1948:229). By this mechanism, the previous life influences the next. However, the Gita also implies that simply thinking of God at the time of death can achieve the goal of liberating the soul:

   Those who know Me as the One that governs the material and the divine aspects, and all the sacrifices, they, with their minds harmonized, have knowledge of Me even at their time of departure (from here).

   Chapter VII, sl. 30 (225)
And whoever, at the time of death gives up his body and departs, thinking
of me alone, he comes to My status (of being); of that there is no doubt.
Chapter VIII, sl. 5 (228)

The Bhagavadgita also prescribes certain times to die. During half of
each day, half of each month and half of each year, liberation is not possible
no matter what realization the dying person has had or what his or her final
thoughts.\(^2\)

Fire, light, day, the bright (half of the month), the six months of the
northern path (of the sun), then going forth the men who know the Absolute go to
the Absolute VIII 24 (235) Smoke, night, so also the dark half (of the month), the
six months of the southern path (of the sun), then going forth the yogi obtains the
lunar light and returns.

Chapter VIII, sl. 25 (235)

The Gita, a text which advocates the path of devotion over the other
methods of realization of God, tends to view mukti as equivalence with God as
opposed to identity with God. The soul (atman) does not merge with the
infinite (Brahman) but rather the “mode of being” of God, in which “the freed
soul is inspired by Divine knowledge and moved by Divine will”
(Radhakrishnan 1948:76). This resonates fairly well with the thoughts on the
nature of moksha of many of the families who have brought someone to die at
the Muktibhavan.

B. THE RAMCHARITMANAS

According to Masterji, everybody in his village knows the
Ramcharitmanas, even the illiterate people. They know the story and they
know some of the verses (dohas) by heart. Sometimes people sit around at
night and somebody who can read reads out the Ramcharitmanas and the
others listen. Also there are Ram Lilas (plays enacting the events of the story)
performed by people who go from village to village. Occasionally people will
collect money and then perform a Ramcharitmanas navapath, a puja and

\(^2\)These ideas, which several people I talked to had heard of, had no apparent effect on the
number of people dying at the Muktibhavan at particular times of the day, month or year,
according to the records.
lesson on the *Ramcharitmanas* which lasts for nine days. The *Ramcharitmanas* is thus well known and is an important text. This seems to be the general case for the entire region from which people come to the Muktibhavan for dying.

The *Ramcharitmanas* contains many references to getting *moksha* by dying in Kashi as well as to the relationship of Shiva and Rama and to the importance of Rama's name in achieving *moksha*. Toward the end of the book, Rama, himself, addresses the citizens of his city in the following manner:

Give ear to my words, all you people of the city... Listen to me and act as may seem good to you... It is great good fortune that you have secured a human body, which—as all the scriptures declare—is difficult even for the gods to attain....he who receives it and still wins not heaven, reaps torment in the next world and beats his head in vane remorse...

Sensuous enjoyment, brothers, is not the object of the human body; why even heavenly enjoyment is short-lived and ends in sorrow. Those born as men who give themselves up to sensual delights are fools who would choose poison in exchange for nectar. No one will ever speak well of him who picks up a peppercorn and throws away the philosopher's stone. His immortal soul wanders endlessly through eighty-four lakhs (8,400,000) of living species by the four modes of birth...

Sometimes God of his mercy and without any reason for the affection bestows on him a human body, a raft to carry him across the ocean of mundane existence, with my grace for a favourable wind... the man who, though equipped with such means as these, fails to cross the ocean of birth and death, is an ungrateful, dull-witted wretch, bent on his own destruction.

(Tulsidas 1990:601)

The *Ramcharitmanas* thus prescribes the pursuit of *moksha* with some urgency. It must be accomplished in this very lifetime. If not, a great opportunity, life in a human body which has come about through the grace of God, has been missed. It may be as many as 8,400,000 more miserable, non-human, lives before another such opportunity is available.

There are several other principles outlined in the *Ramcharitmanas* which seem to relate directly to the people dying at the Muktibhavan. Several of the relevant citations from the text are listed in FIGURE 6.2. The *Ramcharitmanas* states that *moksha* is available by dying in Kashi. This is so, it says, because Shiva mutters the Great Spell in the ears of a dying person there. The spell is the name of Rama and the power of this name is such that
"...the Great Spell muttered by Siva, who enjoins it as effecting salvation at Kashi..." (15)

"Why not dwell at Kashi, the abode of Shambu and Bhavani, knowing it to be the birthplace of salvation, the mine of spiritual wisdom and abolisher of sin?" (425)

"When I (Siva) see any creature dying in Kashi, it is by the might of his (Rama's) name that I rid it of all sorrow (liberate it)" (72)

"...the potency of the name 'Rama' is measureless. The immortal Shankara (Siva), who is a fountain of joy and a storehouse of all wisdom and perfection, continually repeats it. There are four kinds of living beings in the world; such of them who die in the holy city of Kashi (Banaras) attain to the highest realm. This too marks the glory of Rama's Name, for it is this very Name that Siva in his compassion imparts to the dying soul in Kashi." (53)

"Crying 'Rama, Rama!' and again 'Rama! and yet again 'Rama, Rama!' and 'Rama!', the king cast off his body in his agony of separation from Raghunatha and ascended to the abode of the gods...Living, he gazed on Rama's face, fair as the moon, and dying for his loss, had a glorious death." (289)

"(The demons bid defiance to one another, shouting, 'Kill him! He is Rama!') Thus crying, 'Rama! Rama!', they left their bodies and attained beatitude (kalvly- moksha or final emancipation). By this means the compassionate Lord slew the enemy in an instant." (403)

The death of Jatayu the vulture"Said Rama, 'No friend, you must not die.' But he answered with a smile, 'I know by the mention of whose name at the hour of death the vilest sinner wins salvation, so declare the Vedas, is present now in bodily form before my eyes. What purpose, Lord, will my body serve when there is nothing left to desire? With his eyes full of tears Raghunatha replied, 'It is your own meritorious deeds, friend, that have brought you salvation. There is nothing in the world beyond the reach of those who have other's interests at heart. Casing off your body, friend, ascend now to my realm. What more shall I give you, when you have all you desire? But on reaching there, friend, say nothing to my father of Sita's abduction" (412)

"Listen, O enemy of serpents: the Kaliyuga is a storehouse of pollution and vice. Escape from the cycle of birth and death is easy (in this age)...the goal which in the first three ages is reached by solemn worship, sacrifice and austerity men are able to attain in the Kaliyuga only by Hari's name. In the Satyayuga everyone is possessed of mystic powers and wisdom too; in that age men crossed the ocean of birth and death by meditating on God. In the Tretayuga men perform sacrifices of various kinds and escape rebirth by dedicating their actions to the Lord. In the Dvaparayuga men have no other expedient than the ritual worship of Raghunatha's feet. But in the Kaliyuga men sound the depths of the ocean of mortality by merely chanting the story of Hari's perfections. In the Kaliyuga austerity, sacrifice or spiritual wisdom are of no avail: one's only hope lies in hymning Rama's praises. The power of the Name is manifest in the Kaliyuga..." (637)

"...In the Kaliyuga no action (karma) avails nor devotion (bhakti) nor knowledge (gyana); the name of Rama is the only resort." (20)

"...In this terrible age the Name is the wish yielding tree, and when one thinks on it, it puts an end to all the illusions of the world. It is the name of Rama that grant's ones desired object in the Kaliyuga..." (20)
even demons in battle with Rama, and screaming at each other to kill Rama, attain moksha merely by this mention of his name. The Ramcharitmanas also describes the death of Dasharath who, thinking of Rama as his life faded away, died a “glorious death”.

“It is absolutely certain that even those people who have done bad work all their lives will get moksha”, according to the priest-worker Chaubey. He believes this, he says, because Tulsidas wrote in the Ramcharitmanas that one may be a great sinner, but if, in the last stages, one says “Rama, Rama” or even just in the last breath, then the person will get moksha. But, Chaubey said, the name must be said properly: “There is the story of Valmiki (the composer of the original version, the Ramayana). Early in his life he was a big dacoit (outlaw). To make up for his sins he was told to chant ‘Rama, Rama, Rama, Rama’. But he didn't do it properly and went around chanting ‘Mara, Mara, Mara, Mara’ (which happens to mean ‘die, die, die’). So he was born again.”

The Ramcharitmanas is the colloquial version of Valmiki’s Ramayana, which is popular in various versions throughout India. The Ramcharitmanas is the Hindi (Avadi) version composed by Tulsidas in Kashi itself. According to Eck (1982:87), it was, at first, attacked by the orthodox pandits, but was loved by the general populous, and remains today the “Bible of the Hindi-speaking people.” Especially in the villages in the regions around Kashi it is popular. Masterji explained it in this way: “There are two sampradayas: devotion to Rama and devotion to Krishna. Both are avatars (incarnations) of Vishnu. Before they were separated. The people of the area around Krishna's birthplace kept faith in Krishna, and the people around Kashi and Ayodhya kept faith in Rama. Now they are merged and so people now say ‘Hari Rama Hari Krishna’.” But they are not totally merged. As Saraswati says, each region has its own favorite god. From central Uttar Pradesh to Bihar, roughly the area from which people come to the Muktibhavan to die, it is Rama who is “the idol of the people” (1983:35)

As early as AD 200-400 the idea that Rama was an avatar of the god Vishnu who had descended to the earth in human form to slay the demon
Ravana in combat had been developed (Bakker 1986:61). The text *Agastyasamhita* (c. AD 1200) discusses the *moksha* granting properties of Kashi and takes the position that Shiva performs worship and propitiates Rama by the repetition (*japa*) of his mantra, and that it is, ultimately, Rama that empowers Shiva with the ability to bestow *moksha* on those who come to die in Kashi (Bakker 1986:69). The 13th to the 16th centuries witnessed a spread in devotion to Rama, concurrent with a growth of emotional devotionalism (*bhakti*) all over North India. During this period the “cult of the name” developed in which the repetition of the name Rama, among others, became accepted as a means (*sadhana*) to gain liberation. (75)

Eck (1991:65) calls Shaivism the “ancient layer” beneath medieval and modern Hinduism. The Vaishnava *bhakti* movements, such as that of Rama, are superimposed upon a predominantly Shaiva milieu in village India. (65). Tulsidas, who wrote *Ramcharitmanas*, was clearly a devotee of both gods and integrated praises of Shiva into the text of the *Ramcharitmanas*. The relation between Rama and Shiva is articulated in a popular saying which is attributed to Tulsidas: Shiva’s best *bhakta* is Rama, and Rama’s best *bhakta* is Shiva. This literature, according to Eck, has become an architecture of pilgrimage to the extent that the two types of worship are intertwined in much of North Indian pilgrimage. The *Ramcharitmanas*, as the most well known texts in the region around Kashi is very much an architecture of the pilgrimage to die in Kashi.

C. THE *GARUDA PURANA*

The *Garuda Purana* was read during the *shraddha* ceremonies after Masterji’s mother’s death. People from other houses came to hear it read in its entirety. It was read for about two hours per day, at various times, according to the wishes of the priest, for about ten days. This seems to be generally the case with the people coming to the Muktibhavan. Singh, described above, for instance, has heard the *Garuda Purana* being read many times, whenever there was a death. He has listened to the whole thing carefully on two
occasions on the deaths of his grandfather and his father. In the reading of
the Garuda Purana that I witnessed, done as part of the shraddha for Anandi
Prasad's grandmother, all sixteen chapters were read within three days.
Anandi Prasad also said that he was familiar with the Garuda Purana having
heard it many times in the village.

What I am referring to here as the Garuda Purana, and what is taken in
the villages to be the Garuda Purana is, in fact, a small portion of the Garuda
Purana proper which is known as the Uttarakhand or Pretakalpa (the period
of non-living). This section has been shown to be a later addition to the Garuda
Purana proper, and probably was a separate work in itself (Gangadharan
1972:122). The Uttarakhanda is a highly variable section and the differences in
the editions are many (111). The version I have cited here is the one that was
read at the Muktibhavan and which, as far as I know, is generally used in the
villages surrounding Kashi. It is published by a small press in Kashi and
contains no information as to version or its relationship to the Purana proper.

The Garuda Purana is essentially a conversation between the bird
Garuda and the god Vishnu. Garuda asks many questions relating to death and
Vishnu reveals to him, in some gruesome detail, all that happens, from the
time when death approaches, to life in the womb as rebirth is imminent. It
begins like this, with a description of what it is like to die:

At dying, the person's eyesight will become like a gods. He can see the
messengers of Yama (the god of death) in the realm of death (Yama loka) and also in
this realm. Having seen this he will become very anxious. His senses become
muddled, his knowledge destroyed.

The soul, on seeing the messengers of Yama, will become afraid and want to
run away. When the five different types of winds (prana, ushan, udan, vyayu and
saman) start to leave their places, for the sinner this one second will last for one
epoch (yuga). Like a hundred scorpions the messengers will fall on him.

From the fear of the messengers, the creature's mouth will start to exude
spittle. The soul will leave the sinner people from the lower regions. Those
virtuous people, their souls will be released from their heads, like their eyes. At
that time the sinner will see the messengers of Yama standing there with red eyes
and in an angry mood, with a fearful faces and holding iron clubs. They are naked
and they are gnashing their teeth. The hair of their head is like that of the arm,
they are black like crows, their faces are twisted, and their fingernails are like
swords.
In fear he will become totally incontinent. And crying in this condition, and getting the result of his previous work, the soul will leave the body and acquire a new body the size of a thumb called ‘angusta’. Seeing his family and friends, he will be dragged off tied to a rope to the realm of the dead (Yama lok).

(Chapter 1, sl. 26-32)

Having adopted an ethereal thumb-sized body, one can expect to be tortured. The text goes on to describe the long journey to the realm of death, the many punishments dished out along the way, and the many types of hells along the route. It describes the sins during life that land you in a particular hell, especially the awful Vaitarni river which runs with blood, pus and urine and contains gnashing serpents and fish with sharp needle-like snouts. The text tells of why you might become a ghost, and it tells about standing before Yama, the God of death, waiting to be judged as his bookkeeper Chitragupta weighs out your good and bad deeds. It tells of the importance of all the rituals and donations and the things which are important for avoiding repeating the hellish journey through death, or at least making the next trip the last. The Garuda Purana is a work on morality but, also it is a teaching in how to get moksha which it portrays as permanent residence in the realm of Vishnu or Brahma, or in some other heaven.

With great holy work, the soul will take birth as a human being, the person who will follow the order of religion in the body of a human being, he will get moksha. Not knowing the religion, the human being comes and goes in this sorrowful world. If you want to make success out of this human being life, then you have to collect religious merits.

(Chapter 8 sl. 95-96)

Your relatives and all your wealth will stay behind when you die. The only things that will accompany you are your religious (good and bad) deeds. For this reason, the Garuda Purana recommends that wealth be donated during life to accumulate religious merit.

When he is going to the other worlds, for expenditure along the route, that is the donations, having done so he goes with great happiness along the route. Without these donations that creature will have many problems on the route.

(Chapter 8, sl. 93)

Specifically, there are several donations that should be done right before death, called atur dan of which there are several types (sesame seed,
iron, gold, jute, salt, seven grains, land and cow). There are five types of cow donation, according to Garuda Purana: three are supposed to be done for dying: one at the time of death (antdenu), another for achieving moksha (mokshadenu), and one for crossing the Vaitarni river (vaitarnidenu).

O Garuda, having given the gau dan, the great river (Vaitarni) never comes in the middle of this great route, therefore it is better to give the donation in good time.

(Chapter 8, sl. 86)

The Vaitarni is, at one level, a metaphor for the body. Falling into the Vaitarni river is falling into the womb and taking rebirth; successfully crossing the Vaitarni is achieving moksha.

Meat, bones, blood; the Vaitarni river is like the body, because the Vaitarni river is also full of meat and blood. Those who give a cow to a Brahmin, they never fall into the Vaitarni river. And those people who are chanting the name of God never fall into the Vaitarni in the form of a body, meaning that they get mukti.

(Chapter 8 sl. 24)

Several people I talked to thought in these metaphorical terms. People regularly used the term narka (hell) in the sense of a possible destination after death, but when asked to explain narka, would say that it is here on earth; as the body is the Vaitarni, life is hell. Almost everybody at the Muktibhavan said that giving a cow before death helped the soul to cross the Vaitarni river, which by extension of the metaphor, means avoiding rebirth.

In order that this be the last life, many things must be done. It is thus important to prepare for death and the Garuda Purana lists several signs by which people should recognize that their death is approaching:

Having seen his body grow old and become sick, seeing that the stars and planets are against him, and becoming weak in the senses, the wise person will know his time of death is coming and without fear or hesitation should do work to pardon his sins.

(Chapter 9, sl. 3)

There are several things which are mentioned throughout the Garuda Purana which can be done toward achieving mukti. The method which is most stressed is hearing and saying the name of Vishnu:
The person who chants the name of Vishnu, the destroyer of sins, or chanting of the Gita, or chanting the 1000 names of Vishnu or hearing it from others, or fasting on the 11th day keeping of fast, Gita path, Ganga jal, Tulsi leaves, water from the feet of Vishnu (Vishnu ka charnamrit) and the name of Vishnu; these things give mukti at the time of death

(Chapter 8 sl. 25-26)

Hearing the name of Vishnu in one's ear destroys many sins.

(Chapter 9: sl. 8)

The person who will say my name (Vishnu) at the time of death, their millions of great sins will be burned to ashes.

(Chapter 9: sl. 12)

The relatives must say the ten names of Vishnu to the dying person

(Chapter 9: sl. 11)

If the son forces the dying person (marnewale manusha) to say the name of Vishnu, he will get mukti

(Chapter 9: sl. 13)

O Garuda, the power of the name of Vishnu to destroy sins, human beings can not otherwise realize this power

(Chapter 9: sl. 15)

The Garuda Purana contains several teachings which are of direct relevance to the pilgrimage to Kashi to die and to the ritual and other behaviour surrounding the dying process at the Muktibhavan. For instance, Kashi is promoted as a place in which dying results in the attainment of moksha:

At the time of old age, he who becomes detached and leaving all feelings and he who remembers me, that happy soul will definitely get mukti. Those persons who, wanting to die, leave their homes to live (vasa) in Prayag or some other tirtha, or to die in Kashi, etc. he will definitely get moksha. 1) Ayodhya 2) Mathura 3) Maya (Haridwar) 4) Kashi 5) Kanchi 6) Avantika (Ujaina) 7) Dvarka; these are seven moksha giving puris

(Chapter 16, sl. 112-114)

The Garuda Purana teaches the proper methods of leaving the body that results in a good situation (sadgati). Dying on a platform on which sesame seeds and kusha grass have been spread, dying near to an image of Vishnu, dying in the shade of a tulsi plant or holding tulsi leaves, all result in the attainment of moksha. Of specific relevance to dying at the Muktibhavan are the following passages:
The person who is going to die should be made to sleep on a pure place and jewels should be put in his mouth along with water from the feet of God (vishnu bhagavan ka charnamrit) if one drop of this water will go inside the mouth of the person he will become free from all sins and achieve liberation

(Chapter 9, sl. 20-21)

The ganga jal (Ganges water) that destroys all sins gives the same benefit as religious work done in the holy tirthas

(Chapter 9, sl. 23)

The person who listens to one sloka about God, he will never come back from the realm of Brahma (Brahma lok)

(Chapter 9, sl. 32)

Chanting the Vedas and Upanishads or the prayers of Shiva or Vishnu, for Brahmin, Kshatriya or Vaishya, gives liberation

(Chapter 9, sl. 33)

The purificatory rituals, the giving of charnamrit and ganga jal with tulsi leaves, and the recitation of verses from the holy books are all activities which occur at the Muktibhavan and are, according to the Garuda Purana, done in the time immediately preceding death or at death. If they are done, the dying person will certainly get moksha. This will be evidenced, as several people at the Muktibhavan mentioned, by the life’s breath and where it proceeds from the body

The person who at the last time does these activities, the soul of these religious persons comes out through a hole in the top of the face. The mouth, nose, eyes and ears: the life’s breath (pran bayu) of religious people come out through these seven doors

(Chapter 9: sl. 36-37)

Several people told me that a lack of air coming from the lower regions at the time of death which may be taken as the good sign. Conversely, a bad fate is evidenced by the voiding of the bladder or bowels at the time of death. Incontinence, at the time of dying, according to the first passage I cited from Garuda Purana, is from the fear of seeing the frightful messengers of death approaching.

CONCLUSIONS

The people coming to Kashi and the Muktibhavan to die are participants in many levels and layers of culture. They are coming, ultimately, because of
their understandings and beliefs about dying. These beliefs and understandings are a part of larger realms of religious or spiritual beliefs. The people coming to die at the Muktibhavan are Hindus who share a rich textual tradition with other Hindus. But these people are also members of a more regional culture which have chosen (in the historic sense) to favour particular aspects of the larger Hindu (textual) tradition, ideas from which move from the texts into everyday culture in a complicated manner. At still other levels, the people are both members of castes and residents of villages which have particular beliefs and understandings not shared by outsiders. And, finally, the people are individuals and have, to varying extents, selectively taken and analyzed aspects of the Hindu, regional, caste and village traditions available to them.

My analysis was driven by my sense of wonder at the degree to which people's explanations surrounding coming to Kashi to die can be found in the very texts they said they know and how these explanations differ from textbook Hinduism. My analysis of the Muktibhavan records shows that the people come only from districts in Bihar and western Uttar Pradesh, an area roughly concordant with that area in which Saraswati (1983:35) says Rama is "the idol of the people". The analysis has thus been an attempt at getting at an aspect of culture at a regional level. It is not a full explanation of why people come to Kashi to die and cannot explain why only a small number of people in the region come.

The people coming to the Muktibhavan to die, as is probably the case with people all over India know some things from the Bhagavadgita. After most deaths, they read the Garuda Purana and thus hear again and again about the horrors of the hells and of rebirths, and how to avoid them. I do not know the regional extent to which the Garuda Purana is important in this way. Most importantly, the people coming to the Muktibhavan to die are devotees of Rama and are greatly influenced by the Ramcharitmanas which they read, are taught and regularly see performed.
Chapter 7
DYING AND MORALITY

In the bhakti path servitude is the dominant mood and the idiom is moralistic (Fuller 1992:168).

The *Garuda Purana*, discussed in the last chapter, clearly embodies a system of morality. It is a long description of punishments for the people who sin (*papiyo*) and rewards for the people who do good work (*punyvano*): after dying and journeying to the realm of the dead, and standing in front of Chitragupta, the bookkeeper of Yamaraj, one's accumulated good and bad deeds are tallied up and the appropriate reward is decided upon. Two chapters of the *Garuda Purana* are essentially lists of particular sins and the punishments they entail. For instance:

Those people who criticize the Vedas, Puranas, Mimamsa... those people who become happy at other people's misery...those people, crying day and night, going to *Yama lok* will receive punishment from the messengers of Yama and will be thrown into the Vaitarni river...Or people who insult their mother, father, or respected people, they will have to live in the Vaitarni river (Chapter 4, sl. 9-11)

For the people coming to die at the Muktibhavan, death is entwined in a system of morality not simply because the punishments for bad behaviour are received after death. A death in the village involves a reading of the *Garuda Purana*. People are thus reminded, at the time of death, of the proper ways to live and of the sins that will land them in a terrible afterlife.

This chapter explores the themes of morality and death, especially in terms of the system of morality built into the rules and operational structure of the Muktibhavan. The people coming to the Muktibhavan to die are, in part, opting out of the moral system by receiving the reward of *moksha* regardless of how they might have behaved in their lives. They thus are managing to avoid the "immutable" rules of karmic retribution. The owner who wrote the Muktibhavan rules, and the manager who runs the Muktibhavan, see things differently. From their perspectives, and for separate reasons, *karma*\(^1\), which

\(^1\) *Karma*, famous as the doctrine of cause and effect, exists as a concept in many textual and popular variants. However, Fuller (1992:245-50) argues that in popular Hinduism
is inseparable from the Hindu moral code (*dharma*), operates in Kashi like everywhere else. Dying at the Muktibhavan, from their perspective, is, therefore, an exercise in morality. The rules and day to day operation of the Muktibhavan form the structure and environment in which the pilgrims who come to the Muktibhavan to die spend their last days.

**HEAVEN AND THE MUKTIBHAVAN RULES**

Jaydal Gupta, the man who started the Muktibhavan, said that he had wanted to give the dying a place to stay in Kashi but even more to give them a religious atmosphere in which to die. This meant that in addition to providing a place where relatives can stay and cook their food, as is similarly provided at the *Ganga-labh Bhavan*, he provided *kirtan karmacharya* (priest-workers) who are responsible for a number of things, the most important of which is the chanting of the name of God twenty four hours a day. The reasons for wanting to provide these particular things can be found in Gupta's understanding of death and *mukti*: an understanding which both overlaps with and is different from the understandings of the priest-workers and the pilgrims who die in the Muktibhavan.

For Gupta, it is important to die in Kashi because this act results in *mukti*, an "exemption" from the cycle of birth death and rebirth. This is desirable because life for most (meaning the poor\(^2\)) is miserable and there are much better places to be than this world. *Mukti*, then, has two dimensions. It is escape from this world and it is entry into another world. These two aspects of *mukti* are influenced by different aspects of the way in which one dies.

---

\(^2\)For Gupta the most important attribute of the people coming to die at the bhavan seems to be that they are poor as well as being dying Hindus. In his view, the type of people who use the place are those who cannot afford treatment, as people who could afford treatment would go elsewhere.
Dying in Kashi is enough to guarantee *mukti*, to guarantee that the cycle of rebirth will come to an end—eventually. *Mukti* can be either immediate (*saddya mukti*) or delayed. It is possible to die in Kashi and get a delayed *mukti*, meaning that you will have to be born again a specified number of times, "perhaps seven or three" before the process is permanently ended. In this manner, according to Gupta, dying in the other six *puris* of India also results in *mukti* by providing that one's next birth is in Kashi, and by guaranteeing that one will, next time, die in Kashi. Whereas it is the physical act of being in Kashi that results in the guarantee that rebirth will come to an end, it is one's mental condition at the moment of death which determines whether *mukti* is immediate or delayed.

Gupta also said that dying thoughts determine which of four *types of mukti* one will get. The type of *mukti* refers to the state in which one will exist for all eternity, and while all four are considered to be blissful, there is definitely an order of good to better to best. The four types of *mukti* are: *salokya* in which you reside in the same world as god, *samipya* in which you remain near to god, *sarupya* in which you take the same form as god, and *sayuja* where you actually become merged with god.

There is one other element, too, which is determined by the moment of death: the punishment that one will receive after death. The punishment may be simply delayed rather than immediate *mukti*, but it also can be something which happens to you in between death and heaven (*svarg*). A murderer, for example, who dies in Kashi, and who at the moment of death is repentant, who hears the name of god and is concentrating on him, will certainly get *mukti*. The *mukti* may even be immediate and high level, depending on his mental state at the moment of death, but the murderer will certainly have to undergo punishment on his way to heaven.

"Heaven" was one of a few English words that Gupta used every once in a while to make sure I was understanding. For Gupta, *mukti* means going to heaven and heaven, like Hindu society, is hierarchically divided into four levels. Attaining liberation from the cycle of death and rebirth is one step in
reaching heaven and though it is an important step, it is as important to minimize the punishment after death and to maximize one's level in heaven.

The Kashi Labh Muktibhavan has been set up in order to facilitate those aspects of dying which Gupta understands to yield the maximum spiritual benefit. Being in Kashi is not the all important condition: it is necessary but not sufficient for full spiritual benefit. The amenities provided by the Muktibhavan which help maximize spiritual reward include the specific rituals and a host of rules and performances designed to create a religious atmosphere (dharmik vatavaran).

Jaydal Gupta, now an old man, does not remember who wrote the rules of the Muktibhavan. But his entourage, the many men who sat with us through our interview, all agreed that he, himself, probably wrote them as he was "famous for his strict rules and regulations" within his corporate structure. Mishraji also said that Gupta was responsible for the rules. The rules of the Muktibhavan are shown in FIGURE 7.1.

Among the rules are several restrictions on the behaviour of people staying at the Muktibhavan. The families coming with the dying are restricted to eating vegetarian foods without onions and garlic. Playing games, such as cards and chess, is not allowed, and laughing and joking are discouraged. The families must be courteous to others staying in the bhavan and thus should not fill the place up with smoke from their charcoal stoves, nor write on the walls, nor spit on the floors.

Gupta sees all these behavioural restrictions as creating a religious atmosphere in which the dying can, undisturbed, "remember God, hear his name and concentrate on him at their dying moment". Playing chess and other games takes the mind off God. The smell of food must not permeate the building and remind people that they have not eaten. Part of having the right mind-set for maximum spiritual reward, in Gupta's view, is by withdrawing from the material world: the smell of food pervading the Muktibhavan would definitely not be conducive to such withdrawal.
Shiva's Name is Aum

Entering regulations for those staying at Dalmiya Kashi—Muktibhavan

1. In this Kashi-Labh Muktibhavan only those faithful believers and sick people on the brink of death will be able to stay; only the ones who have come for the benefit of Kashi. Sick people desiring to be cured with the use of medicine should stay in a hospital or someplace else.

2. In here only those good people of Hindu varnashrama will be able to stay here.

3. In here a place to stay will be available for fifteen days. Also after this, if there is special need and only with the permission of the manager, then one will be able to stay.

4. The work of making food must be done on a closed stove using charcoal. There shouldn't be any type of smoke in the rooms or verandas.

5. Sick people afflicted with tuberculosis, cholera, plague and also with any other infectious diseases will never be able to stay. If such a disease comes when staying here, then the manager will not give permission to remain.

6. From the people staying here, if some contemptible or indecent or even reprehensible behaviour will be done, then the manager has the authority to make them immediately depart.

7. People staying here must all give the matter special attention that what they do is not in any way disturbing or inconveniencing to other people.

8. In the "Muktibhavan's" stairs, walls, courtyards and verandahs, to spit or also to write something is completely prohibited.

9. People accompanying the Rogii should take great care with their things. If any article becomes lost or stolen, then for this the "Muktibhavan" is not responsible.

10. People staying here should not give rewards to the Muktibhavan employees.

11. If from the staff of this place there is observed some impolite or improper behaviour then one should stop in the Muktibhavan's manager's office and write in the complaint book.
For Gupta, a good death is defined in both moral and spiritual terms: a good death is one which results in the maximum spiritual reward after death and the least punishment. Though it is the fact that the Muktibhavan is in Kashi that guarantees moksha, Gupta says it is dying in a religious atmosphere, dying hearing the name of God, dying focused on good thoughts, which yield an immediate mukti, a high level of mukti, and a short period of punishment before reaching heaven. These are the elements of a good death.

The Muktibhavan manager, Mishraji, has a different understanding of how the spiritual benefit is won. For him, it is not only important that the families do not disturb the dying person but they must also participate in the creation of the right atmosphere and mind-set for a good death to occur. Thus, family members are encouraged to participate in the ongoing kirtan or devotional song and themselves repeat the name of God to the dying person. As I shall show, Mishraji’s understanding leads to a more moral interpretation of what is a good death, and the exclusion of certain classes of people who are not dying such a death.

THE TEACHINGS OF MISHRAJI

Everybody can not get moksha; if they did, the game (liila) of God would be over.

Mishraji

As I discussed in Chapter 4, Mishraji was important to this research and became a good friend. He took it upon himself to teach me many things. He was, in fact, much more concerned that I learn how to behave in the proper manner than learn how the Muktibhavan was run. Part of the reason he was interested in talking to me was that he felt that I would spread his teaching. Part of the reason I am interested in talking about him is to honour this desire. However, his thoughts, though uniquely his own, represent the context in which the people coming to the Muktibhavan die and explain several features of Muktibhavan operation and policy. I am thus using his teachings slightly differently than he might have imagined I would, though I believe I am not misrepresenting them.
Mishraji seems to understand religious belief at several levels. He says he believes himself, but he also thinks that it is imperative that other people believe for the general good of society. This is illustrated by the following conversation between Omji and Mishraji, captured on a tape before the resumption of our more formal conversation:

OMJI: ...what happens is connected with previous births. This is believed by the deities also...
MISHRAJI: ...actually rebirth is definite. But when an ancestor passes away a death anniversary rite is done in Gaya. And after that they become gods (devata).
OMJI: Yes, they become gods...
MISHRAJI: But till the time they become gods, we do not believe they are reborn. We consider them to be ancestors. But we do not know how long they remain ancestors and what they do.
OMJI: No, they can not be seen...
MISHRAJI: It is a matter of tradition.
OMJI: Yes
MISHRAJI: But this is certain. With good deeds (karma) and good destiny (sanskara), good thoughts (vichaar) come. And this can be felt. If everybody understood this (the matter being discussed), then people would stop doing good deeds altogether. There would be a loss of piety (punya).

From Mishraji's perspective, the details of what happens after death are not known absolutely. For the vast majority, it is a matter of faith and a matter of tradition. What is sure, for him, are the social functions of what individuals believe. These after-death beliefs, as he said, lead to good deeds and piety.

On the other hand, Mishraji, himself, does have a strong set of beliefs which are based on his own contemplation of what some of the great seers of history have written. For instance, he believes there is a reward for dying in Kashi. According to Mishraji, “in Kashi the results are surely positive every time.” He has to believe this, he says, because he has studied the works of the saints, mahatmas, rishis and maharishis who have written down their experiences. They have said that Kashi has special properties, that Kashi is different from all other places: “A person who dies in Kashi, he is neither on this earth or in the sky nor in the nether-world (patan).” But while a special reward accrues to all who die in Kashi, according to Mishraji, it is within the rules of karma. “Even in Kashi people always get the results of their actions. Good deeds (accha karma) may either result in moksha or have a good
influence on subsequent births. Sins (*pap*) will have the opposite effect": in Mishraji’s understanding, *karma* is always played out. He said:

You have a very nice shirt. If I force you to give me your shirt, will I get the pleasure of your shirt while you feel the loss? No, because the amount of pain you are getting and the amount of pleasure I am getting are being entered into the record book of the eternal Brahman, and we will both get an answer.

At one level, Mishraji does not believe that dying in Kashi results in *moksha*. Though he often says that dying in Kashi results in *moksha*, when he explained the process, he said that, really, what one gets for dying in Kashi is a spiritual lesson which is helpful in the pursuit of *moksha*. The lesson will lead to new knowledge and the desire to do more good deeds, which in some unspecified time will end rebirth. He said:

Both the repentee and the sinner must face those who protect this city. The chief sentinel of Lord Shiva is Kal Bhairav and there are also some other demi-gods (*yakshas*) and creatures like snakes and scorpions, who all give punishment. And after the punishment the soul takes birth again. After the punishment, he will slowly gain some knowledge and the understanding that he should do some good deeds. He will come to see that, just as a businessman gets rich, those who do good deeds get happiness and peace. So too the person who chants God’s name is immersed in God and so too the student who studies becomes knowledgeable and slowly merges with God. In this way it is certain that the person who lives in Kashi obtains the results of his good and bad deeds in Kashi itself. This is what is meant by getting *moksha* in Kashi. The evidence of this is in the writings of the saints which are as true as God himself.

Just as dying in Kashi does not necessarily secure *moksha*, in Mishraji’s view, the person who dies after doing good work will get *moksha* whether or not he is in Kashi. Here is Mishraji’s story of Kabir:

What is *moksha*? Just like me, Kabir Das had not seen it himself but believed that if one dies in Kashi then one will obtain *moksha*. So he cut off his hands and his legs thinking that if he had no legs he would not be able to leave Kashi, and that if he had no hands then he would not be able to commit any bad deeds. [Mishraji broke from the story, as he often did, to explain to me: “But there is often hindrances even to such great determinism.”]

The divine soul said, ‘It is true that if one dies in Kashi, one gets moksha. But I am God (*ishvar*), the divine soul (*paramatman*), the leader of all (*sab ka nayak*), and the protector (*raksha karne wala*). So I should demonstrate that the importance of Kashi is everywhere, that every place is Mathura, that every place is a pilgrimage center (*tirtha stan*), that I am everywhere.’

So, taking a particular form, the form of a horse, he came. [“The divine soul is happy to undergo many trials to protect man.”]
He said to Kabir Das, ‘Please sit on me and I will show you Kashi. Your hands and feet are gone so you have not seen Kashi yet. How will you get moksha if you have not seen Kashi?’

[‘The merciful divine soul sometimes tells lies for the sake of protecting man,’ Mishraji explained to me.]

The divine soul, the formless Brahman, took the form of this particular animal, and in this way took Kabir Das onto his back. Having shown him Kashi, however, he took him [outside of Kashi] to Ghorakpur.

Kabir Das [understanding what was happening] said ‘Moksha is certain, for those who see God and those who contemplate on God. If everyone came to Kashi then the rest of Gods game (lila) would be useless. Good deeds are good everywhere and, if the thoughts are good, one is sure to get moksha.’

He started doing worship there. He had the opinion that people from all religions had the same God, and that if there is good, that is God, and if there is bad, that is God. Orthodox religion (sanatan dharma) is God, your religion is God. Bhuddism is God. He never cried when he was sad or laughed when he was happy: he was always in one state of mind. He was fully immersed in God.

But that was him, now what about us?...Kabir Das was not attached to any particular religion. He was like God. When he achieved moksha he converted his body into the form of a flower for the benefit of others to know. And both Hindus and Muslims divided that flower. In this way he showed that Kashi was everywhere.

[‘What our thoughts are like and what our destiny is like, these will determine our future wherever we are.’]

The greatness of Kashi, like other pilgrimage centers, in Mishraji’s opinion, is that people can go there, live and learn there, and come to know its greatness. The benefit of Kashi is that you can accumulate knowledge and good deeds from spreading the knowledge to others. In this way, Kashi can contribute toward obtaining moksha but, in the end, “if there are good deeds there will be moksha and if there are bad deeds there will be pain.”

So Mishraji does not believe in getting moksha by dying in Kashi in the immediate cause-effect sense of either Gupta or the people who come from the villages to die at the Muktibhavan. He, instead, sees it metaphorically, and understands the good coming of the trip to Kashi to die as leading to moksha through the improvement of one’s karma. Ultimately, Mishraji’s understanding is very important in terms of how the Muktibhavan is run. His understanding that you can never really escape karma, even by dying in Kashi, makes him concerned with behaviour and morality and who is or is not dying a good or bad death.
A. MISHRAJI'S THOUGHTS ON LIFE AND DEATH

Mishraji does not believe that the rituals done after death have any effect on the soul. "People," he said, "because they can not see whether or not their relative has attained moksha or has been reborn, do everything according to the religious scriptures (shastra)." Even still Mishraji, himself, is doing all the karma for his father and other immediate ancestors. It is a matter of acting correctly, not of what is believed to be true: he said, "All these last rites we do are nothing...we perform the last rites because, until such a time, we remain indebted. People will say 'his Grandfather expired but last rites were not performed. We should not even drink water in their home. We should not touch them.'"

What Mishraji says he believes is that generally the soul (atman)$^3$ takes rebirth after death of the body. The atman has progressed through 8,400,000 births in various life forms (charasi lakh yoni), and either through good deeds or by the grace of God, human form has been attained. If the atman "gets into a good family, lives in a good environment and gets a good healthy body," then it will rise higher, both throughout life and from one human life to the next. If it mis-uses the opportunity, then it will "fall down" and have to again suffer through the cycle of non-human births. This is a small but significant variant of the belief of many people who come to the Muktibhavan to die that there is only one chance as a human. Whereas they feel there is only the one opportunity to achieve moksha, Mishraji believes that you keep getting chances at being a human and thus gradually improve towards moksha, depending on how your lives are lived.

Human and non-human rebirths are not the only possibilities, according to Mishraji's understanding. FIGURE 7.2 shows my conception of a spectrum of after death fates as Mishraji sees it. On the good and bad ends of

$^3$Atman while translated in the dictionary I am using as "soul, spirit" is often carefully distinguished from the Western conception of soul by scholars of Hinduism who tend to define it as "self" (Klostermaier 1988:512). It is often used interchangeably with jiva (life) and jivatman (individual life force) in reference to that which survives death.
FIGURE 7.2
The spectrum of cause and effect in Misrahji's understanding of dying and what follows.

very bad \textit{karma} \quad \downarrow \quad \textit{bad karma} \quad \downarrow \quad \textit{good karma} \quad \downarrow \quad \textit{very good karma} \quad \downarrow

\begin{align*}
\text{strong desires at death} & \quad \downarrow & \text{desire at death} & \downarrow & \text{little desire at death} & \downarrow & \text{no desire at death} & \downarrow \\
\text{ghosthood} & & \text{non-human birth} & & \text{human birth} & & \text{\textit{moksha}} & \\
\end{align*}
the spectrum are moksha and ghost-hood respectively. Whereas bad
behaviour results in a non-human rebirth, becoming a ghost is a result of
very bad behaviour which results in a bad death. According to Mishraji, “If a
person dies in an accident, or gets burnt, or dies in some other bad manner,
then the pitr (ancestor) becomes a preta (ghost) and must undergo diverse
torture for perhaps a thousand years”. Mishraji told me the story of Gokarna
which illustrates how bad work can end up in ghost-hood, but also how the
good work of others can rescue them.

Gokarna used to drink, eat meat, and go to prostitutes. His brother was an
ascetic, was unmarried, and was always immersed in prayer. Because of his
brother’s good destiny, he went to Badrik asrama. When the ascetic returned he
found that Gokarna was not there but that many prostitutes were living in their
house. The prostitutes told him that Gokarna had died a long time back.
Now he knew Gokarna had done a lot of bad things (gala karma) and so was
concerned over what had happened to him.

[Mishraji took time to explain to me “His attachment to Gokarna was not
selfish but reflected his brother’s debt (rin), just as you are my friend and I have
a friend’s debt to you”].

So he decided to give Gokarna his good deeds and to nullify the evil effects of
his brother’s crimes.

[Again breaking from the story, “In the same way one can give a poor person
money that has been acquired by fair means and eliminate his suffering.”]

He meditated and came to know that Gokarna had become a ghost and was
living in a bamboo thicket near the house. He was greatly afflicted; day and night
he would dream about prostitutes and meat and eggs.

Now the Bhagavad Maha Purana is a scripture which helps to attain salvation
by nullifying sins very quickly. The brother acted quickly so Gokarna would all
the sooner attain moksha. Many people have attained moksha in this way. There was
no need for a pandit and he himself, having sat down, started reciting from the
book. In the mornings discourses were held. Gokarna, even though he was a ghost
and should have run away, listened because of the effects of his brother’s good
deeds.

The effects of years of bad deeds became nullified with each passing day.
When seven days had passed—on the seventh day of the Bhagavad Purana—the
bamboo thicket burst open and a splendid light came out. This is known as moksha.

Thousands of people had come to listen to his brother’s discourses. Gokarna,
though he had committed many sins, had also listened and contemplated upon
them.

[Here Mishraji paused and said to me “In this same way when you hear
something, you write it down then translate it and contemplate upon it. Afterwards
you will tell others what I have told you and you will have elaborated on it. I have also elaborated on it slightly. And so it slowly progresses."

Realizing that Gokarna had achieved moksha he continued his discourse for seven more days. In that week, about one hundred people achieved moksha. In the same way, when the current flows many thousands of bulbs light up. So this is an example of how a brother clears his brother's debt and how, with good deeds and good destiny, moksha is easily attained. The important things are good deeds, good destiny, good thoughts and good form.

The good rescuing the bad seems almost a parable for what happens at the Muktibhum in Mishraji's view. In some ways, the story he told is about himself as Gokarna's brother. Mishraji gives afternoon sermons from the Bhagavad Maha Purana. The object of the sermons, like many of the things done at the Muktibhum, is to help people towards moksha, by transferring to them the results of good work.

Moksha is at the other end of the spectrum of fates after death. According to Mishraji, moksha is “going to be with God”. God, in Mishraji's view, among other things, is a device for focusing attention on a reality that is beyond comprehension. It is a human creation of form which stands for the formless. “God too has worldly forms,” Mishraji says, "like Krishna, Rama and Durga, who people believe in, but he is also unknown, and without form, which people must meditate on". Ultimately, said Mishraji, it is the formless Brahman into which people will merge; Moksha ultimately means dissolution of the life force (atman) into the infinite (paramatman), just as a cup of water becomes part of the sea. "Residence with God" is a way of understanding something that can not be understood. Meditating on God can help in getting moksha but, ultimately, in Mishraji's view, people must understand the formless to attain moksha. He said:

So we force the rogis (dying people) to understand that they must meditate on the formless God; that there is no houses or buildings, no material life, no family; that he came to the world alone and that he will leave alone; that he came out from the Bhraman and that he will also merge there.

---

4I find this an insightful account of the transfer of knowledge and the ethnographic endeavour
B. FREEDOM FROM DESIRE AND THE LAST THOUGHT

According to Mishraji, freedom from desire (icccha) is the key to getting moksha. He told me the following story to illustrate how it is that one should become free of desire even of one's close family.

In the Bhagavadgita, the story is told of how Abhimanyu was killed in the absence of Arjuna (his father). Arjuna was very grieved and desired to be reunited with his son. The lord Krishna tried to console him in many ways. Finally he said 'OK, I will allow you to meet with Abhimanyu again.' So they went to heaven and when they arrived Krishna pointed to the moon and said 'See, recognize him. It is Abhimanyu, he is immersed in the moon.' Arjuna tried to take him in his arms and said, 'Oh, son!'. Abhimanyu replied 'Many krores (tens of millions) of times you have also been my son, but I have not followed you and greeted you like this.'

Mishraji explained that Abhimanyu had come with a duty and having performed it had gone back without any attachment. Krishna took Arjuna to see Abhimanyu to show him that nobody has any relationships, that it is all illusion. A son is just another soul who arrives with a duty to perform. He has been on the earth many times before. Like everyone he must perform his duty and try to obtain moksha. To achieve moksha, it is necessary to completely detach, even from one's son. This, however, is difficult, as attachments are great. As Mishraji says of his own endeavors, "On the one hand, I say to God everyday that everything is him, that nothing matters. But there is the other side of me which, when my son is sick, is searching for a cure."

Desire affects the future by influencing one's thoughts at the moment of death. "If one is thinking about God at the time of death, then one will go to be with God." But, if a person is thinking about one's son or some other desire at that very moment, then he or she will take on another form. The trouble is that it is not at all easy to think of God at the moment of death. Thinking of God at the moment of death can only come about by eliminating all other potentially interfering thoughts which must be done by eliminating all desires for worldly pleasures. This is why one must first come to the realization that, "one has no friends, no enemies, no family—that everything belongs to God". Here is a story that Mishraji told me to illustrate how the final desire and thought can affect the next life:
There is a good example of how rebirth takes place and how destiny (sanskara) is made. There was a great saint. His five disciples knew that he was in contact with the divine soul (paramatman) and was thus certain of obtaining moksha. They asked him how they would know that he got moksha when he left them. He said he would tell them about this when the time came.

Many days later, the time came. They were in front of a plum tree on which there were many plums.

He said to his disciples, ‘Now I am going to leave my body.’

The disciples said, ‘Guruji, now you are going to merge with God.’

‘It is certain,’ was the reply of the saint.

‘If we ever get to stay in heaven,’ they asked, ‘how will we know that we could meet you there? [that you will be there?]’

The saint then said, ‘If I obtain moksha you will know in this way: A brilliant light, like the sun or the moon, will be emitted from my body. You will be able to see this with your own eyes. If I don’t get moksha and end up getting rebirth then the brilliant light will not come.’

[‘But karma is so strange,’ Mishraji said turning away from the story to explain things to me. ‘How do you get the fruit of your actions? No one really knows what is good and what is bad, when the time comes. We think we have friends and we think we have enemies. But in the end, we reap what we have sown. Now see what happens...’]

When the saint gave up his body, when the soul was leaving his body, it was about to go to Brahman. But at that very last moment his eyes fell upon the plum tree. It was absolutely ripe, yellow and very tempting. His mouth started to water and he became greedy and thought, ‘If I get that plum, it will be very tasty!’ Now if he had got that plum his desire would have been fulfilled. But because the plum tree was very far off and because the saint’s body was immobile, his desire was unfulfilled. When the soul left the body there was no brilliant light.

The disciples were confused as they knew that their master had performed sacrifices, contemplated on God and served other people and yet there was no brilliant light. After the last rites, the eldest disciple, through Yogic powers, attempted to learn the exact state of affairs of what birth their master had taken.

[Mishraji said to me, “It is important for lesser ones to closely pay attention to great men and their journeys through life.”]

They desired, too, to fulfill their master’s wishes and to liberate his soul. So through divine knowledge they came to know that, ‘Oh! Our master has become an insect!’ And where was that insect? Inside that very plum! Because it was the master’s wish to have that fruit he was reborn as an insect inside the plum. The eldest disciple said to the others, ‘Please pluck that plum. Our master’s liberation is very important. If that plum falls into evil hands then he will continue to get rebirth and his condition will be worsened.’ So the plum was plucked and the master was carefully removed from that fruit. Then the soul left the body and a brilliant light emerged and he obtained moksha.

[‘So in this way’ Mishraji said, explaining the point of the story, “at the time when the soul leaves the body, attachment is formed with whatever is immediate, be it son, friend or wife. This is karma and sanskar.”]

As is illustrated in Figure 7.2, the amount or degree of desire at death, is the key to the future. Just as the best result, moksha, is brought about by no
desire, according to Mishraji, so ghost-hood is brought about by untimely and accidental deaths which must leave people full of strong, unfulfilled desire. A small amount of desire results in rebirth as a human or, as in the story above, as a non-human.

C. GOOD DEEDS & GOOD COMPANY YIELD FREEDOM FROM DESIRE

While one’s last thought determines what happens after death and being free of desire is the means by which one can focus on thoughts at that moment which will result in moksha, ultimately, it is good work (accha karma) that is the key to achieving freedom from desire. Good work consists of “living well, eating good food, keeping good company, doing good behaviour and the influence of previous lives.” Good work, in turn, operates by leading to knowledge:

Of course we do not know if there is no desire, but the jivatman and paramatman knows. If there are desires (iccha) then rebirth is taken. If the soul has good destiny (accha sanskar) then he will be reborn with a willingness to learn (jiggyasa) and will later take moksha. This is not the result of one birth but of many births. It is dependent on the accumulation of many good deeds (acche karma).

In summary, Mishraji believes that from one birth to another, a person's situation can become higher. Good deeds result in higher births, bad deeds in lower births. So one tries to do good deeds, such as “hard work, exercising a thousand times, taking God's name a thousand and four hundred times”. Knowledge of moksha is one of the paths to moksha but it depends on the accumulation of the results of deeds done since birth and in previous lives. And if you are blessed to be brought up in a good situation, one gets the results of the good deeds of parents and teachers. Reading religious books and having darshan (sight) of God lead directly to knowledge. But, as important, is keeping the company of good people who will increase your curiosity and knowledge. Good thoughts are obtained when in contact with good people. Eventually when a soul has accumulated enough good karma he will be in such a position to acquire enough knowledge to remain free of desire at the time of death and then he will get moksha. The equation seems to be something like: good work leads to higher birth and good company, leads to more good work, leads to
knowledge, leads to freedom from desire, leads to ability to concentrate on God during death, leads to \textit{moksha}.

D. HOW THE MUKTIBHAVAN HELPS

If the dying person hears and takes the name of God, he will be able to see the form of God and he will attain full belief. And with his good destiny, he will come to a full understanding. But the attraction for this world is very strong. Even the people with very good \textit{karma} feel attraction toward the world at the last moment. Thus it is good if the workers and the family members chant the name of God and show him God’s picture.

Mishraji is not expecting everybody to get \textit{moksha} in this particular death from dying in Kashi. Some do, some do not. It is impossible to tell: “Whether a dying person had any desires or not at the time of death is very difficult to ascertain as is the fate of his soul after death. The priest-workers only know that they have done good work for him and helped him toward \textit{moksha} by improving his destiny.”

Mishraji’s conception of \textit{karma} is one in which good deeds are transferable. Gokarna's brother managed to destroy his sins, and, as Mishraji says, keeping good company leads to good thoughts and a good destiny. Hence, the Muktibhavan can still have an effect for an unconscious person; “A good destiny is made in the company of good people and a bad destiny is made in the company of bad people.” So the dying person's destiny will be helped a lot by the good work being done in his or her presence and the good company being kept at the Muktibhavan. Alternatively, if the wrong types of activities occur \textit{in the presence} of the dying person, or the wrong people are there, desire can remain. Thus, people can not be dying bad deaths, they can not be behaving badly, and they can not be the “wrong type” of people.

MUKTIBHAVAN MORALITY

In what follows I will give several examples of the manner in which Mishraji's moral and spiritual systems impact upon the running of the Muktibhavan and, ultimately, upon who can die in the Muktibhavan and what types of death they can be dying.
The priest-workers are under some strict behavioural controls. Mishraji told me that he almost had to get rid of one of the younger karmacharyas a few months earlier: one of the man's relatives had come to visit and, together, they had gone to see a movie. The priest-workers are forbidden from seeing movies because "it has a bad effect on their character". Nobody knows what kind of movies they will see. It is, also, not how they should be spending their limited amount of money. Mishraji explained that the priest-worker would become more and more interested in seeing movies, and, as he does not have enough money, he would have to resort to robbery and stealing. It seems that he was on the brink of a moral abyss; Mishraji told me that before coming to the Muktibhavan he had been in the "type of society that eats onions and drinks tea from shops", though he has left all that now. Drinking tea in the shop is bad because the glasses are not clean and the ingredients are not pure. In other words it is not satvik (virtuous). The priest-workers must all be pure and can be defiled by the wrong types of behaviour. Ultimately this will affect their ability to help the dying people toward their spiritual goals.

The families of the dying are also under some strict behavioural controls. Mishraji says that, many times, he has had to remove some families for bad behaviour. Just recently, he kicked some people out because they were smoking ganga. Generally, however, the wrong type of people are not allowed entry in the first place. Often, the people who are refused entry are not those that would necessarily behave badly but those who appear to be morally problematic in some other sense. For instance, as a rule, they do not allow people to come to the Muktibhavan to die who do not have a family. "If his family members are not interested to do his service, then what is the use of keeping that type of person here? Who would look after him? His household is responsible for this duty." Just as the care of a dying person is an act of benevolence which will ultimately benefit the recipient (see FIGURE 7.3), in Mishraji's view, having nobody willing to care for you in old age is a result of bad karma either during this life or a previous life.
Figure 7.3
Small card often given out to people staying at the Muktibhavan (translated from Hindi)

|| Sri Hari ||

Who is truly benevolent?

The one who remains in close contact to the other and the friend or relative coming from home, for this path of receiving God, who becomes a helper. That very person is truly benevolent.
CASTE

Another indicator of bad karma in a previous life is being born an 'untouchable'. The written rule of the Muktibhavan, which states that one must be a member of the Hindu varnashrama, is ambiguous as to whether or not people belonging to untouchable (achut) castes are allowed to stay at the Muktibhavan. Gupta said that the untouchable castes are perfectly welcome. Mishraji, on the other hand, interprets the rules as excluding them. He says that achut (untouchable) people—which he also calls niche jati wale (low caste people) and Harijans—are not allowed. Several times a year, he has to deal with such people who have come looking for a place to stay. He told me of one incident which, to him, was quite amusing because he had been fooled:

One time a man came who hid his caste. He was a manager of some hotel and his name was Lalu Singh. His name made me think he was a Kshatriya, and also he kept himself and spoke like a Kshatriya. He was staying in the Rama Krishna Mission hospital, and in the very last stages of his life, they sent him here. At the time it was full so we could not take him. But after a couple of days a place came open and I called him and they brought him here. Now there were some village people with him and they were living here but conducting themselves very badly. One of the karmacharyas who was here at the time asked them which caste they belonged to. They said they were Harijan [Mishraji laughs]. The karmacharya asked them who gave them permission to stay! They told the karmacharya that it was me who had given them admission! [laughing]. After hearing about this I went to them and said: 'Why didn't you tell me which caste you were from? There is a different place for you people. We can arrange it for you'. Then I sent them down to the place at Manikarnika ghat (Ganga-labh Bhavan).

The reasons given for excluding untouchables is the same as for excluding Muslims and Christians; they have different beliefs, and they have different habits. "If they come here and start behaving as they do in their households then the other people will object": they would be disturbing to the orthodox Hindus trying to die in a spiritual environment.

The difference between castes, according to Mishraji, is the stage of purity or holiness (pavitrata): "Each varna is made for a purpose and each maintains a certain degree of ritual purity. A new temple (Vishvanath) had to be built after the Harijans entered it and defiled it. Their living standard is different and nobody knows how pure they will keep themselves. If they come and they do not keep themselves clean then the atmosphere will be bad."
speculate that the restriction of achut castes from coming to the Muktibhavan is also a restriction against morally bad deaths. People are thought to be born into untouchable castes because of their bad karma and so their caste is a flag signaling some kind of past morally reprehensible behaviour. According to Mishraji's thinking such a person would necessarily die a bad death.

The desire to exclude untouchables also manifests as inconsistencies in the records. I heard from the priest-workers that members of untouchable castes do die there occasionally, but there are no records of untouchable castes in the Muktibhavan's records.\(^5\) Either the pilgrims have hidden their caste affiliation to gain access to the Muktibhavan or the Muktibhavan is simply refusing to officially acknowledge that they have been there.

**MORALITY AND THE MUKTIBHAVAN RECORDS**

Originally, I had thought that the records of the muktibhavans would simply provide a quantitative backdrop to my largely qualitative research. However, they have proved to be even more valuable. While still in the field, I began to suspect that some aspects of the records were not as factual as they could be. I spent some time observing the procedure by which they were recorded and compared my conversations with people to the records describing them. What I found were several systematic problems with a couple of the columns which seemed to make the records quantitatively useless. However, I began to recognize that these so-called quantitative problems were actually telling a qualitatively interesting and useful story. The story that they tell is of morality and of what is a morally good death. They tell of the pilgrims' desire to die—and the institutions insistence that they die—a morally good death.

In the next two sections, I will describe two columns of the records, the problems evident in them, and their relationship to the larger pattern of what

\(^5\)In the year 1990-91, two pilgrims marked as being Brahmins had personal caste names which a Banarsi friend thought indicated that they were, in fact, from an untouchable caste.
I am calling a morally good death. The records which I will deal with here are from the one year that I was in Kashi, from summer 1990 to summer 1991, and only from Kashi Labh Muktibhavan.

A. AGE

FIGURE 7.4 shows the distribution of reported ages of the people who died in the Muktibhavan during a one year period from 1990-91. The first thing to notice is that the reported ages tend to end in either zeros or fives. In fact over eighty percent of reported ages end in a zero or a five. This type of pattern suggests that people do not know their ages and so are estimating them. This is not surprising as the older people who live in small villages probably do not have documents recording when they were born and probably have no need to know exactly how old they are. Checking into the Muktibhavan, the dying person more often than not is no longer speaking and it is even less likely that a son or daughter would know the person's exact age.

A distribution of reported ages such as this indicates that there is ample opportunity for people to under or over estimate their ages. My feeling is that the reported ages are not only estimates but that they are also systematically over-estimated. Mishraji, who agreed that many people did not know their exact ages, did not agree at all with this suggestion. However I believe that the data and what they show of the magnitudes of the ages supports my contention. For instance, there is only one person whose reported age at death is less than sixty years. The oldest person to die there was reported to be one hundred and eighteen years. Eighteen people died at one hundred years and almost ten percent were one hundred years or more. Finally, the largest peak at eighty years also represents both the average and median ages of death.

These are all higher than should be expected even considering that this population is special and not representative of the population at large. According to Fries and Crapo (1981), the human life expectancy for North America, a figure estimating the expected age at death taking into account mortality rates from disease, is only 73. The age of death of the longest lived member of our species is only 115.
Figure 7.4

Distribution of reported ages of people who died at the Mukluburan Between July 1990 and June 1991.
Exaggeration of ages appears to be done by both the families and the institution. On several occasions, I saw people shrug their shoulders when asked the dying person's age, at which time the recorder would base a guess on the dying person's appearance. One man who was reported to be 105 had a son who was 36 and a grandson who was 8. These are not impossible figures but are highly unlikely, especially given how often this pattern occurs.

Though Fries and Crapo (1981) made the observation that age exaggeration is as prevalent amongst the very old as is age reduction amongst the middle aged, I think in this case the reasons behind the exaggeration of age are quite specific. This is seen in the explanation as to why there is virtually nobody below the age of sixty dying at the Muktibhavan. It turns out that there is an unwritten rule that entry into the Muktibhavan for the purpose of dying is restricted to those who are sixty years of age or older. The reason that Mishraji gave for this is that people should not be dying before they are sixty years old. Such a death is considered to be akal mrityu (untimely death). If you die an untimely death it is because of bad karma—of past sin. It is a morally bad death because it is caused by morally bad behaviour. Mishraji does not want such people to die there. Further, it appears that the longer one survives past sixty, from both the institution's and the family's perspective, the more it is a good reflection on the dying person's morality.

B. SICKNESS

Now I will turn to a related column of the records which is labeled "sickness" and implies "cause of death".

According to the Muktibhavan records, almost 100% of the pilgrims who go there to die, die of the "sickness" known as 'old-age' (burhapā). Less than one percent died of other sicknesses such as "paralysis" and "burst liver". A high number of deaths from old-age, that is death from an unknown cause, might be expected considering that the population is old and is not dying in a medical environment where a cause of death could be determined. However, one incident made me understand that dying of old age is mandatory, at least as far as the records are concerned. I was going over the records one day with
Mishraji. I found a case from several years before which listed a different cause of death. When I pointed it out to him he took the book and crossed out the listed cause of death, which was “diabetes” and wrote “old-age” in its place, explaining to me that it had been a mistake.

So there seems to be a clear policy, as far as the records go, that everyone dies of “old-age”. However, it is clearly not true, even given the broad possibilities for interpreting what “old-age” might mean. For instance a fifty five year old woman came in one day straight from a nearby hospital, her IV tube still in place. She had been under treatment for several weeks but it had not helped. As she was in the final stages, she was moved to the Muktibhavan. She died after a couple of pain filled hours and her death was recorded as “old-age”.

One of the Muktibhavan's written rules states that people with infectious diseases such as tuberculosis, smallpox, plague, and cholera are not permitted to die at the Muktibhavan. The reason for this is, ostensibly, that it will put others—the priest-worker staff and the families of other dying people—at risk. However it seems to go beyond this as well. I asked Mishraji if there had ever been a problem with infectious disease and if a priest-worker had ever become sick? His response was, “There is no effect, only the effect of the God”

People with cancer are also not permitted to die at the Muktibhavan. In fact, I met several people who were there and were not hiding the fact that they had cancer. But as far as Mishraji is officially concerned, people with cancer are not allowed. He says that, often, when cancer patients come, they are not admitted and he suggests that they try the Ganga-labh Bhavan—a place which he sees as being lax in its standards. The reason that Mishraji gives for refusing pilgrims who are dying of cancer is that cancer is an infectious disease, “...because it is a disease which spreads from the touch and other people will get it.” But also, according to Mishraji, it is because they try to keep the atmosphere pure and a cancer patient, though he could get moksha, will disturb the saphai (purity) of the place. Cancer is an achut bimari
(untouchable sickness) which implies both that it is infectious and that, like the achut castes, it is essentially impure and polluting.

Cancer is not, in our understanding, an infectious disease, but it is according to Mishraji’s understanding. The way he understands cancer as infectious is in terms of karma and cancer’s familial relationship to other infectious diseases through karma. According to him, you get these diseases on the basis of your past actions. The etiology of infectious disease—in fact the very meaning of infectious—in this view, is that it is the result of bad karma. And so cancer too is infectious. If you are dying of an infectious disease it is because either in this life, or a previous life, you have done something to deserve it. Dying of an infectious disease, therefore, reflects rather badly on your moral status and from this perspective it does not look like a morally good death. But, as Mishraji says, “There is no hatred for people with these diseases. It is for the other people who are staying here. They would be disturbed by these diseases.”

GOOD DEATHS AND BAD DEATHS

It was difficult for me to ask Mishraji about what I saw as inconsistencies in the records but I felt that the possible confrontation might be revealing. “Why are all deaths recorded as being of ‘old-age’?” I asked him one day. He said, “it is because young people do not come here.” I challenged him with several cases I had observed, including the woman with cancer from the hospital who had died there and whose sons had told me she was 55 years old. Why was her age recorded in the record books as being sixty and why was her sickness recorded as “old-age”? Mishraji beamed; his student had finally figured something out. “What can you do?” he laughed. “Sometimes such cases come and either they know one of the karmacharya or they die before anything can be done. In such a case, the record is kept in the mind not on paper. If it were recorded in the record book like that it would countervene the rules.”

These “rules” are unwritten and, normally, unspoken. The rule underlying all the rules is that you must be dying a good death (acchi mot) to
die at the Mukti bhavan. When I asked directly, Mishraji agreed, "Yes, it could
be said that people must be dying a good death. Otherwise they cannot come
here. Akal mrityu (untimely death) is not a good death, though there are some
rituals (narayan bali) the family can do afterwards"

Death by "old age" is always a timely death and a timely death is a good
death. The question is what is old age?

People who come of their own desire and who are interested to die, come
because they are feeling sick. Old age is both the sickness and the reason for the
sickness. So the cause of death is old age.

According to Mishraji, the varna system prescribes 60 years as being
the onset of old age. His point is that a 60 year old man is regarded as old in
Indian society. "If a 60 year old man fell down, and somebody asked you who
fell, what would you say?" he asked me. "You would answer that an old man
fell—an old man died." Mostly, old people die timely deaths but not always:
being old does not guarantee a death of old age. A 90 year old man who was
killed by being struck by a car would not be considered to have died of old age,
according to Mishraji. It would be an untimely death (akal mrityu) "because
that man's time of death may be two years hence. It is a death by accident." Old
age is what is left over when there has been no accident and no disease, with
the proviso that you are over 60. "Look, its like this, " Mishraji explained,
"Imagine a person is in the hospital and the doctor advises him that he cannot
be cured. If the doctor could cure him then it would be a disease. But if that
thing is not possible to cure, then it is due to old age."

Many people, including Mishraji, hold the idea that there is some pre-
determined length of time that a person should live. If they live to that age
they will die a timely and good death. If not, it reflects badly on the person's
life, or even one of his previous lives, in a moral sense. It is thought to be
karma that has caused him to be in what ever situation has caused this bad
death. Old age and a natural death are good evidence that somebody has lived
out their allotted time, and that the person's karma is not bad. I will deal more
fully with the idea of timely death in Chapter 9.
CONCLUSION

Gupta maintained that there are no restrictions on who can come and die in the Muktibhavan provided the person is dying and is a Hindu who believes in rebirth and moksha. Mishraji, however, turns away dying people of untouchable castes. He maintains that people must be over 60 years of age to be eligible to stay at the Muktibhavan and is concerned that people are dying timely, good deaths. Mishraji’s concern for whether or not people are dying morally good or bad deaths relates, in part, to his understanding of the importance of being in association with the right kind of people. In his words, "A good destiny is made in the company of good people and a bad destiny is made in the company of bad people". Morality can rub off, and not just in the sense of learning bad behaviour. Similarly, he says that if you give assistance to a sinner, even a bit of food, you accumulate some of his or her bad karma. A person dying a morally bad death—a person dying in a way that suggests his or her bad karma is responsible for their situation—in this view, would have the potential to interfere with the quest of others for their spiritual goals. A person dying a morally bad death would interfere with the religious atmosphere which is conducive to full spiritual reward for others.

In the end, however, what are excluded are not morally bad deaths but what appear be morally bad deaths too much to be ignored: when somebody comes to the Muktibhavan who looks to be a little less than sixty, he or she will be raised up to sixty, or made to appear not to have been there at all by exclusion from the record book. Unless it is obvious, people are not asked why they are dying. Mishraji says there is no need; they are dying of old-age.

From another perspective, the appearance of a death is important because you can not otherwise know what the fate of a person is. Nobody really knows who is good and who is bad because they cannot know what is happening to the soul after death. The only way that they can judge is on the basis of how the person appears to be dying. This is as much a popular belief as an ‘institutional’ one: several family members told me that it was a good sign that there is no sign of disease at the time of death. The Garuda Purana warns
several times of the diseased death that awaits the sinner. The person who sins, it says, suffers while in the body and has a death by sickness:

Having collected the good and bad work of previous births, if some unauspicious works remain in balance, the human body will become full of disease. Without getting the result, bad karma will not go away. Those who hope for a long life, for them the mental and physical pain will ride on their head like a black snake (Chapter 1, sl. 19-20)

So what Mishraji understands is, in some ways, representative of widespread cultural understandings. The people who come to the Muktibhavan share in the understanding that it is good to be as old as possible and dying a timely death which is free of disease.
Chapter 8
PHYSIOLOGICAL DYING

O Garuda, at the time of death (pranyatra ka sanay) the dying person must keep a hunger strike (anashan) and eat nothing. If his mind has become detached, he can take sanyas in the time of death

(Garuda Purana Ch 9: sl. 34)

My analysis of the Muktibhavan and Ganga-labh Bhavan records turned up some interesting trends in terms of the time between arrival at one or the other mukhibhavan and the person's death. I will begin this chapter by presenting several graphs derived from the records and discussing their implications. The data raise questions about how death is predicted and about the timing of the departure from the village and arrival in Kashi. They also suggest a common type of physiological process of dying which is directly tied into cultural understandings of the nature of spiritually and morally good deaths.

SOME TRENDS IN THE RECORDS

The Muktibhavan has recorded the date of entry and the date of death for all the people that have died there since it began operation. I was thus able to calculate for all records the number of days between people's arrival and their eventual deaths. Figure 8.1 shows the survival time for the 319 people who came to the Muktibhavan between July 1990 and June 1991 who died and for whom the records were complete. The first column on the graph represents the people who died on the same day (or 1st day) that they arrived at the Muktibhavan and column two represents those people who died the day after arriving, etc.

The graph shows that, generally, people die quite quickly after arriving at the Muktibhavan. After one week, 84% of the people had died and virtually everybody had died by the 17th day, after which the graph shows a distinctive drop indicating that very few people stay more than this length of time. This corresponds reasonably well with the Muktibhavan's written rule, a rule that is generally unenforced, which states that fifteen days is the maximum
FIGURE 8.1
Distribution of deaths by number of days from arrival, to the Muktibhavan, for one year between July 1990 and June 1991.
allowable stay. The break does not correspond to an increase in people leaving the Muktibhavan and “returning home” as would be the case if people were being asked to leave after this fifteen day time limit is up. The roughly 10% of people who return home alive generally do so well before this limit.

The short stays are no surprise to the Muktibhavan staff. They give out rooms, according to Chaubey “only to people who look like they will live three to four days”. The families also expect that people will die very quickly having reached the Muktibhavan and often the family will come thinking they will be away from their home for just a short period. As Chaubey says: “A lot of people come thinking that their sick person (rogi) will die very quickly and so bring only a limited amount of money. Sometimes they have to go home because they have no money on which to live.”

Perhaps the most striking feature of the graph in Figure 8.1 is the first column which shows that 129 people, or 40 percent of all people who died at the Muktibhavan, died on the very same day (i.e. the same date) that they arrived there. Though not shown graphically, this phenomenon is even more striking when calculated in hours: it turns out that 158, or almost 50 percent of all people, died within 24 hours of arrival at the Muktibhavan.

Figures 8.2 and 8.3 show survival times in hours for the first 72 hours and the first six hours respectively. Figure 8.2 shows the number of people dying within six hour time increments over the first three days. As can be seen, most of the people dying on the day that they arrived, in fact, died within six hours of arriving at the Muktibhavan. Ninety seven people, or 30 percent of all arrivals, survived for six hours or less. Figure 8.3 shows the first six hours divided into one hour increments. Forty one people, or 13 percent of all

---

1 In 1984 the Muktibhavan had started to record the time of death in the record books, and in 1989 they started to record the time at which people arrived. Thus, only for 1990, I was able to calculate to the hour the length of time in-between a person’s arrival at the Muktibhavan and their deaths. While 129 people were recorded as having died on the same date as they arrived, 158 people were recorded as having died within 24 hours of arrival. The Muktibhavan changes its date at 3:00 am; anybody who arrived at midnight and died six hours later would be counted as dying on the second day because the date changed.
FIGURE 8.2
Distribution of deaths which occurred within 72 hours of arrival, by six hour increments, to the Muktibhavan (one year between July 1990 and June 1991)

FIGURE 8.3
Distribution of deaths which occurred within 6 hours of arrival, by one hour increments, to the Muktibhavan (one year between July 1990 and June 1991)
people who died at the Muktibhavan, are recorded as having died within one hour of their arrival there.

The large proportion of people dying very quickly at the Muktibhavan is not reflected at the Ganga-labh Bhavan where only about 15% of people who died in 1990 died on the day that they arrived. Also, looking backwards through time, the high number of Muktibhavan ‘first day deaths’ seems to be a new phenomenon. FIGURE 8.4 shows the percentage of people who died on the day of their arrival at the two muktibhavans over a period of decades. It appears that in the past at both the Ganga-labh Bhavan and the Muktibhavan, and presently just at the Ganga-labh Bhavan, the proportion of people dying on the day of their arrival is generally between 12 and 16 percent. Sometime between 1980 and 1990, and only at the Muktibhavan, this proportion, and the absolute number of people, dying on the day of their arrival rose dramatically.

FIGURE 8.5 shows the median number of days stayed before death at both muktibhavans for the same years. This chart indicates that over the last thirty years at the Muktibhavan, there has been a gradual decrease in the length of time people stay before dying. Comparing this chart to that of FIGURE 8.4, it can be seen that the trend toward a shorter median stay at the Muktibhavan can only be accounted for by an increase in people dying on the first day in the case of 1990. In the other years the decrease in median number of days stayed was unaccompanied by an increase in first day deaths.

TOWARDS EXPLANATION

I have found myself drawn to try to explain three aspects of what the records seem to reveal about the timing of arrival and how long people live after ensconacement in the Muktibhavan. The recent increase at the Muktibhavan of people dying on the day that they arrive may involve changes in transportation or hospital policy. On the other hand, the fact that almost thirteen percent of arrivals die within one hour may have quite a different explanation, one that may involve either ‘holding on’ on the part of the dying person or ‘interpretation’ on the part of the relatives. Finally, it seems remarkable to me that the vast majority die within one week, and
FIGURE 8.4
Proportion of people dying on the day of arrival, comparing Muktibhavan and Ganga-labh Bhavan.

FIGURE 8.5
Median number of days stayed before dying, comparing Muktibhavan and Ganga-labh Bhavan.
virtually everybody dies within two weeks, and I believe this implies both prediction and causation. I will deal with these possibilities in order.

I can not fully explain the first two trends. In general, the people whom I had the opportunity to meet, get to know and interview were those who stayed at the Muktibhavan for at least several days. My ‘ethnographic sample’ is biased toward people who stay a long time and away from those who died very quickly. Although many times I was aware of people arriving and dying very quickly, until I analyzed the records I had no idea that they represented such a significant proportion of the people who died at the Muktibhavan.

The survey questionnaire does adequately represent the people who died very quickly upon arrival. The guardians for fourteen people who died within one hour—an over-sampling of about 50% of what would be expected in a random sample—and 30 people who died on the same day that they arrived, filled out the questionnaire. However, the questionnaire indicates that there are few immediately obvious differences between, for instance, those who died in one hour and those who survived longer than one day, and no differences which would be statistically meaningful. The proportion of people who knew about the Muktibhavan before coming, or had actually been there before, is the same for both groups. Average reported age also does not differ between those people who died very quickly and those who died more slowly. The most noticeable difference is that people who died within an hour have more accompanying relatives (average 6.6) than do people who survive longer than a day (average 4.4), but due to the large variance even this difference is far from significant.

The cases of the very few people who I met and talked to—families who had brought somebody to die at the Muktibhavan who had died just hours after arriving—proved more helpful in understanding the trends in the records. I will describe two such cases. They suggest that at least some of the people dying very quickly have been brought directly from a hospital after the late stages of the dying process have begun.
EXPLANATION #1: THE GROWTH OF HOSPITAL REFERRALS

LALITA DEVI

One afternoon in September, an auto rickshaw was let in through the gate and pulled up in front of the Muktibhavan. In it were three men, and lying over them (the only way to move a horizontal body in a rickshaw), was a very old decrepit woman. It was obvious she had just come from a hospital; there was an IV catheter still in place in one of the veins of her hand and an empty IV bag was lying across her chest. The men carefully negotiated themselves out from under her and into positions where they could lift her out of the rickshaw. It was immediately evident that she was in a great deal of pain. She was moaning loudly with every movement and recklessly tossing her head from side to side.

The staff of the Muktibhavan, many of whom were sitting around the courtyard, did nothing to demonstrate any concern or even awareness of this new arrival. Chaubey was the only one to react. He quickened his generally slow gait ever so slightly and he led the three men, who were carrying the old woman, around to the rear entrance. Chaubey found them an empty room and the three men took her in and laid her on the floor.

The three men were her grandsons. The youngest was a student at Banaras Hindu University. Talking just outside the door, he told me that the old lady's name was Lalita Devi and that she came from a village named Churadeo Raj in the district of Rohtas in the state of Bihar. Her husband was still alive but at ninety eight was "too old to be with his wife" and so had remained in the village. Lalita Devi had been at the Banaras Hindu University hospital for a month, where her grandsons who resided in Kashi had been attending to her. She had been under both Ayurvedic and "English" medical care for a "peptic ulcer" which was also "an early sign of stomach cancer".

"It is our belief," he said, "it is the opinion of the people, mine and all people's, that in such places as this, one can get moksha. Especially in Kashi. But the Banaras Hindu University hospital is outside of the boundaries of Kashi. Moksha is not available there". The surgeon at Banaras Hindu
University hospital had told the three brothers that there was no chance of her being cured and that they should take her back to the village to die. However, the decision was made to bring her into Kashi instead. Had this been her own decision? “No, it was my decision, the decision of my brothers and also my culture's decision”. His grandmother had always wanted to die in Kashi, he said, and that now that she was there she was extremely happy. While hearing her painful moans and seeing her frightened eyes he told me this, calmly and smiling. Thanking me very much for being interested in his culture, he left the Muktibhavan.

In the room Lalita Devi was being attended to by her two eldest grandsons. She was lying on a thin blanket on the cement floor. She had a dirty pillow under her head and a hole-filled, grey blanket over her lower body. The only source of light was a window behind her head and a diffuse beam of sunlight reflecting off the neighboring brick buildings highlighted the wrinkles of her face and the grey of her hair. A monkey sat at the bars on the window looking in disinterestedly. The two remaining grandsons were sitting on either side of her, one holding her hand and the other gently stroking her belly. She was in pain. She was moaning and trying, within a limited scope of movement, to find a more comfortable position. Her eyes were open wide and darting around the room though most of her attention was focused on her two grandsons.

One of the brothers motioned me to come in. Sitting with them on the floor, they turned their attention completely upon me and talked away, smiling and laughing, about how good it was that I was interested in their culture. They told me they had not really known about the Muktibhavan when they left the hospital. They tried another place, the Mumukshu Bhavan near Assi ghat, and the manager there directed them to the Muktibhavan. The eldest of the two grandsons lives in the village with his family. It was he who had brought Lalita Devi from the village to the hospital and it was primarily his responsibility to deal with whatever happened. He said: “Either she will die within a week or she will be in a position to survive and I will return back to the village with her. In the case that she dies, I will cremate her here.”
Periodically Lalita Devi would reach out her hand and hold on to one of her grandson’s legs. She was trying to say something but the grandsons insisted that she was saying nothing. She was only expressing her pain, they said. In spite of her open eyes, the two grandsons agreed that she was “unconscious”. The eldest brother went on to tell me that Kashi was important only to the old lady; to the rest of them there was no difference between whether she died at home or in Kashi. What was important was that she believed she was in Kashi. He would take her home after a week, he said, and she would not know the difference.

Alternating Hindi and English, across their grandmother’s prostrate form, the two brothers explained the details of her sickness. The only solution to her problem it seemed would be to operate. But she was “anemic” and of a “rare blood type” and therefore the chances of survival would be very low. The decision was made not to try. The eldest brother would stay with her for a week or so in Kashi and, if she survived, would take her back to the village. This was the second time that they had told me this and both times it struck me as strange. Clearly she was not going to survive. She had been taken off the IV that had been sustaining her body for the last month and was now going to receive nothing but tulsi leaves and Ganga water. She was already starting to gurgle as she drew in breath. They must have known it was a matter of minutes.

The conversation stopped and attention was focused back on Lalita Devi by her going into a fit of choking. I helped them roll her on to her side so she would not aspirate, but this obviously hurt her a great deal. After this they gave her some ganga water and a dark brown, opaque substance, kept in a glass jar. Then they gave her a little of some medicine from the hospital which they said was for peptic ulcer. What was important now, however, was only the ganga water; “During the last time of life, ganga water and the leaves of the tulsi plant must be provided in the mouth,” one of the grandson’s told me. She would be given no more food, as “her time for eating is over”.

Moments later, Lalita Devi went into another crisis; her eyes wide open, she started moaning more loudly and frantically. One grandson started
shouting to her, "Sita Ram' kahe?" meaning that she should say "Sita Ram". He yelled at her, "Ram! Ram! Ram! Sita! Ram! Sita! Ram!... Aum nama Shivai! Sita! Ram! Sita! Ram!" As he was yelling these things into her ear, the other grandson was calmly explaining to me that she must hear and recite these names as she dies.

After some time several other relatives arrived. They turned out to be another grandson and an aunt and her servant. I left them sitting around Lalita Devi, massaging her legs and gently stroking her inflamed abdomen. The grandsons insisted that I come back tomorrow. When I arrived the next morning the room was occupied by some new people, who stared back at me through their open door. Lalita Devi had died early the previous evening, just a couple of hours after arriving at the Muktibhavan. By then she had been burned and her ashes were floating many miles down the Ganga.

THE MAN AT THE GATE

One day during the very hot part of the year, I arrived at the Muktibhavan to find a dead man lying on the cement near the gate. The dead man was covered with an old sheet, and was unattended. His relatives, the man's brother and his son and another man whose relationship I do not know, were off buying the necessary funerary items. They told me when they returned that the dead man was ninety years old, but I thought he was much younger as his beard and hair were only partially grey and his skin was not very wrinkled.

The dead man had a urinary catheter in place which his brother could not pull out, though he tried his best. They washed the body using well water with a little charnamrit. Then they tied a kind of special cloth around his lower region. His old sacred thread was removed and a new, bright yellow one, was put in its place. The body was wrapped in a large piece of thin white cotton and tied on to a bamboo frame with heavy cord. A colourful pitumbari and strings of flowers were draped over the body and incense was burned all around it. As soon as preparations were complete the relatives recruited a priest-worker to help them and loaded the bier on to their shoulders. Chanting
"Rama nam satya hai", they set off toward the burning ghat. No more than one hour had passed from their arrival at the Muktibhavan to their departure.

The relatives told me that the dead man had died at the very instant that they came through the gate of the Muktibhavan. Previously, I had been told stories by several of the priest-workers of this happening occasionally, but I had never before been around at such a time. The priest-workers seem to take the relative's reports of 'deaths at the gate' at face value and tell the stories as though they demonstrate the wonderful properties of the Muktibhavan. I thought at the time that probably he was dead on arrival.

* * *

Both Lalita Devi and the man described above had been brought straight from the hospital. Both of them seem to have been brought in something of a rush, judging from the fact that they both still had tubes attached to their bodies. It is likely that the family made a decision to leave the hospital in the very late stages of the dying process, and rushed the dying person into Kashi. It is likely, too, that they had medical assistance in determining imminence of death and possibly, though neither of the above cases indicate this, advice on where in Kashi to take the dying person.

The questions that I can not fully answer are: what proportion of people dying at the Muktibhavan come directly from a hospital? and to what extent can these 'hospital referrals' account for the large proportion of people dying on the day of their arrival at the Muktibhavan? The manager, Mishraji, and Chaubey, the priest-worker who registers most of the families, both estimate that about 40% of the dying people—"those that are rich"—have first tried to recover in a hospital, though not all of these would be rushed from a hospital at the last minute.

It is possible that the increase in people dying on the day of arrival at the Muktibhavan, as seen in Figure 8.4, is due, in part, to an increase in 'hospital referrals', such as Lalita Devi, who have been brought from the hospital only when death is imminent. Though I have no other evidence suggesting that more people than before are being rushed from the hospital as
they are dying, it is a simple way of explaining the recent increase of very quick deaths at the Muktibhavan. Leaving the hospital and whatever life support they had been on may, in fact, speed up the dying process.

On the other hand, not one of the guardians of the 30 people who died on the day of their arrival, and who filled out the questionnaire, indicated that they had come on the advice of a doctor. The more gradual decrease in the number of days before dying which people stay at the Muktibhavan, as seen in FIGURE 8.5, may better be explained by the increased ease of transportation for some people. Especially the growing number of privately owned vehicles may be increasing people’s ability to set off from their village at a very late stage in the dying process of the person they are bringing. There is some indirect evidence for this, such as the several people from Achalgarh, which I discussed briefly in Chapter 8.5.

In summary, the increase of very quick deaths at the Muktibhavan could involve both more people being rushed from hospitals at the last moment or increased ease of transportation allowing people to set off from their homes only as death draws very close. The questions raised here and my speculation at possible answers, require further investigation.

EXPLANATION #2: ‘INTERPRETATION’ AND ‘HOLDING ON’

The priest-worker Chaubey, who registers most of the people arriving at the Muktibhavan, estimates that 60 percent of all people have come straight from the village without having first gone to a hospital. I accept this figure as roughly accurate, primarily because Chaubey has a real sense of what is going on at the Muktibhavan and his estimates, such as of the number of people who return home alive, have proved to be accurate on other occasions. It is, however, impossible for me to estimate what proportion of the people who died within one or two hours of arrival came straight from the village, though I am confident not all these quick deaths are accounted for by rushes from hospitals. Both Mishraji and Chaubey told me stories of people coming from the villages who died before getting to Kashi. To the extent that people coming
directly from the villages are leaving such a narrow margin of time, it is likely too that many people arrive just in time.

It is likely too that some of the first hour deaths are, in fact, people who have died before arriving at the Muktibhavan. If dying is regarded as a process, there is an event, usually the cessation of breathing, which people generally, and the Muktibhavan specifically, recognize as the end of life. It is possible that the endpoint can be differently. Alternatively, families may be simply pretending. Once they arrived with the story that the person had died just on coming through the gate, however, it is likely that they would be registered at the Muktibhavan as the priest-workers would not question their story. To the extent that this is happening, it speaks of the importance to the family that the dying person not only die in Kashi, but officially die in Kashi by being recorded as having died at the Muktibhavan.

It is not possible to account for those people who, for instance, died between two and six hours of arriving at the Muktibhavan in the same manner. In 1990 there were 56 people or almost 20 percent of all people dying at the Muktibhavan, who survived more than one hour but less than six hours. The families of the dying people who are recorded as having died within the first few hours, or in some cases the dying people themselves, may have very accurately predicted their deaths and set off for Kashi at just the right time. Alternatively, the rigours of the journey may in some way contribute to the dying person’s quick deterioration. A third possibility, one I will briefly explore here, is that the dying person, his or herself, may have managed to hold off their deaths until reaching the Muktibhavan or Kashi. In most cases, dying in Kashi is of enough importance to the dying person that they are willing to give up kith and kin and their familiar surroundings to go there to die. As I have shown, not reaching Kashi before dying has both spiritual and moral implications to the extent that rebirth will be taken in non-human form and it will be obvious to all that the reason Kashi was not reached was an accumulation of bad karma. To whatever extent is possible, then, I speculate that people would generally have the will to survive the journey and die only
once Kashi has been reached\(^2\), though this must be considered a matter for further investigation.

**EXPLANATION #3: THE PREDICTABLE DEATH**

Up to this point I have been concentrating on possible explanations for the very quick deaths for which I have scant information, having identified the phenomenon from the records only after the fact. Now I will back up one step and look at the larger picture and another process which suggests a relationship between culture and physiological dying. As can be seen graphically in Figure 8.1, the vast majority of people manage to time their arrival at the Muktibhavan to within just days of their deaths. As it was the people who lived for at least several days at the Muktibhavan before dying whose families I got to know, I have a much clearer idea of the processes underlying this phenomenon.

**RAM LAL SINGH**

I met a man one day when I went down to the Muktibhavan. He was sitting outside on a bench in the sun reading a newspaper. He had come to the Muktibhavan with his father-in-law, Ram Lal Singh, who was dying. They had been there for twelve days already. The son-in-law was quite used to the place and had a regular routine of bathing in the Ganga early in the morning and then sitting in the Muktibhavan's courtyard, either reading or chatting. Inside, Singh was being attended to by his daughter and his wife.

The son in law told me that Singh was 105 years old. He looked pretty old but not particularly feeble compared to many of the other people there. The colour of his face and hair had converged giving him a look of near lifelessness, but his arms, though quite thin and a little flattened, were not covered with loose wrinkled skin like many others. The son-in-law told me that he was not unconscious but he had stopped speaking. He could still hear

---

\(^2\)This raises the question as to why people wait so long before setting off for Kashi. I can only speculate that it is due to the fact that the trip is both costly and inconvenient to the family and the longer they are away the more money and farming time it will cost them.
and understand what was going on around him. He was in some pain from being in bed but “not the type of pain that medicine can have any effect on.” He could not be moved to go to the bathroom and he had been incontinent for some time.

Singh was a Kurmi by caste. He lived in a village in Rohtas where he owned about six acres of land, which he had worked all his life. His daughter and son-in-law live in different but nearby village. Singh's wife is his second; his first wife had died more than fifty years ago. His new wife is only about fifty years old and has two daughters and grand-daughters. Singh was educated up to a primary standard and could read and write.

The family had been the first to recognize that he was dying. They say that they saw his condition and realized. They never saw a doctor; the family came to the conclusion themselves and Singh, himself, agreed. They knew he was dying because Singh had stopped eating food. He gave it up six days before leaving for Kashi, eighteen days before I met him. The son-in-law explained that “his soul (atman) is no longer demanding the food.” Slowly the atman has “given this answer, because he is very old”. He did not decide to stop eating, according to the son-in-law, he just lost his desire for food.

The family made the decision to come to the Muktibhavan two days before they left, when they saw that he was nearing the last stage. Singh, at this time, had been off food for four days. From the time he arrived at the Muktibhavan, he took only the charnamrit that the priest-workers bring around and the water from the Ganga that his son-in-law brings back after his morning bath. The son-in-law considers both these things to be very purifying. He also insisted that Singh had no sickness whatsoever. The family took this to be a very good sign because it means that he is very purified.

Singh had never been a religious man or done any religious work, according to his son-in-law. He neither went to the temple nor prayed. But the family was not surprised that he wanted to go to Kashi because “he has seen many people go off to Kashi to die. He has heard many stories of people who have done so.” Many of the old people from the village go to Kashi to die, I was
told. But it is only a small percentage of deaths as many people die at younger ages.

Singh's son-in-law thinks this is the reason that people come to Kashi: "They come because if in their lives they have done some bad work, in Kashi it can be corrected. Then the future life will become perfect." His father in law has not knowingly done such bad work, but it is still good to come. A good future life means "his next birth will have to be good" but he can not tell what the details of this improved next birth might be; "it is unfathomable" he said.

Before leaving the village many people came to see him off. They said, "Now you are going to Kashi and nobody knows if you will come back to be with us." They also asked him to forgive any mistakes they had made and to give them his blessing. They all touched his feet. He told them to live a long life and to be healthy. He and his family then caught a bus to Kashi. They came to the Muktibhavan because "all the facilities are guaranteed and if people will die here their future is guaranteed." This is because Kashi is in the city of Vishvanath and because in the Muktibhavan the name of God is chanted twenty four hours a day.

Originally, Singh had wanted to come to Kashi and demanded that he be brought. His desire was to die very quickly. His wife was in favour of bringing him. However, after four or five days, when he had not died, he decided that he wanted to go home. The son-in-law said that Singh believed that if he went home he would die more quickly and he wanted to die as soon as possible, as did his family. "When somebody becomes useless, everybody agrees that it is better if God takes them quickly," his son-in-law explained. "We have to listen to the words of such an old man," he said, "so we will take him back...if he survives for a month... we will wait here for one month. We do not want to take him back. He is old and he changes his mind. We are interested in improving his future life."

The son-in-law, since coming to the Muktibhavan, had been spending a lot of time talking to Jha, one of the priest-workers. He thought Jha was very knowledgeable and called him Panditji. Jha told him that his father-in-law
would die within four or five days. "Panditji told me that he will leave his body soon. He is in the last stage (antim samay)," the son-in-law told me. In fact, Singh lasted another thirteen days. He gradually became weaker and weaker and after being in the Muktibhavan for 25 days and off food for 31 days, he "left his body". The family burned the body in Kashi at Manikarnika ghat. Singh's brother's son's son "gave the flame" as Singh had no direct male descendants.

It is hard to know what was 'family opinion' and what the priest-worker Jha had taught the son-in-law over the time that he was there. It is likely that Jha had taught him quite a bit because the son-in-law had some pretty 'accessible' ideas of what a good death is. The following is from our discussion about what are the characteristics of good death (acchi mot):

The person whose soul leaves from the top of the body, that is a good sign. If the next birth is going to be a good one, then this will be a sign. This depends on good karma. This is a good death. If the soul leaves from the bottom part of the body, then that is a bad sign. The person should be remembering the name of Rama at the time of death. If he does the future will be much better... There is no sleep around the time of death... At the last moment the breathing system changes... People automatically do not desire food and water as their death approaches, it is not a good thing to eat just before dying.

* * *

The case of Singh is representative of many other cases in several respects and I have included it here because his decision to leave food seems particularly clear and was significant to his son-in-law who told me his story. And yet it in an important way it is not typical; Singh stayed 25 days at the Muktibhavan before dying. More generally, families are able to accurately recognize signs that allow them to anticipate correctly when someone will die. They are able to do so because the type of death they are dying, one of steady deterioration after giving up sustenance, is known and predictable. In the case of Singh, the family brought him 'early' in the dying process. Most families wait until later.

As I discussed in Chapter 7, the people who are dying at the Muktibhavan are old and perceived to be disease free. From the perspective of
the Muktibhavan staff, everybody is dying a ‘good’ death, which in this case means they are dying of old age. But when I asked Chaubey to describe the dying people, he began with the following words:

The people who come to this place are those whose final stage has come and who have stopped eating and drinking.

It is an accepted and unremarkable fact to the priest-workers that, for the most part, those people coming to die at the Muktibhavan are no longer eating or drinking and, generally, have given it up some time before coming. It is accepted because it is common; it is unremarkable because, as I will discuss in Chapter 9, it is thought to have no effect.

Seventy four of eighty one guardians who answered my questionnaire indicated that the dying person they had brought was eating nothing. Those seven guardians who reported food was being eaten listed, for the most part, only milk. Two people were reported to have been eating fruit, one person rice, and one “light food”. Often the people I interviewed indicated that the dying person had not been taking food or drink for as long as several weeks or a month.

In what follows, I will review some of the pertinent features of several of the deaths I have already described to show that, while they are all quite varied, there is also an underlying pattern.

* * *

Mishra, whose case I described in Chapter 4, tried several times to be cured in hospital and by himself with Ayurvedic medicine. Then he decided that he would die and started to take Ayurvedic herbs which would help him to die as soon as possible. He immediately did a gau dan—the gift of a cow done when death is approaching. Only when he became very weak did he declare that he wanted to die in Kashi. Mishra stayed at the Muktibhavan for fourteen days. He gradually stopped talking and became unconscious for a larger and larger percentage of his days. One night, he became quite lucid and the family helped him into sitting position. He drank a glass of milk, the first food that he had taken in weeks, then he died.
Dubey’s mother (Chapter 5) was fine until she announced to her son that she had decided to do the donation of a cow (gau dan). Within a couple of days she became “slightly paralyzed on one side” and started to eat less and less rice and stopped being able to speak very well. Dubey said that she quickly “became very old” and started to experience “pain and weakness”. They set off for the hospital but it was decided on the way not to attempt a cure. She became totally uncommunicative just after reaching Kashi.

The Ojha family said they knew it was time to bring their old aunt to die because, though she has been sick many times before, she could always communicate. This time she also lost the ability to communicate. A doctor confirmed their idea that she would not survive. She was eating only a few grapes a day. When I talked to them they predicted their aunt would live three or four more days. She lived three more days and died after ten days at the Muktibhavan.

Anandi Prasad’s grandmother (Chapter 6) had been undergoing some medical treatment for six months, but she gave it up and died about twenty days later. At first they had tried to make her take the medicine but she would spit it out. She gifted a cow ten days before they left for Kashi. The family knew it was her last time (antim samay) “because she stopped eating and was taking only juice”. She abandoned food the day before she did the gau dan. Her body became weaker and weaker. She did not eat anything up until the day before her death when she asked for some kicheri which she ate with her own hands.

Uppadhya (not presented) said of his uncle, “His stomach is full so he has stopped taking food. He is taking only water. His stomach and his legs were swelling”. They went to a hospital in Bukar and spent one thousand rupees but there was no result. They said that his liver has stopped working and is swollen. The doctor said it was no use and discharged them. So then they came to Kashi and went to the hospital at Banaras Hindu University. He wanted to die in Kashi but they tried to see if they could find a cure at this hospital first. However, they could not help him. He became very weak and could not speak
"because he has not been taking any food". By the time he died he had not eaten in thirty three days, according to his nephew.

Kapil Deo Singh (Chapter 6) told me that the family knew his mother was dying "because in old age when the senses stop working there is no use to eat. So she has decided like that." They had also talked to a doctor who had said "medicine is of no use. Now you must do service (seva) for her." At the Muktibhavan she was drinking water with some vitamins—no food or no medicine. She had not eaten in two weeks before coming to the Muktibhavan. Kapil Deo Singh had some strong opinions about what happened at the time of death. In response to a question he said, "Death never comes to a sleeping person. It is impossible." He also said, "the stomach of somebody dying a good death will always be empty because they will not eat at that time."

* * *

The theme which I have stressed in these narratives of peoples' deaths is a relationship between the dying process and the abandoning of food. In some cases, such as that of Mishra, the cessation of eating occurred after an attempt at finding a cure and a recognition on the part of the dying person that a cure was not forthcoming. In other cases, food was given up after a self-recognition of being in the dying process, as signaled by the dying person's desire to do a gau dan ritual. In only one case, that of Uppadhyya, was it thought that the cessation of eating was a natural sequela of a particular physiological problem, such as digestive failure.

The priest-workers recognize the cessation of eating as a signal to the families that a person has begun the dying process. Chaubey says that people recognize that someone is dying by these criteria:

They are in their last stage of life, meaning seventy to eighty, or even ninety years old so their last stage of life (chautha pan) has come. They suddenly become weak and they are not eating. Those like this show all the symptoms of the dying.

They cannot do any work with their hands and they do not speak. These are signs that, though they do not have any serious illness, their time for moksha is near.
Slowly they get all the symptoms of the dying. All activity stops. Their extremities do not work and they cannot sit up, so they become entirely helpless. At this time, it is thought that they will die very soon.

Tikka Baba described the recognition of the onset of the dying process and various steps along the way in the following manner:

He is not eating food and he is not drinking water. So they understand that he will die. In the kali yuga, food is the basis of life. The person who does not eat or drink for two or four days will become unconscious. He will not be in his senses. He has stopped eating and drinking. He does not even drink milk. What happiness does he have? His breath is being drawn and he will die quickly. So they think that they should bring him to Kashi. After two or four days he will die...

At the very end, the breathing becomes very fast. They see that he is now getting hiccups. When he gets hiccups, he will definitely die. He will die within one hour. Now his breath is fast. He will die soon. Now he has died...

These are the symptoms. Everybody understands this.

Tikka Baba says that if a young person stops eating, he will go to the hospital. But this will not happen when old age has been reached. Old age, he says, starts at 40 years and is signaled by the whitening of the hair. "Look at my son Amernath," he said, "He has two more years, then his hair will become white. Already his beard has started to become white. After that it will all become white. In kali yuga life can end at fifty years though some people will live to one hundred and twenty five."

THE VALUE OF A PREDICTABLE DEATH

Khare (1967) collected and analyzed a series of narratives from Brahmins in Western Bihar in which the dominant theme was the prediction of death. He states that, "Hindus attach considerable importance to the prediction of death, as the last moments of one's life are thought to determine the nature (human or non-human) of one's next incarnation"(1). He says that the Brahmins rely on "a language of prediction," a set of symbols which indicate the impending death of a friend or relative.

I know of no such symbolic predictors being used in determining the upcoming deaths of the people dying at the Muktibhavan, and yet prediction is
an important element in the process. The dying people themselves are very often predicting their own deaths, and acting upon the prediction by gifting a cow. The family of the dying person is doing a different type of prediction whereby they are watching the dying person's deterioration and trying to accurately gauge when they should set off for Kashi. The families seem to be using physiological signs for their prediction of the stage of the dying process, a system of prediction which is developed in Ayurvedic medicine.

One of the prime goals of Ayurveda is the enjoyment of a long life and the reaching of old age. Great emphasis is put on the ascertainment of life expectancy. In fact, according to some texts, the first thing a physician should do is ascertain how long the patient can expect to live (Kutumbiah 1962:101). The life expectancy of a patient can be determined from the reading of long list of prognostications of death which are known as aristhas.

Often among the people coming to the Muktibhavan to die, the cessation of eating begins a predictable process of deterioration whereby the old dying person becomes weaker and weaker, until at some point they become uncommunicative. In several cases, this was the signal for the family that it was time to take the dying person to Kashi. In other cases, the person was brought before the uncommunicative stage. In either case, however, this seems to have been an important marker in the dying process for the people involved, signaling that death was just days away. Finally, several people described a period of lucidity just before the person's death. In two cases this was accompanied by a request for food which the dying person consumed just before dying.

---

3 Ayurvedic texts, though ancient and generally unknown, prescribe understandings and behaviours that resonate strongly with day to day life. As Sudhir Kakar (1982:220) says, Ayurveda is “the principle repository of the Indian cultural image of the body and concept of the person”. He describes how he discovered his own deep seated cultural ideas when he first went through the texts: “In Ayurveda, I discovered the source of my unvoiced suspicion that the twig from the neem tree with which I brushed my teeth as a child... did infinitely more than just clean the teeth. Here I found the source of my reluctance to eat radishes and guavas at night, the origin of my reverence for the beneficial properties of honey and clarified butter, and of my secret respect for many herbs and roots, especially if they are from (or are said to be from) the Himalayas.”
The pattern which I have just described is one that I recognized through my exposure to a number of families who had brought people to die. This pattern is also recognized to varying degrees by the families themselves, but especially by priest-workers such as Tikka Baba and Chaubey. Mishraji, too, knows this pattern and understands it as a morally proper way of dying.

When I asked Mishraji why they had a limit of fifteen day he said it is used to prevent abuse of the system. Most people come who are really dying, he says, will die in just a few days, but sometimes it takes fifteen days or longer. If they are the “proper” people their time can be adjusted to the situation. But sometimes people come and they improve, and sometimes people will want to stay for a month or two months. This rule encourages them to go. But sometimes people stay for up to three months. One time a person stayed for 95 days. Gupta was in Kashi at the time and objected. But the person who had come from Madhya Pradesh was not eating or drinking. “What can you do if someone is not eating or drinking?” Mishraji asked. Though there is no rule at the Muktibhavan about whether or not people can eat, people are expected not to eat and it is apparent that not eating or drinking is taken as evidence of one’s commitment to dying and thus an indicator of being the right type of person to die at the Muktibhavan.

There is another type of ‘predictable’ death which the priest-workers told me about, but that I never myself witnessed. Sometimes, they say, it is the dying person him or herself who decides when to come to Kashi and remains in control to the end. Sometimes these people are extremely accurate at predicting their deaths. In Chaubey’s experience about ten percent of people are very accurate. Chaubey related the following two stories to illustrate this point.

An old woman came a while back. At that time it was very crowded here. The situation was such that many people were staying on the verandahs because all the rooms were full. So we told her "We do not have any space. Please go to the Ganga-labh Bhavan at Manikarnika ghat". But she did not want to go there. She said that her husband had died in this very place and she wanted to die at the exact spot where her husband had left his body. We told her family that it would be very problematic as there was no room. But the old lady just walked right in. She went to the very spot where her husband had died. She lay down there and died just at that very moment.
Once a man was here and his family was concerned because he seemed to be getting better. He was walking around and drinking milk and eating. He could talk and knew who everybody was. His family was poor and so they thought they should take him home. I said that you should ask the patient his opinion. They did this in front of me, when I went to give the morning aarti. I heard the rogi say "No, I will not return to the village. I will stay here and hear about God. I will die after four or five more days. He died on the seventh day after saying this.

These stories are told with much regard for dying people who can predict their deaths. The ability to predict is considered a sign that the person is a spiritually advanced person, and the death is a good one. A death in which there is this kind of control by prediction is far removed from an uncontrolled accidental death with its moral implications and spiritual sequelae.
Chapter 9
CONCLUSIONS: GOOD DEATH AND THE DYING PROCESS

People want to die very quickly after reaching Kashi and often we priest-workers are asked: ‘Please give me some blessing that I may attain moksha quickly—so that I will reach God’s abode quickly’. We console them by saying ‘We are doing what is most needed by you and your family. We are offering prayers, reciting from the Gita, and chanting the name of Rama. This we can do. But when moksha will come, that is in the hands of God.’

Hrdyanand Chaubey

In this chapter I show how spiritual and moral ideas of what it means to die a good death are implicated in the type of physiological dying process discussed in the last chapter. I start with the story of Tivari whose case, though unique in some ways, illustrates and weaves together many of the meaningful elements of dying at the Muktibhavan.

* * *

I met Tivari’s son one day when he approached me in the Muktibhavan courtyard to see what I was doing there. He told me he was from a small village in Bihar and was a farmer. He had brought his father to die.

I asked him why they had come to Kashi. “The Veda,” he answered, “is the oldest book in the world. It says that Kashi is Kailashpuri (the place of Shiva), and is different from the rest of the world. If you die in Kashi, the lord Vishvanath says ‘Rama, Rama’ into your ear and, when you hear the name of God at the time of death, you go to God and attach to God.” “Is this your own personal belief?” I asked him. He replied, “It is the belief of our holy books, which I support. I have faith that all the books are right.” Then he asked me a question. “How many creatures have a soul?” My shrug worked, and he himself answered that cows, dogs, trees, and even I had a soul and that God was in all of us. “Creatures come and go but atman never dies. Atman is light and light is never finished. When moksha is attained the light goes into another light...God.” Any creatures who can remember God at the time of their death can get moksha, he said. Even coming from Canada and saying “God, God, God...”, I would get moksha.
As most people who were dying at the Muktibhavan had stopped communicating, I was used to talking only to relatives like Tivari's son. I was thus surprised when I asked him a question about his father and he replied "Come with me. You can ask him yourself". I walked into their upstairs room to find a frail old man sitting cross-legged on the edge of the bed frame wearing a black woolen ski mask, the type with one hole for the face, pulled down over his head. Out through the opening stuck a short grey beard and a pair of intense, sparkling eyes. On the ground in front of Tivari was a large bucket of ash which he used for spitting in. I introduced myself in Hindi and inquired after his health. He let out a combination belch and growl that shook paint off the wall and then replied in raspy English that his health was "very bad."

"Very bad" turned out to be one of the few things that Tivari could say in English though, apparently, he could read the language; Tivari was an educated man and had had a career as an inspector for the water-works. We smiled at each other as his son explained to him who I was. I learned a few things about Tivari during that first visit. He had been at the Muktibhavan for ten days. He was eighty six. He wanted to die very quickly but it was not happening. When he died his body would be burned, but not in the new electric crematorium. His body would die, but his *atman* would continue: "It will go to God" he said, "light into light."

I came back, several times, bringing Omji to interpret but several days passed before Tivari felt well enough for an interview. Mishraji was interested enough to sit in and the three of us and Tivari's son sat in a semicircle on the floor facing the old man on the cot. Early in the interview he growled a complaint: "You are asking questions like in a court case!". "It is not me," I said, "its that translator." Tivari was very pleased with my response and laughed himself into a coughing spell. Red faced and smiling he said he was very happy.

"I have no need to stay in this world. I want to go," Tivari said of why he came to Kashi. Fifteen years before, in the village, Tivari had had an astrological horoscope (*kundali*) made. It was made by a *pandit* who lived in his village but the *pandit* had died many years ago. The *kundali* was written in
Sanskrit which Tivari could not read. On the kundali, it was written how many more years he would live. This year, he believed it said, his time was up.

This prognosis was confirmed by “many doctors”, Tivari said. He was at that time taking medicine for cough, his stomach and for fever. He showed me his cough syrup, a bronchodilator, and “heart palpitation pills”. His son added “Here, God is his doctor and his medicine is charnamrit”. A doctor in the village had told him that there was no chance of saving him. Tivari, himself, also felt that it was his time to die.

Tivari thought that many people from his village would want to die in Kashi but not everybody could; only two or three people would manage to come every year. Tivari, himself, has brought several people to die in Kashi. He brought his mother to die in 1957 and they stayed at the Ganga-labh Bhavan. She died within two hours of arriving. He also brought some man from the village who was not a relative. Finally, Tivari brought his wife on the 6th of July, 1985, to the Muktibhavan. She died right away so they didn't stay there the night. Now, for the first time, he was there to die himself.

Tivari said that he wanted to die in Kashi because, “it is written in our Hindu scriptures that whatever bad man, bad soul, comes and falls under Vishvanathji, then he will get moksha” He, himself, has read this in the Ramcharitmanas. Sometimes, too, people had come to the village and told stories about such things. Tivari had came to Kashi to die in order to avoid another birth and another miserable life:

There is a lot of sorrow in the world, it is a type of hell. You take birth and then die, you take birth and then die. The whole life is miserable. All human beings are unhappy...there are many difficulties. Unhappiness always follows happiness. When the soul joins the supreme power, then there is happiness.

When I asked Tivari how he felt about dying, he said he was not afraid to die because, for the atman, there is no death. The body merely changes and he would get a new body. “My body has become very weak,” he said, “my death should come quickly. My body should change. It has become fully weak and now it is of no use. The atman should change quickly.” This answer surprised me as minutes before he had spoken of never being born again, not taking a
new body through rebirth. How was Tivari able to hold these seemingly contradictory ideas? When I asked him he laughed and said that he could not really know what would happen after death: "Only somebody who has gone there and come back could tell you that," he said with a mischievous grin. He continued:

Whether or not there will be a new birth, nobody has the power to know, because those who have gone have never come back and told. The scriptures say that dying in this place, in Kailashpuri where Shiva lives, the soul will stay there and will not be born again. It depends on individual faith.

The exact meaning of moksha, precisely what awaits the soul or life force, was not all that important for Tivari. Moksha was a goal traditionally sought after. Not only was Tivari aware of the complexities of his beliefs about moksha, he also clearly recognized the tension between the texts and custom. This is best illustrated by his answer to my question as to whether or not it is necessary to do the post-death rituals for somebody who has died in Kashi. He replied, "There is popular custom (lokachar) and there is the tradition (vedhachar), two routes. According to the shastras," he explained, "one need not celebrate the shraddha, But society forces you to do the rituals." On the one hand their is personal belief, but on the other there is what society expects. For Tivari, as for many people who come to the Muktibhavan to die, both of these elements are in play.

Both 'society' and Tivari, himself, have strong ideas of what is right and what is wrong. Tivari, like others, is influenced by the tradition of Hindu morality (dharma). Ultimately, he feels it is good work (accha karma), such as "reading sacred stories, the holy scripts, and things that do not make others feel bad," that results in moksha. If one does bad work, then one will go to hell. If one does good work, then one will get enjoyment (bhog). The sinner will not get moksha in Kashi, Tivari said. The sinner will not be allowed to die in Kashi. He will be kept out by his karma and Lord Bhairav. Further, he believes that only human beings can get moksha because animals can not do the type of ritual work that improves their lives. Life as a human being is the last chance to improve the future. Thus, for Tivari, there is an urgency in getting moksha. "If one has done bad work, he will be born again as a different creature like
horse, donkey, cat or insect,” he said. Hell (narka), for Tivari and many others, is, literally, rebirth in animal form.

Tivari refused to tell me what good work he had done in his life toward getting moksha. “Whatever good work I have done, I can not say. I can not speak of that. It will lose its power. What I have done is due only to the grace of God.” He would not speak of his sins either. I asked him if he died outside Kashi, whether he thought he would get moksha. Much to everybody’s amusement, he answered. “If I knew that I could get moksha outside of Kashi, then why would I be here?”

I asked Tivari what it meant to die a good death. He paused for a moment and then came up with what I have found to be almost a direct quote from the Garuda Purana: “It is best to die on the ground which has been purified with cow dung and spread with a mattress of Kusha grass,” he said. He continued:

It is said in the Gita by Lord Krishna that at the time of death, a person should keep his senses, focus on God and say the sound “Aum”. [He demonstrated a few times: “Aum, Aum, Aum”]. Then God will invite him near. The person who does not do like that, he will remain far from God and will take birth again and again. All the things in the world, all the beautiful things, will come to mind at the time of death. There will be much attachment. Reading the Gita and saying ‘Aum’ will make you detached from all the temporary things in the world.

It is much better to be aware of your upcoming death, he said. If not, how can you take Ganga water and Tulsi leaves? It is not good to die in your sleep. And it is better to die with an empty stomach: “An empty stomach is absolutely purified. If there is nothing inside the stomach when a person dies, that is much better,” he said.

Tivari, himself, was eating almost nothing and said he had no desire to eat. He said he had no taste remaining in his tongue and his stomach was always full. He takes a small piece of a chapati (flat bread) once a day. But he has no hunger. “Everything tastes like clay,” he said. He did not believe that not eating would speed up his death: “If the time is not completed, then a man can not die, whether he is eating or not.”
Tivari did not die at the Muktibhavan. He and his family returned to their village two days after our interview through a strange set of circumstances. A local astrologer came and checked Tivari's astrological chart, which had not been read for fifteen years. The astrologer said that according to the *kundali*, his time was not finished. There had been some mistake and Tivari had three more years before his time was up. On the other hand, apparently there were many bad planets in the horoscope that could kill him before this time, and so he didn't know when he would die. At any rate, on the basis of what the astrologer said, Tivari and his family began making plans to return to the village.

I went to see them in their room the night they were leaving. The old man was asleep on the cot. Tivari's daughter was squatting in the corner cooking something on a small stove. Her husband and Tivari's son were stretched out on their backs on blankets, looking a little bored and staring at the ceiling. I poked my head in the door and was immediately invited in by the simple motion of spreading out the blanket so there was enough room for me.

Tivari's son told me that everybody in their small village had a *kundali*, and that they were very accurate. His said that he would live until he was 85, another 27 years. He was confident his father would live for three more years. The train trip home would be difficult, he said, because the old man needed enough space to sleep and the local trains are very crowded. From the station they would have to go a further five kilometers by horse drawn cart (*tamtam*). Tivari woke from his sleep and I asked him how he was. “Very bad,” he growled back to me in English.

* * *

Tivari's case weaves together many of the elements of dying at the Muktibhavan which I have used to form the structure of this analysis. Tivari came from a small village in which there is a tradition of going to Kashi to die. He believed that all the old people in the village have the desire to die in Kashi. His family, too, had a tradition of dying there; he, himself, had brought his mother and his wife to die in Kashi.
Tivari believed that dying in Kashi resulted in moksha, though he did not really have a clear idea of what moksha is. Most importantly, it is a way of avoiding the hell of a long series of non-human rebirths from which there is no escape. There were several inconsistencies in what Tivari told me he believed, though he was quite aware of these. At first he had said that even a sinner who died in Kashi would get moksha, a thought which he attributed to the Ramcharitmanas. Later, he said that a sinner would not get moksha from dying in Kashi, because he would not be able to die in Kashi. Tivari could also say that he desired both moksha and getting a new body because he recognized both as possibilities.

As I see it, the inconsistencies arise because he had many sources of information from which, throughout his life, he had been able to pick and choose. In addition to all that he had learned as a member of many levels of culture, he had had the opportunity, like many others, to get to know several scriptural texts—texts from diverse periods of history and philosophical streams. Like many people dying at the Muktibhavan, he explicitly mentioned the Ramcharitmanas and the Bhagavadgita and he quoted almost directly from Garuda Purana in telling me what a good death was. The apparent contradictions, as I understand it, are inherent in Hinduism. According to some ways of thinking, it is the very difficulty in resolving the contradictions of Hinduism, which lead to the ultimate reward of Hinduism; an understanding of the ‘unmanifest’.

Inconsistencies or not, Tivari had come to Kashi to die and he was, in fact, dying. He believed he was dying and so did the people around him. He had said good-bye to friends and family and had left his village and his home. He had also stopped eating, although he attributed this to always feeling full and to his loss of the sense of taste. Like many other people dying at the Muktibhavan, he was well into the dying process from physiological, psychological and social perspectives. Unlike many other people, however, these interactive processes were initiated, in part, by his belief that his time was up as predicted by his astrological chart. The importance of the astrological chart’s role in initiating the dying process is underlined by the
fact that, when it was reinterpreted to predict he had another three years to live, he decided to go home to his village.

The astrological prediction of death may have actually initiated or accelerated the physiological dying process. Tivari, himself, did not associate his cessation of eating with his will to die; he stopped eating, he said, because he had no appetite and food no longer had taste. On the other hand, he also said that he believed that whether one ate or not, one would still die at a predetermined time. He said that, in terms of purity, it was much better to die on an empty stomach, and he may have stopped eating, in part, for this reason. I do not know whether or not he began eating again after leaving the Muktibhavan, or how long he has survived.

*Kal Mrityu* (Timely Death)

Several people that I interviewed made comments to the effect that a dying person would not die until his or her time was up. For the most part, I attached little meaning to these statements. And yet, for some, the comments were meant quite literally and referred to the common distinction between timely and untimely deaths (*kal mrityu* and *akal mrityu*). Tivari is an example of a man who believes that there is a predetermined time to die, and that a good death is a timely death occurring at that predetermined time. Tivari acted on these beliefs to the extent that his decision to come to Kashi to die was based, in part, on the astrological prediction of the time when he would die. His decision to leave Kashi was similarly based on a reevaluation of the astrological chart which essentially showed that there had been a mis-reading of the chart and he had three more years to live.

The predetermined time of death does not mean that people have predetermined life spans. It does not mean, therefore, as Wellenkamp (1991:119) reported for some Toraja, that one need not be worried about dying when undertaking a dangerous journey because death cannot come before its time. Rather, Tivari’s understanding was that he couldn’t live past the predetermined time. On the other hand, there were several bad planets in his chart which made it doubtful whether he would make it the extra three years.
An astrologer (jyotishi) I talked to in Kashi reiterated to me that, from his perspective, the date and time of timely death are predetermined. Nobody can live a moment longer than what is allotted him or her. On the other hand, one can easily die before this set time. Astrology can predict accurately, in theory, the time and date of a person's death, providing it is a timely death. It can not predict an untimely death, but can provide certain information to avoid one. The astrologer told me that if, for instance, the chart indicates a potential problem with drowning, the person might be advised not to swim.

I knew several people in Kashi who had predictions about the time at which they would die (mrityu samay). Mishraji said, with a very pleased look, that he had another 50 years and would live to be an old man at 92. A friend's father died, as predicted, at 74. That same friend's mother was making plans to live until 80 according to her kundali. She said that almost everybody knows when they will die, but generally people refuse to tell others. Another friend, Manoj, showed me his Kundali and told me that he will live to be 72. His wife, however, had never had one done because, she said, the exact time of her birth is not known; unless it is exactly known, the prediction may be way off.

There seems to be some variability as to how seriously the predictions of death times are taken. Omji said that, often, kundali predictions are shown to be inaccurate and then it is assumed that the time of birth must have been inaccurate by a minute or more. Manoj, who will live to 72, has little faith in the predictions for the reason that he believes the times of birth are never known accurately enough for a true prediction. On the other hand, the mother of another friend said she was budgeting her remaining time on the assumption that she would live 10 more years.

Among the people dying at the Mukti bhavan, I believe that kundalis are not generally important. Although Tivari's son said everybody in his village had one, Masterji told me that most people in his village do not. Only the richer folk have them, he said, because they are expensive to have made. He did not have one, himself, as his parents had lost interest after spending a lot of money on the kundalis of the twins born before Masterji. One had died as a child, and his parents, not knowing whose was whose, threw both of the
twin's *kundalis* into the river. Masterji thought that the main use of *kundalis* would be to diagnose sickness. They would be taken to an astrologer who would look at them and then recommend certain rituals (*pujas*). He thought that generally, the prediction of time of death would not be taken too seriously by people unless they were experiencing other problems; that it would not be too common that somebody would expect to die just on the basis of their *kundali*.

**THE GOOD DEATH**

Though astrological predictions of the time of death may not be important among the people coming to die at the Muktibhavan, the underlying principle, that there is an individual pre-determined maximum life span, is widespread. This seems to be a fundamental idea of dying a good death. A good death occurs when you do not get killed before your allotted time. The allotted time is determined by the planets, but reaching your allotted time is determined by the good deeds you have done or by the grace of God. A good death occurs when you have reached your allotted time, or, practically speaking, when you are old enough that nobody has a problem accepting it as such.

From friends in Kashi, I heard many ideas about good and bad deaths. Monday is considered to be a good day for dying in Kashi and it is, more generally, good to die on the 11th day of each Hindu month; at full moon; and from about 3:30 am to 5:30 am. Eleven at night to about 3:00 am is a bad time to die as it is the time of evil beings. Its also bad to die drunk, eating meat, during sex, or child delivery. There are, I was told, vast lists of good and bad ways of dying mentioned in 'technical' texts such as the *Preta Mangeri*. These texts are essentially instructions for priests and are not generally known, though it is probable that ideas trickle out of them.

There is no question that the people I talked to make a definite distinction between 'good' and 'bad' deaths (*acchi mot* and *buri mot*). These terms are used and are generally meaningful. The more common distinction, however, is between timely and untimely death (*kal mrityu* and *akal mrityu*). There is general agreement that a timely death is a good death and that such
deaths are deaths of old age. Beyond that, there is less universal agreement and the information stops being volunteered. The following is from a conversation I had with Kapil Deo Singh:

CJ: What is a good death?
SINGH: One of old age. A person who will die according to his own time, his death time.
CJ: Should one be conscious?
SINGH: It is impossible
CJ: Should one be asleep?
SINGH: Death never comes to a sleeping person. It is impossible
CJ: Should one be taking God's name?
SINGH: That is very important. The name of God and donations are the two most important things
CJ: Should the stomach be empty or full?
SINGH: The stomach of somebody dying a good death will always be empty because they will not eat at that time.
CJ: What are bad deaths?
SINGH: Akal mrityu, like falling down from something or being killed by somebody. They are bad deaths because... [long pause] because they are the result of bad karma. Someone who dies an untimely death can still get moksha but their relatives must first do the Gaya shraddha.

There are many ideas about what is a good or a bad death. The ideas I am dealing with here are only those commonly held by the people dying at the Muktibhavan. From the perspective of the analytical realms I have constructed, a good death can be spiritually rewarding, morally correct, physiologically good or simply in line with the way other people die. The good death is one that leads to moksha and so occurs in Kashi, in a religious environment, concentrating on God and sipping Ganga water with tulsi leaves. The good death is one in which there is no trauma or other indication that a store of bad karma is enacting its punishment. And the good death is one that occurs at as old an age as possible, free from disease, with an empty stomach, awake, and that is expected. Or a good death can simply be one that is traditional: the way the other villagers, or maybe even the rich high caste villagers, die. Ideas of good and bad deaths encompass a range of possibilities which can be differentially stressed, unreflectively accepted or arranged in idiosyncratic combinations.
The interesting thing is how the ideas all fit together. At one level, core principles can be flushed from all their manifestations. As I have argued, that core idea seems to be that the good death is a death when one's time is up. At another level, these various ideas can be shown to have an interactive arrangement when they are acted upon. It is to this that I now turn.

It seems to me that ideas of good death which are about spiritual reward or the moral implications dying have primacy over and may even be said to be causal of, ideas in the physiological realm. Specifically, I want to make the argument that ideas of spiritual reward and morality logically result in the desire to die a death that is perceived by self and others, to be at an old age, free of disease, controlled and predicted. This desire leads, in turn, to specific behaviours around dying, one of which is the giving up of food early in the dying process. I am not suggesting that this connection is consciously made, though in some cases it is recognized.

**THE GOOD DEATH AND NOT EATING WHILE DYING**

When I asked Masterji how long he thought his mother would live, he said he thought another one or two months, “because she sometimes takes milk, orange juice and bananas. If she did not take food then she would die sooner,” he said. His mother did not want to die and so she continued to eat. But that is not all. Masterji illustrates well how people can well understand the relationship of eating and living, but see connections at other levels too. The following is a piece of a conversation with Masterji just before his mother's death:

CJ: If your mother wanted to die would she stop eating?
Masterji: Yes, anyone (would). But sometimes we see that people have not taken food in two or three months and they live, so we can't say that (one) will die.
CJ: Is this common in Hindu society? I have heard that older people stop eating?
Masterji: No, not because they wish to. The digestive system stops working so they stop taking food.
CJ: But I have heard that if you have food in your stomach it makes it harder to obtain heaven.
Masterji: Yes, that is the reason. If you have power in the body then the *pran* (vital breath) does not go quickly from the body, you struggle. So it is difficult. And if you are very weak, the *pran* will go very easily.
Life, Masterji was saying, when food has been forsaken, leaves without a fight. This is one of the signs of a good death.

I would argue too that the giving up of food early in the dying process has the effect of making death predictable, and therefore controlled. Death by malnutrition and dehydration has a recognizable pattern. It is this, I believe, which is largely responsible for people being able to arrive at the Muktibhavan so close to death. Among the people dying at the Muktibhavan, an important sign family members very often used as a signal to leave for Kashi was the dying person ceasing to communicate. Death, it was said, was then only hours or days away.

Not eating and drinking for some time before death probably results in a lowered chance of incontinence at the time of death. No incontinence is evidence that the life's breath has escaped through one of the holes of the head which, in turn, indicates that the soul has achieved moksha. If there is incontinence at the time the pran leaves the body it indicates a bad fate. Turned around, the desire that the life breath appear to exit through the upper region may be one of the reasons that there is a textual prescription for why people should not be eating at the time of their deaths. The desire to appear to have died a good death could also be a more direct motivation to stop eating as death was perceived to be approaching, though I have no evidence that this is the case.

Not eating or drinking during the time of dying can also be considered an aspect of a general detachment from the material world, a spiritual goal of classical Hinduism and an idea that many people seem to share. From an outside perspective, I see many of the aspects of the pilgrimage to Kashi to die, such as leaving the familiar surroundings of home and village, and leaving one's friends and relatives, as enabling detachment from the material world.

---

1 This is written in the Garuda Purana. Several people told me that this is the only indication of what had happened to the atman after death.

2 This line of thinking can be taken quite far. Focussing on God could be seen as a metaphor for complete detachment from the material world. Many of the things which are
Many people understand the value of material detachment in terms of allowing for full time spiritual endeavour, but do not necessarily see the cessation of eating in this manner.

**NOT EATING AND CULTURAL MEANING**

I have argued that the question of why people dying at the Muktibhavan give up food and die a particular type of physiological death finds an answer in the spiritual and moral ideas of what it means to die a good death. Here, I will look more broadly at some aspects of the symbolic importance of eating in Hinduism.

There is an obvious relationship between food and life, though it is one that is culturally mediated everywhere. The ancient Ayurvedic medical system is a pervading source of such mediation in India (Kakar, 1982:219). Health, in Ayurveda, consists of maintaining a proper balance in the body of such things as the five elements, the three humours, and of heat and cool. Foods are infused with these properties and have the ability to throw off or restore the body's balance. The control of food intake is day to day body maintenance. Fasting is one aspect of controlling physiological process. One of the family members I interviewed expressed the idea that the control of eating is important for longevity. He said that people who eat less live longer than those people who eat a lot, and that, if one wanted to live longer, they should maintain fasts.

There is also a cultural relationship between eating and dying. According to Mahuntji, the man who keeps the small place for dying pilgrims at Tulsi ghat, hunger striking—"thinking I would like to leave this earth so I will do a hunger strike and die"—is generally considered to be a very good way of dying. Though suicide is considered to be a big sin, he said, leaving the body observable can be explained in terms of a rejection of the body, including the more or less rough handling of the dying person's body by the relatives, the injunction that the person should die on the ground, and especially the fact that the person has not eaten in some time.
by such yogic practices is considered to be a very great thing. He explained how this would not be considered suicide in the following manner: "If somebody was going into battle and knew they would probably die, would you call that suicide? No. In the same way, we don't consider death from hunger strike suicide." It was Mahuntji's opinion that people want to die on an empty stomach because it is easier to concentrate on God. There is less attachment to the material world, he said, when the stomach is empty.

Though several of my Banarsi friends were surprised that people dying at the Muktibhavan were not eating, most were not. I was told by one man that not eating at the time of death was widespread. Many old people in their homes, he said, also stop eating when they are going to die. The reason, he said, is that "having milk and fruit and such things in the stomach at the time of death is not helpful for getting into heaven."

CONCLUSIONS

The manner in which people die, having made the pilgrimage to Kashi and the Muktibhavan, bears some superficial resemblance to the several deaths of "certain old, enfeebled" aboriginal people described by Eastwell (1982:12) in his attempt to argue by analogy that the mode of voodoo death is dehydration. Amongst both Eastwell's old, dying people and those going to the Muktibhavan, the initiation of the dying process is ritually recognized and the process of dying is facilitated by the cessation of nourishment. There is, however, a significant difference between Eastwell's understanding of the deaths he has reported and my understanding of the process of dying at the Muktibhavan. Probably because Eastwell was using these cases as an analogy for voodoo death, he sees them as either euthanasia or senilicide and does not recognize the possibility that the elderly person could be involved in initiating the process. Further, the process he describes allows the old person no room in determining the course of the process of dying. He states that: "The social behavior of beginning the obsequies while the patient-victim is alert define the role of the dying person and prescribes the person's behavior" (17, emphasis added). To the extent that it can be generalized, the process at the Muktibhavan is not society but actor centered. It is the dying individual who
decides, or recognizes, that it is time to die and initiates the cessation of taking nourishment. The relatives, upon recognition that death is inevitable, do not consider the person socially dead, nor do they withdraw. Rather, they go to great trouble and expense to bring the dying person on a final pilgrimage to Kashi. Far from being considered either euthanasia or senilicide, the deaths at the Muktibhavan should be considered self-controlled.

Fasting is an everyday part of religion for many people in India. Many of the people dying at the Muktibhavan had reportedly undertaken fasts during their lives in pursuit of moksha. If a fast to death is not considered to be suicide but, instead, is auspicious and purifying, and if it is thought to aid in the ability to concentrate on God at the time of death, then it is possible that people decide to stop eating early in the dying process. The trouble with this analysis is that, to the best of my knowledge, the dying people at the Muktibhavan would not accept it. In general, the families I talked to saw not eating as a sign, not a cause, of dying. They said they did not actively decide to stop eating, but rather considered it a natural corollary of dying.

I am suggesting that many of the behaviours surrounding dying, especially those around not eating, are, in some complicated manner, connected to the scriptures. At the textual level, the logical connection between dying a good death and not eating certainly exists: not eating is specifically prescribed in at least one text (Garuda Purana 9:34). More generally, the broader cultural context does not provide sanction against not eating while dying and the Muktibhavan expects, and may subtly encourage giving up food while dying. Although some people who are not eating while dying might not associate the cessation of eating with dying a good death, the connections are still there; people are both allowed and encouraged to not eat during the dying process.

Cultural ideas of what the good death is, and what it looks like, can affect peoples eating behaviour in a number of ways. Not eating as death approaches is thought to allow life to slip away with the minimum of struggle. The process of dying is predictable and thus controlled. A lowered chance of incontinence at the moment life slips away corresponds with a greater chance that the death
will appear good. And not eating at the time of death is evidence of a
detachment from the material world. Giving up food with the perception that
the dying process has begun, both ensures that the dying process has begun
and participates significantly in the construction of the physiological as well
as other aspects of the dying experience.
AFTERWORD

India is currently undergoing many changes which extend into the realm of the meaning of death, as illustrated by the following story reported by Madan (1992). Vinoba Bhave, a famous disciple of Mahatma Gandhi, had a heart attack in 1983 while in his late eighties. After the heart attack, he refused any medication and soon gave up food. He died a few days later in his hermitage. The death, as Madan describes it, was “a paradigmatic death, surcharged with dignity...”(431). Certainly by Muktibhavan standards, many aspects of such a death would have been considered very good. However, many of the major newspapers ran editorials following Bhave’s death charging that the doctors involved were guilty of professional misconduct in allowing him to die in such a manner.

The suggestion that the medical profession should have some interest or control over such a man and his choice of the time and manner of his death is at odds with traditional Hindu ideas. The change is regrettable for India. It is also more generally regrettable as variation in how dying is understood and experienced in some cultures, such as that of India, can elucidate the potential for responding to and shaping the biological universal of dying in other cultures such as our own. As Madan (1992) has argued, other cultural perspectives have the potential to temper our excesses and reintroduce a measure of humanness in our treatment of old, sick and dying people.

I argued in Chapter 1 that Western thanatological literature is generally focused on people who are dying premature deaths. However, the distinction between these deaths and death at the end of the life cycle is not generally made. Among the people who make the pilgrimage to Kashi to die, and embedded in the rules and operation of the Muktibhavan, is a clear distinction between a natural, timely and good death at the end of the life cycle and an unnatural, untimely and bad death which occurs at a young age. This distinction, it seems to me, is generalizable and useful. The meaning of death is ambiguous in North American Society and it is death at the end of the life cycle which must be understood. Older systems of meaning, and interventionist action taken on the basis of this meaning, are accommodated to
premature death which is becoming increasingly rare in our society. These older systems of meaning are not necessarily relevant for people dying of old age.

For the people dying at the Muktibhavan, being old is a prerequisite for dying a good death. Other than this, many elements of a good death are related to awareness and control. These seem to be generalizable features of good deaths in many cultural settings (Counts and Counts 1983-84; Bloch and Parry 1982). In this light, perhaps the route to allowing people in North American society to die a good death more often could involve a number of elements. We could move toward taking control of dying away from the medical and legal systems; we could allow for cultural autonomy in deathways; and we could, as both individuals and families, take control of the process by which we die. To a certain extent this is happening in the area of palliative care but not within the context of natural death at the end of the life cycle.

It is possible to see the process of dying at the Muktibhavan as a social acceleration of the dying process. However, the concept of acceleration would beg the question: accelerated with regard to what? The point of reference, I believe, would have to do with some idea of the ‘natural’ physiological process. It is possible that the cessation of eating in advanced old age or in the end stages of lingering illness, is a natural physiological process, in which case it might make little sense to see dying at the Muktibhavan, or any other examples of dying at the end of the life cycle by starvation or dehydration, as accelerated.

There is a small body of literature which focuses on appetite loss among elderly people. It is generally accepted that food intake decreases with age and that often elderly people report a decrease in appetite (Rolls 1992:442). The literature often assumes that these changes are problematic and it has been suggested that they may be a result of increased depression in old age (Olsen-Noll and Bosworth 1989:142). The literature generally assumes that it would be good to restore “normal” eating behaviour and some of it (i.e. Winograd and Brown 1990) takes the restoration of appetite in the elderly as a primary focus.
Sensitivity of taste and smell decline progressively with age, but this has not been linked to appetite loss and elderly people seem to report no corresponding decrease in appreciation of food (Rolls 1992:423). There is some evidence that natural regulatory changes with aging may affect hunger and food intake, however. Older rats have been shown to have decreased opioid peptides in the hypothalamus, a factor which has been linked to the palatability of food (Morly and Silver 1988). Elderly human subjects have shown reduced ability to experience the sensation of thirst after dehydration, due in part to changes in receptors in the central nervous system (Philips et al 1991).

There seems to be general agreement that dying people lose their appetites and do not eat much on their own (Lynn and Childress 1986: 213). There are anecdotes of animals, like dogs and cats, who stop eating many days before their deaths, and it seems that the cessation of eating as a part of a general withdrawal preceding death is common in domesticated animals. Though this is only suggestive, the implication is that the cessation of eating before dying is a ‘natural’ process because it occurs without cultural mediation.

Considering the cessation of eating early in the dying process as a ‘natural’ physiological process has some significant theoretical and practical implications. If it is ‘natural’ to stop eating, then it could be envisioned that the people dying at the Muktibhavan are not accelerating their deaths by not eating but are dying at an appropriate time. The cultural norms around which they are making decisions would be seen as allowing nature to take its course. On the other hand, we would have to see our own cultural norms as non-conducive to dying a ‘natural’ death. That is to say that cultural norms which allow either force-feeding or the gentle encouragement of a non-hungry, dying person to eat—and which encourage the dying person, him or herself, to always continue eating—may act to ‘unnaturally’ extend the dying process.

The necessity of feeding and hydrating gerontological and terminally ill patients is currently quite a controversial ethical and legal issue in North America (see Sandstead, 1990). In the home environment, there is often
pressure from family members that the old person continue to sustain him or her self by eating and drinking. In the hospital, where the vast majority of people in Canada die of old age and lingering terminal disease, nutrition and hydration are provided as a matter of course (cf Zerwekh, 1983 and Michaelson et al., 1987). When they are not, staff feel pressure from family members to provide nutrition and hydration, thereby ‘unnaturally’ extending the dying process as well as exacerbating certain physiological problems (Zerwekh, 1983:49).

In the West, ideas about food and nutrition seem to have different meanings. In the Western literature on the ethics of dying, for example, are statements such as “...food and water are not only the goods that preserve life and provide comfort; they are also symbols of care and compassion” (Lynn and Childress, 186:226), and “The feeding of the hungry... is the most fundamental of all human relationships” (Callahan, 1986:232). According to Callahan, while Karen Ann Quinlan's father was fighting to have his daughter taken off her respirator, he was amazed when asked if he wanted her intravenous feeding stopped too. “Oh no,” he reportedly said, “that is her nourishment” (1986:231). Taking her off the respirator would have been letting her die, but stopping her feeding would have been killing her.

We seem to have a cultural phobia of death by starvation or dehydration. In the West, death by ‘not eating’ seems to be regarded as akin to suicide, which implies an unnatural process. The issues of feeding and hydrating lie between the blurred ethical and legal boundaries of “artificial medical intervention” and “natural life support”. The naturalization of this type of death has significant ramifications in shifting these boundaries and making forced nutrition and hydration in dying people seem artificial and interventionist. There is thus a significant need for research with elderly and dying people in our own society which should elucidate the extent to which appetite loss can be tied to natural physiological processes, to meaningful cultural connections between food and life, and to societal factors which encourage, until the end, the continuation of bodily sustenance.
APPENDIX A
Survey questionnaire

Questions and Answers
Answer Yes or No - Fill in the empty spaces

Name of Rogi ___________________________ Register # ____________________
Rogi's district __________________ state __________ city/village __________
Date of Entry _________________________

Education Primary Middle High Graduate Nothing
Rogi's business or occupation ____________________________

Who made the decision to come here? ____________________

Has a doctor told the rogi he will not recover? Y N

Was all the family agreed to admit the rogi? __________

Does the rogi desire that he will not be saved? _________

With whose help was this Muktibhavan found? __________

Before coming did you know about this Muktibhavan? Y N

Before coming did you know any Muktibhavan workers? Y N

Who brought rogi, how many times has he brought others?_________

Is the rogi happy to leave his body in Kashi? Y N
Does the rogi feel fear of death? Y N
Does the rogi want to attain mukti very quickly? Y N

Which food and medicine is being taken now? __________
Is the rogi presently eating anything? Y N
Is the rogi taking any medicine? Y N
Is the rogi feeling relief from pain? Y N

Has rogi done other things in his life to obtain moksha? Y N
Which things _______________________________________

In the view of the rogi:
Only in Kashi you get moksha just from dying? Y N
Is it necessary to not eat just before dying? Y N
Should you be aware of your own death? Y N
Is it necessary to be in control of your own death? Y N
(like grand father Bhism)
REFERENCES

Ariès, Phillipe
1974 Western attitudes toward death from the middle ages to the present. Johns Hopkins University Press, Baltimore and London
1981 The hour of our death Alfred A Knopf, New York

Bachofen, JJ

Badone, Ellen
1989 The appointed hour: death, worldview, and social change in Brittany University of California Press
1990 Religious orthodoxy and popular faith in European Society Princeton U Press, Princeton

Baltes, M
1977-78 “On the relationship between significant yearly events and time of death: random or systematic distribution?” Omega 8(2):165-172

Bakker, Hans
1986 Ayodhya Egbert Forsten, Groningen

Bardis, Panis
1988 The History of Thanatology University Press of America

Basedow, H
1925 The Australian Aboriginal Adelaide

Bayly, CA
1981 “From ritual to ceremony: death ritual and society in Hindu North India since 1600” in Mirrors of Mortality: studies in the social history of death St Martin's Press, New York

Beckc., E
1973 The Denial of Death New York: Free Press

Bhardwaj, Surinder Mohan
1973 Hindu places of pilgrimage (a study in cultural geography) University of California Press

Biardeau, Madeleine
1989 Hinduism: the anthropology of a Civilization Oxford University Press, Delhi
Blauner, Robert  

Bloch, Maurice and Jonathan Parry (eds)  
1982 *Death and the Regeneration of Life* Cambridge University Press

Blumer, H  
1969 *Symbolic Interactionism*. Prentice Hall, N.J.

Bowker, John  
1991 *The Meanings of Death* Cambridge University Press

Brass, Paul R  
1974 *Language, religion and politics in North India*. Cambridge University Press

Callahan, D  

Cannon, WB  
1942 ““Voodoo” death” *American Anthropologist* 44:169-181

Carol, Lucy  
1977 ‘“Sanskritization”, ”Westernization” and “Social Mobility” : a reappraisal of the relevance of anthropological concepts to the social historian of modern India’ *Journal of Anth Research* 33(4):355-371

Carse, James  

Charlsely, Simon  

Chaudhuri, Nirad C  
1979 *Hinduism: a religion to live by* Chatto and Windus, London

Counts, David  

Counts, DA and DR Counts  
1985a “Introduction:Linking concepts Aging and Gender, Aging and Death” in DA Counts and DR Counts (eds) *Aging and its transformations* ASAO monograph #10, University Press of America

1985b “I'm not dead yet! Aging and death: process and experience in
Kalliai" in DA Counts and DR Counts (eds) Aging and its transformations
ASAO monograph #10, University Press of America

Counts DR and DA Counts
1983-84 " Aspects of dying in northwest New Britain" Omega
14:101-113

1991 Coping with the final tragedy: cultural variation in dying
and grieving Baywood Publishing, Amityville

Danforth L M
1982 The death ritual of rural Greece Princeton University Press

Davis, Wade
1988 Passage of Darkness: the ethnobiology of the Haitian
Zombie Thompson and Schulz

De Coppet, D
1981 "The life giving death" in H C Humphrys and H King (eds)
Mortality and immortality: the anthropology and anthropology of death
London: Academic

Eastwell, HD
1982 "Voodoo death and the mechanism for dispatch of the dying in East
Arnem, Australia" American Anthropologist 84:5-18

Eck, Diana L
1981 "India's Tirthas: 'Crossings' in Sacred Geography" History of
Religions 20(4):323-344


1991 "Following Rama, worshipping Siva" in Diana Eck and Francoise
Mallison (eds) Devotion devine: Bhakti traditions from the regions of
India Ecole Francaise D'extreme Orient, Paris

Elias, Norbert

Fabian, J
1973 "How others die—Reflections on the Anthropology of Death" in A.
Mack (ed) Death in American Experience New York: Schocken

Fries, James F and L M Crapo
1981 Vitality and Aging: implications of the rectangular curve
SanFrancisco WH Freeman

Fuller, CJ
1992 The Camphor Flame: popular hinduism and society in India
Princeton University Press, New Jersey
Gangadharan, N  
1972 *Garuda Purana*— a study  All India Kashiraj Trust, Ramnagar Fort, Varanasi

Gennep, A. van  
1960 *The Rites of Passage*, Chicago University Press

Glaser, B G and A Strauss  
1965 *Awareness of dying*  Chicago: Aldine

1968 *Time for dying*  Chicago: Aldine

Glascock, AP  

1990 “By any other name, it is still killing: a comparison of the treatment of the elderly in America and other societies” in Jay Sokolovsky (ed.) *The Cultural context of aging : worldwide perspectives* New York : Bergin & Garvey,

Goody, J  

Harrison, AA and NEA Kroll  

Harrison, AA and M Moore  
1982-83 “Birth dates and death dates: a closer look” *Omega* 13(2):117-125

Havell, EB  
1905 *Benaras, the sacred city: Sketches of Hindu Life and religion*  London: Blackie and Sons

Hertz, Robert  

Hopkins, Thomas J  

Huntington, R and P Metcalf  
1979 *Celebrations of Death: the anthropology of mortuary ritual*  Cambridge University Press
Jackson, CO
1977 "Death shall have no dominion: the passing of the world of the dead in America" Omega 8:195-203

Kane, PV

Kakar, Sudhir
1982 Shamans, Mystics and Doctors: a psychological inquiry into India and its healing traditions Oxford University Press, Delhi

Kalish, Richard and David K Reynolds
1976 Death and ethnicity: a psychocultural study University of Southern California Press

Kastenbaum, R and R Aisenburg
1976 The Psychology of Death New York: Springer

Keesing, Roger

Khare, RS
1967 "Prediction of death among the Kanyo-Kubja brahmins" Contributions to Indian Sociology?: 1-25

Kinsley, David
1986 Hindu Goddesses: images of the divine feminine in the Hindu religious tradition U of California press, Berkeley

Klostermaier, Klaus K
1989 A survey of Hinduism Munshiram Manoharlal, New Delhi

Kubler-Ross, Elisabeth

Kumar, Nita
1986 “Open space and free time: pleasure for the people of Banaras” Contributions to Indian Sociology (n.s.) 20(1):41-60

1992 Friends, brothers and informants: fieldwork memoirs of Banaras University of California Press, Berkeley

Kumar, Pramod
1984 Moksha: the ultimate goal of Indian philosophy Indo-vision Pvt Ltd. Ghaziabad

Kutumbiah, P
1962 Ancient Indian Medicine Orient Longmans Ltd, Madras
Lachman, SJ  
1982-83 "A Psychophysiological interpretation of Voodoo illness and Voodoo death" Omega 13(4):345-360

Lifton, R J  
1979 The broken connection: on death and the continuity of life  
New York: Simon and Schuster

Lynn, J and JF Childress  
1986 "Must patients always be given food and water?" in RF Weir (ed)  
Ethical Issues in Death and Dying New York, Columbus U Press  Pg: 215-229

McKellin, WH  

Madan, TN  
1987 Non-renunciation: themes and interpretation of Hindu culture  
Oxford University Press  

Malinowski, B  
1929 Magic, Science and Religion  London, Faber and West

Mandelbaum, DG  

Marshall, Vic  
1980 Last Chapters; a sociology of aging and dying  Monterey, Brooks and Cole


Mauksch, H O  

Michaelson, Eva, Astrid Norberg and Bo Norberg  
1987 “Feeding methods for demented patients in end stage of life”  
Geriatric Nursing March/April: 69-73

Moller, David Wendell  
Morly, JE and AJ Silverman  
1988 "Anorexia in the elderly" Neurobiological Aging 91:9-16

Olson-Noll, Cynthia and MF Bosworth  
1989 "Anorexia and weight loss in the elderly" Postgraduate Medicine 85(3):140-144

Ortner, Sherry  
1984 "Theory in anthropology since the sixties" Comparative Study of Society and History 26(1):126-166

Paigi and Abramovitch  

Palmore, Erdman  
1983 "Cross-cultural research: state of the art" Research on Aging 5:45-57

Parry, Jonathan  


1985 "Death and digestion: the symbolism of food and eating in North Indian mortuary rites" Man:20:612-30

Peacock, James  

Phillips, David P and Kenneth A Feldman  

Phillips, PA, M Bretherton, C Johnson and I Gray  

Radcliffe-Brown, AR  
1964 The Andaman Islanders New York, Free Press
Radhakrishnan, S
1948 (1982) The Bhagavadgita Blackie and Sons, Bombay

Riley, JW
1983 "Dying and the meaning of death" Annual Review of Sociology 9:191-21

Rivers, WHR

Rolls, Barbara
1992 "Aging and appetite" Nutrition Reviews 50(12):422-426

Sandstead, Harold H

Saraswati, Baidyanath
1975 Kashi: myth and reality of a classical cultural tradition Indian institute of advanced study, Simla

1983 Traditions of Tirthas in India: the anthropology of Hindu pilgrimage Bose Memorial Institute, Varanasi

1985 “The Kashivasi Widows” Man in India 65(2):107-120

Sarkar, RM
1978 "Social anthropology and the study of complex societies in India" in R Srivastava (ed) Social Anthropology in India (89-98)

Saunders, C

Scalletta, Naomi M
1985 "Death by Sorcery: the social dynamics of dying in Bariai, West New Britain" in DA Counts and DR Counts (eds) Aging and its transformations ASAO monograph #10, University Press of America

Schulz, Richard and Max Bazerman

Srinivas, MN
1966 Social change in modern India U of California Press, Berkeley

1976 The remembered village U of California Press, Berkeley
Sri Gaurudapuranam
nd. Prakashak-babu Beijnath Prasad Bukselar, Rajadarvaja. Varanasi

Stannard, D

Sudnow, D

Tulsidas
1990 Tulsidas's Sri Ramcharitmanus Edited and translated by RC Prasad, Motilal Banarsidass, Delhi

Turner, Victor
1967 The Forest of Symbols New York, Cornell


van Gennep, A
1960 The Rites of Passage (transl. MB Visedom and GL Caffee) Chicago, U of Chicago Press

Vidyarthi, LP et al.
1979 The sacred complex of Kashi (a microcosm of Indian civilization) Concept Publishing, Delhi

Warner, WL
1941 A Black Civilization, a Social Study of an Australian Tribe New York and London

Watson, Wilbur H
1976 “The aging sick and the near dead: a study of some distinguishing characteristics and social effects” Omega 7(2):115-123

Wellenkamp, Jane
1991 “Fallen leaves: death and grieving in Toraja” in David R Counts and Dorothy A Counts (eds) Coping with the final tragedy: cultural variation in death and grieving Baywood, New York

Winograd, Carol H and Ellen Brown

Younger, Paul
1982 “Ten days of Wandering and Romance with Lord Rankanatan: the Pankuni Festival in Sriranam Temple, South India” Modern Asian Studies 16:623-56
Zerwekh, Joyce V.  
1983 "The dehydration question" Nursing 83, January:47-51

Zusne, L.  
1986-87 "Some factors affecting the birthday-deathday phenomenon"  
Omega 17(1):9-26