



## MOODS & MOMENT

Close all the creatures, their heads in respect to her,  
In her caring green hands she holds.



In the coming green harvest she holds close all the creatures who bear their heads in respect to her, she is the beauty of the forest, the vine, and the stones which flow from the hills, constantly being her feet, clothed in reverence.



**BEAUTY  
LAVISH**  
In the coming green harvest she holds close all the creatures who bear their heads in respect to her, she is the beauty of the forest, the vine, and the stones which flow from the hills, constantly being her feet, clothed in reverence.

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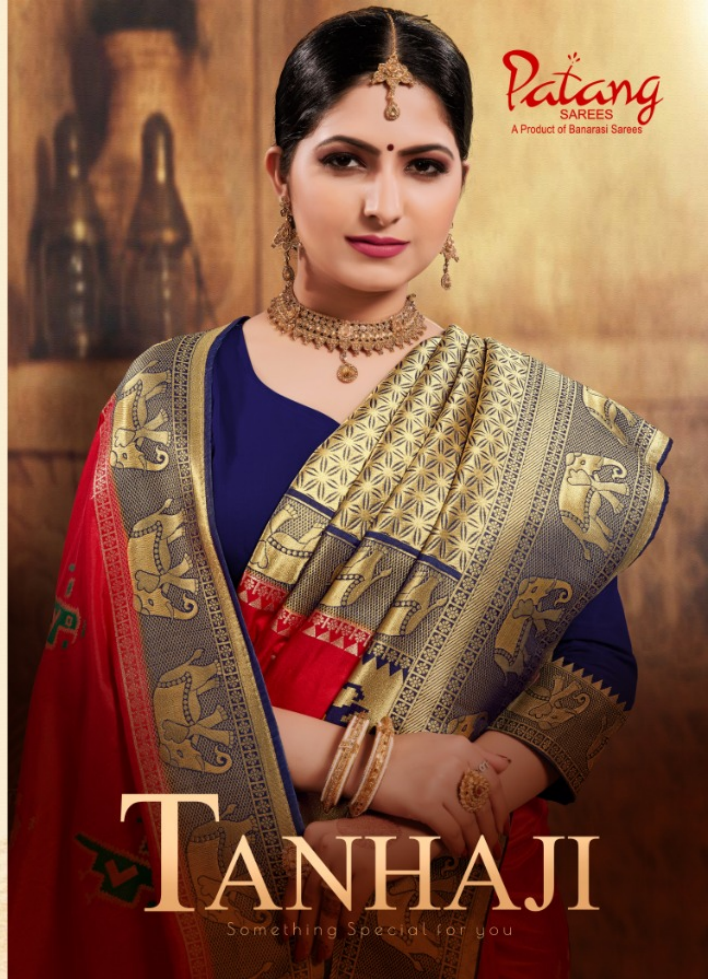
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**TANHAJI**  
Something Special for you

# BEAUTY LAVISH

In her sari, grace holds the hands close of the garment.  
Her beauty is meant to be seen in the beauty of the garment.  
The way, and the charm which flow from the fabric, country  
her best dress in reverence.



Design 5671



Design 5672



Design 5673



Design 5674



Design 5675



Design 5676

MOODS & MOMENT

In her caring green hands she holds close all the creatures. Their heads in respect to her.



Design | 5676

In her caring green hands she holds close all the creatures who have their heads in respect to her. She is the beauty of the forest. The soil, and the stream which flow from the hills, constantly sing her name. Clean is heaven.





In her caring green hands she holds dear all the creatures who bow their heads in respect to her. She is the beauty of the forest, the tree, and the stone which flows from the hills, constantly being her feet clad in flowers.





In her shining green hands she holds close all the treasures of the world. Her smile is the sun, her eyes the stars of the night. Her grace and her beauty are her true and only ornaments. Her heart is in her hands.



In the calm green fields she holds close all the creatures who bear their heads in regard to her. She is the beauty of the forest, the tree, and the stream which flows from the hills, constantly being her feet steady in movement.







In the early green fields the hills cover all the trees their heads in respect to her, she is the beauty of the ground, the eye, and the stream which flows from the hills constantly keep her feet clean in reverence.



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In her caring green hands she holds.