When I started the treatment I had to bring my own sheet so I could lie on the treatment table. I had to take all my clothes off and Bina smeared me all over with a herbal balm, then I climbed into a wooden cabinet which Bina closed up leaving my head sticking out of a hole at the top. It was really a sort of sauna and soon I was immersed in aromatic steam that would make me sweat all the toxins out. It was very hot but I knew it was good for me so I bore it. By the next day my itchy and scaly skin felt noticeably better and the redness had subsided.

Akbar having the same treatment as me. Akbar was forty when the gas leaked, sound asleep along with his wife and children. Today’s he’s seventy with serious respiratory and cardiac trouble, severe muscle cramps and joint pains.

her Amma, or Mother, as we Indians call the elderly. Amma can barely walk but she makes her way to Sambhavna on foot – she can’t afford transport – because the treatment is good and free. Chronic muscle pain means that Amma has to use small shuffling steps, stopping frequently by the side of the road when walking the job to come here so she could feel better. She spoke about how she supported her family on her own, earning the money for them to eat. She offered me peanuts and a few hours. We’ve attached a direct debit form in case you’d like to do this. Or you can gift a £50 donation, which will cover the costs of one patient’s treatment for a month and help to make a difference to someone’s life.

A very happy festive season to you, with our love,

Farah Edwards-Khan

PS: We planned to tell you about Sambhavna’s unique successes in more detail this Autumn but kept finding more to tell. Our newsletter will now be sent in the spring: our apologies for those who were looking forward to reading it earlier.
Collecting giant dragonflies in jars was one of my favourite ways to spend time, and hunting for red velvet bugs (bheer bahuti) which I found under rocks up on the side of the hill above the lake where I lived. It was down this same hill that Union Carbide chairman Warren Anderson stumbled to make his escape in a waiting boat after his sudden release from custody a month before my eleventh birthday.

On the day of the gas, in just a few hours, everything changed for me and so many others. I saw dead bodies for the first time, I felt the terror. I witnessed people suffering extreme pain. My innocence was gone, as I realised just how dangerous the world could be, and just like in the movies, learned that with a click of a finger life could be turned upside down. My city was poisoned.

In Britain I had had effective treatment to control my psoriasis, but as every day, soothing their aches with her hands. She has a strong connection to the people she treats and says she feels blessed to be able to give survivors relief from the pains and anguish left by the gas.

In Bhopal I saw the suffering for the first time, and I felt it. I witnessed people suffering extreme pain. My innocence was gone, as I realised just how dangerous the world could be, and just like in the movies, learned that with a click of a finger life could be turned upside down. My city was poisoned.

In Bhopal I saw the suffering for the first time, and I felt it. I witnessed people suffering extreme pain. My innocence was gone, as I realised just how dangerous the world could be, and just like in the movies, learned that with a click of a finger life could be turned upside down. My city was poisoned.