

உ
சிவமயம்



இறைவனடி எய்திய அமரர்
திரு. நடராஜா சர்வேஸ்வரன்

அவர்களின்

நினைவு மலர்

In memory of the late
Mr. Nadarajah Sarveswaran

19-05-2000

lead TODAY 26/6/2000

അവാൻ അക്കാദമി,
അന്തർദ്വീപ് റോഡ്.

കുറച്ചു നാളുകൾ മുമ്പ്
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இறைவனடி எய்திய அமரர்

திரு. நடராஜா சர்வேஸ்வரன்

வையத்துள் வாழ்வாங்கு வாழ்பவன் வானுறையும்
தெய்வத்துள் வைக்கப்படும்.

விநாயகர் துதி

முன்னவனே யானை முகத்தவனே முத்திநிலம்
சொன்னவனே தூய்மெய்ச் சுகத்தவனே—மன்னவனே
சிற்பரனே ஐங்கரனே செஞ்சடையஞ் சேகரனே
தற்பரனே நிந்தாள் சரண்.

தேவாரம்

நெஞ்சமுமக்கே யிடமாக வைத்தேன்
நினையாதொருபோ துமிருந் தறியேன்
வஞ்சமிதுவொப் பது கண்டறியேன்
வயிற்றோடு துடக் கிமுடக்கியிட
நஞ்சாகி வந்தென்னை நலிவதனை
நணுகாமற் றுரந்து கரந்துமிடீர்
அஞ்சேலு மென்னுர் அதிகைக் கெடில
வூரட்டானத்துறை யம்மானே.

திருவாசகம்

குறைவிலா நிறைவே கோதிலா அமுதே
ஈறிலாக் கொழுஞ்சுடர்க் குன்றே
மறையுமாய் மறையின் பொருளுமாய் வந்தென்
மனத்திடை மன்னிய மன்னே
சிறைபெறா நுர்போல் சிந்தைவாய்ப் பாயும்
திருப்பெரும் துறையுறை சிவனே
இறைவனே நுள்ளன் உடலிடங்கொண்டாய்
இனியுனை என்னிரக் கேனே.

திருவிசைப்பா

என்னையென் பாதபங்கயம் பணிவித்து
என்பெல்லாம் உருக நு எளிவந்து
உன்னையென் பால்வைத்து எங்கும் எஞ்ஞான்றும்
ஒழிவற நிறைந்த ஒண் சுடரே
முன்னையென் பாசம் முழுவதுமகல
முகத்தலை அகத்தமர்ந்து எனக்கே
கன்னலும் பாலும் தேனும் ஆரமுதும்
கனியுமாய் இனிமையா யினையே.

திருப்பல்லாண்டு

சூரும் திருவும் பொலிய சிவலோக
நாயகன் சேவடிக்கூழ்
ஆரும் பெறாத அறிவுபெற்றேன்
பெற்றதார் பெறுவாருலகில்
ஊரும் உலகும் கழற உள்ளி
உமைமணவாளனுக்காள்
பாரும் விசும்பும் அறியும் பரிசுநாம்
பல்லாண்டு கூறுதுமே.



திருப்புராணம்

இறவாத இன்ப அன்பு வேண்டிப்
பின்னும் வேண்டுகின்றார்
பிறவாமை வேண்டும் மூண்டும்
பிறப்புண்டேல் உன்னை என்றும்
மறவாமை வேண்டும் இன்னும்
வேண்டும் நான் மகிழ்ந்து பாடி
அறவா ந் ஆடும்போதுன்
அடியின் கழ் இருக்க என்றார்.

திருப்புகழ்

அகரமுமாகி யதிபனுமாகி அதிகமுமாகி அகமாகி
அயனென வாகி அரியெனவாகி அரனெனவாகி அவர்மேலாய்
இகரமுமாகி யெவைகளுமாகி யினிமையுமாகி வருவோனே
இருநிலமூதி லெளியனும் வாழ எனதுமுனோடி வரவேணும்
மகபதியாகி மருவும்வலாரி மகிழ்களி கூடும் வடிவோனே
வனமுறை வேடனருளிய பூஜை மகிழ் கதீர்காமமுடையோனே
செக்கண சேகு தகுதிமி தோதி திமியென ஆடுமயிலோனே
திருமலிவான பழமுதீர்சோலை மலைமிசை மேவு பெருமாளே.

திருமுலர் திருமந்திரம்

சிவனொடொக்குந் தெய்வத்தேடினும் இல்லை
அவனொடொப்பார் இங்கு யாவரும் இல்லை
புவனங்கடந்தன்று பொன்னொளி மின்னுந்
தவனச் சடைமுடித் தாமரையானே.

Eulogy delivered by Louis Thevenin, Director, Dewavrin Australia Pty Ltd

This won't be a biography, just a few thoughts on our old friend Waran. He didn't dwell much on the past, anyway. Just the occasional reference to his life in Sri Lanka as an auditor and a stay in swinging London during which he put his career on hold and let his hair grow. He was very much at home in Australia and focused on here and now.

When I first knew him, he was a young soft-spoken Accountant, content to have found a job well within his capabilities that would enable him to pursue his studies. He'd be the first to admit that he went about his duties with a studied air of nonchalance that irritated some of those around him. The fact is he was very good at his job. He worked fast and accurately, so he enjoyed looking 'leisurely', if you see what I mean. That was his style.

Even after he had given up life as a carefree bachelor, bought a house, become a father and taken on greater responsibilities in the company, he always kept his style. Cheerful and ready for a joke, he was hardly what you would call tense. In true Aussie style, we called him 'Wazza' and he really was a 'Wazza'. He liked his cricket and was pleased to bask in the glory of upset victories caused by his countrymen. He was a Tamil but not a tiger. It would be hard to imagine anyone gentler or milder.

He had one or two health problems but nothing one would imagine as alarming, just unpleasant and disruptive. Then out of the blue last August, Shanthi called to say it *could* be cancer. It just seemed too unbelievable for words. When the worst was confirmed is when I finally got to know the true nature of my friend in the office next to mine. Also the strength and fortitude of his wife. His immediate reaction was to be resolutely positive. His time was not up and he was determined to do anything he possibly could to recover. He told me "you have to think positive".

He was no fool. He knew the score. The prognosis, his chances but he dismissed all that from his mind and anything that even *smelled* of defeat. He underwent the various courses of chemotherapy with their resultant side effects bravely like some unpleasant task that had to be endured so that he could resume a normal life as soon as possible. He was frustrated being stuck at home and was anxious to return to work. When the news came that the 'chemo' had failed, he had breathing problems and underwent radiation therapy as a last resort.

All this time when I saw him, he remained cheerful with his familiar grin always ready to laugh at a joke, no matter how grim the circumstances. He deserved a reprieve and he got one, a temporary one, but a reprieve. He felt much better and his breathing problems had disappeared. He made the trip to India to see his Guru and pray for a miracle cure. He found an inner peace that I suspect he really *always* had.

He was not afraid of dying. He was concerned for others. For his wife and young children, for all those who would grieve at his passing. For that reason and that alone, he was not ready to meet his maker. But his maker had decided otherwise. We must abide by this decision even if we don't understand it. We must soldier on without him and make the best of things. He gave his utmost. Anybody who saw him as we did on Friday, fighting for his every breath, can have no doubt about that. He left us a fine example. And now that he is gone, we are the losers, not him. He did all that he could while he was alive.

He *must* be at peace where he is now.

Pray for him and his family.

Renu.....

A considerable part of my life was spent with Sarves as we were together in Colombo, London and eventually even came to Australia together. Sarves was very family orientated and moved from Chester Hill to Strathfield to be closer to the family.

Sarves was easy going, carefree, considerate and most of all he had a very positive outlook on life. I could always depend on him.

Sarves made his first trip to India two years ago and had a very good time there. He got so excited every time he talked about the trip, he always had a new story to tell that he had previously forgotten to mention.

His next trip to India was more of a pilgrimage. It was miraculous the way he recovered after radiotherapy. Anybody who saw him two weeks prior to him leaving for Whitefield would never have believed that he made that trip. The faith he had in Swami gave him his last wish of being with Swami in his last days.

Sarves listened to the Gayathri Mantra a lot during the last few months. He breathed his last breath with the sound of the Gayathri Mantra repeated in his ears by his loved ones.

I would like to quote the following verse from Bhagavad Gita.

“ Sarva - dharmaan parityaja
 maam ekam saranam vraja
 aham tvaa sarva - papebhyo
 moksaisyami maa sucah”

Abandoning all dharmas (of the body, mind and intellect) take refuge in Me alone; I will liberate thee from all sins ; grieve not.

Eulogy delivered by Nirajah

To start off with, I would like to read you all a short verse from the Sanathana Sarathi:

Whether we wake or lie asleep
In bliss so high or pain so deep
He is here – He's always near
Love's His form.

Whether we're close or far apart
In sorrowful minds or blissful heart
He's there and he does care
Love's his form.

Sarves Anna touched all our lives and he was very much loved. People, ie, aunts and cousins have flown in from Melbourne, Sri Lanka and States. It's a testament of the love that we shared for Sarves Anna.

When Sarves Anna was first diagnosed with having cancer, it came as a big shock to everyone. When we first went to see him in hospital, 9 months ago, there was only one thought running through my mind and that was 'what do you say to a person who has been diagnosed with cancer?' As it turned out, I did not have to say much because Sarves Anna did all the talking. He shared his diagnosis with us and in doing so he gave us so much hope. We left the hospital that day with so much hope.

Sarves Anna was very courageous and determined to fight the cancer. This he did to the best of his ability until he achieved all that he wanted to. On the 13th April Sarves Anna, Shanthi Acca and Venkatesh Anna departed for Whitefield to see Sai Baba. He and Shanthi Acca were blessed by Baba, they both received Padanamaskaram.

My memories of Sarves Anna will always be of him smiling and his speeches at everyone's birthdays and anniversaries. He was very generous with his smiles. He was passionate about two things – one

was his cricket and the other towards the latter part of his life, Sai Baba or Swami. We would sit and talk about Swami for hours on end and it would bring so much joy and happiness to him. His face would literally be glowing.

He was one of the few who actually listened to me go on about Swami and in turn he would share his experiences with me. To me he was more than a cousin...he was a dear friend whom I'm going to miss a lot.

It was only last week that I went to see him and we talked again about Swami. Unfortunately, I did not have a lot of time to spare and I had to rush off and I could see that he wanted to talk. The irony of the situation is that today he is not able to give me his time.

Sarves Anna conducted his life with strength, courage and dignity in sickness and in health.

Shanthi Acca portrays strength and courage. She has been a source of strength to me and I imagine a lot of others who have seen Sarves Anna at his worst. But I would like to take this opportunity to say to Shanthi Acca, "you do not have to be strong alone.... We are all here to help".

To Perriappa and Perriamma, I think as parents you both have excelled. As a mother you made the ultimate sacrifice. Instead of praying that he'd cling on to life and prolong his suffering, you wanted him to go in peace. I have been told that he died with the chant of the Gayathri so he should surely be with Swami.

To Nive and Gajen, your father has left you both a legacy to be proud of. You are both too young to understand that now but in time you both will. He was a gentle and kind man. His spirit will live on through both of you. He will always be there looking out for both of you and guiding you both with a kind and gentle hand.

I thank the family for letting us see Sarves Anna on the Friday of his

passing and letting us share in their grief.

When I offered to say the eulogy, I rang your cousins in the UK and Canada, Sarves Anna, and they have all sent me something to say today.

From Balan Anna:

Many a years on and many a miles apart, we remain kith and kin because of something inside us so strong. My gratitude to you for the life we shared and the fond memories of our association. Be in no doubt that the courage you displayed through these difficult times will not have been in vain. From that legacy, Shanthi and the children will find the strength to carry on in times to come. To Shanthi, Nive and Gajen, to Perriappa and Perriamma, Rani, Renu, Venkatesh and Thara; on behalf of my children and I, my sincerest condolences and best wishes for the future.

From Vijayan Anna:

I would have liked to be present to pay my last respects to you in person. I will not forget the good times we had together and that is how you'll be remembered by me. To Shanthi and the children, Perriappa and Perriamma, I take this opportunity to lend you my support for the difficult times ahead.

From Pathma Chinnamma Family,

Our heartfelt condolences to Shanthi, Nivedhitha, Gajen and Mani-Acca Family. We pray the Lord to give Shanthi and the kids the courage and the strength to fulfil Sarves' wishes. We talked about Sarves' short stay with us in Jaffna when he came to study, in 1971. In Pathma-Chinnamma's words, "He is such a Nalla Pillai" and will always be, in our memories

Pathma-Chinnamma's words, "He is such a Nalla Pillai" and will always be, in our memories

From Asai Chinnamma and Family,

Sarves you will always be remembered with loving thoughts and fond memories. Our close association began in the UK and it will always be held dear. Your courage and determination is applauded and we thank you dearly for your attendance at Inthu's party in January in spite of your illness. We hope that you go in peace.

Devendran and Family,

Without any doubt, everybody here will agree with me that you will be greatly missed and especially at parties. Your spirit will keep shining.

Shyama and Family

If anyone here thought that Sarves is a quiet person then they did not know him very well. He loves to talk to people and has a great memory when it comes to family events and the family tree. After his marriage this was a common topic that we used to discuss as we were both married into the same family. Every time I visited him, he was a great host. As to the attention he gives you, it is always overwhelming. He will be greatly missed by us.

Anita

It is with much sadness that I write this message, because in my mind, someone who enjoyed life as much as Sarves Anna did should still be living with us today. However, I have come to realise that we have no control over when we die or how we die but we do have control over how we live. Sarves Anna's untimely death has been a lesson to me, to make the most of the life God has given us.

On behalf of my family, I extend my deepest condolences to the loved ones Sarves Anna has left behind.

Geetha, Vignes, Soumi, Athmi and Niramayan

To me, this is not a day to mourn Sarves' death but rather to celebrate the life that he lived. I would like to remember the times that we shared and although these were few, they were meaningful ones and bring about memories that I hold very dear to my heart.

My memories of Sarves go back to when we were little children. As children, we spent practically every day together. In the evening, when the clock struck 4:00, we would run to the windows and cheer him and his friends as they played a game of rounders. Sarves was like a brother to us, never hesitating to defend and protect us.

However, we lost touch around the time that he went to England to pursue his studies and I got married, but I never did forget him. We met again in '98 when I visited Australia, and thinking back to it, I am happy that I made that trip. The memories that we shared during my visit are ones that I cling to dearly. Those memories remind me of the loving and caring person that Sarves was; it was as if we had never lost touch at all.

Periamma and Periappa, you exposed me to Swami. So there is nothing that I can say to you that you don't already know. But I feel that Sarves has fulfilled his karma and is now with our beloved Swami. And perhaps Swami wanted him there to teach his loving children to play a game of rounders.

My heartfelt sympathy and love to Shanthi, Nivey, and Gajen. I pray that you move forwards. And although it will be hard, just remember that Sarves is watching along with Swami and guiding you all the way.

Sundhari, Sam, Abirame, Dhakshaeni and Khrishanthne.

"Life is given to us on condition that it will be taken back some day" says the Bible.

Bhagavan Baba says, "Body is a house given to you by the God for rent. Live there so long as he wills, thanking him and paying him the rent of faith and devotion". We all could now realise how near the soul of our beloved Sarves to Bhagavan was, from the fact that he received a pen from Baba at his tender age on his first visit to Puttaparthi. It is clear now that Baba implied Sarves to complete his last few chapters on his human cycle before merging with him.

Although we are all saddened by his departure, our Scriptures and sages advise us to control our grief. There was a man who had a little daughter. She was all he had in the whole world, and he thought that she was the whole purpose of his life. One day due to an incurable disease his daughter died. The man felt as if the whole world had come to an end. He lost interest in every thing; he quit his job, stayed home and grieved over the loss of his daughter. One night he had a dream. He saw his daughter and a number of others in the world of angels. They were calmly walking in rows past the Temple of God, each carrying a candle in their hands. The man noticed that everyone's candle was lit, but not that of his daughter. So he asked his daughter why her candle was not lit. She replied, "Daddy every time the angles lit my candle, your tears come down and put it away". The man understood, he moved on with his life, retaining the fond memories of his daughter, but letting go of his grief.

We sincerely pray to our beloved Bhagavan to give the necessary courage and strength to Shanthi and her children to face the life ahead bravely, while our beloved Sarves watches them with a smile in his immortal form with Baba blessing them all the way.

Bala Mama.....

Do not go gentle into that good night. Rage, rage against the dying of the light.”

(Dylan Thomas)

The little boy Sarves I had known when I left Ceylon in 1966, had grown into a confident, mature man, whom I began to know again in the last few years through our correspondence.

When he was diagnosed with cancer of the lung in August of last year, like other family and friends, I was shattered. We spoke regularly over the telephone from then on.

It was in this agonising period that I came to realise how strong-willed and courageous he was.

Lali and I admired the determination with which he faced his illness and his optimism in the approaches to treating it.

In his dealings with the medical professionals who did their best for him, Sarves at all times conducted himself with dignity and respect.

Another expression of his qualities was his sense of duty to his employers. Whenever he was in remission from his illness he would want to return to his office, to relieve the workload of colleagues, when others would have preferred him to rest at home.

It was one of the many ways in which he sought to restore some normalcy and routine to his life and therefore not to be defeated by his illness.

His faith in Sai Baba was a great source of solace and strength. His wish to perform a pilgrimage to India was granted and must have been a considerable comfort to him.

Even when in pain himself, he always showed concern for the feelings and emotions of others, particularly those of his wife and young children.

Shanthi has borne the burden of this difficult time but never let it show. Always buoyant and cheerful when we would speak, she would admit to me that she had to maintain a brave face for Sarves, her children and all around her in spite of her own anguish.

Without doubt it was her presence, support and encouragement, which gave Sarves the will to endure, and the inspiration to “rage, rage, against the dying of the light.”

Faithful son, devoted husband, loving brother and father, Sarves was as proud of his family as they are of him.

We will miss him deeply.

Sarves Anna, I have been told that one of your elderly Aunt travelled all alone from Sri Lanka to Sydney to make in time for your funeral today. She has been a great source of comfort to her brother. On behalf of her family, Leela Mami would like to extend her sympathy and condolences to the family that you have left behind.

To conclude, Sarves Anna, all your cousins, both overseas and in Australia join me in paying our final respects to you today. From me personally, it is not Adios my friend but it's 'till we meet again. We pray that your Atma will go in peace. Om Sai Ram.

Nirajah...

Shankari.....

My fondest memory of Sarves Mama took place in our backyard as he was teaching me how to ride my bike. As I was seated on the bike he wheeled me up and down my backyard until I finally gained the balance to peddle on my own.

This highlights Sarves Mama's true nature. He was a caring man and took in his stride any hurdles that he was faced with in life with a positive attitude.

The last 9 months were the toughest months that Sarves Mama had faced. But instead of giving up hope, he remained positive and created hope in the hearts of everyone that surrounded him.

Sarves Mama will be remembered as a kind, funny and persevering man. He loved driving but most of all he loved his family.....every last breath was fought for them.

Prasanna.....

Sarves Mama was my favourite uncle. He was always cheerful and helpful. He read the newspaper every day so he knew all the government news up to date. Whenever I had difficult government quiz homework he helped me with the answers. Even though I am sad that he has gone I will always remember him.

Myuuran.....

To me Sarves Mama was always happy, helping, understanding and a lover of cricket. Whenever Sarves Mama came to my house or I went to his house he would always talk to me even if there were other people. We would talk about computers, the inter-net, the news and mainly sports. For as long as I knew Sarves Mama his one greatest passion was cricket. We would always be happy when Sri Lanka wins. My fondest memory of Sarves Mama was when he came to our house on my birthday and he would sit on the chair by the heater and eat pizza which he loved. I will miss his speeches at all the family gatherings but most of all I will miss his grin.

Acknowledgment

We wish to express our sincere thanks to all our friends and relations who attended the funeral of Sarves (Waran), sent messages of condolence, floral tributes and prayers which have been a great source of strength to the entire family. We also like to extend our sincere thanks to Dewavrin Australia Pty Ltd and AMP Life Ltd for their continued support during the past several months and the staff at the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital for their dedication and for keeping Sarves as comfortable as possible.

Shanthy, Nivedita, Gajendra and Family members

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“ANYATHA SARANAM NASTHI”
“Other than You refuge there is none”

