



அரியாலை - யாழ்ப்பாணம்

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சரஸ்வதி முத்துமணி

கனகசபாபதி

அவர்களின் மறைவு குறித்த

நினைவு
மலர்

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தோற்றம்
14-09-1926

மறைவு
13-02-2000

என்ன கோள்களும் எந்தை கணேசனின்
பொன்னி னாரணப் பூங்கழல் போற்றினால்
உன்னு மூழ்வினை ஊறுக ணீங்கிவான்
மன்னன் வாழ்வை மகிழ்ந்தளிப் பார்களே.

தேவாரம்

உற்றுமை சேர்வது மெய்யினையே உணர்வது நின்னருள்
மெய்யினையே

கற்றவர் காய்வது காமனையே கனல் விழி காய்வது
காமனையே

அற்றமறைப்பதும் உன் பணியே அமரர்கள் செய்வதும்
உன் பணியே

பெற்று முகந்தது கந்தனையே பிரமபுரத்தை உகந்தனையே.

திருப்புகழ்

பக்தியால் யானுனைப் பலகாலும் பற்றியே மாதிருப் புகழ்ப்பாடி
முத்தனா மாறெனைப் பெருவாழ்வின் முத்தியே சேர்வதற்
கருள்வாயே

உத்தமா தானசற் குணர்நேயா ஒப்பிலா மாமணிக் கிரிவாசா
வித்தகா ஞான சத்தினிபாதா வெற்றிவேலாயுதப் பெருமானே.

வான் முகில் வழாது பெய்க மலிவளம் சுரக்க மன்னன்
கோன் முறை அரக செய்க குறைவிலாது உயிர்கள் வாழ்க
நான் மறை அறங்கள் ஓங்க நற்றமிழ் வேள்வி மல்க
மேன்மை கொள் சைவ நீதி விளங்குக உலகமெல்லாம்

SARASWATHY KANAGASABAPATHY

14.09.1926 - 13.02.2000

Saraswathy Muthumany Kanagasabapathy (Kunju Acca) daughter of late A.Mathuranayagam and Sinnammah Brodie. beloved wife of late C.T.Kanagasabapathy and cherished mother of Indrakumar, Renuka Kalamalini, Keerthikumar, Nalayini, and Chandrakumar, proud grandmother of Jeevan, Pradeepan, Shankar, Praveenkumar, Mehala, Saravana, Hindhusha, Chrisanthi, Sanjuran, Sudarshan, Kanjana, Shankaran, Jonathan and Johan, fond mother-in-law of Jayenthiran, Mala, Vanaja, Ravi and Flora, sister of late Leela Sabaratnam, late Kamala Johnpillai, Mathuranayagam Brodie, late Navaratnam Brodie, Thirugnanam Brodie, Pathma Yogarajah, Gunawathy Shakespeare, Pushpa Kandiah, late Singarayar Brodie, sister-in-law of Thamotherampillai, Ramanathan, Kalaimagal, Ratnavel and luxshmydevi..

It was on the 14th September Nineteen Twenty-six.....that Mathurai and Sinnammah Brodie, the devout Christian couple of the Chundikuli Parish, were blessed with their third child, Saraswathy Muthumany. Like the tinkling chimes of bells that herald the mighty elephant, was it providence that prompted the proud parents with the foresight, to name this fair child after the Hindu Goddess of art and wisdom? For this gifted child would blossom with fragrance later, into a loving Hindu wife of the fair, tall and handsome Kanags and devoted mother of their five children.

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The Brodies were converted by the early Christian Missionaries and Saras's parents from the Brodie clan were well known all over Sri-Lanka. Mathurai Brodie, the coffee-skinned academic politician, was a much beloved teacher and principal at Jaffna College. Beautiful Sinnammah, milk-skinned and sweet tempered, was the ideal wife who dutifully catered to all his whimsical needs.

The spacious verandah fringed Brodie House facing Kandy Road, hemmed by Brodie Lane running through Brodie properties up to Navalar road, was one of the first houses to be built with cement in Jaffna - this ancient landmark which stood for more than two hundred years, was demolished in 1986. Aunt Sobanam Gopalasingham (nee Brodie) had great stories about how its walls were plastered and whitewashed with mixture of egg-whites for the gloss. There was a library, with a rocking chair amidst the books, and the special room without windows to store the ancient coins so large in size, that money had to be shovelled with spades and tied up in sacks for transport! Shaded by lofty mango trees, Brodie House brimmed with entertainment and music. Every dignitary from the South visited Brodie House, including Dudley Senanayake and S. W.R.D. & Srimavo Bandaranayake. No animosity or awareness of ethnic differences existed in those days.

A.M.B proudly strutted his talented children before him, and took his pretty daughters to Colombo often to perform on stage. Leela, Kamala and Saras were gifted musicians. They sang well in both English and Tamil and played the violin too. Saras especially, had a rich melodious voice and excelled in sports, while Kamala became famous as the first Sri-Lankan student of Bharatha Natyam at Kalashetra India. Mathurai regularly took his family around the island for holidays to his numerous Sinhalese and Tamil friends.

The family spent most holidays at brother-in-law Dr. Thambipillai's Pitabeddara estate, and brother Rajah Brodie's Rajah Estate in Pitabeddara near Deniyaya. A slaughtered goat rubbed with salt and saffron was hung up in a room to be preserved, in those days when electricity or refrigerators did not exist. Dr. Thambipillai insisted that every child immediately drink the yet warm milk that he himself milked from his cows. Those were the good old days . . .

Saras was good in studies as well as in athletics, netball, tennis, music, acting and singing as a student at Chundikuli. She was a curly haired, chubby, cheerful girl, full of gaiety and laughter. She took part in all the plays and dramas, both English and Tamil during her time. At Chundukulli the three Brodie sisters acted in Savitri when Saras made her entrance singing as sage Narathar. I yet remember the excellent performance and what a fine pair Saras and Parames Param made, as Dushyanthan and Sakuntala in 1945, with their melodious rendering of the famous songs. Saras fulfilled her ambition and qualified as a physical training instructress at Saidapet, India and joined prestigious Ladies College, Colombo 7, as a teacher and tennis coach till 1951.

It was at this time that Victoria College art master C.Thambipillai chose Saras to be the partner for his beloved forest ranger son, Kanagasabapathy. It was love at first sight. Saras and Kanags were joined in a blessed marriage in 1951 and what a striking pair they made!

Their marriage was truly a wonderfully harmonious one. as they complemented each other **perfectly**. A marriage can be described as placing two rough stones together in a can and being dragged on a rugged road with the specific purpose, that each stone should rub and smoothen the rough surfaces of the other. Change is always so difficult, but there is never any growth or progress without change. Kanags grew up near the Ariyalai Pillaiyar temple, as an ardent Hindu and was steeped and pickled in his religion. But Saras, who grew up as a Christian, managed to successfully change herself completely, into an appropriate Hindu wife and won the heart of Kanags. She literally stooped to conquer and reigned as the queen of his heart during the whole of their 44 years of marriage.

After a couple of unhappy miscarriages, Saras and Kanags had the joy of bringing up their five children. The couple nurtured their children with love and care and instilled into them the love of God, piety and the conduct of righteousness. They participated in all the temple poojahs, rituals and were well versed in Thevarams and Bhajans. This foundation of spirituality will no doubt continue its growth even in the generations to come.

Saras was a devoted wife, and a caring mother. Of course they did have their share of differences and petty squabbles like every other couple! But Kanags, who finally rose to the pinnacle of his career as Regional Manager, State Timber Corporation, Northern District, Sri Lanka, always proudly proclaimed that his wife was his Luxshmi, who brought him all the luck and progress! The family roamed around the island, as Kanags worked in several places. In 1972 Saras and children moved to the cosy house that Kanags built at A.V. road, Ariyalai in order to educate the children at St.Johns and Chundikuli. Saras was an excellent cook, entertained lavishly and there was always music, song and laughter ringing in this house. The relations and neighbours were wide eyed with wonder and admiration for these then unusual bhajan and baila singing children who created a stir in the community.

From the time of their first family pilgrimage to Puttaparthi, India in 1967, Saras and Kanags became ardent Sai devotees. They had implicit faith in God and sent their elder two boys to UK for higher education. The couple got the children married in good time and they left the roost one by one. Kanags and Saras built their second house in Brodie Lane in 1983. In 1984

they emigrated to Canada to join Kala and Chandi in time for Chandi's wedding to Flora. Nalayini too joined them in Canada shortly after and they spent their time rotating between the homes of the three children in Canada and the two sons in London. The fourteen grandchildren adored both grandparents who lavished their love and care on them.

Kanags started to work as soon as they arrived in Toronto. The couple had a car and led an independent, jolly life, living exactly as they pleased. They went on regular holidays to UK, India and Sri Lanka. In 1994, they settled comfortably to live on their own in a seniors home flat at Shoreham Drive, Downsview. Saras was so proud, and happy in her lovely new home.

Saras was a very lucky person, who enjoyed every possible material comfort and pleasure. She had an adoring husband, loving children and grandchildren who really cared and looked after her so well. Both Saras and Kanags dressed extremely well and were always chosen to bless newlywed couples at weddings. They were like Sivan and Parvathy and really appreciated, cared and lived for each other. Saras always took great care of every need of Kanags. She once ran out in winter to give Kanags his forgotten packet of food, slipped on the ice and injured her head. He tended her with concern, but with his strong belief in astrology, always believed that he would outlive her.

But God moves in mysterious ways, and quite unexpectedly Kanags died suddenly, without saying final farewells. Saras reeled under this mortal blow and found it extremely difficult to accept that he had left her alone and gone. She immediately decided that she must join him soon at any cost. No amount of pleadings and coaxing from her children and grandchildren could make her change her mind. She withdrew into herself completely and her health began to deteriorate rapidly.

Her five children and families rallied around her, fulfilling her every wish. Indran took her to Kasi in a wheelchair, to dissolve the ashes of her beloved Kanags in the Ganges. She spent the last few months of her life at the 'Finch Villa' nursing home, and the children took turns to visit and care for her needs every day. Indran, Keerthi and all her nephews visited her, but in the last few weeks she lost her appetite and pleaded with the children to let her go.

It is only when one has enjoyed every possible material pleasure that one realises the transience of life and can shake off the binding bonds of desire, to welcome the eternal joy of the life beyond. This happened to

Saras. She must be very happy with Kanags wherever they may be now. Hence we must not mourn her death. Let us all celebrate her life and remember her with love and pride. She was extremely lucky that God always granted her every possible wish. We can all also learn a lesson from her life. Couples in any marriage must always tread the middle path, without slanting to either extreme, and not live too much in each others shadow.

The world famous poet, philosopher and artist Kahlil Gibran from Lebanon, has written in "The Prophet",

“Love one another, but make not a bond of love
Let it be rather a moving sea
between the shores of your souls,
Fill each others cup but drink not from one cup.
Give one another of your bread
but eat not from the same loaf.
Sing and dance together and be joyous,
but let each one of you be alone,
Even as the strings of a lute are alone
though they quiver with the same music.

Give your hearts, but not into each others keeping.
For only the hand of life can contain your hearts.
And stand together yet not too near together:
For the pillars of the temple stand apart,
And the oak tree and the cypress grow not in each other’s
shadow.”

May Saras rest in peace.

In-law

Lallitha Brodie

Grandma

*Grandma, you are so special in our hearts.
We think of you in our minds. Where have you gone?
Joyfull memories bring us happines.
Grandma I love you*

Love your Granddaughter

Mehala Indrakumar

Grandma where are you?

*Grandma Grandma where are you?
Grandma Grandma we love you Grandma.
Grandma Grandma please please come back*

Your loving grandson

Saravana Indrakumar

Our Grandma

Grandma was good. She was very kind.
She brings Lots of Presents when She
Comes to England.

She always smiles even when She
is in Pain.

We love our Grandma very very
much.

We will always remember you
Grandma!!

Krishanth
Sanjivan

SIVAPURANAM

THIRUCHITTRAMBALAM

THOLLAI IRUM PIRAVI SOLUM THALAI NEEKI
ALLAL ARUTHTHU AANANTHAM AAKKIYATHEH ELLAAI
MARUVAA NERI ALIKKUM VAATHAVOOR ENKON
THIRU VAASAHAM ENNUM THANE.

Namachivaya vaalha naathan thaal vaalha
Imaippoluthum en nenjil neengaathan thaal vaalha
Kohali aanda kurumanithan thaal vaalha
Aahamaam aahi nindra annippaan thaal vaalha
Erhan anehan iraivan adi vaalha

Veeham keduththaanda venthan adi velha
Pirapparukkum pinjahanthan peihalalhal velha
Puranthaarku saeyoonthan poongkalalkal velha
Karanguvivaarr ul mahilum coan kalalhal velha
Siranguvivaarr oanguvikkum seeroan kalal velha

Eesan adi porttri enthai adi porttri
Thesan adi porttri sivan sevadi porttri
Neyathey nindra nimalan adi porttri
maayap pirapparukkum mannan adi porttri
Seeraarr perunthurai nam thevan adi porttri

Aaraatha inbam arulum malai poottri
Sivan avan en sinthaiyul nindra athanaal
Avan arul aalay avan thaal vanangi
Sinthai mahila sivapuraanam thannai
munthai vinai muluthum ooya uraippan yaan

Kannuthalaan than karunai kan kaatta vantheithi
Ennuthatku ettaa elilaarr kalal iranchi
vinniraainthu manniraainthu mikkaai vilangkoliyaai
Ennirainthu ellai illaathaane nin perum cheerr
Pollaa vinaiyaen pualumaaru ontrariyen

Pullaahi poodaahi puluvaai maramaahi
palmiruha maahi paravaiyaai paampaahi
Kallaai manitharaai paeyaa kananggalaa
vallasurrarr aahi munivaraai thevaraai
Sella-a nindra ith thaavara sangamathtul

Ellaa pirappum piranthilaithaen emperumaan
Meiyai un ponnadihal kandintru veedutraan
Uiiyaai en ullaththul oongkaara maai nindra
Meiya vimala vidaaippaahaa vaethangal
“Aiyaa” ena oanghi aarlnt akanddra nunniiyaneh

Veiyaa thaniyaai iyaamaana naam vimala
poiyaayina ellaam pooyahala vantharuli
Meignanam aahi millirrhindra mei chudaray
Engnam illaathaen inbap perumaaneh
Anjanaam thannai ahalvikkum naal ariveh

Aakkam alav-u-ruthi illaai anai thulahum
Aakkuvaai kaappaai alippaai arul tharuvaai
Poakkuvaai ennai puhuvippaai nin tholumpin
Naattraththin neriyaai cheyaai nani yaanee
Maattram manam kaliya nindra maraiyooneh

Karantapaal kannalodu naai kalanthaat poola
Siranthadiyaarr sinthanaiyul thaenoori nindru
Pirantha piraparukkum engkal perumaan
Niranghaloorr ienthudaiyaai vinnoorrhal aetha
Marainthirunthaai emperumaan valvinaiyain thannnai

Marainthida muudiya maaya irulai
Aarampaavam ennum arangkayitraal katti
Puramthool poorthu engkum pulu alukku moodi
Malam choorum onpathu vaayil kuddillai
Malangkapp pulan ainthum vanchanaiyai cheiya

Villangu manaththaal vimalaa uunakku
Kalantha anbaahi kasinthul uruhum
Nalanthaan illaatha sriyeriku nalhi
Nilanthan mael vantharuli neelkalalkal kaatti
Naayit kadaiyaa kedantha adiyertku

Thaayit sirantha thayaavaana thatthuvaneh
Maasattra soothi malarrntha malarr chudareh
Theysaneh theynaarr amuthey sivapuraneh
Paasamaam pattraruthu paarikkum aariyaneh
Neesa arul purinthu nenjil vanchang keda

Peeraathu nindra perung karunai paeraareh
Aaraa amuthay alavillaap pemmaaneh
Ooraathaarr ullaththul olikkum oliyaaneh
Neeraai urukki yen aaruyiraa nindraaneh
Inbaamum thunbaamum illaaneh ullaaneh

Anbaarukku anbaaneh yaavaiyumaam allaiyumaam
Soothiyane thun irrulay thoonddraap perumaiyaneh
Aathiyaneh antham naduvaahi allaaneh
Eerthennai artkonda enthai perumaaneh
Koorrththa mei jnaanathaal kondunarrvaarr thankaruththin

Nookkariya nookkay nunukkariya nunnunarrveh
Poakkum varavum punaarrvu millaa punniyaneh
Kaakkum em kaavalaneh kaanpariya peeroliyaeh
Aatinba vellame aththa mikkai nindra
Thoottra chudarr ooliyaa sollaatha nun nunarrvaai

Maattramaam vaiyahaththin vevveereh vantharivaam
Thaettraneh thettrath theliveh en sinthanaiyul
Oottraanaa unnaarr amuthey udaiyaaneh
Vaettru vihaara vidakkudampin utkidappa
Aattraen em aiyaa araneh oo entrentru

Porttrip puhalnn thirunnthu poikettu meiyaanaarr
Meeddinggu vanthu vinaip piraavi saaraameh
Kullap pulaakkurambai kattalikka vallaneh
Nallirulliil nattam payintraadum naathaneh
Thillaiyil koothaneh thenppaandi naatt aaneh

Allal Piravi Aaruppaaneh 'O' vendruu
Sollark aariyaanai sollith thiruvadikkeell
Solliya paattin porul u-narnthu solluvaarr
Sellvarr sivapuraththin u-llaarr sivan adikkeel

**PAL OORUM AETHAP PANINTHU.
THIRU CHITRAMBALAM.**

Thiruvagasam was composed by SAINT MANICKA VASAGAR. Reverend G.U. Pope a priest and American scholar, who went to India in 1900, studied Hinduism and translated Thiruvagasam and Sivapuranam into English.

Hinduism emphasises the importance of the correct pronunciation of the scriptures. We have attempted to match the English alphabet as closely as possible to the Tamil pronunciation of Sivapuranam, to especially help children who are unable to read Tamil. We hope that parents will help and guide the children to learn the correct pronunciation and meaning of Sivapuranam.

**We dedicate this translation to the memory of our
beloved parents, who became SIVAN & SACKTHY**

**THENNAA D-U-DAIA SIVANEH PORTTRI
E-NN AARRN DAVARKK-U-M IRAIVAA PORTTRI.**

THEVARAM

Manthira maavathu neeru Vaanavar melathuthu neeru
Sunthara maavathu neeru Thuthikap paduvathu neeru
Thanthira maavathu neeru Samayathil ullathu neeru
Senthubar vaayumai pangan thiru aalavaayan thiruneereh

Kootra-yina-vaaru-vilaki-kakileer
kodumai-pala-seithena-naan-ariyane
Yaetra-yadikkay-yiravum pagalum
 piriyaathu vananguven-eppol uthum
Thohtira-then-vayithrin-agampadieh
 kudarohdu-thodakki-mudakki-yida
Aatraen- adiyaen athikai-kedila
 veerattaana-thirai-ammaanah.

Ella ulahamum aanai neeyah
Eerhambam mervi eruthi neeeyah
Nallarai nanmai arivaai neeyah
gnanachudar vilakakaai nindari neeyah
Poola vinaihal aruppai neeyah
Puhalchay vadi enmayl vithai neeyah
Selvaaya selvam tharuvai neeyeh
Thiruvaiaru aahalaatha sembot sothi.

Ammye appa oppilaa manilae
Anbinil vilaintha aaramudhae
Poimayee perukkip pol u thinaich churrukkum
Pul uth thalaip pulaiyanaen thanakkuch
Sammayae aaya sivapatham alitha
Selvamme siva perumaanae
Immayee yang vannaich chikkenap pidithaen
Engalun tharulu vathu iniyae.

My Grandma

by: Jeevan Jayenthiran

My grandma Mrs Kanagasabapathy was a caring, compassionate, thoughtful, and social person. To me she was more than that, she gave me advice and she gave me emotional and moral support. She was always there for me, whether it being telling me to be patient or to calm down. She always knew what to do or what to say to cheer me up. When I was younger she used to give me candy but as I grew older she gave me something that would last me for my whole life. She gave me advice that would serve me all the way through life. I remember when she kept on trying to teach me to listen to my parents. She kept on saying that I should listen to them but at that age everything came in one ear and out the other. Everything was going fine, grandma and grandpa were so happy, they went out to social gatherings and they were happy the way they were.

Until that day in March of 1996, when grandpa passed away. Grandma, the family, and I were totally caught off guard, as grandpa passed on so suddenly. One day he was having chest pains and later he was gone. At the age of 11 I was not mature enough to understand the severity of the situation, I was a little lost. My whole world came closing in on me. My parents and the rest of her family were sad but I had no idea how to express my feelings. Grandpa's death really changed me, I became a cold person at heart, I think that I blamed the medical system for his death. In retrospect it was not their fault. It was a totally different story for grandma, she was depressed. She stopped all her normal activities and made up her mind that she should join grandpa as soon as possible. Grandma was lot harder to talk to, she was not interested in our problems, as she was constantly thinking about grandpa. She felt as though it was her responsibility not to enjoy the rest of her life because grandpa was not there.

Then one day grandma was not feeling too well. She complained of pain on one side of her body. We called the ambulance and they took her to the hospital, and we were later told that it was a stroke. This was the beginning of the end, from then on she was obligated to stay in a strange place with strangers. She could have regained her motion but she did not have the desire to go on, and all she wanted to do was to join grandpa. For me grandma is still alive in my mind, all her advice and her preaching will always stay with me. She was not only a mentor but a very generous grandmother. I believe that I was her favourite because I was the grandchild that she had contact with the most, and because I took care of her the best. To put a positive spin on grandma's death if that is possible, is that she has finally joined grandpa. Grandma and Grandpa will always have a place in my heart, whether it be five or fifty years from now.

Their legacy will be forever remembered in the hearts of the people they touched, and their loving family. I think I am speaking for all the grandchildren when I say that grandpa and grandma will always have a special place in our hearts and soul. So try not to dwell on the fact that they are gone but how they helped all of us. We miss them but we will always love them. May their souls rest in peace.

Wondering

After you died, I started wondering where did your soul go? Did it go to God above, or are you roaming around with us? Did you find Grandpa, or are you walking in heaven alone? Are you happy with Grandpa, or is he somewhere not to be found? On your funeral day as I stood at your coffin staring at you while hot tears ran down my cheeks, I knew you had to be with him, for you looked so peaceful. You'll never know how much I miss you, because I never realized how much I loved you until you left me. Now I wish that I could bring you back, and tell you how much I do. Since I can't, from your death I have learned that whom ever I love. I should show them, for one day they won't be there and I won't have the chance.

**Love,
Kanjana Brodie**

Appa Grandma

I was shocked when I heard that my loving Appa Grandma Died. I was very sad

Only four years ago I lost my Appa Grandpa. Now I have lost my Appa Grandma. she was very good to us. she gave us gifts for x'mas and birthdays. she was very kind and she loved us.

Though sad, I am happy she has joined Grandpa. They are now with jesus.

I miss her. I love her. I will never forget my Grandparents.

Jonathan

In Loving Memory of my Grandma

By: Abi Brodie

Grief, pain and sorrow have been my prominent emotions over the last few weeks. My Grandma's passing was a terrible blow to me. I still find it very hard to believe that my Grandma is not sleeping in her bed at the nursing home. I still wish I could go and see her, hug her, and kiss her. I loved her very much. We got really close after her stroke when she was in the nursing home, where I went almost every Friday after school. During these times, I would read her books and tell her what was going on at home and at school. I would feed her dinner and sneak her a sweet for dessert. I realize the thing I will miss most about my Grandma is that look she always had on her face when I went to see her. It was a look of surprise, joy and love all combined in one. It made me feel really special that someone feels that way about me.

My mother got a call from the nursing home on that cold winter morning telling her to come over because something was wrong with my Grandma. My mother woke me up and we quickly rushed to the car. We prayed in the car that we wouldn't get caught by a red light. When we got to the nursing home, we ran upstairs to my Grandma's ward room where my aunt and uncle were waiting to tell us that my Grandma had passed on. I was devastated and started to cry. I went to touch my Grandma's hand that was still warm. Then I couldn't breathe. I felt dizzy and shaky. I had to sit down to catch my breath. The next few days were all a blur. All I could feel was this ever present pain as I was forced to try and carry on my normal routine. I remember how my little brother cried non stop at the crematorium when the casket was closed and he finally realised that our Grandma was not coming back. I also cried until I ran out of tears.

My grandmother loved all her five children and 14 grandchildren with all her heart and they loved her back. Grandma was always on my side in any argument that would arise between me and my parents. She would literally get in the way of any punishment that my parents were going to give me and save my behind. The dreadful day that my Grandma passed on was on the 13th of February. Someone told me that it was ironic that my Grandma was with my Grandpa for Valentine's Day. I thought this was very true because that is what my Grandma really wanted. From the day my Grandpa died, four years ago, my Grandma wished to be with him. Finally her wish came true and I know that they are happy together with God. This thought is really helping me cope.

I still find it hard to breath and still am shaky and dizzy. But as time goes by I will be able to catch my breath and stand on sturdy feet because I will be able to remember all the great times my Grandma and I had together. I will be able to cope with the fact that my beloved Grandma is gone. I am certain that both my Grandparents will watch over us, pray, and shower their blessings. May they rest in peace and enjoy the bliss of God's heavenly paradise.

Grandma

Our grandma was kind and considerate and she loved her grandchildren very much. She would always try to help other people. I remember when I as young I would sit with her and read books with her and she would encourage me and help me with words I got stuck on.

To me my grandma in the world and I wish she was still alive

Loving grandson

Gawrisangar Indrakumar

Grandma

*Grandma, where have you gone?
We all miss you every much, Every time when we think of you
We bring back happy memories*

Your loving Grandson

Praveen Indrakumar

நிறைவாக வாழ்ந்த குடும்ப விளக்கு

எஸ். பத்மநாதன்

எனது இனிய நண்பர் அமரர் தகனகசபாபதி அவர்கள் மூலமாகவே அமரர் சரஸ்வதி அவர்களது சிறப்புக்கள் பலவற்றை நான் அறிய நேர்ந்தது. எனது நண்பர் தனது மனைவி பற்றிப் பேசும்பொழுது மிகவும் பெருமையோடும் உணர்ச்சியோடும் உரையாடுவார். அதிலிருந்து பெற்ற அனுபவங்கள் பல.

அரியாலை என்னும் கிராமத்தில் மிகவும் சிறப்பாக வாழ்ந்த சரஸ்வதி புறாடி அவர்களை நண்பர் விரும்பி திருமணம் செய்ததில் வியப்பில்லை. வசீகரமானதோற்றம் கொண்ட இருவரும் இணைந்து கொண்டதும் ஆச்சரியமில்லை.

சரஸ்வதி என்ற பெயருக்கேற்ப பல சிறப்புகளை அன்னார் பெற்றிருந்தார். கொழும்பு மகளிர் கல்லூரியில் உடற்பயிற்சி ஆசிரியராக பணி புரிந்த அவர் வயலின் இசைப்பதிலும் பாடுவதிலும் சிறப்பு பெற்றிருந்தார். நாடகம் நடப்பதிலும் இவருக்கு நிகர் இவரே. இவ்வாறு பல ஆற்றல் பெற்ற இவரை மனைவியாக அடைய நேர்ந்ததில் அவருக்கு மகிழ்ச்சியுண்டு.

இவர் ஒரு பெண் திலகமாக வாழ்ந்த வேளையில் ஐந்து பிள்ளைகளை விரைவாகப் பெற்று மகிழ்ந்தார். ஆண் பிள்ளையும் பெண்பிள்ளையுமாக மாறிமாறிப் பெற்று குடும்பத்தில் மகிழ்ச்சி எய்தி மேலும் பதினாங்கு பேரப்பிள்ளைகளையும் அடைந்து பூரண இன்பம் பெற்றனர்.

தன் கணவனின் விருப்பத்திற்கேற்ப ஒரு நிறைவான இந்துவாகவும் வாழ்ந்து குடும்பத்திற்கு பெருமையை ஈட்டிய இவர் பிறப்பால் கிறிஸ்தவர் எனினும் பதி பக்தியுடன் வாழ்ந்து அனைவரையும் கவர்ந்த பெண்ணாகத் திகழ்ந்தார். இவர். சமரச சர்மாக்க நெறியில் உறவினர்களுக்கு உதவி செய்யும் உபகாரியாகவும் வாழ்ந்துள்ளார்.

“குஞ்சக்கா” என்று செல்லமாக அனைவரும் அழைக்கப்படும் அளவுக்கு சிறப்புப் பெற்றிருந்தார். அன்னாரின் பொறுமை பண்பு பற்றி அடிக்கடி என் நண்பர் பேசுவது காரணமாக அவரது பெருமையை உணர முடிந்தது. இறுதியில் அன்னாரை சந்திக்கும் வாய்ப்பும் கிடைத்ததையிட்டுப் பெருமை கொண்டேன்.

தன் கணவரின் திடீர் பிரிவை ஏற்க முடியாது புழுவாகி தவி தவித்து விட்டாள். உடன்கட்டை ஏறாத குறையாக வாழ்க்கையின் ஆசா பாசங்களை முற்றிலும் திறந்து எப்போது தான் தனது அருமைக் கணவருடன் சேருவேன் என்று இந்த நன் நாளை மிகப் பொறுமையுடன் காத்திருந்தார். இறைவனும் மேலும் சோதனை செய்ய விரும்பாது “VALANTINES” நாளில் இவர்கள் இருவரையும் ஒன்றாக்கி ஆசீர்வதித்ததின் பயனாக பிள்ளைகள் வரும் வரை காத்திருக்காது இருவரும் சிவன் சக்தியாயினர்.

விரும்பிய கணவரையும் அன்பான பிள்ளைச் செல்வங்களையும் பாசமுள்ள பேர்பிள்ளைகளையும் உறவினர்களையும் பெற்று 74 ஆண்டுகள் வாழ்ந்து இன்பம் பெற்ற இக்குடும்ப விளக்கு இறைவன்பாதம் அடைந்து விட்டது. அவரின் ஆத்மா சாந்தியடைய பிராத்திக்கின்றேன்..

ஓம் சாந்தி! சாந்தி! சாந்தி!

பெரும்புறம்தலில் பெண்மகளாய் நீ உத்தாய்!
பெற்றோர் அவணைப்பில் பெருமையுடன் நீ வாழ்ந்தாய்!

பெண்கள் கல்லூரியதில் கல்விதனை நீ கற்றாய்!
பேஜ் இல்லமதில் பெரும் பதவி நீ பெற்றாய்!

வினையாட்டில் வீரியாய் விரு பல நீ பெற்றாய்!
வினையாட்டுத் துறையினிலே பவற்சியும் நீ பெற்றாய்!

உரிய காலமதில் விரும்பியே நீ முடித்தாய்!
உயிருக்குயிராய்த் துணைவருடன் நீ வாழ்ந்தாய்!

கணவரின் விருப்பமதில் தொழிலையே நீ விட்டாய்!
கணவரின் நிழலினிலே நித்தமுமே நீ வாழ்ந்தாய்!

செல்வங்கள் ஐந்தினையும் செல்லமாய் நீ வளர்த்தாய்!
செல்வச் சீருடனே செல்வாக்காய் நீ வாழ்ந்தாய்!

பேரப் பிள்ளைகள் பதினாங்கினையும் நீ கண்டாய்!
பேரன்பு காட்டிப் பெருமையுடன் நீ அணைத்தாய்!

உறவினர் கருமமதை முன்னின்று நீ செய்தாய்!
உறவினர்க்கு உதவுவதை உத்தமமாய் நீ நினைத்தாய்!

என் சிநேகிதியாய் இருந்ததுடன் சமபந்தியும் நீ ஆனாய்!
என் செய்வோம் உன் காலம் வந்ததுமே நீ மறைந்தாய்!

அனைவரையும் உபசரித்து விருந்து பல நீ வைத்தாய்!
அணையாத் தீயமதின் கடரொளியாய் நீ திகழ்ந்தாய்!

பொறுமையின் சிகரமாய் பதுமையாய் நீ வாழ்ந்தாய்!
பொறுத்தது போதுமென்றா இவ்வுலகை நீ நீத்தாய்!

உன்துணைவர் மறைந்ததுமே உன்னையே நீ மறந்தாய்!
உன் குடும்பம் உருகுவதை இனி எங்கு நீ அறிவாய்!

துணைவர் சென்ற இடம் சொல்வதற்கு நீ துடித்தாய்!
துணைவரிடம் செல்வதற்கா செல்லாமல் நீ சென்றாய்!

உன் ஆத்ம சாந்திக்காக என்றும் வேண்டி நிற்போம்!
சாந்தி! சாந்தி! சாந்தி!

— திருமதி புவனேஷ்வரி புஷ்பநாதன் —

GRANDMA

Appa Grandma !

Where are you?

I know that you have gone to JESUS.

Did you see Grandpa?.

I miss you. My love to you.

Johan

அன்பின் உருவே ஆருயிர் மச்சாளே!
 குடும்பத்தின் குலவிளக்காய் சங்கமித்த சரஸ்வதியே!
 ஊரறிய உத்தமரான உமதன்புக் கணவருடன்
 இனிதே இல்லறம் நடாத்தினீரே!
 இன்று உமதருமைச் செல்வங்கள் ஐந்தையும் எம்மையும்
 எல்லாம் தவிக்கவிட்டு - நீர் எங்கு ஓடி மறைந்தீரோ!
 உமது அருமைக் கணவருடன் நீர் ஒன்றுசேர விரும்பி
 எம்மை எல்லாம் விட்டுப் பிரிந்தீரோ!
 நீர் எம்மை விட்டுப் பிரிந்தாலும் என்றும் உமது நினைவு
 எம் மனதில் நீங்காது நிலைத்திருக்கும் தாயே!
 உமது ஆத்மா சாந்தியடைய எல்லாம் வல்ல
 இறைவனைப் பிரார்த்திக்கின்றோம்
 ஓம்சக்தி ! ஓம்சக்தி ! ஓம்சக்தி

இப்படிக்கு

அன்புள்ள மைத்துணர்

மைத்துணிகள்

தம்பிப்பிள்ளை தாமோதரம்பிள்ளை

காந்தி கிருஷ்ணகோபால்

இராமநாதன்

கலைமகள் சீவரட்ணம்

இரத்தினவேல்

கணேஸ்வரி கந்தவனம்

“ஆண்டாண்டு தோறும் அழுது புரண்டாலும்
 மாண்டார் வருவரோ மாநிலத்தீர்”

பூறுாடி குடும்பத்தில் பண்புள்ள பெண்ணாய் வந்துதித்தீர்!
 சாந்தமே உருவாக பொலிவுடன் உலாவி வந்தாய்!
 குடும்பத்தைச் சீரும் சிறப்புடன் பேணிக் காத்து வந்தாய்!
 போதும் இந்த வாழ்க்கையென கணவரிடம் போய்ச் சேர்ந்துவிட்டாய்
 குஞ்சக்கா எம்மெல்லோரையும் ஏன் கலங்கவிட்டுச் சென்றுவிட்டாய்!

இப்படிக்கு

— சிவா பேரம்பலம் குடும்பத்தினர் —

**AN APPRECIATION OF THE LIFE OF
MRS. SARASWATHY KANAGASABAPATHY**

It is with great pleasure I take this opportunity to write an appreciation of the beloved sister of my wife.

She was blessed in the great land of Ariyalai in the year 1929 September the 14th. She was called to eternal rest in a foreign land, Canada.

Ariyalai consists of cultured and well-educated people. Saras hailed from an illustrious family (Brodie family). She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A.M. Brodie. Her father Mr. A.M. Brodie, a well educated person (fondly called Brodie master) was well known not only in Jaffna but also in the whole of Ceylon. He was a politician too, who once served as the member of the Ariyalai ward in the Municipal Council of Jaffna. He was well known by the educationists and almost all the politicians in the good old days. In fact the first Prime-minister of Ceylon, the Rt. Hon. D.S. Sennayake was his good friend.

Saras was educated at a famous college in Jaffna the Chundikuli Girls College. She was interested in all the sports and was a very sportive girl in the real sense of the term. She qualified as a physical training instructor from Saidepet-Madras, where she came out with flying colours. She took up teaching at the Ladies College, Colombo. She was a good tennis player, besides her other sports activities. She gave up teaching in order to get married and to become a full fledged loving bride, devoted wife, and a responsible mother.

She was married to the late Mr. C.T. Kanagasabapathy, who was the regional-manager of the State Timber Corporation. The late

Mr. C.T. Kanagasabapathy (fondly called Kanags) was an ardent and devoted Hindu, while his wife was a devoted Christian before marriage. After she got married she became a devoted Hindu following the footsteps of her beloved husband. Both were also devotees of Sai Baba. It is very seldom you come across a couple of different religion, where one converts to the religion of the other. Usually they either maintain their religion or do not get involved in their partner's religion. Saras's conversion was an exemplary example of one who followed the footsteps of her loving husband.

Saras helped the poor people, especially from Ariyalai. Mr and Mrs Kanags were a nice couple whose house was open any day any time to visitors. With her broad and pleasant smile Saras was there to welcome anyone and everyone with open arms. People were sheltered, accommodated and looked after well by them. Saras was a forceful and humorous person. WHY? Most of the people who came to pay their last respects commented that her broad smile was still there, as it was when she was alive.

Two centuries ago, Robert Emmet said "My lamp of life is nearly extinguished." God's justice has given her the ultimate peace. The demise of Mrs. C.T. Kanags has not lacerated the will of her loved ones. An authentic voice has been stilled but her love lingers on.

We offer our deepest condolence and most sincere prayers for the repose of the soul of Saras for eternal rest.

SHANTHI! SHANTHI! STHANTHI!!!!!!

Mr. and Mrs. Pathma T. Yogarajah and children and grand children

Grandma in England

When grandma came to England
we were all so happy.
But now she has gone far away
we are all very sad.

When grandma came to England
She didn't want to go back to Canada.
But now never coming to England again.
Because she has gone far away.

When grandma came to England
She ate chocolates a lot
Now she can't eat chocolates
Because she's far away from this world

When grandma came to England
she gave us lots of lovely presents.
Best of all I got to see her in my own home
But now I'll never see her face again

She was suffering with pain
And was struggling to walk
Now she is struggling no more
And is resting in peace!

Now grandma is with Grandpa
I will always remember her.
Why did she have to go so soon?
And I never got to say goodbye!
I am going to miss her very much.
So goodbye! Grandma goodbye!

BY:- Hindusha

Thanksgiving Prayer

*I love the Lord because he hath heard
My voice and my supplication.
Because he hath inclined his ear unto me.
Therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.
The pains of hell got hold as long as I live.
The pains of hell got hold upon me...
I found trouble and sorrow.
Then called I upon the name of the Lord;
O Lord I beseech thee, deliver my soul.*

*This is the lord's doing, it is marvelous in our eyes.
Teach me O Lord the way of thy statutes
and I shall keep it unto the end.*

*God is our refuge and our strength,
a very present help in trouble.
Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed.*

*God be merciful unto us and bless us
and cause his face to shine upon us
God shall bless us
and all the ends of the earth shall fear Him.*

*Blessed are the poor in spirit and theirs is the kingdom of Heav'n.
Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy
Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.
Now therefore, our God, we thank thee and praise thy glorious name*

Memories

I saw you when I was born. I saw you with grandpa, at your house when we came for dinner. I saw you at my house, staying overnight, when all of us would watch Tamil movies. I saw you at picnics, running and playing with your grandchildren. I saw you at parties, while people gave you all the attention that you deserved. I saw you at grandpa's funeral, when you were mourning over his death. I saw you at the thirty-first, not as happy and active like before. I saw you at the hospital, suffering from all of the pain. I saw you in your casket, when you died. I miss you so much, but even though I can't see you physically, I know that you are still living in my heart.

Love,
Sandra Sabaratnam

Grandma

When I saw you at your funeral I thought you were sleeping. I thought, will I ever see you again? Will I ever hear you again? I was so sad that I started to cry. Then I thought to myself that you are still here in my heart and I will always remember what you did for me. I know you are happy with Grandpa. I love you.

Love,
Sabina Sabaratnam

Grandma

I was sleeping when I heard everybody crying. Then I asked my mom what was going on and she said that Grandma died in her sleep. Right when she said that I started crying. She was the second person who was nice to me and cared about me a lot that died. She was very helpful to her children and grandchildren and to strangers. She almost bought every single toy that I have. Practically all my cousins were crying. When she and Grandpa were still living they took me to their house to take care of me, until my Mom came to pick me up. We watched Tamil movies and ate peanuts together. Grandpa told me if you poke your eye take a tissue and blow hard on it and put it on your eye and it will get better. I think in the future I will not feel so sad, but always be sad. I think not much people would be crying in the future.

**By your loving Grandson,
Gobi Brodie**

நன்றி நவிலல்

எமது தாயாரின் மறைவுச் செய்தி கேட்டு உடன் வருகை தந்து, எங்கள் துயரில் பங்கு கொண்டு ஆறுதல் கூறிய சகலருக்கும், தொலைபேசி, தபால்மூலம் தொடர்பு கொண்டு தேறுதல் அளித்தோர்க்கும், இறுதிச்சடங்கிலும், அந்தியேட்டி முதலிய நிகழ்வுகளில் பங்கு கொண்டும் மற்றும் மலர்வளையம் அனுப்பியும், உணவு தந்தும் உதவிகள் புரிந்த உற்றார், உறவினர், நண்பர்கள் அனைவருக்கும் எமது இதயபூர்வமான நன்றிகளைத் தெரிவித்துக் கொள்கிறோம்.

இங்ஙனம்

பிள்ளைகளும் - மருமக்களும்



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