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Memorial Tribute To

Dr. Ratnasabapathy Sashidharan

வைத்திய கலாநிதி இரத்தினசபாபதி சசிதரன்
அவர்களின்

நினைவாஞ்சலி

Prayer to Lord Ganesha

Vakratunda Mahak_ya
Suryakoti Samaprabha
Nirvighnam Kuru Mey Deva
Sarva K_ryeshu Sarvada

Gayathri

Om Bhur Bhuvah Suvaha
Tat Savitur Varenyam
Bhargo Devasya Dheemahi
Dhiyo Yo Nah Prachodayaat

MAHA MRITYUNJAYA MANTRA

OM triyambakam yajaamahe sugandhim pushTivardhanam,
urvaarukamiva bandhanaan mrrityormokshiya maamrritaat.

Shaanti mantra's

Om Sahanaavavatu sahanau bhunaktu
Saha veeryam karavaa vahai
Tejasvinaa vadheetamastu ma vidvi saavahai
Om Shaanti shaanti shaanti

Om Poornamada Poornamidam poornaat
Poornamudachyate
Poornasya Poornamaadaaya poornamevaa vashishyate
Om Shaanti Shaanti Shaanti

Cover page picture: Sri Rajarajeswari Ambal, the deity at
Suthumalai Bhuvaneshwari Amman Temple, Jaffna, Sri Lanka



அன்னையின் மடியில்
14.6.1959

நசன் கழலடியில்
30.1.2010



திதி வெண்பா

ஆண்டு விரோதி அமைந்த தைத்திங்கள்
புண்ட அபரபக்கப் பிரதமையில் - மாண்பு
இரத்தினசபாபதி மைந்தன் சசிதரன் ஐயன்
இத்தினத்தில் முத்திபெற்றான் காண்

Golden years of Dr Ratnasabapathy Sashidharan

He was born on 14th June 1959 to Mr Kandasamy Ratnasabapathy and Bhuvaneshwari in Colombo, Sri Lanka. He was born at Colombo Durdan's hospital, Sri Lanka and delivered by Late Dr. Muthuthamby. He was the youngest son of the family and was brother to two older brothers Janardhanan (UK), Yogesh (NZ) and sister Yogini (NZ). He was the grandson of Late Dr VT Pasupati and Late Mrs Kamalambikai Pauspati of, Thinnavelli Jaffna from his maternal side and Late Mr Sabapathy Kandasamy and Late Mrs Sinnammal Kandasamy of Point Pedro, Jaffna. He married Kallashini Somasundaram in 1986. He was the son-in-law of Dr. Kailasan Somasundaram and Mrs Sakuntala Somasundaram of Kuala Lumpur. He was the brother-in-law of Narendra and Priadharshini of Kuala Lumpur. He was uncle to Hareesh (NZ), Ganesh (NZ), Darshika (Kuala Lumpur) and Hemish (Kuala Lumpur).

He had his early education at Miss Joyce Gunasekera's Montessori in Colombo and his first teacher was Mrs. Lakshmi Kandasamy. Aunty Lakshmi as she was fondly remembered was very fond of Sashi as he was a keen student who used to stay after school and study from her. He had primary, intermediate and high school education at the prestigious school Royal College in Colombo, Sri Lanka. He used to come first in class most years and was first in Sri Lanka in the grade 7 scholarship examination in 1970. He had 8 distinctions (for all his subjects) in his O'Levels and topped his class. He entered medicine as fourth in the Island of Sri Lanka in his Advanced levels and entered to complete his undergraduate medical studies in the prestigious University of Colombo, the oldest University in Sri Lanka.

He obtained the Turner scholarship one of the highest awards the Royal college awards to students for the best outgoing O'Level student. He was the awardee of the Adigar Sellamutthu prize for Tamil and 3 other prizes in his O'Levels. He was the first head boy of the amalgamated primary and high school of Royal College in 1977. He competed in athletics, swimming, Tamil and English drama, Tamil and English debate, music, classical Bharatha Natyam dance and in rowing.

He completed his medical education and worked as an intern doctor at the Ragama Teaching Hospital and Kandy General Hospital. He later worked at Colombo General Hospital and started his career in anaesthetics. He completed his Royal College of anaesthetics UK and Ireland Fellowships in anaesthesia in 1997. He was a consultant at the Barts and the London NHS trust since 1997 and worked hard in building up the obstetric anaesthesia unit in this trust with his colleague and mentor Late Dr Angela Wainwright and many others.

He was appointed as an examiner to the Royal College of anaesthetics UK and served as the Bernard Johnson advisor by the Royal College of Anaesthesia. He had a passion to travel and helped in recruiting overseas trainees from Sri Lanka, India, Bangladesh, Pakistan, Egypt and Peru and many other countries. He was an examiner for anaesthetics in other countries. He has presented many papers at many international conferences and published many papers in many reputed international journals. He encouraged trainees to do research and publish them with him for many years. He headed the Obstetric anaesthesia Unit at Barts and the London NHS trust.

Sashi served on the Obstetric Anaesthetic Association (OAA)

committee for two terms (six years) from 2002 and held the post of Co-Editor of the OAA Newsletter, Pencilpoint, between 2003 and 2008. For many years he was the OAA's representative for 'Kybele', the charity promoting safe childbirth in the developing world, and took part in numerous overseas trips on behalf of the OAA, Kybele and other organisations teaching safe obstetric anaesthesia.

He was fond of his and Kalla's family and visited, NZ and Kuala Lumpur once a year and sometimes twice or more. He always visited his uncles and aunts in Sri Lanka every year. He travelled to many countries and visited relatives in the USA, Canada, Australia, Singapore and Malaysia.

He has had an impact on many lives and was plucked away at a tender age of 50 from cancer on the 30th January 2010 after being diagnosed a year before. He was cremated in UK according to Hindu rites on the 6th Feb 2010. Many friends from different countries have spent time with him in this last year and also attended his funeral. He will be dearly missed by his wife, family and friends.

Swami Vivekananda sang this to Sri Ramakrishna on April 21st 1886.

Meditate on Him, the Perfect, the Embodiment of Bliss:
Meditate on Him, the formless, the Root of the universe,
The Hearer behind the ear, the Thinker behind the mind,
The speaker behind the tongue, Himself beyond all words:
He is the Life of life, the Ultimate, the Adorable.

The Gospel of Sri Ramakrishna
Page 968 – Vol. 2

Fond memories from his Father

Mr. K. Ratnasabapathy

Amma and I will miss your presence for the years left in our life. You were our consultant and adviser on most matters. When you were born we were disappointed as we wanted a daughter. But it turned out that we had more than a son in you. We were proud to tell others about your success in your short life, when we consider that you were the most successful student during the days at Royal College. May be the same success did not continue in your days at the University. But your life as a professional is without parallel in my view. We are happy that you were able to enjoy life's success and failures without showing others your reactions to events and pray that you will be with us in a future birth as well.

அமிழ்தினும் ஆற்ற இனிதேதம் மக்கள்
சிறுகை அளாவிய கூழ். -திருக்குறள் - 64

amizhthinum aaRRa inithetham makkaL
sirukai aLaaviya koozh. -ThirukuRal - verse 64

Meaning:

The food kneaded by the tender hands of their infants is considered tastier than nectar by their parents.

Speech by his father-in-law Datuk Dr. K. Somasundaram, at Sashi's funeral on 6.2.2010

I am the father-in-law of our dear Sashi, and have been entrusted with the saddening unprecedented task of saying a few words today. It is a very very sad day for us, and the healing process will be long and incomplete.

Sashi's professional achievements, to finally become a senior consultant at the prestigious Barts and The London hospitals, is appropriate reward for his skills and dedication to his work and commitment to the trainees.

The presence of so many of his colleagues and friends at his final religious rites is a fitting tribute to Sashi as a dear friend and colleague.

On a personal note, I wish to state that he was a dear friend to my wife and me and not just a son-in-law. Our family members were always overjoyed during his frequent visits to Kuala Lumpur and his last visit in June last year while under treatment did not deter him from being his usual self. None of us realized the gravity of his slowly deteriorating health, nor did he wish that we knew.

In all my professional life as a surgeon I cannot recall the last stages of illness of this nature that was endured with minimal discomfort and so little demand on others, that my dearest daughter Kalla could ably handle this to her own.

Sashi was truly blessed by our supreme creator and we are the beneficiaries. Finally on behalf of my family, I wish to thank one and all of you for your presence here at this final religious rites of our dear Sashi.

Fond memories from his oldest brother Janardhanan Ratnasabapathy:

My Baby Brother Sashi

I remember the day Sashi was born. I was almost 7 years old. It was the Sunday, 14th June 1959. Yogesh and I were at Muthulingasamy mama's house waiting for the arrival of our sister. Appa had taken Amma to the hospital. Shortly Appa came from Durdens Hospital and announced that we had a baby brother. I was so disappointed that it was not a sister. We went to see the new baby brother. As I peered at my new brother in the cradle all my disappointment melted away.

Sashi was a friendly baby. Always smiling and wanted to be cuddled and carried. As he grew up and was able to crawl – he was happy to be let in the playpen with his toys. He was there for hours. In fact in the night he would get up from his cot and demanded to sleep on the hard surface in the playpen. To sleep on hard surface was happiness in his teen years.

I remember when Sashi started to go to Aunty Joyce's Montessori school. He was so happy to be with other children. He would cry when we go to pick him up to go home. He loved the school. He would make conversation with other children's parents and most parents knew who Sashi was. Sashi was not only interested in playing at Montessori he also wanted to learn Maths, Tamil and English more than the other children. I think it was the ambition to learn as much as we – Yogesh and I were studying. So He demanded to stay after Montessori classes was finished and study with Aunty Lakshmi. He would read the headlines of newspapers at the age of 4 or 5 years. Such was his thirst for knowledge. He

always wanted others to notice him because of his ability to do things that other children of his age couldn't do. Yoga Swamy attained samadhi in 1964 and Sashi was 5 years old. Sashi kept vigil the whole night with the other devotees. At that age – he understood the religious significance of keeping vigil.

In his teens, the transistor was his constant companion. He would listen to Radio Ceylon's film music all the time. Even when he was studying the transistor was on. I used to wonder how he could do this. He would sleep in the afternoons on the floor next to the balcony door with the transistor playing songs. If I turned the transistor off, thinking he was fast asleep and wouldn't be listening to the radio, he would wake up and put it on again. We both shared this habit of sleeping with the transistor on. Sashi used to love to sleep on the hard floor near the door of the balcony with the sea breeze blowing on him.

We both shared the interest in reading Tamil magazines and listening to Tamil film songs. He would discuss the songs and tell me if he heard a new song. Or he would tell me something he read elsewhere about a movie or its film stars. He had a large collection of Tamil films song books. He would memorise every word of the song he listened and sing along with the radio. When I started to go to movies on my own in Colombo – I would see Sashi there on the same day at the same show at the same cinema.

Sashi excelled in his days as a student at Royal Primary School and at Royal College. Literally he won several prizes, scholarships and was the Head Prefect. He was not only good at his studies; he was competing with other schools in swimming, athletics, rowing etc. He debated in Tamil and also

in English. He was able to think on his feet – due to his voracious habit of reading magazines and books. Sashi learned to play the Veena on his own and Bharathanatyam from Karthika Acca. He danced with Yogini in more than one occasion. I recently came to know he even dabbled in archery with Mr J.R Jayawardene's grandsons. Sashi had the privilege and was able to walk into J.R Jayawardene's house at Ward Place at his will. He was able to have conversation in politics with the President of Sri Lanka when he was in his teens.

Sashi joined me in London six months after I came over. By then I had stopped listening to Tamil Film Music and watching Tamil movies. My interests were only related to Tamil films of my Sri Lanka era. Sashi persuaded me to watch some good new Tamil movies which he had watched and brought the video cassettes for me to watch. We both shared again our admiration for Kamalhasan – the versatile actor. Sashi had collected DVDs of almost all the Tamil movies Kamalhasan had acted.

In the early '80s I was slow in getting to know food available in London. Sashi quickly got to know what Indian food and delicacies from other countries were available in the supermarkets and restaurants. He would join me for meals at a restaurant and tell me to try the items that he had tasted. Sashi introduced me to Paneer and Rasamalai ice cream. From there onwards increased my interest in cooking. Thanks to Sashi – I am a very good cook now. I still think he secretly introduced me to cooking so that he could taste the food I cooked.

Sashi wore clothes of fashionable brands. When he out grew them or was tired of them – he passed them on to me. I think

it was the reversal of how as a child he was given Yogesh's and my clothes when we outgrew them. He was generous in buying me aftershaves whenever he went abroad - as he knew I liked them. I had to stop him buying them – as my collection of aftershaves was getting large. I still love the Calvin Kline's "One" he introduced me to.

Sashi wanted me to go and meet Kalla's parents and also meet Kalla when the marriage proposal had materialised. He asked me to be his witness at his Registration of his marriage held here in London in 1985. Kalla became more my sister than a sister-in-law.

Whenever I needed any advice on any matter – I needed counselling on difficulties – Sashi was there.

Last few months Sashi started listening to my Radio programmes. He would call next day to discuss the songs, like in the old days. I then started playing on the show the songs that I remembered him singing along in his teens and the songs he introduced me to. I will still continue to play his favourites - for him, in all my shows. That is a promise.

I will miss you dearly Sashi – my beloved baby brother. I want to be your brother again.

Always aim at complete harmony of thought and word and deed. Always aim at purifying your thoughts and everything will be well.

- Mahatma Gandhi

MY BELOVED YOUNGER BROTHER SASHIDHARAN

by his older brother Yogesh Ratnasabapathy:

Sashi was born when I was a 5 year old. He always had a charming smile and possessed the gift to relate to everyone who came in contact with him. I can not recall a single day when he was ever disciplined whilst I was the naughtiest in the family who always got into trouble. He was the favourite grandson of my paternal grandmother who we fondly called "archie". Sashi as a 3 year old whenever we went to see archie at Collingwood Place in Colombo would go to her praying corner in her room and clasp his hands in prayer and recite the thevaram "Appanum nee Ammanum nee.." which he knew by heart. He was also the favourite nephew to my father's brothers and sisters. Sashi went to Sri Lanka every year and saw them and my cousins and their children after he moved to London and kept regular contact with them.

Sashi was always ambitious, competitive and determined. Sashi as a youngster always wanted to study and do whatever my older brother Jana and I did. In my young days I always found it very difficult to memorise things particularly thevarams. So I used to read the Thevarams aloud repeatedly. Sashi would recite the whole thevaram correctly by merely listening to me reading it after about 3 times whilst I would have struggled to even remember the first two lines. Sashi also danced Bharatha Natyam at the Royal College cultural events. He used to get cat calls and whistles directed at him from some of his classmates as a prank but Sashi merely shrugged it off which displayed how determined and motivated he was. Sashi always set high goals for himself academically and professionally and has achieved them. I reminded Sashi recently that he was the most determined and ambitious person in our family and that he could fight the cancer. He told me that his mind was willing to fight the cancer but his body was letting him down. Sashi inspired and motivated everyone around him.

Sashi loved his food. During his student days he used to buy large amounts of cheesecakes from the Greencabin restaurant and also biscuits using his pocket money to eat whilst he studied and stored them in his study room. I used to help myself to it without his knowledge. Sashi also loved trying out different types of food like Mexican, Japanese etc. and introduced them to my sons Haresh and Ganesh.

Sashi cared for his family. He regularly phoned us if we had not phoned him. He came to New Zealand at least once a year. We looked forward to his visits. When he was in hospital last September he phoned me on his mobile soon after the others in our family had left and said that he wanted to speak to me as I was the only one he had not seen. We will definitely miss you my dear brother. Sashi was the shining light in our family and was the pillar of strength around which we have grown.

The greatest character of Sashi was that he was able to make friends with people of all ages, all nationalities who had the same and also different interests to his. Sashi was able to strike a conversation due to his vast knowledge. He also maintained those friendships.

Sashi chose the correct profession of Medicine in my opinion where he best utilized all his abilities and strengths. He had many humane qualities which my maternal grandfather Dr V T Pasupati possessed which I experienced when I was growing up.

I am indeed privileged and grateful to God that I was able to have Sashi as my brother. May his soul rest in peace. Goodbye my brother until we meet again.

Infinite striving to be the best is man's duty, it is it's own reward. Everything else is in God's hands.

- Mahatma Gandhi

Fond memories from his sister Yogini Ratnasabapathy:

Being the kid sister, there are a lot of things that we have done together from childhood. I have lost my childhood play mate, my teacher who taught me to study my biology, chemistry and my medical subjects, the one who gave me the human skeleton to study my anatomy and encouraged and helped me in my studies all the way until I finished my fellowship in medicine. I have always discussed my job choices with him. I am going to miss my advisor, confidant, helper and a very loving, kind hearted and caring brother. This gap can never be replaced by any other.

He was quite protective and would look out for me at all times when I am bullied by others or when I am in trouble and was there to shield me. He was like a pillar to all of us at home. He was there when any of us was in trouble or in a crisis. He would be in NZ for every surgery of my mother and father's illness or whenever there was a family crisis. Everyone at home looked at him and turned to him for support and direction. He has been a huge anchor to all of us.

He was the only one from our family who visited Sri Lanka every year and maintained our family interests, visited many cousins, uncles and aunts who live in Sri Lanka and similarly in many other countries. He made it a point to catch up with the sick and the elders and feedback to us with pictures.

His brilliant career achievements from childhood were always given as an example for me to follow by my family and our common teachers and his achievements will all be there for my nephews to follow too as he dearly loved them. He has reached out to many in difficulty in supporting mentally,

physically and financially and the messages we have had in the last month have shown he will be missed by many from all parts of the world. We will always treasure his memory.

During the last year since his diagnosis with cancer he made me and our family grow spiritually and he has helped us to be stronger to go forward. He went to the Lord looking at the Surya Devathai (the sun), listening to Vishnu sahasranamam are definitely significant as he was with God when leaving us. The last book he was reading was by Rabindranath Tagore, one of the highest calibre of texts known to us and to have read that in the last hours is again significant.

He left us after Thai Pooam day which is the most important Pournami (full moon). This day is dedicated to Goddess Parvathi whom he called out for help many times and to Murugan when the Sakthivel was given on this day and in whom he dearly loved. My father has consoled us with an English saying 'Those who are loved by God are taken away young'. We will always remember him as our special, loving, motivating, clever, strong and caring brother who will be missed a lot by all of us in the family. We pray to God to give us the strength to continue in his grand footsteps.

Bhagavad Gita - Chapter 18 – Verse 66

sarva-dharmaan parityaajya mamekam saranaam vraja
aham tvaa sarva-papebhyo moksha yishyaami maa
suchaha

Translation:

Giving up all actions, take refuge in me alone. I will liberate you from all papas; do not grieve.

Tribute from Sashi's sister-in-law Pria

We will all miss our dearest Sashi. It's hard to put into words how Sashi has added to our lives. From the beginning Sashi showed himself to be a unique person.

He had so much energy about him. Despite his heavy work schedule Sashi was helpful in giving me guidance on my medical career (including the time consuming task of preparing my CV!). Sashi made an impression on my university friends, who have continued to think of him as a trusted older brother.

He was always fun to be with and I fondly remember our political discussions where he would take views opposite to me – I'm sure to get a reaction! I trusted Sashi's opinion so much, that Sashi and Kalla were the first of my family members to meet my husband Thiru. Sashi has been a kind and dear brother to me.

Sashi makes a strong impression on everyone, and especially on my dear niece Darshika and dear nephew Hemish. They adore their Sashi Mama. The family photographs in our TV room have been a starting point of regular conversations about Sashi Mama and Kalla Mami. They are always excited about visits from them including a few surprise visits from Sashi who would drop by for an afternoon on his way to or from one of his exciting and hard working trips. He has been an inspiration to me and I wish that Darshika and Hemish would have had more years with him.

He has been humble about his many accomplishments and has done more in his lifetime than appears humanly possible! But ultimately, Sashi was a devoted and loving husband to Kalla and we love him for this.

Tribute from Sashi's brother-in-law Narendra

Sashi, my dear brother-in-law but to me he was more of a brother.

I got to know Sashi after he got engaged to Kalla. Since he had just come to London, we shared a room together. It was there our bonding materialized. I have seen Sashi go through some tough times at the beginning, and then on to the successes in his personal and professional lives, always persevering to do better.

What I miss most were the Sunday lunches that Pria and I had at their home. We didn't have to be reserved in front of Sashi, we were so relaxed even lying on the sofa or carpet watching TV. Sashi taped so many movies which we watched together. Sashi treated us as his own immediate family. He even treated my friends as his own friends which they really appreciated.

My children Darshika and Hemish adore Sashi and always wait for the thoughtful gifts he brings. Sashi would patiently sit with them to watch the movies he brought (including the Disney Princess movies for Darshika) and explain what the movie is about.

I have so many fond memories of Sashi and it is difficult to put it all into words.

To me, I have lost a brother.

A tribute from his nephew

Haresh Ratnasabapathy:

When I look back, there are so many special moments that I shared with my uncle. From my earliest memories, sithappa had always been there for me as a loving uncle, a role model and a friend. I always found him to be the one I was most similar to and the one I strived to be like. Our earliest bonding had to do with our passion for food.

Since he was the only non-vegetarian in the family and I was alike. He would always take me out to fancy restaurants whenever he came to New Zealand. The best memories I had with him was when he brought me over to Europe after I finished my secondary schooling in New Zealand. I was lucky enough to spend time with him in the last year before he passed away, and I will always cherish those moments that we had together.

The one thing I learnt from him was to never be satisfied in life and always strive for excellence. It was something that I know that sithappa strived to achieve and all the accolades that he had received are testament to that. A famous British author Samuel Johnson once said 'it matters not how a man dies, but how he lives'. Sithappa achieved so much in his life and had impacted on so many peoples lives and I will always strive to follow the path he had set for us to live by.

I will miss you and love you, I know that you will always be there with me and I will see you again some day.

A tribute from his nephew

Ganesh Ratnasabapathy:

My Sithappa has always been there for me all my life. Even though there was always the barrier of living on opposite sides of the world, whenever I needed help, guidance or even encouragement I would automatically think of my Sithappa.

I will always remember the excitement I would feel immediately, upon hearing that my Sithappa was going to pay a visit to Auckland. There was never a dull moment whenever my Sithappa was in Auckland; whether it was the excitement of him bringing presents from London for my older brother and I, or even the countless hours I would pester him to play "just one more game of top trumps". Looking back on those fond memories now, I realise that he must have been severely jet-lagged; however he never seemed to be tired when spending time with me. Sithappa introduced me to many cuisines ranging from Mongolian to Japanese, I have been to numerous restaurants around Auckland with my Sithappa, whenever we saw something odd on a menu he would say "You'll never know what your missing unless you try it" and so I would try that odd option and more often than not, enjoy it thoroughly. Sithappa opened many doors to me and gave me numerous opportunities in which I could develop.

I have always had one ambition throughout my life; To be like my Sithappa. I have always wanted to be exactly like my Sithappa as he is the perfect role model. He was polite, caring and friendly to everyone and excelled both academically and professionally.

I thank my Sithappa for all the opportunities, enjoyment and memories he has presented me with. But most of all I thank him for providing me with a role model in which I will try my very hardest to emulate.

I will miss you, Sithappa. But I know you are always and always will be there for me.

Speech by Dr Felicity Plaats at Sashi's funeral 6/2/10

Friends and relatives of Sashi, Kalla has asked me to say a few words about the man who was my best friend. This is the most important subject I have ever been asked to talk about. Kalla - I'm deeply honoured but forgive me as I will not be able to do Sashi justice.

I will not talk about Sashi the professional – the doctor, on this occasion but Sashi my friend. There are so many wonderful things to say about him I'm sure to miss out many.

The number of you here today, the number of emails and telephone calls arriving over the past days are testament to Sashi's talent - his genius for friendship. It is no surprise that a few weeks ago a friend came to visit Sashi for the weekend – from New Zealand.

We met over 20 years ago as junior anaesthetic trainees, when he came to look at a job and I showed him around. I vividly remember knowing there and then I wanted to be Sashi's friend and telling him that he must apply for the job. He looked startled. It was my good fortune and that of my family, that he did.

You will all have experienced how Sashi engaged with and cared for people. You will know how young children instinctively are drawn to really good people? From when they were tiny, my children adored Sashi and Kalla and repeatedly told us they wanted to be like Sashi and Kalla when they grew up. I hope they do.

Sashi went out of his way to help people. He and Kalla have

been wonderful godparents to my children, who among them now have passions for spicy food, Asia and the theatre.

We had such fun together. Just before Sashi got his diagnosis we went to a conference together in Chennai. In between lectures, Sashi organized the most wonderful trips and visits for us and worried that we would find the food or weather too hot. I will always remember that trip.

That is another thing about Sashi: he was such a kind man. I could give you so many examples. You know that despite being so desperately ill, he gave me the chance to say goodbye to him when he was in the hospice. Not only did he find the energy to ring and see us, he even tried to cheer me up. That chance to say goodbye was – is - a very very precious gift.

What more can I say?

Sashi lived life to the full - truly a life well lived.

So Sashi my dear, dear friend, all our lives are better for having known and loved you. We cannot nor will not forget you.

Fli

[Felicity Plaat]

Saturday 6th February 2010

Hendon

Depth of friendship does not depend on length of acquaintance.

-Rabindranath Tagore

A tribute given at his funeral on behalf of his medical College batch of 1978 from the Faculty of Medicine, University of Colombo, Sri Lanka:

Ladies and Gentleman!

I stand in front of you with a very heavy heart, having to bid farewell to our dear friend Sashi. I am speaking on behalf of his grief stricken batch mates from Colombo Medical School, Class of 1978.

Sashi was such a likeable person and was a prominent and popular student in our batch of 150.

Prof Mandika Wijeratne, Prof of Surgery from Colombo Medical school and a class mate from Royal and Medical school, said this in a message and I quote

"Sashi had an outstanding career at the Royal College between 1965-1977.

He got the best results in the O'levels at Royal in 1974. He was a great debator and a lover of music and drama. He organised and participated in everything at school.

He was given the highest honour by the school and was made the head prefect in 1976".

In the UK, Sashi has made a significant contribution to the work of the NHS since his appointment as a consultant Anaesthetist 14 years ago at the Bart's and the Homerton hospitals. He has striven to promote excellence in training and education throughout his career, and worked actively with the Royal College of Anaesthetists (RCA). He excelled in his

duties as a College Tutor and was appointed as a Deputy Regional Advisor for the North Thames East, School of Anaesthesia in 2005. He worked tirelessly, ensuring the delivery of high quality training within this region.

He played a key role in the Overseas Doctors Training Scheme and helped many Srilankan and South East Asian trainees. In recognition of his outstanding contribution, he was appointed as the Bernard Johnson Advisor by the RCA in 2009.

He was elected as an Examiner for the Primary FRCA examination 3 years ago and he was the first Srilankan to become an examiner at the College of Anaesthetists!

With his special interest in Obstetric Anaesthesia, Sashi served on the Obstetric Anaesthetists Association committee for 6 years from 2002 and held the post of Co-Editor of the OAA Newsletter, Pencilpoint, between 2003 and 2008. For many years he was the Association's representative for 'Kybele', the charity promoting safe childbirth in the developing world. He took part in numerous overseas ventures on behalf of the OAA, kybele and other organisations teaching safe obstetric anaesthesia.

Sashi was an inspiration for many friends and colleagues and was well liked by his trainees due to his immense enthusiasm and commitment to training and education.

Sashi has very clearly left a lasting legacy and the name 'Ratnasabapathy Sashidharan' will be remembered forever in Sri Lankan and British Anaesthesiology. We, as his friends, have a clear moral duty to ensure that this happens.

Sashi as many of you will know was a devoted husband and of course Kalla will miss him dearly. So will his parents, brothers, his only sister and countless others. I am sure Sashi will keep a watching brief over them from Heavens above.

Sashi, will want them to be brave and face new life challenges with courage and with conviction.

Sashi, my dear friend, it is absolutely unbelievable that you are no more. Our lives will never be the same. On behalf of all your loving batch mates, class of 1978, good bye my friend!!

Prof. R.N.Chitramohan

ஈன்ற பொழுதில் பெரிது உவக்கும் தன் மகனைச்
சான்றோன் எனக் கேட்ட தாய். - திருக்குறள் - 69

eendRa pozhuthil perithu uvakkum than makanaich
chaandrOn enak kEtta thai. - ThirukuRal - verse 69

Meaning:

Pride and elation of the mother is greater when her children grow up as meritorious youth than when they were born.

Tributes, Messages and memories received from relatives and friends from UK and all over the world:

**Mr. Samy Pasupati
– Maternal uncle from Australia:**

In Loving Memory

*God looked around His garden and found an empty place.
He then looked down upon this earth and saw your loving face.
He put His arm around you and lifted you to rest.
His garden must be beautiful; He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering; He knew that you were in pain.
And He knew you would never get well on earth again.
He saw your path was difficult; He closed your tired eyes.
He whispered to you "Peace be Thine" and gave you wings to fly.
When He saw you sleeping so calm and free of pain.
We would not wish you back to earth to suffer again.
You have left us precious memories; your love will be our guide.
You live on through your family; you are always by our side.
It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone.
For part of us went with you the day God called you home.*

Tribute from Sashi's uncle-in-law

Mr K. R. Ravindran

It was strange for me to strike up a friendship with a person so many years younger than me.

True, he was married to Kalla, and Kalla is my wife Vanathy's niece, but that was not the only reason that I loved spending time with Sashi. He attracted people like a bee to honey. And so it was not surprising that so many people have only nice things to say about Sashi or that so many were fascinated by his cherubic face and smile even as I was. He was the type of person who loved others without any strings attached. It was spontaneous and it was sincere. Reciprocating the affection he showed was a natural reaction and his collection of friends ranged from the old to the middle-aged (like me), and to the young (of all ages)!

I first met him when he married Kalla; but over the years, either when our daughter Prashanthi was studying in London or when he dropped by at home on his frequent trips to Colombo or when I stopped by in his and Kalla's home and went out for dinner together, on my innumerable transit stops in London, we shared many stories and we traded many tales. It did not matter whether we spoke of the different cities we each visited or the 'plus' and 'negatives' of the latest Tamil movie or the happenings at Forrest Hills and Wimbledon; he was always an animated conversationalist and he knew the right food to order.

In my travels in the sub-continent there are many an anaesthetist I have met who knew or knew of Sashi and they all had only good words for his effusive friendliness and his

competence as a lecturer and as a professional and as a presenter. It appears that he was also very helpful with his advice and guidance to the students who flocked around him.

And then this unforgiving ailment besieged him.

When I met him these last few occasions it occurs to me now that I never noticed his frailness in looks nor his slight loss of hair due to the many bouts of chemo. And thinking back I realize that one never looked at Sashi, one always looked inside this wonderful person. One only saw that he was so full of courage and he was so full of hope and never had any self pity. He understood that we never have control over the cards that are dealt to us and we can only play with what we hold in our hand. I also saw the tremendous bond between him and Kalla and my heart went out to Kalla for the type of strength she had and which she transmitted to him in these difficult months. As I conveyed to Kalla's parents, in this unfortunate situation Sashi was blessed that he had Kalla by his side as steady as a rock, carrying her own agony of mind with dignity and poise.

Sashi was not only a beloved son to the Ratnasabapathys but also one to the Somasundarams who never ever considered him just a son-in-law. Indeed he was family to Vanathy, Krishna, Prashanthi and me and to the many others who came in contact with him.

We will remember him often and treasure the memories he left behind even as I think of Helen Keller who said "What we have once enjoyed we can never lose. All that we love deeply becomes a part of us".

Mr. Nalin Uduvawela

– a close friend from Sri Lanka and now in UK: Sashi - My Friend

Sashi as we all knew him was a proud product of Royal College. Rising to be the Head Prefect of Royal College, he had already made his mark bagging Eight Distinctions at the GCE 'O' Levels, a rare feat those days. He was also a good debater and excelled at several sports for Royal College. Son of Mr and Mrs Ratnasabapathy, his father served as the Deputy Commissioner of Inland Revenue.

Sashi was gifted with a sharp intellect and true to his Family background was pleasant, humble and helpful. His School Background no doubt helped his sense of optimism, confidence. I mention his best trait finally so that it is not missed. If one could make friends easily and make others feel at ease then Sashi possibly could write the definitive book on this art. Making friends came naturally to Sashi.

When I met Sashi through a mutual friend, Sashi was in his final year at Medical College and my friend and I had found employment in Colombo, after graduating from Peradeniya and were looking for a place to stay. Sashi helped us find a place down Bagatale road, not too far from his own home. From then onwards we would regularly meet and share meals and visit his house for lovely home cooked Iddlys from Sashi's Mum.

When it was time for Sashi to do his internship he had to find a place to stay in Kandy. At this point it was my turn to return a favour to a friend. Since both myself and my brother had moved out of our home in Kandy to work in Colombo my parents were more than happy to have Sashi staying with

them. This was the beginning a friendship that stood the test of time and circumstances. Sashi in his inimitable style endeared himself to my Parents. My parents found a third son in Sashi and that's how he remained in their hearts. To us he was a brother more than a friend.

After his internship Sashi moved to Colombo and then soon after moved to London to complete his specialisation in Anaesthesia. Through all this time Sashi faithfully kept in touch with all of us and especially my parents. it was to Sashi my parents would faithfully turn to if they had any concerns on their health. Sashi met his future wife Kalla through Family contacts and was getting ready for his big day in 1986. By this time I had earned a scholarship to study in Japan.

I couldn't be with Sashi and Kalla when they married. When I returned Sashi had moved to London. While I went on to follow a Career in Computing, Sashi 's career blossomed in London. I believe Sashi's Genial nature no doubt had a hand in his remarkable career achievements along with his stamina for Hard work. Yet, Sashi found time for my parents when they visited London on a short visit in 1986. Sashi guided my father through his various ailments and gave him optimism and courage to carry on. Such was Sashi's influence on my father. What more can you ask of a friend? Such was Sashi's ability to influence and give strength without seeming to do so.

As a family we decided to move to London in the year 2000. Other than my in-laws in London, I had no friends or family in UK. Sashi filled the gap. Unlike many whom we met in London, Sashi gave us confidence to settle down and make progress with quiet words of encouragement. I never heard patronising advise coming from Sashi. He would answer my questions of concern directly and leave me with information to

make my own decisions without trying to influence me with what he thought was good or bad for us, yet leaving me with a sense of always having Sashi to fall back on. The progress being made by my children was matter of pride for Sashi. He would dismiss my own concerns for them and giving me a sense of optimism. He was always larger than life and more than a friend or confidant. We turned to Sashi for advice when my father fell seriously ill. Always there for us through this difficult time, we were helped through kind words of advice, not misplaced optimism nor words of gloom. When I came back to London after laying my father to rest, I would often be called up by Sashi to check how I was bearing up.

Sashi was not only a good Loyal friend. He was also a loving and caring son to his parents. From what he spoke about his nephews, I have no doubt he doted on them too. Sashi's parents had settled in New Zealand where his elder Brother and sister had settled. Visiting them not once but twice a year to keep the family together and ensure that the responsibility of caring for his parents was shared. Whenever I inquired after the good health of his parents, I could see and feel the immense satisfaction he had in knowing that his parents were safe, well, happy and healthy. I knew Sashi played a large part in ensuring this state of affairs. Coming from an Asian culture and having settled down in London and leading a very busy life, Sashi attended to the duty of caring for his parents and all his family in his own way with diligence and with a huge sense of duty.

As Buddhists, we are taught to practice the Art of Giving. To give is an antidote to desires. We are also taught that Giving

of Knowledge is the greatest of gifts. By this yard stick alone, Sashi accumulated Merit by imparting the knowledge of his profession travelling the length and breadth of the world several times a year to train Junior Doctors the latest techniques. Rising high above the petty issues that has divided and deterred lesser people, Sashi made it a point to travel to Sri Lanka every year to train Doctors. Given the security situation at the time he could have found ample reasons not to travel to Sri Lanka. Yet, he went across over and over again to train the Doctors there. I understand that he also visited India, Pakistan and Bangladesh. Such was the goodness in his heart and also his professionalism. Given the busy schedule during his visits to Sri Lanka, he found time to visit my Parents in Kandy whenever he had the smallest window of opportunity.

For someone who reached the dizzy heights of his career, Sashi demonstrated a level of humility that only he could manage, knew his obligations to family, had time for friends and more than fulfilled his obligations to the country he was born, grew up and learned the foundations of Education. Genial, friendly, always with a smile on his face and two hands that extended outwards to help, Sashi touched those who knew him in the most remarkable manner. It's not often that People of this calibre and humanity walk this world. I my wife and my children are fortunate that we were blessed by his friendship.

Sashi has moved on. His family and Kalla should be proud of his achievements but even more so of the humanity that he demonstrated so freely. For all of us who knew Sashi, it's best

to carry on his good work and ethos. That's the best way to celebrate his life.

You can shed tears that he is gone
Or you can smile because he has lived
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left
Your heart can be empty because you can't see him
Or you can be full of the love that you shared
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday
You can remember him and only that he is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what he would want: smile, open your eyes,
love and go on.

David Harkin (1959 -)

யான் எனது என்னும் செருக்கு அறுப்பான் வானோர்க்கு
உயர்ந்த உலகம் புகும். - திருக்குறள் - 346

Yaan enathu ennum serukku aRuppaan vaanOrkku
Uyarntha ulakam pukum. - ThirukuRal - verse 346

Meaning

Those who renounce their ego in self identity and vanity about their action shall easily attain salvation.

A close friend from New Zealand:

A Dear Friend

I remember clearly the day I met Sashi. It was in 1992 and I was flying from New Plymouth to Wellington for work. The flightpath took us right beside Mount Taranaki, an 8,000 foot volcano which is near perfectly cone-shaped. It was blanketed in fresh snow and I commented to the guy in the seat next to me how majestic it looked. Sashi agreed and we struck up a conversation. He and Kalla visited me a few days later as they passed through again to visit Yogini, and a friendship was born.

Being the inveterate traveller he was, Sashi managed to visit me on a regular basis, including later when I was living in Sydney. I well remember him scouting greater Sydney to treat me to a true Sri Lankan restaurant, but that delight had to wait until I moved to London! He was always great fun to be around – a serious thinker with whom I enjoyed long political debates (especially when we didn't see eye to eye!) yet with a boyish excitement for the world.

Sashi and Kalla put me up in their home for a month when I arrived in London, and that generosity allowed me to get to know Sashi even better. Sashi became one of my closest friends. To me he was a friend who I felt I could trust absolutely and who would give me unconditional support whenever I needed it. There were a couple of times during my time in London when I got down and he was always there as a sounding board and voice of reason.

Sashi even joined me on a trip to Cuba – an inspired 40th birthday present from Kalla! He was great to travel with –

happy to rough it and not phased by the chaotic nature of Cuba. I even managed to persuade him to try horse riding! We kept in close contact over the years since I left London. He and Kalla came to my wedding, which was fantastic and something I will never forget. And we managed to catch up regularly on his other visits back to New Zealand. My son, who is almost 4, even remembers Uncle Sashi and Auntie Kalla.

I was fortunate to visit Sashi and Kalla in London shortly before his death and am grateful for the time I had to just sit and talk with them. The strength of their relationship and how they were handling the situation is something I would aspire to. One comment Sashi made that I remember vividly is that while he was of course very sad his life was being cut short, he had no sadness or regrets about his life because he'd lived it to the full and never put anything off.

I will miss you dearly Sashi. Go well.

Steve Nightingale

Wellington, New Zealand

February 2010





Mayo Clinic
200 First Street SW
Rochester, Minnesota 55905
507-284-2511

Gary M. S. Vasdev, M.B., B.S.
Department of Anesthesiology

February 5, 2010

Kala Sashidharan
Flat 9, Rose Court,
8 Islington Green,
London N1 2XR, United Kingdom

Dear Kala,

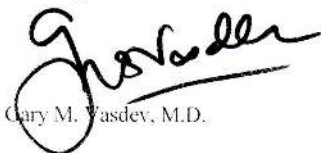
The Department of Anesthesiology members are truly saddened by the passing way of our dear friend and colleague, Sashi.

We have enjoyed his collaboration with many projects that directly resulted in improvement in medical education and patient care in a global setting. No country was too far for Sashi to spread his knowledge and clinical wisdom. He traveled of his own volition to help the poor and needy. Sashi was a kind and giving man who cherished his family and friends. He meant a lot to our profession and his contributions are exemplary. The world of obstetric anesthesiology has lost a great mentor and friend and we all miss him dearly.

I have passed on this sad news to the Board of Directors of the Society for Obstetric Anesthesia and Perinatology.

Please accept my deepest condolences and kindly contact me with any needs or requests.

Sincerely,



Gary M. Vasdev, M.D.

GMV:jh



The Royal College of Anaesthetists

Educating, Training and Setting Standards in Anaesthesia,
Critical Care and Pain Management

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5th February 2010.

Mrs Kalla Sashidharan
Flat 9 Rose Court
8 Islington Green
LONDON
N1 2XR

It was with deep regret that I learnt of Sashi's premature and untimely death following an illness bravely fought. I had known Sashi both in his role as an examiner for the Primary fellowship and as the Bernard Johnson advisor. I know that he was immensely proud of being an examiner and even during his illness expressed a desire to attend the exams in whatever capacity he could. He will be missed by all of those with whom he came into contact, especially his fellow examiners within the OSCE working party, of which he was an active member.

Please accept my condolences and those of the entire Board of Examiners at this sad time.
Yours

J-P van Besouw
Chairman- Board of Primary Examiners.

The RCoA: Advancing Patient Care and Promoting Safety

Part of: RCP The Princess Royal

www.rcoa.ac.uk | www.rcp.ac.uk | www.princessroyal.org.uk



The Royal College of Anaesthetists

Educating, Training and Setting Standards in Anaesthesia,
Critical Care and Pain Management

From the President
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Mrs Kalla Sashidharan
Flat 9 Rose Court
8 Islington Green
LONDON
N1 2XR

3 February 2010

Dear Mrs Sashidharan

I was very sorry to hear of Sashi's death.

Whilst Sashi and I only worked intermittently together, and I did not know him that well personally, it was a real pleasure to have him around; his charm and modesty will be missed greatly.

It is the custom at Council meetings that deaths are announced and a few moments silence observed. We will be doing this to remember Sashi at the February meeting of Council and his death will also be recorded in the next issue of the Bulletin of the Royal College of Anaesthetists.

Please accept my condolences for your sad loss and pass on the sympathy of College Council to your family and friends.

Yours sincerely

Peter Nightingale
PRESIDENT

The RCoA: Advancing Patient Care and Promoting Safety

Patron: HRH The Princess Royal

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Memorable Photographs

Sashi as a baby in the pram



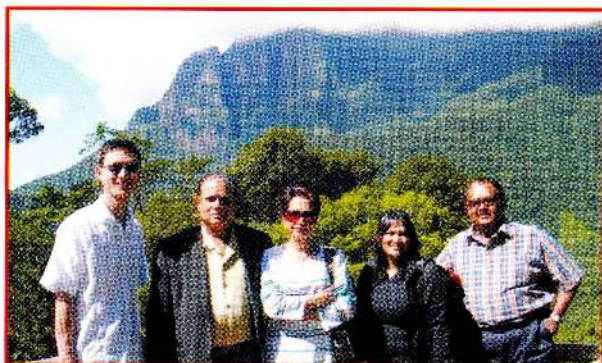
Sashi as a baby with his two older brothers Yogesh and Jana



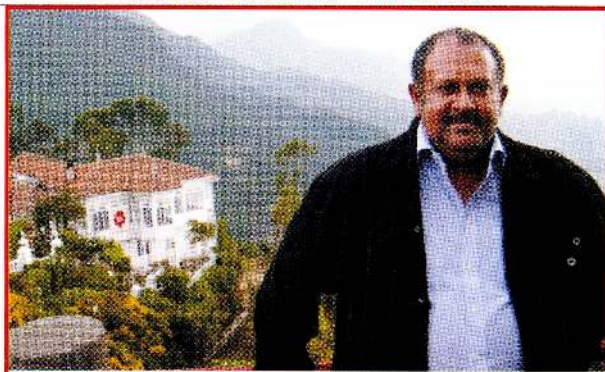
At 3 years in Colombo Sri Lanka



Sashi in Brazil – May 2007



Sashi at Columbia – March 2007



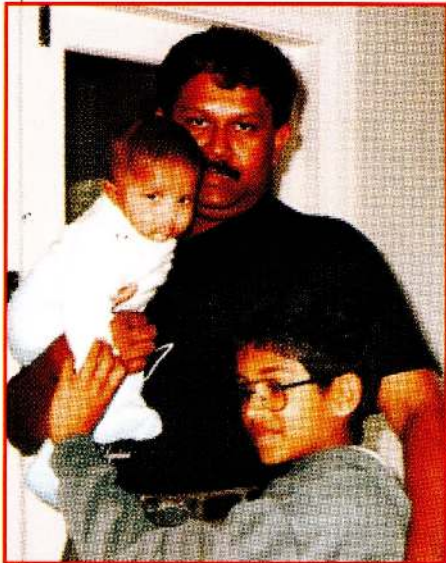
Wolfgang and Sashi in Austria
skiing



Wolfgang, Sashi & sister – last trip to
Austria -2008



Sashi with his nephews Haresh and Ganesh in Auckland



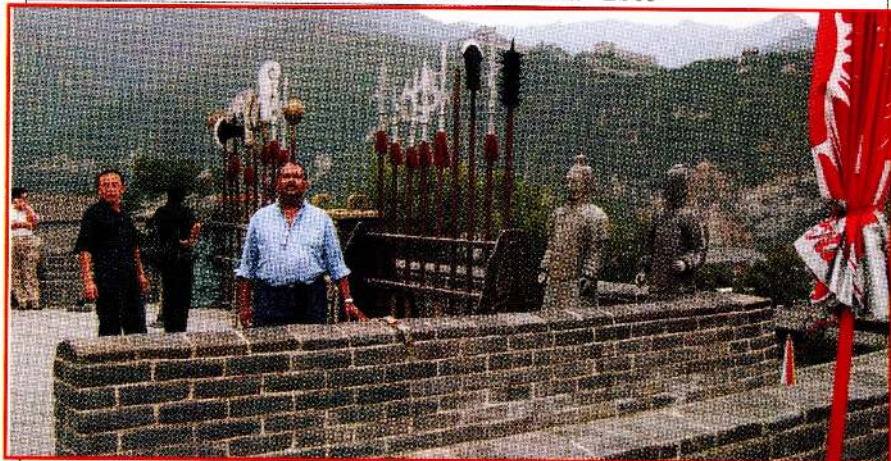
Sashi with his niece Dharshika and Hamish in Kuala Lumpur



Sashi and Kala with his parents at their home in Colombo - 1988



Sashi at Great Wall of China - 2005



Sashi's Last Birthday celebration in UK - 2009 with his brother and nephew



Mongolia Sept. 2005



Sashi in Austria - 2008

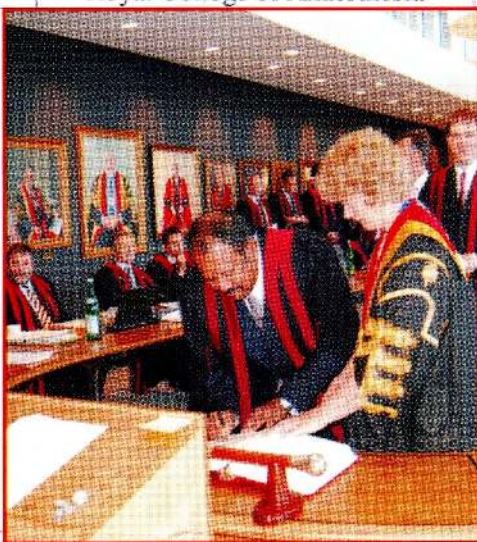


His medical batch of 1978 - University of Colombo



Fellowship in Anaesthesia - UK

Sworn in to be an examiner for the Royal College of Anaesthesia



3rd Birthday at home in Colombo with his parents and family and friends



At 3 years with his father and two older brothers Jana and Yogesh in front of their home in Colombo



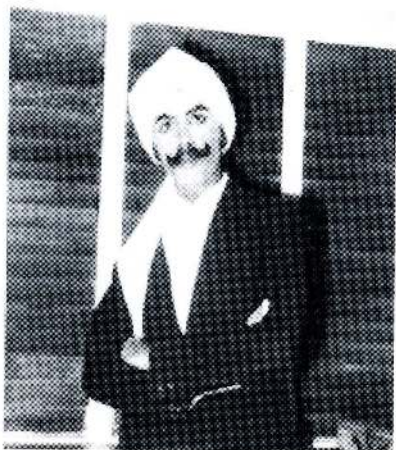
Receiving a school prize from the Late Prime Minister Mrs. Sirimavo Bandaranayake



Leading the Independence Day Parade in 1978 as head boy of Royal College



Sashi in a dance Drama as Subramanya Bharathy



Thirumurai songs known to Sashi

தேவாரங்கள் Thevaarams:

1. பிடியதன் உருவுமை கொளமிகு கரியது
வடிகொடு தனதடி வழிபடும் அவரிடர்
கடிகண்பதி வர அருளினன் மிகுகொடை
வடிவின் பயில்வலி வலமுறை இறையே.

திருஞானசம்பந்தர்

Pidiyadhan uru umai koLa mihu kariyadhu
Vadikodu thanathadi vazhipadum avar idar
Kadi gaNapathi vara aruLinan mihu kodai
Vadivinar payilvali valam uRai iRaiyE.

Thirugnanasambandhar

Meaning:

In order to remove all obstacles that his devotees might face, Lord Shiva at the temple in Thiruvallavalam has graciously created Lord Ganapathi.

2. மானினேர்விழி மாதராய் வழு
திக்கு மாபெருந் தேவிகேள்
பானல்வாயொடு பாலன் ஈங்கிவன்
என்றுநீபரி வெய்திடேல்
ஆனைமாமலை யாதியாய
இடங்களில்பல அல்லல்சேர்
ஈனர்கட்கெளி யேனலேன்திரு
ஆலவாயரன் நிற்கவே

திருஞானசம்பந்தர்

maaninErvizhi maadharaay vazhudhikku maaperum dhEvi kEL
paanal vaayoru paalan eengivan endRu nee pariveydhidEl
aanai maamalai aadhiyaaya idangaLitR pala allal sEr
eenarhatkeLiyEn allEn thiru aalavaay aran nitkavE.

Thirugnanasambandhar

Meaning:

The Queen of the Pandiyaas listen! Don't fear that I am merely a child. I have already faced those Jains who attempted to harm me in Annamalai and other places. Since I am blessed by Lord Shiva of Madurai no one can harm me.

3. மந்திரவாவது நீறு வானவர் மேலது நீறு
சந்தரமாவது நீறு துதிக்கப் படுவது நீறு
தந்திரமாவது நீறு சமயத்தில் உள்ளது நீறு
செந்துவர் வாயுமை பங்கன் திருவால வாயான் திருநீறே.
திருஞானசம்பந்தர்

Mandhira maavadhu neeRu vaanavar mEladhu neeRu
sundhara aavadhu neeRu thudhikkap paduvadhu neeRu
thandhiram aavadhu neeRu samayaththil uLLadhu neeRu
sendhuvar vaay umai pangan thiru aalavaayaan thiru neeRE.

Thirugnanasambandhar

Meaning:

In praise of "thiru neeRu" (Holy ash) of Thiruaalavaay (Mathurai). It is the effective manthram; It adorns the devas; It gives beauty; It is praised of devotees for its valuable effect; It is the essence of all scriptural texts and guides; It is in religion that makes the divinity us to manifest itself.

- 4 நிரைகழு வரவஞ் சிலம்பொலி யலம்பும்
நிமலர் நீறணி திருமேனி
வரைகெழு மகளோர் பாகமாப் புணர்ந்த
வடிவினர் கொடியணி விடையர்
கரைகெழு சந்துங் காரகிற் பிளவும்
அளப்பருங் கனமணி வரன்றிக்
குரைகடலோதம் நித்திலங் கொழிக்குங்
கோண மாமலை அமர்ந்தாரே.

திருஞானசம்பந்தர்

Nirai kazhal aravam silamboli alambum
 nimalar neeRani thirumeni
 Varai kezhu makaLoru Paakamaap punardha
 vadivinar kodiyan vidaiyar
 Karai kezhu sandhung kaarakiR piLavum
 aLapparum kanamani varandRik
 kurai kadal Odham niththilam kozhilukkam
 KONamaamalai amardhaare.

Thirugnanasambandhar

Meaning:

At ThirukkONamalai, forests are full of fragrant sandal and akil trees. The waves on the sea coast throw off gems and pearls. There, Lord Shiva is graciously present. His anklet (silambhu) makes a sweet tinkling sound. His body is smeared with thiruneeRu. Umadevei forms one half of his body. His 'Rishabha' flag flutters.

5. தோடுடையசெவி யன்விடையேறியோர் தூவெண்மதிசூழக்
 காடுடைய கடலைப்பொடி பூசியென் னுள்ளங்கவர்கள்வன்
 ஏடுடையமல ரான்முனைநாட்பணிந் தேத்தவருள் செய்த
 பீடுடையபிர மாபுரமேவிய பெம்மானிவனன்றே.

திருஞானசம்பந்தர்

thOdudaiya seviyan vidai ERiyOr thooveN madhi soodi
 Kaadudaiya sudalaippodi poosi en uLLangkavar kaLvan
 Edudaiya malaraan munai naatpanindhu Eththa aruL seydh
 Peedudaiya piramaapuram mEviya Pemmaan ivan andRE.

Thirugnanasambandhar

Meaning:

The Lord Shiva resides at the temple in Thirupiramapuram. Earrings adorn his ears, holy ash smears his body and the crescent moon adorns his head. He is the Lord of my heart.

6. கூற்றாயினவாறு விலக்ககலீர்
 கொடுமை பல செய்தன நாணியேன்
 ஏற்றாயடக்கே இரவும் பகலும்
 பிரியாது வணங்குவ எனப்பொழுதும்
 தோற்றாதென் வயிற்றி எனம்படியே
 குடரோடு துடக்கி முடக்கியிட
 ஆற்றேனடியே எனதிகைக் கெடில
 வீரட்டானத்துறையம்மானே

திருநாவுக்கரசு நாயனார்

kootRaayinavaaRu vilakka kileer
 kodumai pala seydhana naan aRiyEn
 EtRaay adikke iravum pahalum
 piriyaadhu vaNanguvan eppozhudhum
 thOtRaadhen vayitRin ahmpadiyE
 kudarOdu thudakki mudakkiyida
 aatREn adiyEn adhihaikkedila
 veerattaanaththuRai ammaanE.

Thirunaavukkarasar

Meaning:

Oh! Lord Shiva at Thiruvathikai Veerattanam! Could you not remove this excruciating pain in my intestine? If this pain had come because of ill-deeds committed by me, I am sure I have done them unknowingly. You have graciously accepted me. I shall ever pay my respects to your holy feet. Please relieve me from this pain that is crippling me.

7. சொற்றுணை வேதியன் சோதி வானவன்
 பொற்றுணைத் திருந்தடி பொருந்தக் கைதொழ
 கற்றுணைப் பூட்டியோர் கடலிற் பாய்ச்சினும்
 நற்றுணை யாவது நமச்சி வாயவே.

திருநாவுக்கரசு நாயனார்

sotRuNai vEdhiyan sOdhee vaanavan
 potRuNai thirundhadi porundha kaithozha
 katRuNai poottiyOr kadalitR paaychinum
 natRuNai aavadhu namachchivaayavE.

Thirunaavukkarasar

Meaning:

Shiva is the Lord of words and of Vedaas. He is the meaning of Vedaas. I firmly hold mentally his golden feet and worship him with my palms joined in prayer. Even though they tie me tightly to a rock and fling me into the ocean, the utterance of the holy mantric letters of Lord Shiva – na ma si va ya – has come as the saviour.

8. நத்தார்படை ஞானன்பசு வேறிந்தனை கவிழ்வாய்
மத்தம்மத யானையுரி போர்த்த மணவாளன்
பத்தாகிய தொண்டர்தொழு பாலாவிமின் கரைமேல்
செத்தாரெலும் பணிவான் திருக் கேதீச்சரத்தானே.
சுந்தரமுர்த்தி நாயனார்

naththaarpadai gnaanan pasu ERinthanai kavizhvaay
maththam madha yaanai uri pOrththa maNavaaLan
paththaahiya thoNdar thozhu paalaaviyin karaimEl
seththaar elumbaNivaan thirukkEdheecharaththaanE.
Sundharamoorthy naayanaar

Meaning:

Lord Shiva in ThirukkEtheechcharam on the bank of the River Paalaavi is being described: The sound emanating from conches fills His side; He is knowledge personified; He rides on 'Nandhi'; His body is covered by an elephant's skin; It's a very mad elephant; its madness can be seen by its wet mouth – wet with over- flowing 'madha neer', a fluid that flows down; its mouth is loosely 'hanging'; He remains beautiful, ever youthful and happy like a bridegroom; He Possesses a weapon called 'mazhu'; His devotees (Paththar/ Bhakthar) ever ready to serve Him and whatever He has created; ThoNdar – Servitors worship Him (thozhu); He wears a 'garland' of skulls of the dead.

9. பித்தாயிறை சூடிபெரு மானேயரு ளாளா
 எத்தாம்மற வாதேநினைக் கின்றேன்மனத்துன்னை
 வைத்தாய் பெண்ணைத் தென்பால்வண்ணெய்
 நல்லூரருட்டுறையுள்
 அத்தா உனக் காளாய்இனி அல்லேனென லாமே.
 சுந்தரமூர்த்தி நாயனார்

Piththaa piRai soodi perumaanE aruLaaLaa
 Eththaan maRavaadhE ninaikkindREn manaththunnai
 Vaiththay peNNai thenpaal veNNai nalloor arut thuRaiyuL
 Aththaa unakku aaLaay ini allEn enalaame.
 Nnaayanaar

Meaning:

Oh! The one who madly shows grace to his devotees!! Oh! the one who wears the crescent moon on his head!! Oh! the master of all that exists!! Oh! the one full of grace!! Never again will I forget you. I will for ever meditate on you. Oh! father who resides at the ThiruvartuRai temple in ThiruveNNai Nalloor on the southern banks of PeNNaiyaaRu!! After realizing that I am your slave, how can I now deny that?

My ideal, indeed, can be put into a few words, and that is to preach unto mankind their divinity, and how to make it manifest in every movement of life.

by Swami Vivekananda

10.கோளறு திருப்பதிகங்கள் - KOLaRu thirupathigam

திருஞானசம்பந்தர்

1. வேயறு தோளிபங்கன் விடமுண்ட கண்டன்
மிகநல்ல வீணைதடவி
மாசறு திங்கள் கங்கை முடிமே லணிந்தென்
உளமே புகுந்த அதனால்
ஞாயிறு திங்கள் செவ்வாய் புதன் வியாழன் வெள்ளி
சனிபாம் பிரண்டுமுடனே
ஆசறு நல்ல நல்ல அவை நல்ல நல்ல
அடியா ரவர்க்கு மிகவே

vEyuRu thOLi pangan vidamunda kandan
miganalla viNai thadavi
maasaRu thingaL gangai mudimEI aNindhen
ulamE pugunda adhanaal
NyaayRu thingal sevvay pudhan viyaalan veLLi
Sani paambirandum udanE
AasaRu nalla nalla avai Nalla nalla
Adiyaaravarkku migavE.

Meaning:

Lord Shiva who has as his equal half the woman, Umai of bamboo-like frame has implanted himself within me in the archetypal forms as the one who plays the faultless veena, and as the one wearing the pure half of moon and Ganges on his tuft. For devout people like me the forces like NyaayiRu (Sun), thingal (Moon), sevvay (Mars), pudhan (Mercury), viyaalan (Jupiter), veLLi (Venus), sani (Saturn) and raagu and Ketu will not do anything evil but only good.

- 2 .என்பொடு கொம்பொ டாமை இவைமார் பிலங்க
எருதேறி ஏழை உடனே
பொன்பொதி மத்த மாலை புனல்கூடி வந்து என்
உளமே புகுந்த அதனால்

ஒன்பதொடு ஒன்றொ டேழு பதினெட்டொ டாறும்
 உடனாய நாங்கள் அவைதாம்
 அன்பொடு நல்ல நல்ல அவை நல்ல நல்ல
 அடியா ரவர்க்கு மிகவே

enpOdu kombodaamai ivaimaarbilanga
 erudhERi elai yudane
 ponbodhi matha maalai punalsoodi vandhen
 ulamE pugunda adhanaal
 onbadhodu onROd Elu padhinettOdaaRum
 udanaaya naalgaL avaidhaam
 anbodu nalla nalla avai Nalla nalla
 adiyaaravarkku migavE.

Meaning:

Lord Shiva has implanted himself as the one wearing the garland of bones that gives bodily strength, the sharp horns that gives the mental courage to combat, and the turtle that allows the exploring the unconscious, the dark ocean, unafraid. He has also implanted himself riding the bull with the woman as his equal half wearing golden chains on the neck and Ganges in the tuft. Shiva is present within me. The different astronomically calculated days, times, and seasons can only be good and loving, can only do good for the devotees of Shiva.

3. உருவளர் பவள மேனி ஒளிநீ றணிந்து
 உமையோடும் வெள்ளை விடைமேல்
 முருகலர் கொன்றை திங்கள் முடிமேலணிந்தென்
 உளமே புகுந்த அதனால்
 திருமகள் கலையதார்தி செயமாது பூமி
 திசைதெய்வ மான பலவும்
 அருநெதி நல்ல நல்ல அவை நல்ல
 அடியாரவர்க்கு மிகவே

uruvalar pavalamEni oLineeRandhu
 umaiyOdum veLLai vidaimEn
 murugalar konRai thinghal mudimElaNindhen
 ulamE pugunda adhanaal
 thirumagal kalaiya thurthi seyamaathu bhoomi
 thisaidheyvam deivamaana palavum
 arnedhi nalla nalla avai nalla nalla
 adiyavaravarkku migavE.

Meaning:

Lord Shiva in his ever growing radiant form, wearing the glowing ashes that indicate absolute purity and because of which he has the woman as his half riding the pure bull of undiminishing virility, and wearing the golden konRai flowers that signify happiness through metaphysical illuminations and the crescent moon that bestows youthful virility has implanted himself as such in my heart. Hence the power that blesses one with all the happiness, the Lakshmi, the power that grants success in every undertaking, the Durga who rides the male deer and all other divinities that populate the world will do only good for the devout people for trust in these divinities can lead one, only on the right way that remains something rare for the most.

4. மதிநுதல் மங்கை யோடு வடபா லிருந்து
 மறையோதும் எங்கள் பரமன்
 நதியொடு கொன்றை மாலை முடிமேலணிந்தென்
 உளமே புகுந்த அதனால்
 கொதியுறு கால னங்கி நமனோடு தூதர்
 கொடுநோய்க ளான பலவும்
 அதிகுண நல்ல நல்ல அவை நல்ல
 அடியாரவர்க்கு மிகவே

mathinuthal mangaiyOdu vadaPaalirudhu
 maRaiyOdhum engal paraman

nadhiyodu konRai maalai mudimElaNindhen
 uLamE pugudha adhanaal
 kodhiyuRu kaalanangi namanOdu thuthar
 kodu nOygaLaana palavum
 adhiguNa nalla nalla avai nalla nalla
 adiyaaravarkku migavE.

Meaning:

Lord Shiva with the ever youthful woman with crescent-moon eyes sits below the bodhi tree and instructs all on the absolute understanding, that remains the unconscious (using the language of Chin Muttiraai). He wears the Ganges that cleanses the souls and Konrai flowers that gladdens the heart and installed himself as such in my heart. The evil dark forces like the God of Death, fire, and their comrades who are responsible for death bringing diseases of the body and mind will get transformed into benign forces doing only the good, the really good for the devoted.

5. நஞ்சணி கண்ட் நெந்தை மடவாள் தனோடும்
 விடையேறு நங்கள் பரமன்
 துஞ்சிருள் வன்னி கொன்றை முடிமே லணிந்தென்
 உளமே புகுந்த அதனால்
 வெஞ்சின அவுண ரோடும் உருமிடியும் மின்னும்
 மிகையான பூத மவையும்
 அஞ்சிடு நல்ல நல்ல அவை நல்ல நல்ல
 அடியா ரவர்க்கு மிகவே

nanjaNi kandan endhai madavaal thanOdum
 vidaiyERum nangaL paraman
 thunsiruL vannikonRai mudimEl aNindhen
 ulamE pugundha adhannaal
 vensina avuNarOdum urumidiyum minnum
 migaiyaana poodham avaiyum
 ansidu nalla nalla avai Nalla nalla
 adyaaravarkku migavE.

Meaning:

Lord Shiva withholding the deadly poison in his throat that is the source of every destruction in the world. He is always with the eternally youthful woman and mounting the Bull of infinite virility. He has implanted himself within me wearing the dence leaved Vanni tree. Devotees get freed from the afflictions of the forces of evil as well as the natural calamities arising from thunder lightnings and so forth. These forces get transformed into the benign and do only the good for those who are really devoted.

6. வாள்வரி அதள தாடை வரிகோ வணத்தர்
மடவாள்த னோடும் உடனாய்
நாளம்லர் வன்னி கொன்றை நதிசூடி வந்தென்
உளமே புகுந்த வதனால்
கோளரி உழுவையோடு கொலையானை கேழல்
கொடுநாகமோடு கரடி
ஆளரி நல்ல நல்ல அவை நல்ல நல்ல
அடியா ரவர்க்கு மிகவே

vaaLvari athaLa dhaadai varigOva nathar
madavaal thaNOdum udanaay
naaNmalar vannigonRai nadhisoodi vandhen
ulamE pugundha adhanaal
kOLari uluvaivyOdu kolaiyaanai kElal
kodu naaga mOdu karadi
aaLari nalla nalla avai Nalla nalla
adyaaravarkku migavE.

Meaning:

Lord Shiva wears the tiger skin with sword like strips and loins of similar nature. He has implanted himself within me along with the woman wearing also the brilliant flowers of vanni and KonRai and the Ganges. With the powers provided by being with this archetypal forms, there is nothing to fear from people

who degenerate to the level of beasts that kill like the fierce tigers, wild elephants, wild boars, lions, serpents and bears. For devout people even these beastly forces will turn out to be benign.

7. செப்பிள முலைநன்மங்கை யொருபாக மாக
 விடையேறு செல்வன் அடைவர்
 ஒப்பிள மதியும் அப்பும் முடிமே லணிந்தென்
 உளமே புகுந்தவதனால்
 வெப்பொடு குளிரும் வாதம் மிகையான பித்தும்
 வினையான வந்து நலியா
 அப்படி நல்ல நல்ல அவை நல்ல நல்ல
 அடியா ரவர்க்கு மிகவே

seppiLamulainan mangai oru Paakamaaka
 vidaiyERu selvan selvanadaivaar
 oppiLa madhiyum mappum mudimElanindhen
 UlamE pugundha adhanaal
 Veppodu kuLirum vatham mikaiyaana pithum
 Vinaiyaana vandhu naliyaa
 Appadi nalla nalla avai nalla nalla
 adyaaravarkku migavE.

Meaning:

Lord Shiva who appears always with the large breasted good young woman and mounts the bull of virility wearing the crescent moon and Ganges on his tuft, has implanted himself within me. There will be endless flow of Kundalini in different shapes, the diseases such as fever, cold, nervous disorders, mental disorders and so forth will not assail me as forces that oppress me. This is also the case for devoted people – they become good really good.

8. வேள்பட விழிசெய் தன்று விடைமேல் இருந்து
 மடவாள்த னோடும் உடனாய்
 வான்மதி வன்னி கொன்றை மலர்சூடி வந்தென்
 உளமே புகுந்த வதனால்
 ஏழ்கடல் சூழி லங்கை அரையன்றனோடும்
 இடரான வந்து நலியா
 ஆழ்கடல் நல்ல நல்ல அவை நல்ல நல்ல
 அடியா ரவர்க்கு மிகவே

vELpada viliseyghanRu vidamElirundhu
 madavaaL thanOdum udanaai
 vaanmadhi vanni konRai malarsoodi vandhen
 uLame pugundha adhanaal
 Elgadal soozh ilangai araiyanRanOdum
 Idaraana vandhu nalliya
 Aalgadal nalla nalla avai nalla nalla
 adyaaravarkku migavE.

Meaning:

The emergence of uncontrolled sexuality and sexual passions without love are the works of Kama Devan. He was burnt with the opening of his third eye of metaphysical wisdom. He mounts the bull of infinite virility along with the eternally youthful Parvathi, and wearing the Moon of soft glow, the vanni leaves of abundance, the golden konRai flowers, has established within me. I will not be tortured by a person like RaavaNaa, the King of Lanka across the seas and noted for coveting the wives of others and such evil people. Lord Shiva will be really good to his devotees.

9. பலபல வேட மாகும் பரன்றி பாகன்
 பசுவேறும் எங்கள் பரமன்
 சலமகளோடு ருக்கு முடிமேலணிந்தென்
 உளமே புகுந்த வதனால்

மலர்மிசை யோனும் மாலும் மறையோடும் தேவர்
 வருகால மான பலவும்
 அலைகடல் மேரு நல்ல அவை நல்ல நல்ல
 அடியாரவர்க்கு மிகவே

palapala vEda maagum paranaari paagan
 pasuveRRum engal paraman
 salamaga Loderukku mudimEl aNindhen
 uLame pugundha adhanaal
 malarmisai yonum maalum maRyOdum thEvar
 varukaala maana palavum
 alaigadal mEru nalla avai Nalla nalla
 adyaaravarkku migavE.

Meaning:

Lord Shiva assumes different archetypal forms on his own to instruct each one of the creatures in accordance with their own cognitive maturity. He is always with Parvathi as his equal half and mounted on the bull and also wears the Ganges and the Erukkam flowers and established himself within me. As such the devotees who are graced thus will not fall into the snares of time and hence the understanding within historicity of Brahma, Thirumaal and other deities and scriptures. The devotees enjoy being in Meru within the ocean, the golden hill that remains invisible to non-devotees but supremely visible to the devotees of Shiva. He is harmless and really harmless for the devoted.

10. கொத்தவர் குழலி யோடு விரயற்கு நல்கு
 குணமாய் வேட விகீர்தன்
 மத்தமு மதியும்நாக முடிமேலணிந்தென்
 உளமே புகுந்தவதனால்
 புத்திரா டமனை வாதில் அழிவிக்கும் அண்ணல்
 திருநீறு செம்மை இடமே
 அத்தகு நல்ல நல்ல அவை நல்ல நல்ல
 அடியா ரவர்க்கு மிகவே

koththalar kulalyOdu visaiyatRku nalgu
 gunNamaaya vEda vigirdhan
 mathamum madhiyu naaga mudimEl aNindhen
 uLamE pugundha adhanaal
 puththarodu amaNai vaadhil alivikkum aNNal
 thiruneeRu semmai thidamE
 aththaku nalla nalla avai nalla nalla
 adyaaravarkku migavE.

Meaning:

Lord Shiva assumed the form of an excellent hunter keeping
 by his side Uma wearing a bunch of flowers. He defeated the
 great warrior Arjuna to make him humble. He who is with this
 predisposition, wearing the unmattam flowers along with the
 crescent moon and the snake has come to stay within me. He
 wears the sacred ash, and would ensure victory over intellec-
 tual disputes with the Budhists and Jains and as such will not
 have problems from such people. For the devoted even the
 oppositions will turn out to be good, really good.

11. தேனமர் பொழில்கொ ளாலை வினைசெந்நெல் துன்னி
 வளர்செம்பொன் எங்கும் நிகழ
 நான்முகன் ஆதியாய பிரமா புரத்து
 மறைஞான ஞான முனிவன்
 தானுறு கோளும் நாளும் அடியாரை வந்து
 நலியாத வண்ணம் உரைசெய்
 ஆனசொல் மாலையோதும் அமியர்கள் வானில்
 அரசாள்வார் ஆணை நமதே

thEnamarpolil koLaalai viLaisennel thunni
 vaLarsembon engum nikazha
 naanmugan aadhiyaya piramaa purathu
 maRaiNYaana Nyana munivan
 thaanuRu kOLum naaLum adiyaarai vandhu

naliyaadha vaNNam uraisey
aanasol maalai yOdhum adiyaarkaL vaanil
arasaaLvar aaNai namathe

Meaning:

This temple of Piramapuram is the place where Brahma the creator, and all other gods reside. The place is full of honey flowers and sugar canes providing pleasures of all kinds for the people. It is full of Gold earned by good harvest of rice and other crops. I have learned the scriptures as well as I have enjoyed the absolute understanding that transcends all scriptures and hence illuminates the person. With such an understanding I have composed these hymns to avoid the diseases from the planets and stars. Anyone who sings these hymns with understanding will not be assailed by such forces and would in fact lead a heavenly life without any sufferings. I decree this from my own understanding.

Bhagavad Gita - Chapter 3 - Verse 21

yad yad aacarati sreshthas tat-tad evetaro janaha
sa yat pramaanam kurute lokas tad annuvaratate

Translation

Whatever an important personality does, that alone the other people will do. Whatever that person sets as proper, people in the world will follow.

திருவாசகம்- Thiruvaasagam

சிவபுராணம்

திருவாசகச் சிறப்பு வெண்பா

தொல்லை இரும் பிறவி சூழும் தளைநீக்கி
அல்லலறுத் தானந்தம் ஆக்கியதே - எல்லை
மருவா நெறி அளிக்கும் வாதவூர் எங்கோன்
திருவாசகம் என்னும் தேன்.

சிவபுராணம்

நமச்சிவாய வாழ்க நாதன்தாள் வாழ்க
இமைப்பொழுதும் என்றெஞ்சில் நீங்காதான் தாள்வாழ்க
கோகழி ஆண்ட குருமணிதன் தாள்வாழ்க
ஆகமம் ஆகிநின்று அண்ணிப்பான் தாள் வாழ்க
ஏகன் அனேகன் இறைவன் அடி வாழ்க
வேகம் கெடுத்து ஆண்ட வேந்தன் அடி வெல்க
பிறப்பறுக்கும் பிஞ்சுகன்றன் பெய்கழல்கள் வெல்க
புறத்தார்க்குச் சேயோன்தன் பூங்கழல்கள் வெல்க
கரம்குவிவார் உண் மகிழும் கோன் கழல்கள் வெல்க
சிரங்குவிவார் ஓங்குவிக்கும் சீரோன்கழல் வெல்க
ஈசன்அடி போற்றி எந்தை அடி போற்றி
தேசன்அடி போற்றி சிவன்சேவடி போற்றி
நேயத்தே நின்ற நிமலன் அடி போற்றி
மாயப் பிறப்பறுக்கும் மன்னன் அடி போற்றி
சீரார் பெருந்துறைநம் தேவன் அடி போற்றி
ஆராத இன்பம் அருளும்மலை போற்றி
சிவன் அவன் என் சிந்தையுள் நின்ற அதனால்
அவன் அருளாலே அவன் தாள் வணங்கிச்
சிந்தை மகிழ்ச் சிவபுராணம் தன்னை
முந்தை வினைமுழுதும் ஓயுஉரைப்பன் யான்
கண்ணுதலான் தன்கருணை கண்காட்ட வந்தெய்தி
எண்ணுதற்கு எட்டா எழிலார்கழல் இறைஞ்சி
விண்ணிறைந்து மண்ணிறைந்து மிக்காய் விளங்கொளியாய்
எண்ணிறந்து எல்லை இலாதானே நின் பெருஞ்சீர்
பொல்லா வினையேன் புகழுமாநொன்றறியேன்
புல்லாகிப் பூடாய்ப் புழுவாய் மரமாகிப்

பல்மிருகம் ஆகிப் பறவையாய்ப் பாம்பாசிக்
 கல்லாய் மனிதராய்ப் பேயாய்க் கணங்களாய்
 வல் அசுரா ஆகி முனிவராய்த் தேவராய்ச்
 செல்லா அ நின்ற இத் தாவர சங்கமத்துள்
 எல்லாப் பிறப்பும் பிறந்திளைத்தேன் எம்பெருமான்
 மெய்யே உன் பொன்னாடிகள் கண்டன்று வீடுநீறேன்
 உய்யஎன் உள்ளத்துள் ஓங்கார மாய்நின்ற
 மெய்யா விமலா விடைப்பாகா வேதங்கள்
 ஐயா எனஓங்கி ஆழ்ந்து அகன்ற நுண்ணியனே
 வெய்யாய் தணியாய் இயமானன் ஆம் விமலா
 பொய்யாமின எல்லாம் போய் அகல வந்தருளி
 மெய்ஞ்ஞான மாகி மிளர்கின்ற மெய்ச்கடரே
 எஞ்ஞானம் இல்லாதேன் இன்பப் பெருமானே
 அஞ்ஞானம் தன்னை அகல்விக்கும் நல்லறிவே
 ஆக்கம் அளவிறுதி யில்லாய் அனைத்துலகும்
 ஆக்குவாய் காப்பாய் அழிப்பாய் அருள்தருவாய்
 போக்குவாய் என்னைப் புகுவிப்பாய் நின் தொழும்பின்
 நாற்றத்தின் நேரியாய் சேயாய் நணியானே
 மாற்றம் மனம் கழிய நின்றமறை யானே
 கறந்த பால் கன்னலொடு நெய்கலந்தால் போலச்
 சிறந்தாடியார் சிந்தனையுள் தேன்ஊறி நின்று
 பிறந்த பிறப்பறுக்கும் எங்கள் பெருமான்
 நிறங்கலோர் ஐந்துடையாய் விண்ணோர்கள் ஏத்த
 மறைந்திருந்தாய் எம்பெருமான் வல்வினையேன் தன்னை
 மறைந்திட முடிய மாய இருளை
 அறம்பாவம் என்னும் அருங்கயிற்றால் கட்டிப்
 புறந்தோல் போர்த்தெங்கும் புழுஅழுக்கு முடி
 மலஞ்சோரும் ஒன்பது வாயிற் குடிலை
 மலங்கப் புலன்ஐந்தும் வஞ்சனையைச் செய்ய
 விலங்கு மனத்தால் விமலா உனக்குக்
 கலந்த அன்பாகிக் கசிந்துஉள் உருகும்
 நலந்தான் இலாத சிறியேற்கு நல்கி
 நிலந்தன் மேல் வந்தருளி நீள்கழல்கள் காட்டி
 நாயிற் கடையாய்க் கிடந்த அடியேற்குத்
 தாயிற் சிறந்த தயாவான தத்துவனே

மாசற்ற சோதி மலர்ந்த மலர்ச்சுடரே
 தேசனே தேனா ரமுதே சிவபுரனே
 பாசமாம் பற்றறுத்துப் பாரிக்கும் ஆரியனே
 நேச அருள் புரிந்து நெஞ்சில் வஞ்சங்கெடப்
 பேராது நின்ற பெருங்கருணைப் பேராறே
 ஆரா அமுதே அளவிலாப் பெம்மானே
 ஓராதார் உள்ளத்து ஒளிக்கும் ஒளியானே
 நீராய் உருக்கி என் ஆருயிராய் நின்றானே
 இன்பமும் துன்பமும் இல்லானே உள்ளானே
 அன்பருக்கு அன்பனே யாவையுமாம் அல்லையுமாம்
 சோதியனே துன்னிருளே தோன்றாப் பெருமையனே
 ஆதியனே அந்தம் நடுவாகி அல்லானே
 ஈர்த்தென்னை யாட்கொண்ட எந்தை பெருமானே
 கூர்த்த மெய்க்ஞானத்தாற் கொண்டுணர்வார் தங்கருத்தின்
 நோக்கரிய நோக்கே நுணுக்கரிய நுண்ணுணர்வே
 போக்கும் வரவும் புணர்வுமிலாப் புண்ணியனே
 காக்குமெங் காவலனே காண்பரிய பேரொளியே
 ஆற்றின்ப வெள்ளமே அத்தா மிக்காய் நின்ற
 தோற்றச்சுடரொளியாய் சொல்லாத நுண்ணுணர்வாய்
 மாற்றமாம் வையகத்தின் வெவ்வேறே வந்தறிவாய்
 தேற்றனே தேற்றத் தெளிவேஎன் சிந்தனையுள்
 உஹ்றான உண்ணா ரமுதே உடையானே
 வேற்று விகார விடக்குடம்பி னுட்கிடப்ப
 ஆற்றேன் எம்ஐயா அரனே ஓ என்றென்று
 போற்றிப் புகழ்ந்திருந்து பொய்கெட்டு மெய்யானார்
 மீட்டிங்கு வந்து வினைப்பிறவி சாராமே
 கள்ளப் புலக்குரம்பைக் கட்டளிக்க வல்லானே
 நள்ளிருளில் நடட்டம் பயின்றாடும் நாதனே
 தில்லையுட் கூத்தனே தென்பாண்டி நாட்டானே
 அல்லற்பிறவி அறுப்பானே ஓ வென்று
 சொல்லற் கரியானைச் சொல்லித் திருவடிக்கீழ்
 சொல்லிய பாட்டின் பொருளுணர்ந்து சொல்லுவார்
 செவ்வர் சிவபுரத்தினுள்ளார் சிவனடிக்கீழ்ப்
 பல்லோரும் ஏத்தப் பணிந்து.

திருச்சிற்றம்பலம்

Sivapuranam

by Maanikkavaasagar

namachivaaya vaazhga naadhan thaaL vaazhga
imaipozhudhum en nenchil neeNgaadhaan thaaL vaazhga
kOGazhi aaNDa kurumaNidhan thaaL vaazhga
aagamam aagininRu aNNippaan thaaL vaazhga
Egan anEgan iRaivan aDivazhga 5

vEgam keDuththaaNDa vEndhan aDivelga
piRappaRukkum pinynyagandhan peygazhalgaL velga
puRandhaarkkuch chEyOn than pUNgazhalgaL velga
karaNguvivaar uLmagizum kOngazhalgaL velga
chiramguvivaar ONguvikkum chlROn kazhal velga 10

Isan aDipOtRi endhai aDipOtRi
thEsan aDipOtRi sivan sEvaDi pOtRi
nEyaththE ninRa nimalan aDi pOtRi
maayap piRappu aRukkum mannan aDi pOtRi
seeraar perundhuRai nam thEvan aDi pOtRi 15

aaraadha inbam aruLum malai pOtRi
sivan avan en chindhaiyuL ninRa adhanaal
avan aruLaalE avan thaaL vaNaNgi
chindhai magizha siva puraaNam thannai
mundhai vinaimuzhudhum Oya uraippan yaan. 20

kaN nudhalaan thangaruNaik kaNgaatta vandhu eydhi
eNNudhaRku ettaa ezhil aargazhal iRainychi
viN niRaindhum maN niRaindhum mikkaay, viLaNgu oLiyaay,
eN iRandhu ellai ilaadhaanE nin perumcheer
pollaa vinaiyEn pugazhumaaRu onRu aRiyEn 25

pullaagip pUDaayp puzhuvaay maramaagip
pal virugamaagip paRavaiyaayp paambaagik

- kallaay manidharaayp pEyaayk kaNaNgaLaay
val asurar aagi munivaraayth thEvaraay
chellaa ninRa ith thaavara chaNgamaththuL 30
- ellaap piRappum piRandhu iLaiythEn, emberumaan
meyyE un pon aDigaL kaNDu inRu viDu uRREn
uyya en uLLaththuL ONgaaramaay ninRa
meyyaa vimalaa viDaippaagaa vEdhaNgaL
aiyaa enavONgi aazhndhuaganRa nuNNiyanE 35
- veyyaay, thaNiyaay, iyamaananaam vimalaa
poy aayina ellaam pOy agala vandharuLi
mey nyaanam aagi miLir kinRa meych chuDarE
enynyaanam illaadhEn inbap perumaanE
anynyaanam thannai agalvikkum nal aRivE 40
- aakkam aLavu iRudhi illaay, anaiththu ulagum
aakkuvaay kaappaay azhppaay aruL tharuvaay
pOkkuvaay ennaip puguvippaaAy nin thozumbin
naaRRaththin nEriyaay, chEyaay, naNiyaanE
maaRRam manam kazhiya ninRa maRaiyOnE 45
- kaRandha paal kannaloDu neygalandhaaR pOla
siRandhaDiyaar chindhanaiyuL thEnURi ninRu
piRandha piRappu aRukkum eNgaL perumaan
niRaNgaL Or aindhu uDaiyaay, viNNOrgaL Eththa
maRaindhirundhaay, emberumaan valvinaiyEn thannai 50
- maRaindhiDa mUDIya maaya iruLai
aRambaavam ennum arum kayiRaal katti
puRamdhOI pOrththu eNgum puzhu azhukku mUDI,
malam chOrum onbadhu vaayil kuDilai
malaNgap pulan aindhum vanychanaiyaich cheyya, 55

vilaNgu manaththaal, vimalaa unakku
kalandha anbaagik kasindhu uL urugum
nalam thanmEl vandhu aruLi neeLgazhalgaL kAtti,
naayiR kaDaiyaayk kiDandha aDiyERkuth 60

thaayiR chiRandha thayaa aana thatthuvanE
maasaRRa chOdhi malar ndha malarchchuDarE
thEchanE thEn aaamudhE sivapurane
paasamaam paRRu aRuththup paarikkum aariyanE
nEsa aruLpurindhu nenychil vanycham keDap 65

pEraadhu ninRa peruNgaruNaip pEraaRE
aaraa amudhE aLavilaap pemmaanE
Oraadhaar uLLaththu oLikkum oLiyaanE
neeraay urukki en aaruyiraay ninRaane
inbamum thunbamum illaanE uLLaanE 70

anbarukku anbanE yaavaiyumaay aillaiyumaay
sOdhiyanE thunniruLE thOnRaap perumaiyanE
aadhiyanE andham naDuvaagi allaanE
eerththu ennai aatkoNDa endhai perumaanE
kURththa mey nyaanaththaal koNDu uNarvaar thamgaruththil 75

nOkkariya nOkke nuNukkariya nuN uNarvE
pOkkum varavum puNarvum ilaap puNNiyanE
kaakkum en kaavalanE kaaNpariya pEr oLiyE
aaRRinba veLLamE aththaa mikkaay ninRa
thORRach chuDar oLiyaay chollaadha nuN uNarvaay 80

maaRRamaay vaiyagaththin vevvERE vandhu aRivaam
thERRanE thERRath theLive en chindhanai uL
URRaana uNNaar amudhE uDaiyaanE

vERRu vigaara viDakku uDambin uLgiDappa
aaRREn em aiyaa aranE O enRu enRu 85

pORRip pugazhndhirundhu poygettu mey aanaar
meettu iNgu vandhu vinaippiRavi saaraamE
kaLLap pulakkurambaik katu azhikka vallaanE
naL iruLil nattam payinRu aaDum naadhanE
thillai uL kUththanE thenbaaNdi naattaanE 90

allal piRavi aRuppaanE O enRu
chollaRku ariyaanai chollith thiruvaDikkIzh
cholliya paattin poruL uNarndhu cholluvaar
selvar sivaburaththin uLLaar sivan aDikkeelzh
pallOrum Eththap paNindhu. 95
thiruchchiRRambalam

Meaning

Long live Sivas name (NA MA CI VA - YA - The mystic five letters)

Long live the Lords Feet

Long live his feet that is in my memory for ever

Long live the KOKAZHI (THIRUPPERUNTHURAI AVUDAYAR Temple) Rulers feet of gem

Long live the sweet feet expounded by Saiva Scriptures

Long live the feet of the one and the many Lord.

Victory to the feet that destroy harsh impurities

Victory to the feet and the headdress that severs re-birth

Victory to the feet of the one distancing from the antitheists

Victory to the feet that rejoices at the praying hands in adoration

Victory to the feet that glorifies those who bow their heads to Him.

10

Hail to the Lords feet, hail to the feet of father in heaven
Hail to the lustrous feet, hail to the roseate feet of Siva
Hail to the flawless feet of the Love personified one
Hail to the feet that severs illusive birth
Hail to the feet of the Lord of PERUNTHURAI
Hail to the mount of eternal bliss.

Siva the omnipresent is ever present in my heart
I worship his feet by his grace
I rejoice singing songs of Siva
To rid myself of my sordid past. 20

He of the forehead eye bestowed grace
To adore his feet of excellence that is beyond awareness
O Lord the brightest light, you pervade heaven and earth
Countless and boundless you of the greatest glory
Words fail me the doer of evil deeds to praise you.

The grass, the shrub, the worm and the trees
Varied beasts, the birds and the snakes,
The stones, the humans, the devil and the angels
Powerful giants, ascetics and the celestials
Enumerated as the dynamic and the static 30
I am exhausted by these evolutions, our Lord! It is the truth;
The sight of your golden feet, freed me from bondage.

You ensured my survival by placing the OM in my heart
True and perfect Lord on the bull; scriptures
Call you a subtle leader high wide and deep
Soothing the hot and cold our pure one
All that are lies in your presence disappear
As you appear as the beacon of true knowledge.

You gave me pleasure despite my ignorance precious joy

Oh the enlightened that dispelled my lack of knowledge

40

Without beginning, dimension nor end and all the world
You create, protect and destroy but also shower your grace
Guide me in my several life forms you assign to me.
You are part of your devotees like the fragrance in flowers
Yet out of sight to the unfriendly
Like jaggery mixed in milk and ghee
You occupy as honey in the hearts of devotees
To put an end to this life chain O Lord.

You are colors of the five elements, yet

Hid from the celestials, my Lord,

50

Covered in dark deception by evil deeds

Bound together by the precious twine of virtuous deeds

Camouflaged the worm and dirt with external skin

Inside a body with nine valves my home you provided.

The puzzle of the five senses free to be deceitful

You check with your pure heart

My growing love for you, your grace melts my heart

Though this low-life lacks any good

You are my teacher, with your noble feet exposed

To me your slave worse than a dog

60

Your form showered more than motherly affection

Oh flawless luminosity, the hue of blossoms

Oh the lustrous one; the sweet ambrosia of SIVAPURAM

The Lord that severs the bond and showers his blessings

To bless me with love and to blast the deceit in me

Permanently stationed in me the great river of bountiful grace

Nectar without cloying and Lord without measure

You the bright light is invisible to the dull

Makes my heart melt and blends with my life forever.

O Lord! With or without pain or pleasure 70
Friend to the friendly; anything and nothing
Flaming light! Expansive darkness! Concealed renown!
The timeless! The end and middle and Nought
Forced me into your service my father and Lord.

Perspicacious perception of true understanding
Rare object, subtle sensitivity in fine consciousness
No death, no birth, no coalesce, are his blessings
Protector of all: Lord the opaque Light.

The pleasure flood, the greatest of all
Form of flaming light subtle in consciousness 80
Dynamic universe enlightened by his eternal presence
Clear is my thought in the clarity of his influence
The eternal-nectar-spring within me.

I cannot bear to be caged in this perishable body
We cannot stand any longer O Lord they shout
With empty-words and thoughts and praise, survive consciously
Return as a consequence of twin deeds -- good and bad --
O Lord save us from this false body
As you dance in your midnight drama.

THILLAI dancer, South PANDI resident 90
Savior from painful life, with OM
Praise the priceless, and fall at his feet
Sing in praise with feeling and meaning
Rush to SIVAPURAM to worship his feet
That elevates all servitors to exalted heights. 95

THIRUCHITTAMPALAM

அச்சோ பதிகம்

முத்திநெறி அறியாத மூர்க்கரொடு முயல்வேனைப்
பத்திநெறி அறிவித்துப் பழவினைகள் பாறும் வண்ணம்
சித்தமலம் அறுவித்துச் சிவமாக்கி எனையாண்ட
அத்தனைக் கருளியவா நார்பெறுவார் அச்சோவே

மாணிக்கவாசகர்

achchOpathikam

MuthineRi aRiyatha moorkarodu muyal vEnaip
pathineRi aRivithup pazhavinaikaL paarum vaNNam chitha
malam aRuvithu sivamaaki enai aandha aththanenak
karuLiyavar aarperuvaar achchoVE.

Maanikkavaasagar

Meaning:

To me, who toiled and moiled 'mid fools, that knew not WAY
of final peace, He taught the WAY of pious love;- and that
'old deeds' might cease and flee, Purging the foulness of my
will, made me pure bliss took for His own;- 'Twas thus the
FATHER gave me grace: O RAPTURE ! WHO SO BLEST
AS I ?

திருப்புராணம்

உலகெ லாம் உணர்ந் தோதற் கரியவன்
நிலவு லாவிய நீர்மலி வேணியன்
அலகில் சோதியன் அம்பலத் தாடுவான்
மலர்சி லம்படி வாழ்த்தி வணங்குவாம்.

சேக்கிழார்

Thirupuranam

Ulahelaam uNarndhu OdhatRku ariyavan
Nilavulaaviya neermali vENiyan

Alahil sOdhiyan ambalaththaaduvaan
Malar silambadi vaazhththi vaNanguvaam.

sEkkizhaar

Meaning;

He (Lord Siva) is rare and difficult to be deeply understood and praised by the ordinary people of the world; But, for the devotees He appears with the (crescent) moon's light shining among His hair on His head; which is filled with water; He is Light beyond measure; He dances in ' Ambalam ' (The Assembly Hall at Chithambaram Temple orThillai or the very space! Let us praise and worshipfully bow to His flowerlike feet with the musical anklet.

திருப்புகழ்

ஏறாமயில் ஏறிவினை யாடும்முகம் ஒன்றே
ஈசருடன் ஞானமொழி பேசும் முகம் ஒன்றே
கூறும் அடியார்களின்வினை தீர்க்கும்முகம் ஒன்றே
குன்றுருவ வேல்வாங்கி நின்றமுகம் ஒன்றே
மாறுபடு சூரரை வதைத்தமுகம் ஒன்றே
வள்ளியை மணம்புணர வந்தமுகம் ஒன்றே
ஆறுமுக மானபொருள் நீயருளல் வேண்டும்
ஆதி அருணாசலம் அமர்ந்த பெருமானே.

அருணகிரிநாதர்

Thirupugazh

ERumayil ERi viLaiyaadu muham ondRE
Eesarudan gnana mozhi pEsu muham ondRE
kooRum adiyaarkaL vinai theerkku muham ondRE
kundRuruva vEl vaangi nindRa muham ondRE
maaRupadu soorarai vadhaiththa muham ondRE
vaLLiyai maNam puNara vandha muham ondRE
aaRu muhamaana poruL nee aruLal vENdum
Aadhi aruNaasalam amarndha perumaaLE.
aruNagirinaadhar

Meaning

The One Everlasting Lord Muruhan as AaRumuham is described and being sought to bless His devotees. His six faces are described as playing different parts, engaged in different activities. 1. One ' Face '(representing His one aspect) plays while riding on the male Peacock.

2. One ' Face ' speaks divine wisdom to His Father - Lord Siva.

3. One ' Face ' removes the effects of activities of His devotees who surrender to His 'Feet'.

4. One ' Face ' pulled the vEl to split) the Mount (Krauncha – standing for Ignorance.)

5. One ' Face ' killed' Sooran ' (the Demon) who dared to oppose Lord Muruhan.

6. One ' Face ' came to marry VaLLi (who always wished to marry Him only).

You are the One (ever-present Lord - the Absolute); please bless us with Your Grace.

Oh! The Great One (PermaaLe!) ever present seated in AruNaachalam -- ThiruvaNNaamalai, bless us!

திருப்புகழ்

பக்தியால் யானுனைப் பலகாலும்
பற்றியே மாதிருப்புகழ் பாடி
முத்தனா மாறெனைப் பெருவாழ்வின்
முத்தியே சேர்வதற் கருள்வாயே
உத்தமதானசற் குணர்நேயா
ஒப்பிலா மாமணிக் கிரிவாசா
வித்தகா ஞானசத் திளிபாதா
வெற்றிவேலாயுதப் பெருமானே

அருணகிரிநாதர்

Thiruppugazh

paththiyaal yaan unaip palakaalum
patRiyE maa thiruppuhazh paadi
muththanaa maaRenaip peru vaazhvil

muththiyE sErvadhatRku aruLvaayE
 ththamaa dhaana satkuNar nEyaa
 oppilaa maamaNik kiri vaasaa
 viththahaa gnaana saththini paadhaa
 vetRi vElaayudha perumaaLE.

AruNagirinaadhar

Meaning

Oh, the ever loving friend of devotees of the highest virtuous character and conduct ! Oh, the One who lives in the great hill that shines like a very large ruby! Oh, the One with surprisingly rare 'gnaanam' ! Gnaana! Oh, the One who is capable of making 'sakthi' (Mother Sakthi/Umaa) come down (from Siva) (to help the devotee to get the Lord's Grace and Blessing ! Oh, the Great One (perumaaLE!) having the victorious / victory – giving vEI ! vElaayudham. Through devotion (through bakthi) holding on to You/ Your Holy Feet, let me sing Your praise, always / for ever till I achieve Mukthi, so that I become a ' mukthan' (living with You for ever). Please grant me Your Grace for achieving that Great Life ('peruvazhvu)! (' PerumaaLE'! Grant me the 'peruvaazhvu'!).

பஞ்சபுராணம் – Panchapuranam

தேவாரம்

அப்பன் நீ அம்மை நீ ஐயனும் நீ
 அன்புடைய மாமனும் மாமியும் நீ
 ஒன்புடைய மாதரும் ஒண் பொருளும் நீ
 ஒருகுலமும் சுற்றமும் ஒருரும் நீ
 துய்ப்பனவும் உய்ப்பனவும் தோற்றுவாய் நீ
 துணையாயென் நெஞ்சம் துறப்பிப்பாய் நீ
 இப்பொன் நீ இம்மணி நீ இம்முத்தும் நீ
 இறைவன்நீ ஏறாந்த செல்வன் நீயே
 திருநாவுக்கரசு நாயனார்

appan nee ammai nee aiyanum nee
 anpudaya maamanum maamiyum nee
 oppudaiya maatharum oNporuLum nee
 orukulamum sutRamum Or oorum nee
 thuippanavum muippanavum thotRuvai nee
 thunaiya yen nenjam thurappippai nee
 ippon nee immaNi nee im muthum nee
 Iraivan nee yeRoontha selvan neeyE.
 thirunaavukkarasar

திருவாசகம்

பூ ஏறு கோனும் புரந்தரனும் பொற்பமைந்த
 நா ஏறு செல்வியும் நாரணனும் நாண்மறையும்
 மா ஏறு சோதியும் வானவரும் தாம் அறியாச்
 சே ஏறு சேவடிக்கே சென்றூதாய் கோத்தும்பி.
 மாணிக்கவாசகர்

Thiruvaasagam

poo ERu kOnum purandharanum potpamaindha
 naa ERu selviyum naaraNanum naanmaRaiyum
 maa ERu sOdhiyum vaanavarum than aRiyaach
 chE ERu sEvadikkE sendRoodhaay kOththumbi.
 maanikkavaasagar

திருவிசய்யா

ஒளிவளர் விளக்கே உலப்பிலா ஒன்றே
 உணர்வு சூழ் கடந்ததோர் உணர்வே
 தெளிவளர் பளிங்கின் திரள் மணிக்குன்றே
 சித்தத்துள் தித்திக்கும் தேனே
 அளிவளர் உள்ளத்து ஆனந்தக் கனியே
 அம்பலம் ஆடரங்காக
 வெளிவளர் தெய்வக் கூத்துகந்தாயைத்
 தொண்டனேன் விளம்புமாவிளம்பே

Thiruvisaippa

oLivaLar viLakke ulappila ondrE
unarvusuzh kadanthathOr unarvE
theLivaLar paLingin thiraLmaNik kundRE
siththaththil thiththikkum kundRE
aLivaLa uLLathu aananthak kaniyE
ambalam aadarang kaaka
veLivaLar theivak koothukanth thaayaik
thoNdanEn viLambhuma viLambhE

Thirumalaithevar

திருப்பல்லாண்டு

மன்னுக தில்லை வளர்கநம் பக்தர்கள்
வஞ்சகர் போயகல
பொன்னின் செய் மண்டபத் துள்ளே புகுந்து
புவனி யெல்லாம் விளங்க
அன்னநடை மடவாள் உமைகோன்
அடியோமுக்கருள் புரிந்து
பின்னைப் பிறவி யறுக்க நெறிதந்த
பித்தற்குப் பல்லாண்டு கூறுதுமே.

சேந்தனார்

Thiruppallaandu

Mannuka thillai valarka nampaktharkaL
vanjakagar pOyakalap
ponnin sei maNdapathuLLE pugundhu
puvani ellaam viLanga
annanadai madavaaL umaikOn
adiyOmukku aruL purinthu
pinnai piRaviyaRukka neRithantha piththaRkup
pallaNdu kooruthumE.

sEnthanaar

புராணம்

ஆதியாய் நடுவுமாகி அளவிலா அளவுமாகி
சோதியாய் உணர்வுமாகித் தோன்றிய பொருளுமாகி
பேதியா ஏகமாகிப் பெண்ணுமாய் ஆணுமாகிப்
போதியாய் நிற்கும் தில்லைப் பொதுநடம் போற்றி போற்றி
சேக்கிழார்

Puraanam

Aadhiyaay naduvumaahi aLavilaa aLavum aahi
chOdhiyaay uNarvumaahi thOndRiya poruLumaahi
pEdhiyaa Ekamaahip peNNumaay aaNumaahip
pOdhiyaay nitRkum thillaip podhunadam pOtrI pOtrI.
sEkkizhaar

சிவயோக சுவாமிகள் அருளிய நற்சிந்தனை

பல்லவி

ஐயனே சற்குரு நாதா - உனை
யண்டி வந்தேனருள் தாதா
துய்யனே சொற்பிர போதா - உனைத்
தோத்திரஞ் செய்தேன் பொற்பாதா

சரணங்கள்

ஈயாத புல்லரைக் கூடி - நானும்
இடர்ப்பட்டேன் வெகு கோடி
ஓயாம லுன் புகழ் பாடி - நானும்
ஓடி வந்தேனுனைத் தேடி (ஐயனே)

ஆதார மாறையுந் தாண்டி - அருள்
அம்பலத்தே நின்று வேண்டி
சூதான மனந்தினந் தாண்டி - நானுந்
தொடர்ந்து வந்தேனுனைத் தாண்டி (ஐயனே)

Natchinthani

By Siva Yoga Swami

Pallavi

AiyanE satkuru naatha – unnai
aNdhi vandEn aruL thaathaa
thuyanE sotR piRa pOdHE – unnaith
thOthiram seidEn potR paadha

Charanams

1. eeyadha pullaraik koodi – naanum
idarpattEn vegu kOdi
Oyaamal unpugazh paadi – naanum
Odi vandEn unaith thEdi

2. aadhaara maaRaiyundh thaandhi – aruL
ambalathE nindRu vEndi
Soodhaana mananthinaindh thoondi – naaNum
Thodarntu vandEn unaith thaandi

We are what our thoughts have made us; so take care
about what you think. Words are secondary. Thoughts
live; they travel far."

by Swami Vivekananda

Bhagavad Gita - Chapter 8 – verse 8

Abhyaasa yoga yuktena cetasa naanya gaamina
Paramam purusham divyam yaati paarthaanchinthayam

Translation

Krishna said - Oh Arjuna! Remembering at every moment the effulgent supreme Lord without divided attention achieves me.

Bhagavad Gita - Chapter 8 – Verse 9

Kavim puraanaam anusaasitaaram annohr aneeyaamsom
anusmaared yaha
Sarvasya dhaataaram acintya-roopam aaditya varnam
tamasaha parastaat

Translation

Krishna said –One meditates on omniscient, controller, smaller than the atom, yet the maintainer of everything, whose form is inconceivable, resplendent like the sun and totally transcendental to the material nature will reach me.

Bhagavad Gita - Chapter 8 – verse 11

Yad aksharam veda vido vadanti visanti yad yatayo veeta
raagaaha
Yud ichchanta brahmacharyam caranti tat te padam
sanagrahena pravakshye

Translation

That path which the learned knower of Vedic scriptures will become devoid of sensual desires.



Acknowledgement

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We also thank all who have helped the family during the funeral and offered comforting messages, food and helped in numerous ways.

London
01.03.2010

நன்றி

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