

உ
சிவமயம்



யாழ். பொன்னப்பா ஒழுங்கை வண்ணார்பண்ணையைப்

பிறப்பிடமாகக் கொண்டவரும்,

லண்டனில் வாழ்ந்தவரும்

இளைப்பாறிய விவசாய உத்தியோகத்தருமான

அமரர் திரு பரமகுருநாதர் சபாநாதன்

அவர்களின்

நினைவு மலர்

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சிவமயம்

அமரர் திரு பரமகுருநாதர் சபாநாதன் அவர்கள்



தோற்றம்
24.06.1926

மறைவு
17.11.2013



திதி வெண்பா

ஆண்டு விஜய அமைந்த கார்த்திகையில்
பூண்ட பூரணைத் திதியதனில் - மாண்பு
பரமகுருநாதர் மைந்தன் சபாநாதன் ஐயன்
பரமபதம் தானடைந்தார் காண்

திருவாசகச் சிறப்பு வெண்பா

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

சிவபுராணம்

நமச்சிவாய வாழ்க நாதன்தான் வாழ்க
இமைப்பொழுதும் என்னெஞ்சில் 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 புகழுமாறொன்றறியேன்
புல்லாகிப் பூடாய்ப் புழுவாய் மரமாகிப்
பல்மிருகம் ஆகிப் பறவையாய்ப் பாம்பாகிக்
கல்லாய் மனிதராய்ப் பேயாய்க் கணங்களாய்
வல் அசுரர் ஆகி முனிவராய்த் தேவராய்ச்

செல்லாஅ நின்ற இத் தாவர சங்கமத்துள்
 எல்லாப் பிறப்பும் பிறந்திளைத்தேன் எம்பெருமான்
 மெய்யே உன் பொன்னடிகள் கண்டின்று வீடுநீறேன்
 உய்யஎன் உள்ளத்துள் ஓங்கார மாய்நின்ற
 மெய்யா விமலா விடைப்பாகா வேதங்கள்
 ஐயா எனஓங்கி ஆழ்ந்து அகன்ற நுண்ணியனே
 வெய்யாய் தணியாய் இயமானன் ஆம் விமலா
 பொய்யாயின எல்லாம் போய் அகல வந்தருளி
 மெய்க்ஞான மாகி மிளர்கின்ற மெய்ச்சுடரே
 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
 சிறந்தடியார் சிந்தனையுள் தேன்உறு நின்று
 பிறந்த பிறப்பறுக்கும் எங்கள் பெருமான்
 நிறங்களோர் ஐந்துடையாய் விண்ணோர்கள் ஏத்த
 மறைந்திருந்தாய் எம்பெருமான் வல்வினையேன் தன்னை
 மறைந்திட மூடிய மாய இருளை
 அறம்பாவம் என்னும் அருங்கயிற்றால் கட்டிப்
 புறந்தோல் போர்த்தெங்கும் புழுஅழுக்கு மூடி
 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 டிரிந்து 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 வந்தறிவாம்
 தேற்றனே தேற்றத் தெளிவேஎன் சிந்தனையுள்
 உஊற்றான உண்ணா ரமுதே உடையானே
 வேற்று விகார விடக்குடம்பி னுட்கிடப்ப
 ஆற்றேன் எம்ஐயா அரனே ஓ என்றென்று
 போற்றிப் புகழ்ந்திருந்து பொய்கெட்டு மெய்யானார்
 மீட்டிங்கு வந்து வினைப்பிறவி சாராமே
 கள்ளப் புலக்குரம்பைக் கட்டழிக்க வல்லானே
 நள்ளிருளில் நடடம் பயின்றாடும் நாதனே
 தில்லையுட் கூத்தனே தென்பாண்டி நாட்டானே
 அல்லற்பிறவி அறுப்பானே ஓ வென்று
 சொல்லற் கரியானைச் சொல்லித் திருவடக்கீழ்
 சொல்லிய பாட்டின் பொருளுணர்ந்து சொல்லுவார்
 செல்வர் சிவபுரத்தினுள்ளார் சிவனடக்கீழ்ப்
 பல்லோரும் ஏத்தப் பணிந்து.

திருச்சிற்றம்பலம்

என் நினைவுகளில் அப்பா

அவரின் அதிகம் பேசா
அமைதியான சபாவமே மனதில் தோன்றும்
ஆனால் அவர் குறும்புச்சிரிப்புடன்
மெல்ல உதிர்க்கும் ஹாஸ்யங்களை
அவரின் அலுவலக நண்பர்களும்
நாமும் கூடக் கேட்டு இரசித்தோம்.

அப்பாவின் பொழுதுபோக்கு
கிளிநொச்சி வயலில் கழியும்
வருடம் முழுக்க நெல்லும் வீட்டில் நிறையும்
கூடவே வேட்டை அனுபவமும்
சுவையான கதைகளாய்
எம்மிடம் வந்து சேரும்

அப்பா...

உங்களின் இனிமையான நினைவுகள்
என்றும் என் நினைவில்
நீங்காது நிலைத்திருக்கும்

சந்திரன்

அப்பா

சின்ன குழந்தையில்
கொஞ்சி விளையாடி,
இளம் பருவத்தில் அன்பு
பொழிந்து,

கடல் கடந்து சென்ற பின்
கடிதத்தில் நேசம் பகிரந்து,

என் -

குழந்தைகளோடு உங்களைக்
காண வந்த போதெல்லாம்
அதே அன்பு தந்த - எமை
நெகிழ வைத்தீர்கள்.

இளமையில்-

கஷ்டப்படாமல் நாம் வாழ
கடினமாய் உழைத்தீர்கள்.

முதுமையில்...

எம்மை கஷ்டப்படுத்தாமல் இருக்க
கருத்தாய் இருந்தீர்கள்.

பல்துறை விடயங்களும்
பக்குவமாய் உரைப்பீர்கள்.
உங்கள் கருத்துப்
பதிவுகள் என்றும் எம்மை
பரவசப்படுத்தும்.

இப்போ -

கண்மூடி உங்களை நினைக்க
நீங்கள் எமக்காய் செய்தவை
நிறைந்து வழிந்து
மனதை நிறைக்கின்றது.

அன்பு மகள்
நிம்மி

எங்கள் பாடசாலை விடுமுறைக்கு அப்பா Colombo, Trinco என்று plane இல் கூட்டி சென்றார். வருட ஆரம்பத்தில் school books வாங்கி cover போட்டு பெயர், வகுப்பு எல்லாம் type பண்ணி தந்தார். நான் University இல் இருக்கும் பொழுது 21st Birthday க்கு Soil Chemistry book வாங்கி தந்தார். Final year thesis ஐ அழகாக type பண்ணி தந்தார்.

நான் அவருடைய field இலேயே படித்து Department இல் அப்பா வேலை செய்யும் பொழுதே Saba's daughter ஆக அறிமுகமானேன். வடமாகாணத்தில் 1981 - 1986 வரையும் அப்பாவும் எனது கணவரும், நானும் வேலை செய்தோம். அப்பா ஒவ்வொரு முறையும் வவுனியாவிற்கு செல்லும் பொழுது கிளிநொச்சியில் எங்களை வந்து சந்தித்தார்.

நாங்களும் அடிக்கடி அம்மா, அப்பா வீட்டை சென்றோம். அவர்கள் UK போகும் பொழுது சொன்னார்கள், இப்படி பிரிவதற்கு தானோ ஓடி ஓடி வந்தாய் என்று.

நாங்கள் வேலைக்கு செல்லும் பொழுது அம்மாவும், அப்பாவும் என் பிள்ளைகளை கவனமாக பார்த்தார்கள். நாங்கள் இடம்பெயர்ந்து Nuwara Eliya இல் வேலை செய்யும் பொழுது, அப்பா என் கணவரை New Zealand இற்கு போகும்படி கேட்டுக் கொண்டே இருந்தார்.

எனது குடும்பம், சகோதரர்களிற்கு கிட்ட இல்லாததால் Australia, New Zealand இல் இருக்கும் எங்கள் சொந்தக்காரர்களின் phone number தந்து அவர்களுடன் கதையுங்கோ என்று சொல்வார். என் இளைய சகோதரிகளும், அவர்கள் குடும்பமும் அம்மா, அப்பாவை நன்றாக பார்த்ததுடன், அம்மா இறந்தபின் அப்பாவின் ஆசைப்படி அதே வீட்டில் இருந்து கொள்ள முடிந்ததையிட்டு மகிழ்ச்சி அடைகிறேன்.

அப்பாவுடன் Skype மற்றும் தொலைபேசியில் கதைத்ததையும் அப்பாவின் talking clock இன் குரலையும் என்னால் மறக்க முடியாது. அப்பாவின் ஆத்மா சாந்தியடைய இறைவனை பிரார்த்திக்கிறேன்.

நந்தினி, ஈஸ்வரபட்சம்

He was deeply respected for the manner in which he owns affairs and those of his children. Fiercely independent he preferred to live on his own. My wife selfless and inseparable companion who took very good care for him after mother in law's death.

I could not have had a better father-in-law, gracious dignified in all dealings with me. My wife and myself visited him almost each and every day and while she cooks, clean, deal with all the letters for that day, I used to chat with him cricket to modern technology but I learnt a lot about the politics of old Ceylon and much interesting stories about politicians of the past.

He wanted each and every grandchild to do well in their life. Your grandchildren will miss you this Christmas as the past number of years, you have spent Christmas with us.

He had a sense of humour which kept him going. Even in his death bed he told me holding my hand "Ravi sorry for the delay". He was such a person who wanted everyone to be happy and to get on with their life.

You will be deeply missed by everybody known to you we will treasure the memories of the time that Inthu and myself have spent in your company.

Son in law

Ravi

The emptiness that I experience.....

I watched your departure in front of my eyes and now the ashes is front of me but still I cannot accept that you have gone.

I am missing your calm and caring voice "is that Inthu?" when I come to see you after work. Then we started to chat from facebook to politics. Appa you were very knowledgeable and could converse on any topic. You have maintained the special talent of sense of humour at the very end of your life. I admired you enjoying the hot sausage rolls with tea. I always wonder the way you changing from ILC Tamil Radio to radio 4 to listen cricket commentary without looking as you got poor vision.

When were young, once a month you took us to watch cinema. On one occasion you asked us to ready to see a cinema at Winsor theatre, we were wondering that we might not get the tickets because it was a new film. You didn't say a word. When we reached the theatre it was packed with people, Amma said that better to turn the car back. You smiled and said that you reserved already for the seats.

While I was pushing you in the wheel chair, you always tried to get up at the door steps. Because you knew that it will hurt me lifting you. You tried your best not to trouble others and always worried about me that I was juggling with so many things. You done your best to us and on numerous occasions, you provided invaluable advice when I needed them.

While we were with you at the hospital you said that "Inthu look Amma is there and her hands are shaking". We were wondering that what you were talking about. But two days later you slipped away from us to hold her hands.

Appa the emptiness that we experience with your departure is unbearable, but we will treasure the good memories in our hearts forever.

Loving daughter
Inthu

There were so many lovely moments...so many interesting facts...

I always admired your personality and you gave me the freedom to develop my own.

You showed me how to appreciate simple pleasures like enjoying our favourite 'ellurundai' and 'appam' and my family can't have 'rasam' without talking about you.

Your collection of books introduced me to Omar Khayyam, Agatha Christie and to many more writers and fuelled my love for reading.

Our serious discussions about world economy and politics inspired me to look at the people around me in a different perspective.

You taught me to stand by what I believe and not to follow anything blindly.

You have always tried to make us happy... even on the last day you said 'ellarm kanum' ...just to make me happy about what I was doing.

Appa... Thank you for everything you've done for me.
I will forever cherish the moments we shared together.

Siva
(Shivajini)



எங்கள் வீட்டு விறாந்தையும்
அப்பாவின் கதிரையும்



முடிவில்லா நினைவுகள் சுற்றிச்சுற்றி
பழனி வாசத்தில் போய் நிற்கும்
சின்ன வயதில் உங்கள் ஆபீஸ் றூமில்
வெள்ளைத் தாள்களை - நான்
மெல்ல உருவிப் படம் கீறி மகிழ்ந்த போது
தடுக்காபது தட்டிக் கொடுத்து
வளர்த்தீர்கள்
பின்னர்
வரைவதில் நான் கொண்ட சந்தோசத்தில்
நீங்களும் பங்கு கொண்டீர்கள்
இப்போ எங்கள் வீடு
என் ஓவியங்களில் விடயமாகிப்
போனது போல்
அப்பா
நீங்களும் என் நினைவுகளில்
மட்டும்
அருந்ததி (Baba)

அப்பப்பா என்றதும் உடனே ஞாபகம் வருவது அவருடைய மனவறுதியும் மனத்திடமும் தான். Problems won't be a problem until you say it is a problem என்ற கூற்றுக்கு இலக்கணமாக வாழ்ந்து காட்டியவர்.

அப்பம்மா இல்லாத காலத்தில் கூட தனது இயலாமையைப் பொருட்படுத்தாது மனம் தளராமல் தன்னந்தனியாக தனது கடமைகளைச் செவ்வனே நிறைவேற்றியவர்.

இன்று நீங்கள் எங்களுடன் இல்லாவிட்டாலும் என்றென்றும் எங்கள் மனதில் இனிதே வாழ்வீர்கள். அப்பப்பா நீங்கள் கற்றுத்தந்த இந்த மனவறுதியுடன்

மயூரன், சுபாசினி, அனலயா



Appappa,

Gone Are The Days We
Used To Share
But In Our Hearts You're
Always There!

You brought us so much joy and love, our precious memories we
have of you will live on forever more.

Loving,

Menaka and Vasanthan



அப்பப்பா

சின்னஞ்சிறு வயதில் சித்திரங்கள் பல வரைந்து

சிரிக்க வைத்தீர் எம்மை

பள்ளி வயதில் அரிய பல பாடங்கள் புகட்டி

படிக்க வைத்தீர் நம்மை

பருவ வயதில் பழகும் விதங்கள் பல உரைத்து

பண்படுத்தினீர் எம்மை

அறிய வேண்டிய வயதில் அறிவுரைகள் பல நமக்களித்து

ஆளாக்கினீர் நம்மை

அப்பம்மாவை நீர் இழந்து அந்தரித்த வேளையிலே

அன்பினால் பண்பினால் அரவணைத்தீர் நம்மை

காலனவன் கண்ணில் பட்டு இன்றுகலங்க வைத்தீர் நம்மை

உங்கள் ஆத்மா சாந்தியடைய பிரார்த்திக்கும்

அன்புப் பேரப்பிள்ளைகள்

மயூரன் மேனகா மகிந்தன்



My Appapa was a good man. I don't believe I've heard him say a bad word about anyone that was the kind of man he was. He treated everyone he came across with the same respect whether an older or younger member of his family, coworker, neighbour, street peddler or shopkeeper. For most of his life he was known to be a man of few words, preferring to listen than to talk, but then towards the end of his life became by necessity through his loss of hearing much more talkative. I enjoyed my talks with him - he always had something intelligent and thoughtful to say. I think it's safe to say that we are all going to miss him very much, but we should all be glad to know that he is in a better place with his wife, again, by his side.

Nirushan

Dear Ammappa,

There was still a lot I wanted to learn from you. But you have not left me empty handed. Your values of education, and family and your pragmatic outlook on life has provided and enriched your family. My mother, who is a lot like her father, has used those same principles to enrich my life and I continue to share those values as my mother did before me. Although you have left us, you will always be a part of all of us.

Sincerely,

Satrukaan Sivagnanasuntharam

Ammappa,



Dear Ammapa,

You and I have shared so much together, why did God separate us this early...? I will always say you took a bullet for me, and as grown man now, there is no bigger respect than that. We had wonderful childhood memories in the middle of a nasty war, which ultimately separated us to different countries. You used to take care of me with Ammama when parents were working, get me to school and back, even if it was a war zone, it didn't feel that way.

We should talk about our love for cricket, how many games did we watch together in Nuwara Eliya. We discussed so much about it, is int it ironic the week Sachin Tendulkar retired you have left us as well, how many times we wanted him out when he was playing Sri Lanka...

Umesh and I grew up talking stories with you, and enjoying our attention even at an age where we should have taken care of you. Then we with such sadness separated in 1999, found a new home , I know, you had wanted us growing up in a society where there are oppurtunities for me and Umesh, so we had to go separate ways to find that. You came to visit us 2002, I hope you

enjoyed that holiday as much as us. Then I came to visit you in 2007. Even in ill health, where you couldn't see me well, you had embraced my visit and subscribed to sky sports so that we can watch the cricket together. All these years mum have been talking to you, oh how much she is going miss you!

In Australia, I found a new home, every time I talked to you from here, you have encouraged me, asked me whatever I do, try to 'rise up' to life, these words will forever ring in my ears. I wanted to come and visit you for your birthday with my wife. But sadly God had other plans. But rest assured Ammapa, that I am in good health and you o not have to worry, I am glad you at least get to know little bit of my future with Ridma, I wish you were here for all my future, and got to enjoy all the coming moments. I wish I had spoken to you a lot more in the past month, Me and Umesh will miss you very much, rest in peace I will dedicate my future to you Ammapa...God bless..

Your loving Grandson

Nishan



Thank you for the great memories that I have of you by my side while I was growing up. I remember the many conversations we had in Nuwar Eliya as well as in Yalpanam. Amamma and you gave my Parents great support and encouragement during difficult situations in the country and for our family.

I spent my last moments with you on my last visit to UK in 2010. We were both very happy to be in each other's company. You were of ill health then, but you stood strong to hear and witness many more achievements by your children and grandchildren.

We will all miss you,

You Grandson, Umesh



Grandpa

A soft spoken, eloquent man – my Grandpa made his mark in my life a memorable one. To me, he was kind hearted with silent strength. He was well-travelled, well-educated and his stories of life fascinated me. I respected him and I admired him not because I had to, but because I wanted to.

Growing up, when I arrived at Grandpa's house he would greet me with a hug and a grin. Not long after I raided the cookie jar he would ask me about school and the latest sport results. He would listen to me, concentrating on my answers with a slight tilt of his head and a cheeky smirk

It goes without saying that my Grandpa has taught me a lot. Some things are factual, like the Sri Lankan civil war and he would talk about his own experiences. Other things are moral, like how my Grandpa's courage to fight has taught me to never give in.

My Grandpa's thirst for knowledge is legendary even till his dying days he wanted to know how an iPhone could talk back to him he was not happy with my casual answer to such an extent I needed my trusted friend Google to help me out.

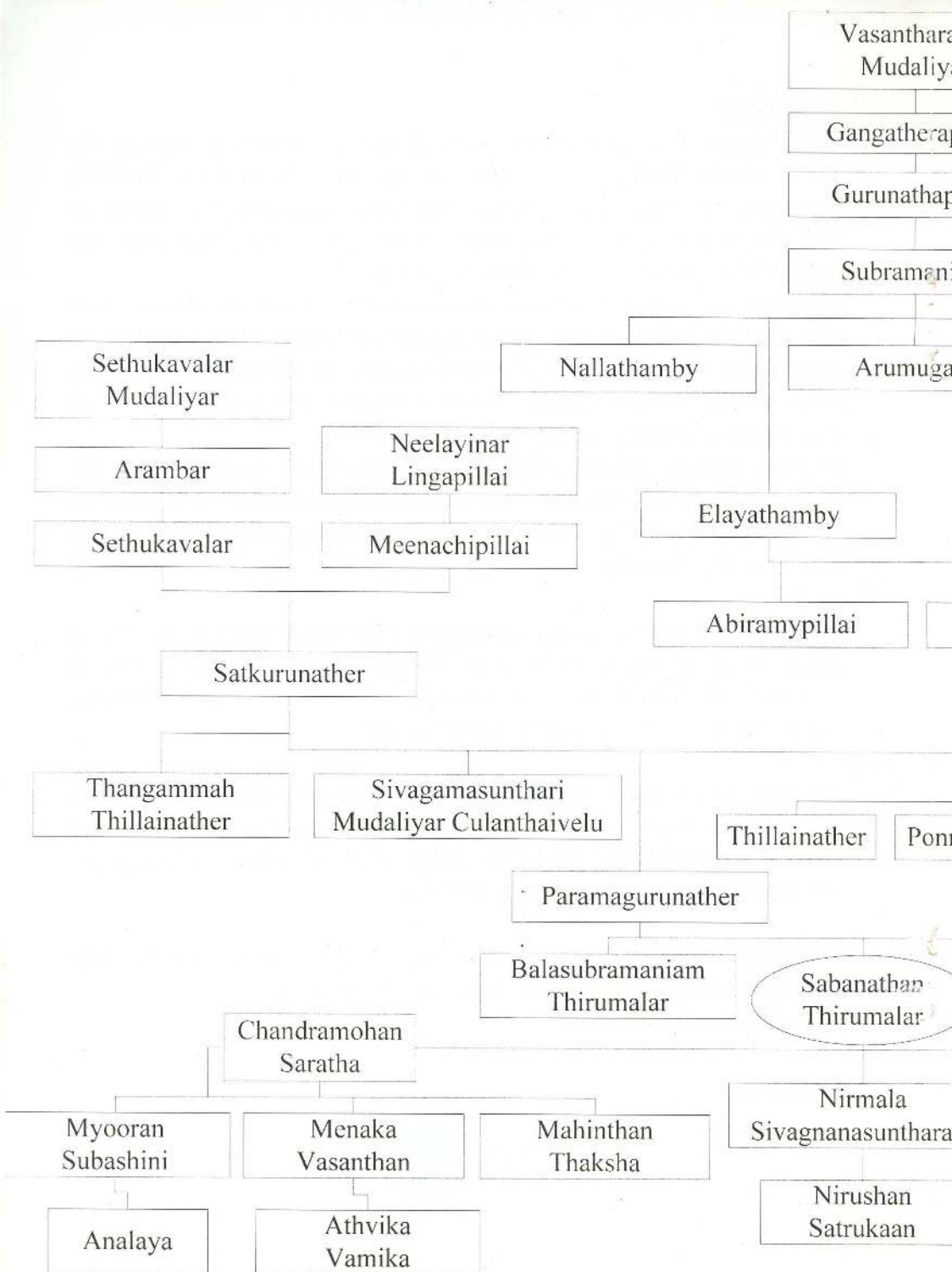
He sets a wonderful example to us all, being so brave throughout his life and especially the last two years, while coping with the loss of grandma. He never troubled anyone, always looking out for others and showing great affection to all.

The passing of my Grandpa will leave a big hole in my life. The memories however, will be cherished forever on.

Rest in peace Grandpa

Gajan xx





tharayar
laliyar
herapillai
athapillai
maniam

nugam

Saravanamuthu Sinnathamby

Thampi Pariyariyar

Elayapillai Ponnappah Pariyariyar

Thangamuthu Kanapathipillai

Palany Achchi Moorthy Arumugam

Thampoe Valliammah

Ponnammah Sinnammah Thirunavukarasu Parasakthy Muthachy

Thangammah

Pathmanathan Bharathy Gananathan Sathiyabaladevi

Nanthini Easwarapadcham Inthumathi Raveenthiran Shivajini Wignarajah Arunthathi Ratnaraj

Nishaaharan Umeshharan Gajan Rukshan Sugani Hesani Maathu Arun

Ammapa's Eulogy

The loss of my Grandfather has changed my life. This may seem like an exaggerated statement but it is an accurate one. I have always had a routine of visiting Ammapa on the weekends and engaging in discussions with him. Everyone knows what a clever man he was and this is what made him very easy to talk to.

After the passing of Ammapa in 2011, I began to appreciate Ammapa more. Living life as he did with the disabilities he had was truly spectacular. I will always remember the way he would try and solve any issues he had with himself, he would never settle for second best. This was inspirational to say the least; the character he showed during his various struggles should never be forgotten and be used to motivate upcoming generations. Having an attribute such as this is rare and is only found in those that strive to be successful which makes me wonder what my Grandfather could have achieved if he were born into my generation.

As with any human that was, he had his quirks. For one he was a believer in socialism and was one of the few people I know, from his generation, who was not a firm believer in religion. For example, despite being a Hindu he would consume Beef without a second's thought. This made him stand out for me as he was not scared to be himself and display his beliefs.

I cannot write about my Grandpa without mentioning my mother. The amount of time and effort that she spent with him over the years making sure he was alright and made his various appointments is unrivalled. Being a proud man, Ammapa tried to deny help even when he so obviously needed it which showed what a proud, independent man he was.

Rest in peace Grandpa

Rukshan



Ammapa,

You were always an open-minded man and knew that the path to success was never easy. Never once did you ask me to conform to society's idea of success, but instead encouraged me to find something I was passionate about and work hard. You were a helping hand if I ever fell and never once did you say anything but kind and supportive words.

I know the last two years were hard for you without Ammama, but thank you for staying with us. You gave me time to appreciate you, your wisdom and your wit. From entertaining us at Christmas with your jokes, to the conversations about politics, work and the future. Thank you for everything.

I will miss you and love you forever.

Sugani



It is a hard thing to summarise a mans life in a few words, and even harder thing when it is about a great man like my Ammapa. He was intelligent and knew about almost everything you could thing of and always had something to say. Ammapa was known for his kindness and generosity, one of my favourite memories is of him giving me my Christmas present early. When my parents didn't have the time , he would take it upon himself to help me with my schoolwork.

I think I speak for everyone when I say we were devastated to see Ammapa in the hospital. He was such a dignified man , and would not have wanted us to see him like this. However, now I am content with the fact that he is not alone anymore and I can only dream about growing up to be at least half the man he was. This man was more than my Ammapa, he was my hero.

Hesan



Ammappa has taught me so much and given me so much to remember. His vivid memory and intelligence was portrayed by how he would talk about Sri Lankan politics. Though I did not always understand, I loved how much he enjoyed talking of it. He was devoted and proud of his family. Ammappa walked me to nursery school and would neatly fold my uniform when we got back. He cared about my studies greatly and was keen to hear about it. I am so sad to think that I will never be able to talk about all this with him again; that he will not see me grow up. But I know that he will be proud and these memories will stay with me forever.

Maathu



To my Ammappa

My Ammappa was an intelligent, positive and kind man. Thinking of him now, it is clear to me why he is one of my biggest heroes in life. The love he shared with his wife and family, and his amazing wisdom, was just one aspect of him that made him so wonderful and loveable. During most visits to my Ammappa, I would sing to him any new songs I had learned, and always he would say to me how nice it was to hear my voice. He would come to the edge of his seat, and I would go and sit close to him so that he could hear every note. But although my incredible Grandfather may not be around any more, he will always be in my heart, and I will make sure that all he has taught me will never be forgotten, and my love for him will be with me forever.

Arun



Patta,
Even though I spent only one
week I still remember
You. Please forgive my mistake
switching chair and made you fall,
That time I am baby now I am
big understood mistake but you are
not with us. Hope you will be happy at
god Place we will always
love and miss you. ♥

Love,
Athviba & Vaanika



Footprints on the Sands of Time

Just as a nationality is fascinated by its common heritage it is human nature for every individual to be fascinated by his or her ancestry; and it is a source of pride and inspiration if one's forefathers were distinguished personalities who have led exemplary lives and have contributed to the growth and development of the community. Unfortunately this privilege is denied to many, as people do not generally leave behind records of themselves or their ancestors for posterity. I have endeavoured in the following pages to make good this deficiency in respect of my family in a modest way, and in doing so I do not claim to have made a comprehensive survey of the history of my people. This is only an attempt to present as best as possible my family genealogy from the earliest known period till the end of 1991 from bits of information gathered from elders, scanty material available and personal knowledge. Thus, there are many missing links, errors and omissions. However, I believe that these deficiencies can be overlooked as this work is not intended for an audience but solely meant to provide my children and succeeding generations a superficial knowledge of their ancestry. North of Ceylon has been occupied by the Tamils from ancient times - several centuries before the commencement of the Christian era. No less a person than Sir Paul Pieris, one of the most learned historians of international fame and an authority on the history of Jaffna has supported this fact in no uncertain terms. He says, 'It stands to reason that a country which is only thirty miles from India and which would have been seen by Indian fishermen every morning when they sailed out to catch their fish would have been occupied as soon as the continent was peopled by men who understood how to sail. I suggest that the North of Ceylon was a flourishing settlement centuries before Vijaya was born'. As rice was the staple food of the settlers they found the existence of a wide and extensive plain over the northern half of the island extending southwards along the east coast, its moderate monsoonal rainfall and equable climactic conditions

altogether suitable for settlement. Subsequently they came as traders followed by immigrations which accompanied the numerous invasions that took place over the centuries until the advent of the Portuguese in the 16th century. They came from Chola (Thanjavour) and Pandiya, which included the greater part of the modern Madurai and Thirunelvely districts. Jaffna had been the capital of the tamils from which the kings ruled over the rest of the country. They were all Hindus of the Saivaite cult and maintained practically all the elements of the religion, which they brought from the India though they became sufficiently differentiated to be recognized as a distinctive section of the Tamil race.

Their social organisation was feudal with rigid caste structure. Occupational groups were called caste groups. In the traditional society an individual's social position was primarily determined by his birth. For this reason, a person's caste and his parent's social standing decided other people's relations towards him. The superior castes were the most educated and they occupied the upper echelons of the system. The family in respect of which the following pages are written belong to this category of the early inhabitants of Jaffna.

From the beginning of history the administrative system, which prevailed in North Ceylon, was similar to that of her closest neighbour, South India. Under this system leading citizens and men of influence were appointed by the king as *adhikaris*, *mudaliyars*, *pandarapillais*, *kanganies*, *udayars*, *thalayalies* and *paddankaddis* in the same order of importance. They were responsible for the collection of revenue, development activities and social services in their respective units of administration. In return for their services they received lands, which the people cultivated for them. They were also judges of the people and received dues from the litigants and were entitled to recover fines for themselves. The Portuguese and the Dutch allowed the system to continue with modifications. It continued even during

the British period until the signing of the Kandyan Convention after which the whole island came under unified administrative system with government agents and headmen as functionaries in the provinces.

SETHUKAVALAR MUDALIYAR of Vannarponnai functioned as Mudaliyar of the Vannarponnai West Division in the 1750s. Apparently, there is some significance to this name because his every alternate paternal ancestors bore the same name. Most probably they belonged to the progeny of the Kalinga kings of Jaffna as they are known to have assumed the title of Sethukavalan (protector of the shrine of Remeshwaram) after their marriage alliances with the Sethupathis of Remeshwaram. It is an ancient custom of the Tamils to give the names of their fathers to their sons.

Sethukavalar Mudaliyar was later posted as Mudaliyar of the administrative unit of Mandaitivu. During the tenure of his office there he received lands from the government at Mandaitivu and the neighbouring island of Kayts as rewards. These acquisitions induced him to develop a permanent interest in the area and he settled down at Mandaitivu while continuing to maintain his connection with his native village of Vannarponnai. The development potentials of Mandaitivu and Kayts, close proximity to Jaffna town and the availability of cultivable lands at low prices would have also enticed him. Considering the feudal life style of his days it is not unlikely that he also found the place ideal for treading the path of dalliance.

ARAMBAR, a lineal descendant of Sethukavalar Mudaliyar was a reputed practitioner of the Siddha system of medicine, which is the Tamil system of medicine practised in Jaffna. He was a master in the treatment of poisoned conditions and his popularity extended from Jaffna to all the islands. He not only excelled in his chosen professional field but also as a scholar in Hindu Philosophy, Tamil Literature and Astrology.

Among the Tamils the temple was the pivot of social life of the people. A system of mass education through the recitation and interpretation of the 'Puranas' and epics has been continuing right through the centuries in the village temple. Owning and administering a temple was considered to be prestigious among people of social standing and even today this attitude persists. Arambar was not an exception to this vanity. He built the existing Kokkilakipathi Muthumari Amman Kovil at Allaipiddy and bestowed about 500 lachams of land to the temple.

The management of the temple and lands inherited by Arambar's great grandson, Paramagurunather were handed over by him to a 'panchayat' committee headed by Sabaratnam of Allaipiddy, an ex-village committee chairman. The transfer was executed by notarial deed on 16.8.1975 by Sivasubramaniam of Thirunelvely Attorney-at-law.

As a dedicated social worker, Arambar was largely responsible for almost all the development that took place in and around his village during his time.

SETHUKAVALAR, who was a son of Arambar followed the footsteps of his father as an eminent Siddha ayurvedhic physicians, scholar and social worker. He was held in high esteem by the people as a successful physician who treated his patients free although he accepted gifts from the affluent. His efficiency was widely known and even Sinhalese patients sought treatment from him. Once a grateful Sinhala wealthy merchant presented him with a valuable engraved silver sword after being cured of a long-standing ailment.

As a Community leader, Sethukavalalar was instrumental for the establishment of schools, medical centres and other social amenities in his area. One of his notable achievements was the construction of the causeway from Allaipiddy to Pannaithurai for which he worked undauntedly. In this connection he headed a

deputation, which made representations to Sir Henry Blake, Governor of Ceylon, in 1904. Part of the causeway was constructed as a result of these representations.

Sethukavalar met Sir Blake's successor, Sir H.E. McCallum in June 1908 with a memorandum signed by 1600 inhabitants of Jaffna and the islands after which the rest of the causeway up to Pannaithurai was completed. The causeway from Pannaithurai to Jaffna town was constructed later.

Sethukavalar married Meenachipillai, daughter of Neelayinar Lingapillai and had two sons and a daughter of whom Satkurunather was the eldest.

SATKURUNATHER who inherited the learning from his father and grandfather acquired proficiency in the Unani system of medicine also and flourished in his profession. His scholastic attainments on religion, literature, philosophy and astrology were not second to that of his father and grandfather. All three of them contributed in no small measure towards the advancement of Tamil learning and culture in their days. An accumulation of a large number of ola manuscripts and books on religion, philosophy, literature, medicine and astrology inherited and acquired by Satkurunather were donated by his son, Paramagurunather to the University of Jaffna where they are being preserved in the Archaeological Museum of the Department of History.

Satkurunather who lived at his ancestral home in Vannarponnai retired from active practice sometime after the death of his wife and devoted most of his time to religious pursuits. He was a very frequent visitor to places of religious worship in India. His usual abodes were Remeshwaram and Chidambaram, the seats of the Saivaite cult. He was a personal friend of the chief incumbent of Chidambaram temple with whom he was in continuous correspondence until his last days.

VASANTHAARAYAAR MUDALIYAAR of Vannarponnai's kinsman of Sethukavalar Mudaliyar was highly respected and reversed by the people as a gentleman whose generosity to all, whether friend or foe, rich or poor knew no bounds. He was a great philanthropist and a dedicated social worker. For these qualities he was popularly known as Vasantharaye 'Semmal'.

He possessed large extents of land at Vannarponnai, Anaicoddai, Suthumalai and Sandilipay. In addition to these he acquired further extents at Velanai, Kayts in association with a chettiyar who was co-owner of the Vannarponnai Sivan Kovil. In course of time the chettiyar and Vasantharayar Mudaliyar took up residence at Velanai for health reasons. In keeping with tradition Vasantharayar Mudaliyar built a temple in one of these lands called "Malankaveli" and bestowed additional lands in the vicinity for the up-keep and maintenance of the temple.

The lands belonging to the Malankaveli Vairavar temple are:
Malankaveli where the temple is situated.

10 lachams of garden land called Sammantharai situated at Pallampalam, Velanai.

10 lachams of garden land (with palmyrah) also situated at Pallampalam

The chettiyar who was childless transferred his share of the lands to the Vannarponnai Sivan Kovil and returned to India.

Vasantharayar's son Genagtherapillai, grand son Gurunathapillai and great grand son Subramaniam were also known to have led exemplary lives and highly respected by the people, as it evident from a popular lyric of yore which runs as follows:-

வண்ணார்பண்ணை வேள் வசந்தராயர் செம்மலின் கங்காதரபிள்ளை தரு
குருநாதபிள்ளை சேயாய சுப்பிரமணியம் . .

SUBRAMANIAM, Vasantharayar's great grandson married the sister of Sivasangarayar. He had five sons, Nallthamby,

Elayathamby, Arumugam, Saravanamuthu and Sinnathamby. Sivasangarayar married at Sandilipay and had a son, Kanagasabai. Two of Satkurunather's grandsons, Pathmanathan and Gananathan married among the relatives of Visaladchi who was a grand daughter of Kanagasabai.

ELAYATHAMBY married Elayapillai, daughter of Thamby Pariariyar of Suthumalai who was a well-known Siddha Ayurvedhic physician. Her brother Ponnappah Pariariyar was also a reputed physician who established practice at Vannarponnai. Ponnappah Lane at Vannarponnai was named after Ponnappah Pariariyar.

Elayathamby had three daughters, Abiramipillai Thangamuthu and Palany Achchi and a son, Kanapathipillai. Kanapathipillai was a strong and courageous young man ('chandian') during his days dreading by anti-social and criminal elements of Vannarponnai and the neighbouring areas. He died at a comparatively young age under tragic circumstances in an incident at Kokuvil.

PALANY ACHCHI married Satkurunather and they had two daughters, Thangamma, Sivagamasundari and a son Paramagurunather. While living in his ancestral home at Ponnappah Lane in Vannarponnai, Satkurunather bought another property in the same lane and built a second house for his son, Paramagurunather that he named 'PALANY VASAM'.

THAMPOE, a Kinsman of Sethukavalar's wife Meenachipillai and a brother of Saravanamuthu Vidane (headman) established himself at Kayts and was engaged in large-scale farming and the tobacco industry.

Tobacco cultivation was introduced into Ceylon by the Portuguese in the 17th century and began with the growing of chewing and later cheroot tobacco both of which were grown in

the Jaffna Peninsula and exported to Sumatra, Penang and Travancore. Both types had a market in South Ceylon too. The chewing type grown under the ecological conditions of the islands and Vadamaradchy is still in good demand in South Ceylon for its strong flavour, taste and other qualities. Thampoe who was himself an extensive grower of this type of tobacco brought green leaf from other cultivators also and sold the tobacco in the South Ceylon market through his agents, after the necessary curing and processing.

Thampoe married VALLIAMMAH, daughter of Moorthy Arumugam of Vadducoddai. She has two brothers, Subramaniam and Naganather. The former who was holding an executive post in the Malayan government service married Thampoe's sister. Naganather married a sister of Sabaratnasinghe of Vadducoddai who was a leading educationist and a former principal of Jaffna Hindu College. He was also a close relative of the famous Saravanamuthu brothers who distinguished themselves in the diplomatic, political, medical, legal, and sports field in the 1930s and 1940s.

Thampoe and Valliammah had two sons, Thillainather and Thirunavukarasu and five daughters, Ponnammah, Sinnammah, Thangammah, Muthadohy, Parasakthy. Thangammah married Paramagurunather, son of Satkurunather.

Many years back Professor B. Jayasuriya of the University of Ceylon delivered a vitalizing speech before a distinguished audience in Colombo. He started his lecture with the following simple definition:

“A man who sacrifices his own personal interests for the welfare of his family is a Noble and Admirable man.

He who submerges the interests of the family for the good of his race and clan is a Great man.

He who takes risks and defies threats to his life with an abiding love for the soil of his birth and the entire inhabitants, regardless of caste creed or colour in a Patriot”.

PARAMAGURUNATHER (1903) proved beyond doubt that he belonged to the first category of men in accordance with the definitions of the learned Professor, although as a Government servant he did not have the opportunity to identify himself with the other two classes of men. The interest he took and the sacrifices he made for the welfare of his wife and children were exemplary. Paramagurunather had his early education at Jaffna Central College and later joined Jaffna Hindu College from where he passed the Cambridge Senior Certificate Examination held in August 1921. It was his father's ambition to make him a Doctor of Medicine in keeping with the family tradition. Since he did not reach the required grade to pursue the course of study leading to the MBBS degree he sought and secured admission to the Medical College, Colombo to qualify as an Apothecary. Dissatisfied with this course he abandoned his studies halfway and joined the Government Clerical Service in which he did not fail to make his grade. He served in various government departments and rose to the rank of Interpreter Mudaliyar and Chief Clerk of the Magistrate's Court in which capacity he served at Point Pedro, Colombo, Pandura, Balapitiya and Jaffna.

THANGAMMAH (1904) wife of Paramagurunather was affectionately called THANGAKUTTY by one and all from the days of her childhood an account of her amiable disposition and this name struck to her till the last. True to her name, she was a lady of sterling qualities – an ideal wife for her husband, a loveable mother for her children and a trusted friend for the others. She died in 1941 following a severe attack of malaria at a young age of 37.

Though Paramagurunather was only 38 when he lost his wife he did not re-marry; but devoted his entire attention to the education and welfare of his four sons Balasubramaniam, Sabanathan,

Pathmanathan and Gananathan. He died in 1986 after a brief illness at the age of 83.

This is the story of my family from about the middle of the seventeenth century up to the present day. I dedicate this to the memory of my father Paramagurunather who was proud of his Ancestry Although I conceived the idea of writing this account in order to provide my children and the succeeding generations a superficial knowledge of their genealogy, it has become an egoistic narrative about our ancestry for which, I think, I need not be apologetic since ego is a deepest urge of human nature. It is the urge that has been responsible for civilisation itself. Of course, to be egoistic, the heritage of our family may appear insignificant compared to that of many men and women in our midst. But, I am sure; those to whom this narrative is intended will nevertheless find it interesting as it concerns their own ancestry. It should also inspire them to become more useful and distinguished citizens.

All the people who lived during the early period of this story, from the time of Sethukavalar Mudaliyar up to that of Satkurunather, though they were men and women of character, philanthropic and honest who distinguished themselves in their chosen fields of activity, belonged to the exploiting aristocratic class in a society characterised by feudal and tenurial economic systems and political forums based on caste and aristocracy. They cannot, perhaps, be blamed for the exploitative nature of the their lives as they were in an age in which feudalism was erroneously believed to be the crowning process of human history and in complete harmony with the laws of nature 'eternal reason' and human genius. This is hardly surprising as even today, after the discover of the laws of development of human society, there are so-called intellectuals who believe that he prevailing capitalistic system is the crowning process of human history.

The lives of Paramagurunather, Mudaliyar Culanaivelu, their contemporaries and to a certain extent, the following generation were typical and to a certain extent, the following generation were

typical of the Jaffna middle class of their respective periods, eager, though they have been for the economic advantages obtained though an English education, canny in their financial affairs, ready to go thousands of miles to take up posts of trust and responsibility in faraway lands like Malaysia directed their energies only to the so-called 'White-collar' jobs. They too cannot be blamed for this in view of the conditions that prevailed then under colonialism.

Since independence, especially after the mid 1950s, our children and the Tamils in general are living in the most profound crisis period of the country in its 20th century history, as a people who have been denied the simple right to live in dignity in the land of their own.

In the sphere of Education, despite the commendable high literary rate of the 87 percent in Ceylon only 1 percent of school going children finally enter the university which puts the country amongst the lowest in this respect for any part of the world. Even within this 1 percent the Tamils were discriminated by the infamous standardisation of marks and later by the so-called district quota system. It is indeed credible on the part of some of our children to have been able to obtain university degrees and other higher qualification under these circumstances.

In the matter of employment too our children are forced to be satisfied with jobs not in keeping with their qualifications due to the discriminatory policies of the successive racist governments ruling the country since independence even some of the accomplished of our children whose skills and employment are badly needed to build and re-build our land have migrated to foreign countries in frustration. Others have fled as refugees to escape from the horrors of the prevailing ethnic war.

What is the future? I cannot guess. But one thing is certain. Unless an early political solution is found to the ethnic problem the war will be endless resulting in more and more misery to all. I

hope, sanity will return to the parties concerned and solutions will soon be found. Once the problem is solved the system will be deprived of the option of an ethnic diversion to distract the masses – Sinhala, Tamil and the others – from the real economic and social problems of the country. The historic conditions will then arise for the overall Ceylon revolution and the eventual establishment of a truly democratic socialist society in which all human rights, including the rights of the national minorities will be protected. Sooner or later this change is bound to take place internationally and society will develop on its own basis. Economic planning in place of anarchy of capitalist production will create the conditions for greatly accelerated development. The point will be reached when society will be able to satisfy every material and spiritual need of everyone of its members and the government of men will be replaced by the administration of affairs. It is then pre-history will end and the real history of mankind will begin. Conditions would exist only in this society for the fullest expression for the human personality and the endless development of human genius.

I will not live to see the dawn of this golden age – the dream of mankind, from the slaves of antiquity to the utopians. I hope, it will at least dawn within the lifetime of my children, and I am sure, if any of them or their children continue to write this story of our family, it will be a story of peace, prosperity and happiness.

'Palany Vasam'
24 Ponnappah Lane,
Vannarponnai
Jaffna
30 January 1992



P. Sabanathan

Our Sincere Thanks...



The members of the family of Late Mr. Paramagurunather Sabanathan thank all relatives and friends who attended the funeral, sent floral tributes, made telephone calls from overseas, sent messages of condolences, sent meals, supported and assisted us in so many ways during our recent bereavement.

Once again, we thank for those who visited her when he was at the hospital.

We also thank everyone who is present here today at the Anthireddy Ceremony to pray for his soul rest in peace.

Aun Shanthy

Sabanathan's Family

