

பொல்காவலையை பிறப்பிடமாகவும், யாழ்/கொட்டடி, கொழும்பு,
லண்டனை வசிப்பிடமாகவும் கொண்ட

சிமரர் திரு பத்மநாதன் லக்ஸ்மன்

அவர்களின்

நனைவு மலர்



**MEMORIAL BOOK OF
LATE MR PATHMANATHAN LAKSHMAN**

21/12/2014

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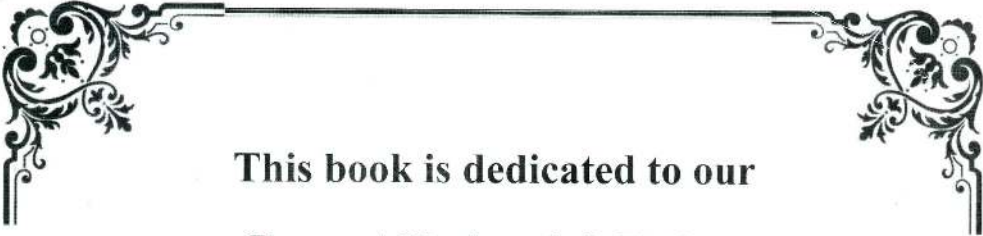
சமர்ப்பணம்

அன்பின் திருவுருவாய்
தன்னலமற்ற மகனாய்
நேசமுள்ள கணவனாய்
பொறுப்புணர்வுமிக்க தந்தையாய்
பாசமுள்ள சகோதரனாய்
மைத்துனி, மைத்துனர்களுக்கு உற்றவராய்
அன்புள்ளம் கொண்ட பெரியப்பாவாய், மாமனாய்
கருணையுள்ளம் கொண்ட மருமகனாய், மச்சானாய்
அனைவருக்கும் நல்லவராய் வாழ்ந்து
எம் உள்ளத்தில் நீங்கா நினைவு பெற்ற
எமது இல்லத் தலைவர்
திரு லக்ஷ்மன் அவர்களிற்கு
இத்திருமலரை அவரது பாதக்கமலத்தில்
சமர்ப்பிக்கின்றோம்

ஓம்

சாந்தி! சாந்தி!! சாந்தி!!!

குடும்பத்தவர்கள்



**This book is dedicated to our
Dearest Husband & Father**

Late Mr Pathmanathan Lakshman

A selfless Son

A devoted Husband

A responsible Father

A caring Brother

A supportive Brother-in-law

A loving Uncle and Periappa

A kind Nephew and Cousin

A wonderful person to Everyone

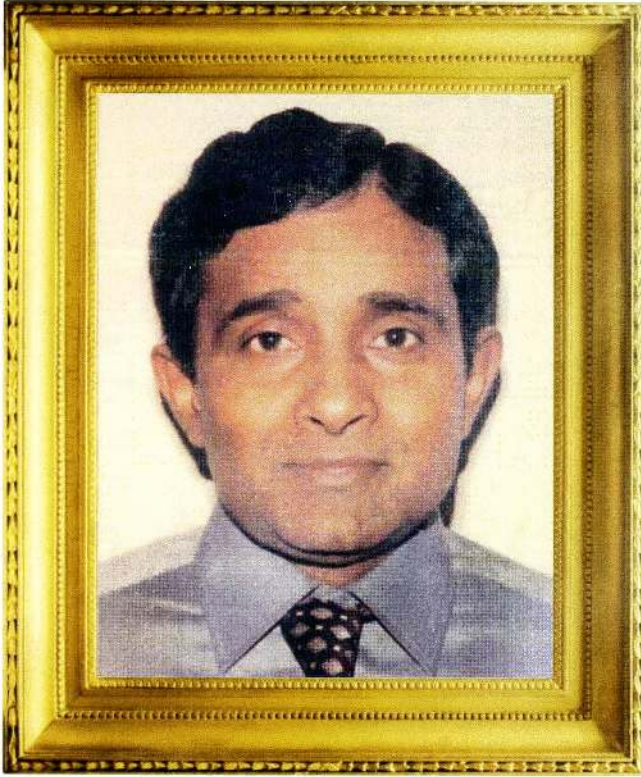
The Head of our Household

Always in our Hearts

உ

சிவமயம்

அமரர் திரு பத்மநாதன் லக்ஸ்மன்



மலர்வு:

06

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1954

திதி வெண்பா

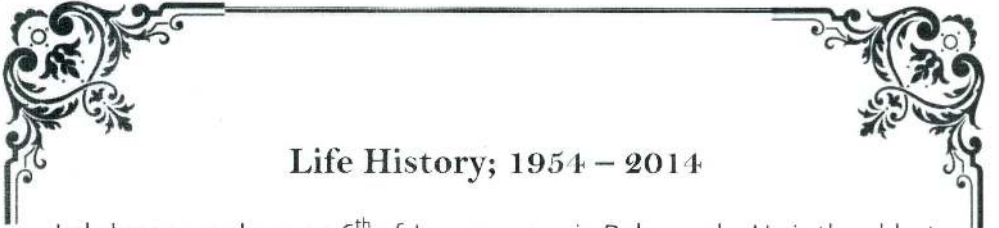
ஐய வருடத்து கார்த்திகைத் திங்கள்
சோமாவாரப் பிரதமைத் திதியில்-மாண்புமிகு
பத்மநாதன் மைந்தன் லக்ஸ்மன் ஐயன்
சிவபெருமான் கழலடைந்தான் காண்

உதிர்வு:

17

11

2014



Life History; 1954 – 2014

Lakshman was born on 6th of January 1954 in Polgarwela. He is the eldest son of Pathmanathan, a Public Health Inspector, and Thanalakshmi. He has three younger siblings; Sooriyakumar, Ranjini and Rajini.

Lakshman started kindergarten in Polgarwale, however, at the age of 8 years he was placed in a hostel by his Father in Jaffna Central College where he continued his studies for one year. Lakshman was clearly the youngest child there and so, although he said that the older children looked after him well, he wanted to go home back to Polgarwela.

After returning to Polgarwela, he carried on studying there until 11 years of age. In 1966, Lakshman, his siblings and parents came back to Jaffna, where his brother and he studied at Jaffna Central College while his sisters studied in Vembadi girl's high school.

Lakshman studied there until he finished Advanced level at Central College. During this time, he was well known throughout the college as a fantastic athlete. His friends and family also state that he was a fearless man and their bodyguard at times. It was also during these years also that his love for animals, birds and nature started to show.

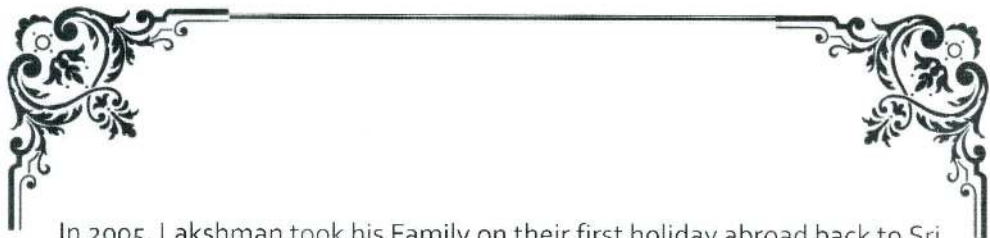
After completing his Advanced levels, he worked for Ronnie De Mel – the former Finance Minister of Sri Lanka – taking care of the farm which Mr De Mel owned. While he was working for the Minister, Ceylon Theatres asked Lakshman to manage their 1000 acre animal husbandry and agriculture farm in Nedungurney. He cherished memories of his time managing this farm and spoke of his days here to everyone he would met for the rest of his life. Sadly, due to the civil disturbance in Sri Lanka, the farm was destroyed in 1984.



Lakshman was then recruited to Colombo as the manager of Sellamahal Theatre in Kotehena. Here, he stamped out the crime around the cinema by showing the tough side of his demeanour. While he was working at Sellamahal, he married Jeyakumari – an employee at the National Savings Bank, Jaffna- in 1988. Although they were working in different parts of Sri Lanka, both Lakshman and Jeya commuted to see each other regularly.

On 1st August 1989 Lakshman's eldest child – Ramiya- was born in Jaffna. But as tensions in the civil unrest were escalating dramatically, in October 1990 Lakshman brought his wife and child to Colombo to live with him in the Sellamahal Theatre quarters. On September 3rd 1992, Lakshman's youngest daughter – Sheera- was born in Colombo.

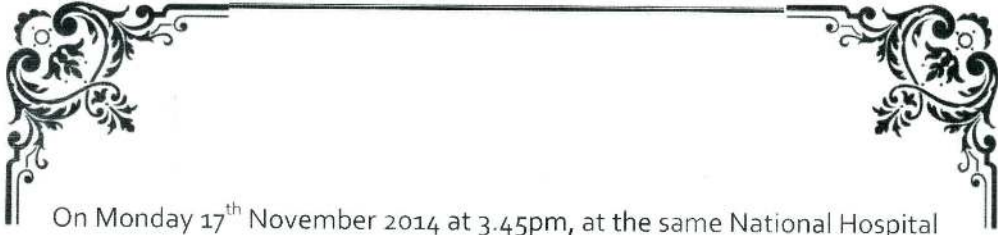
In December 1992, Lakshman sent his wife Jeya, Ramiya and Sheera to live in London, for their safety, with his siblings and managed to join them all in March of 1993. The beginning of his life, in the country where he passed away, was spent working in a supermarket and a service station. He worked extremely hard to build a life for his Family here during that time, occasionally even sleeping under trees in the sun in between jobs as there was rarely time for him to come home and have proper sleep. He later stated that these short naps amongst nature were reminiscent of his time at the farm, which made the long working days bearable. He joined the Great Western Railway Department in 1999 and two years later he started working for London Underground as a ticket clerk, where he was to work for the next nine years.



In 2005, Lakshman took his Family on their first holiday abroad back to Sri Lanka to visit the places of his and Jeya's childhood days. Whilst there, he took his two children to re-visit Sellamahal Theatre, which had been the Family home for a short while. It was clear to see from this trip that he missed his homeland greatly and longed to remain amongst the tranquillity of nature there. In the years which followed, the Family visited many other places together including Brussels, Dubai and India.

Lakshman's home in London was Edmonton; he loved to run in the local park and he made this his rigorous daily routine. He would also take his children, nieces and nephews during the school summer holidays to run around, cycle and play everyday until he became ill. He was a very active man his whole life and encouraged all he encountered to keep fit. However, in 2009 his left arm became stiff and his left leg started dragging behind him when he ran. He was referred to the Neurology Department in the National Hospital where soon after, in June 2010, he was diagnosed with Motor Neuron Disease, MND.

It was Lakshman's incredibly strong will and attitude, throughout his battle with this terminal illness, which inspired everyone who met him to see the world as positively as they could and appreciate life. Even with this debilitating condition, he constantly had a cheeky smile on his face and a twinkle in his eye. Lakshman fought so hard to stay with us to see many important life events, such as his children's graduations, his 25th wedding anniversary and his own 60th birthday.



On Monday 17th November 2014 at 3.45pm, at the same National Hospital where he was first diagnosed, the Good Lord graciously ended Lakshman's greatest battle and called Appa back to home to Him;

"...When Jesus saw their faith, he said to the paralysed man, "Son, your sins are forgiven. I tell you, get up take your mat and go home." He got up, took his mat and walked out in full view of them all. This amazed everyone and they praised God..."

- Mark 2:1-12

May you Rest in Eternal Peace, our dearest Lakshman.



SPEECH DELIVERED BY

**LOVING DAUGHTER, RAMIYA, AT THE HENDON
CREMATORIUM**

To our Dearest Appa,

*I want to read a verse from a poem which was released on Monday 17th
November - the day you passed away;*

'...But one day,

the Sun will wake and swallow the dark,

and your shadows and outlines will disappear.

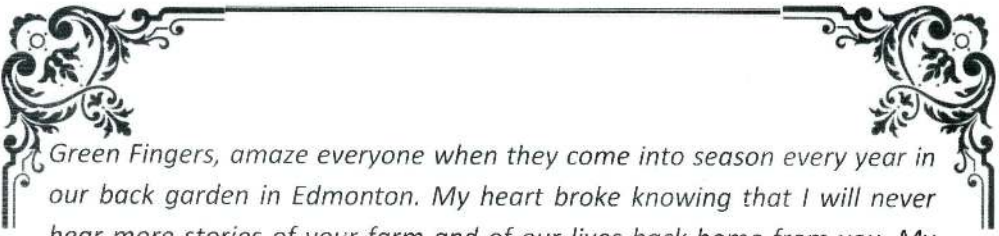
And on that day,

the aesthetics of your gorgeous heart,

To the eyes of my soul, will become clear."



As soon as I read this verse, I knew I had to share it with you.

When you took your last breath, I felt a mixture of emotions. My heart broke knowing that we would never hear your laugh again or see that cheeky smile you always had - especially when you did or said something naughty. My heart broke knowing that we would never finish watching Attenborough's Life Stories documentary together, which we had started together just the day before you went to hospital. My heart broke knowing that you will not be here to tell me how to change a tyre on the car or where to buy the best manure to take care of your beautiful flowers, plants and especially those sweet, delicious, purple garden grapes - which, Mr



Green Fingers, amaze everyone when they come into season every year in our back garden in Edmonton. My heart broke knowing that I will never hear more stories of your farm and of our lives back home from you. My heart broke knowing my phone will never again vibrate at 2am telling me that you have posted a picture or a video on my facebook timeline. And my heart is broken knowing that you won't be home to greet me when I come back from school with silly stories I want to tell you of things my kids have said or done during the day.

But then I was also overcome with happiness, well a sense of contentment. If you remember, when your soul left your body, I kept saying to you, 'Appa you made it. You made it.' And you certainly did. That line, 'the sun will wake and swallow the dark,' made perfect sense in the moment of your passing. You made it. You had suffered so so much, more than any human being should have to endure, and I am in awe as to how you got through the last few years with such graciousness, strength and character. There were so many times you would make us laugh when we were looking after you, as Amma and Sheera know. Such as when we would brush your teeth, wash your face and then you revealed your inner diva by saying 'make me look beautiful', so we'd comb your hair + spray a bit of perfume on you. And that time when we went to an important consultation with Dr Sven at the National Hospital about your condition and you started laughing for no reason, which obviously started me off and then Dr Sven just burst out laughing too, which went on for about 2 minutes. Remember how embarrassed he was that he lost that cool demeanour he had greeted us with, but hey, that's the effect you have on people. You just had this knack for lightening up the toughest of hearts.



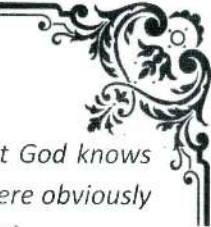
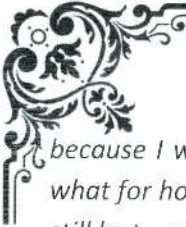
In the last letter I wrote to you a few months ago, I started with the line 'Death smiles at us all, all a man can do is smile back.' And boy were you smiling when you left this world. So I looked at you on Monday and I thought how CAN I be sad when I know you are finally at peace. You are now doing all the things you loved to do but couldn't over the last few years.

Did you know that you are in my earliest memory? Yep- it is when we were living in Sellamahal Theatre (which Appa managed back in Colombo). I'm holding your hand and I look up at you - you look so big and tall. We're walking towards a cow and her calf ready to milk her.

You have given me so many incredible memories since then. One of my favourites is when we were in India and we had been driving for ages. We were all feeling the heat and by some miracle we saw a lone shop selling mangoes and papayas, your favourite fruits. The next thing I see is you jumping out of the car, throwing away your walking stick and running towards the fruits as if your life depended on them!

Do you also remember the time when you wanted to sleep, but you never would without hearing your mummy's voice, so I called grams and asked her to sing 'You are my Sunshine' to you; just like she did when all us grandbabies were small. That was a surreal moment but I knew you adored it. Grandma, Appa says you should sing more often, he likes listening to you sing.

And how can I not mention the trip I took with you to the Eden project in Cornwall back in 2009 eh. We had such good times there that September, we did so many things, but the memory which sticks out in my mind is when we got completely lost but we were both starving hungry. And so you got us a kebab and fries (the two things you hated so much to eat) just

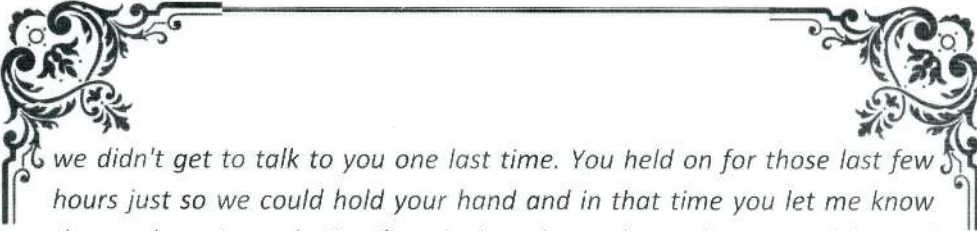


because I wanted them and we sat on a bench, talked about God knows what for how long, until we finished eating and realised we were obviously still lost... and then you called a taxi to take us back to the hotel.

It's amazing to see almost everyone who knew you or knew of you, in one place. All together. I'm so happy, and completely unsurprised, that you had such an impact on this many people's lives and more from around the world who couldn't make it here today. Your life was nothing short of extraordinary and we will keep on telling the stories you told us of your farm, your cinema, and your days back home to anyone who will listen.

I never thought this day would come. I remember the last thing I said to you when I left you at the hospital on Saturday. I touched your face, looked at you and said "I'll see you soon yeah." and you replied with a "Bye bye" followed by that cheeky smile and the risen eyebrows. We never thought we would lose you two days later, it seems too soon. But on the day you passed away I realised that you had already waited. And you held on for so long. You waited to see my graduation. You waited to see your cousin, Sri Kanth Anna get married. You waited to see your niece, Shahila Acca, get married. You waited to see Nimmi, your first great niece. You waited for Sheera's graduation. You waited for Sheera to get her first job. You waited for me to turn 25. For Priya to turn 21. For your mummy to turn 80. You waited for yours and Amma's 25th wedding anniversary. And you suffered so much because you wanted to see all these moments. And you wanted to be there for us. As you have done your whole life.

You have taken care of all of us for so long. Your life was about our comfort and that's the kind of man you were. You always put your family, friends and even strangers before yourself - even at the end when your heart stopped for the first time and you came back. You didn't come back for yourself. You came back because you knew how broken we would be if



we didn't get to talk to you one last time. You held on for those last few hours just so we could hold your hand and in that time you let me know that you're going to be just fine. And you let me know that so would we. Of course I want you here for the rest of my life, but that would be selfish. All the way through your illness, up until you left this world, everything you did was for us. You created a home for us Appa, one where we felt safe and loved. And you brought us all together as a family. You are the strongest, bravest, most brilliant man I have ever and will ever know.

I feel as if I don't want to stop speaking because when I do, it's one step closer to the reality of your physical presence not being here Appa. In the many deep conversations that we had, you told me once that you knew Life was meant to turn out this way for you. That God put you in this position for a reason – to bring you closer to Him. So I realised recently that I definitely couldn't keep asking Him to let you stay with us. But, 22 years on from the last time I had to say goodbye to you at Colombo airport, I thought that I'd have to say goodbye to You again today. But I don't, because in the words of Henry Scott Holland - an Oxford Professor of Divinity- I know that;

You, Appa, will be waiting for me,

For an interval somewhere very near, just around the corner,

All is well. Nothing is past; nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was before.

How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again.

So instead of goodbye, I choose to say goodnight Young Man and one morning when I decide to wake up, from the dream that is this Life, I know that I will see you again, my Dearest Appa.



TRIBUTE BY LOVING PARENTS,
PAPA AND MUMMY

*“You are my sunshine, my only sunshine; you make me happy,
when skies are grey. You never know dear how much I love you, so
please don’t take my sunshine away.”*

My Thumbi, there are not any words in any language to express how much pain and sorrow I feel at losing you. I never thought that when you were born, I would be the one having to come to *your* funeral and saying goodbye to your Soul. I always felt safe knowing that you were just around the corner and I do not know how to say how much I miss you being here.

I know you suffered a lot and to watch you with the disease you had was heartbreaking, so in some ways I am very grateful to God for taking away your pain. But that doesn't replace the fact that I will not see you again in this life. Or smile with you. Or stare into your eyes, my darling son. Now I can only close my eyes to look at pictures in my mind which remind me of how it was when you were here with me. And I will cherish them for the rest of my days until I see you again. God bless you, my Thumbi.



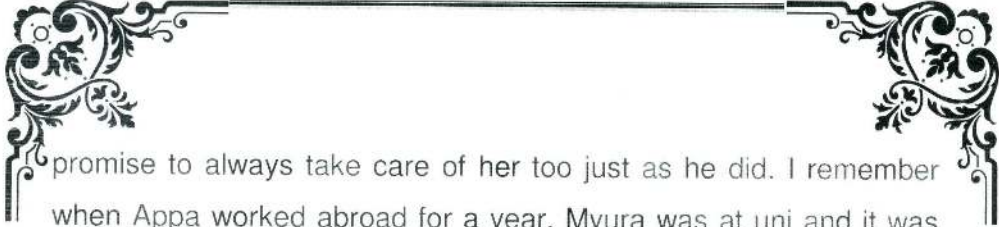
**SPEECH DELIVERED BY
LOVELY NIECE, PRIYA AMARANATH,
AT THE CREMATORIUM**

"Someone once said, 'although it's difficult today to see beyond the sorrow, may looking back in memory help comfort you tomorrow.'

And Lucky Mama that's exactly what you did, you've left me with a lifetime of memories. My entire childhood revolves around everything you've done for me and our family. And even as I grew up, you continued to always have a massive impact on my life, I remember the last time I saw you last Thursday just before I was flying to Canada, and I told you how I was about to start a new job. I was just as excited to tell you all about it as I was excited to tell my own Appa, that's how much you mean to me.

Lucky Mama's passing and seeing his battle with MND over the past few years has been hard to say the least. But more so than this, seeing Lucky Mama's strength as he overcomes the difficulties he faced over the years has been empowering. His determination to live life to the fullest is something we can all learn a little from.

The way Amma looks up to Lucky Mama as a loving and caring brother is probably the main reason why I've always wanted an older brother. The bond she shares with him will never be broken and I



promise to always take care of her too just as he did. I remember when Appa worked abroad for a year, Myura was at uni and it was just Amma and I at home. Without fail, Lucky Mama visited once a week simply to check that we were ok. He didn't do much, just sat at our dining table, reading newspapers, drinking tea and clicking his thumb. But it was just having him there that comforted both Amma and I, knowing that he was always there to look out for us. It was that compassion and humble nature that continues to inspire me.

Lucky Mama was the one that took all us cousins to Pymmes Park every day in our summer holidays with Grandma and Grandpa. We'd be there all morning, just cycling, running around and playing. He always made sure we were active and healthy and having fun. We never had a moment of boredom when we were with him.

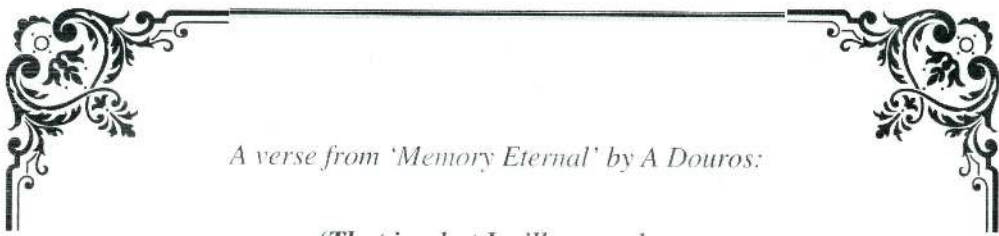
By far my best memory of Lucky Mama was the week I spent with him in Dubai as the the third adopted Lakshman daughter. That week in Summer 2009 will never be forgotten, we managed to fit so much into the short week. Lucky Mama always made sure we woke up early and made the most of every day there, from going to the beach to camel riding, to going on a desert safari to escaping the heat and finding our nearest Saravana Bhavans just to drink



Falooda. It was such a memorable week, I was blessed to be a part of it and the beautiful memory of Dubai will stay with me forever.

One of the more recent memories of Lucky Mama when he became wheelchair bound was taking him to the garden centre with Appa a couple of summers ago. It was the same summer I had moved into my loft at home and although he couldn't come up the stairs to see my new room, he knew my room needed a plant. But he also knew how terrible I was at keeping plants alive. So he insisted on buying a baby cactus – only because it didn't take much to look after. After strict instructions that I only need to water it once in a while I placed it on my table in my room, two years later it's now double the size and recently I kept saying I'd come and show you it and repot it. I promise you I'll do that by next summer so it can grow even bigger; you were right Lucky Mama – a cactus isn't too hard to look after!

I finally want to thank you for giving me two sisters on top of my own sister. Just know that I promise to look after Ramiya and Sheera and they'll always have me by their side and we'll all be a strong family unit just as you've taught us to be.



A verse from 'Memory Eternal' by A Douros:

'That is what I will remember

Your bravery and your love

That caring wise and watchful eye

Which now peers at us from above'

I think I speak on behalf of all the nieces and nephews when I say thank you for being you and being the greatest uncle you could be. I'll miss you greatly, love you always and appreciate everything you've ever taught me, I'm honoured to have had you in my life for the last 21 years. And I know that even though you've physically left us, Lucky Mama you'll always be in all of our hearts forever."



OM SAI RAM
TRIBUTE BY JEYA LAKSHMAN


Oh Lakshman

After 26 years of our married life, I have only just lost you and the pain is very hard to bear. Everyone told me the pain will ease in time but that will be impossible. When I was in the kitchen you would always come in the wheel chair and watch me. Our house is empty now without you and I need to have you here. Even though you were terminally ill with MND for the last five years, I am not too tired to feed you and look after you until you tell me that you can't tolerate it and you want to go. On the day of your funeral, the tears fell from the sky and our hearts filled with sorrow to say to you the final goodbye.

We don't know how we are going to live the rest of our lives without you and your guidance on even things such as cheaper car and home insurance, the mortgage and Ramiya & Sheera's jobs. I sit here and remember all the talks and laughs of every one you cared about.

Most of all, a beautiful rose garden and grape tree now stand alone missing the one who nurtured it. The weeds lay waiting to take the garden beauty away but you are not here to ask me to clear them. We (Ramiya, Sheera and I) always love you and are thinking of you all the time. We are all crying without our knowledge, hiding from each other, and we don't know when are we going to see you again?

“நெஞ்சம் மறப்பதில்லை அது நினைவை இழப்பதில்லை நான் காத்திருப்பேன் உங்களை மீண்டும் ஒருமுறை மேலுலகில் பார்க்கும்வரை.”



**SPEECH DELIVERED BY
MRS DEBBIE GROVE, FORMER MANAGER AT
LONDON UNDERGROUND AND CLOSE FAMILY
FRIEND, AT THE CREMATORIUM**

OUR GENTLE WARRIOR

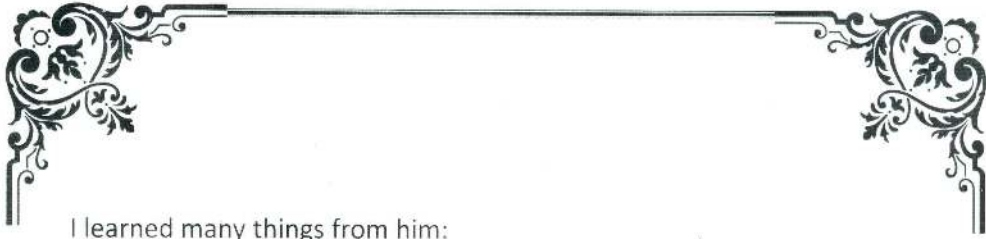
Our Gentle Warrior came from afar from an isle full of beauty, tranquillity and peace; where he lived his life amongst nature, learning & understanding its complexities, as he toiled with & amongst the people he loved. Only serious and imminent danger forced him to flee. England beckoned and provided him & his young family with a safe heaven -them first, with him following a little later – his own safety coming second to theirs.

In a foreign land, his inner strength, as always, shone through and he worked hard to forge a good life for them all.

A stronger work ethic can only be imagined, along with unwavering determination, loyalty and pride, a great sense of fun and a profound love & respect for people.

Paths cross, as ours thankfully did, and my life has been the richer for it. Our Gentle Warrior was a valued & model employee, a treasured and supportive colleague who gave his best and more, every day of his nine years with us. London Underground, Highbury & Islington & I were truly fortunate to have this wonderful man as part of our teams.

His mightiest battle was fought with grace, stoicism, immense courage and especially humour. The lovely smile and twinkle in his eye ever present.



I learned many things from him:

- How to care for roses, lilies & orchids – manure!
- His love of his homeland and the fascinating times/ experiences he had there
- His profound love of nature
- And above all else, the pride he had in his beautiful wife & beautiful daughters - forever shining through.

By his example, I understand the importance of strength, courage, standing tall & facing whatever life presents at your door positively.

Throughout his life's journey, he showed all who knew him;

How to Live a Good Life

How to Live Life Well

How to Face Adversity with unwavering Bravery

How to Love

His was a Good Life, Lived Well

I feel privileged to have known him.



TRIBUTE BY YOUNGEST DAUGHTER,

SHEERA

Appa was so brave for so long. And fought through pain and suffering none of us can ever understand. Near the end of his life, he would often make me sit down next to him and ask me "What do you want?" I always said "nothing".

You gave me everything I will ever need, and I want for nothing but to live my life with courage, curiosity and a kind spirit, the way you lived yours.



**SPEECH DELIVERED BY
HIS CLOSE FRIEND, BALAKRISHNAN,
AT THE CREMATORIUM**



TO OUR FRIEND LAKSHMAN.....

It is an honour and privilege to pay tribute today to a very special person. Lakshman was remarkable in so many ways. He lived his life to the full and touched so many people's lives during his time here with us.

I studied together with Lakshman in Jaffna Central College for few years. We were good friends and he was intelligent, hard working student and achieved good grades in his O/L and A/Levels. Lakshman participated in athletics and he was very good in shot-put and he played football for school team. Lakshman to his friends and colleagues was such a nice, soft-spoken person, with a ready smile for everyone. A few of his classmates and college mates attended his funeral and paid their last respect.

I wrote this message, in fact, on behalf of our friends who studied together with Lakshman. We admired him because of his gentle manners, his hunger for success and his ambitions too.

Due to the civil disturbances in Sri Lanka, we all dispersed all over the world. Since I had met Lakshman in Sri Lanka, I think it was 1984, we lost communications. Nearly 2 years ago, another friend told me that Lakshman is in London and he was not well. Fortunately, we visited him and shared most of our old memories and he was very happy.



I wish we could have had another day to treat each other. But unfortunately we failed to meet. We were planning to visit Lakshman during the Christmas break, but he died so soon, which we never expected.

He was very brave, confident and a fighter. He duly accomplished his duties as a son, brother, husband and father and seen his lovely daughters Ramiya and Sheera graduated and started working. Though he was not well for few years, he never given up in his beliefs. It is appropriate to remark that his wife Jeya and children looked after him very well without a hint of hesitation.

I pray almighty God to give strength to his family to cope with his passing, particularly his parents, wife Jeya and children Ramiya and Sheera. They will always remember him as a great son, brother, husband and father.

We lost our friend, but our friend is now happy to face the Lord. I will never forget your humorous smile.

May his soul rest in peace.

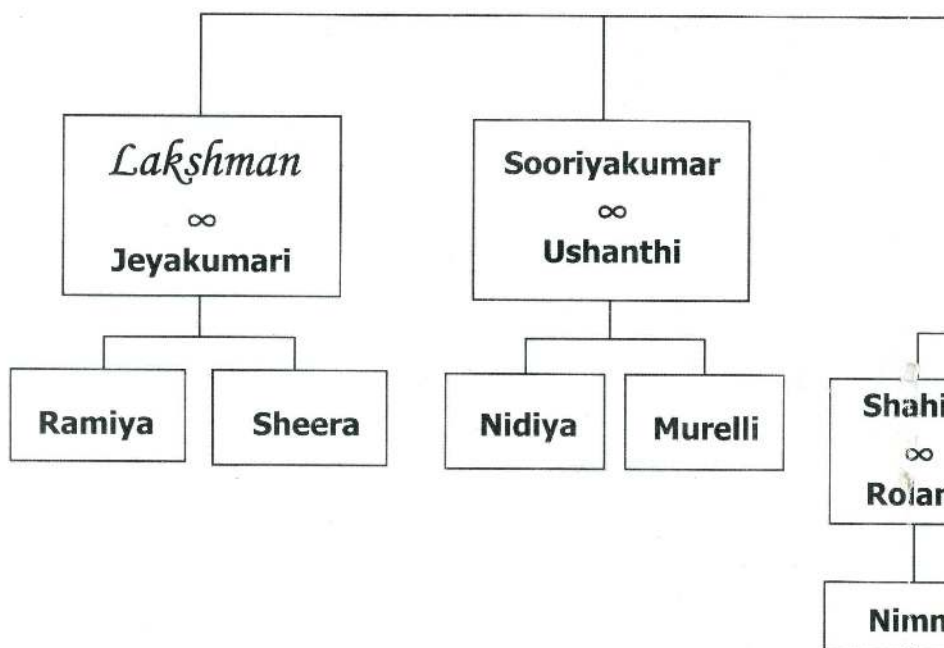
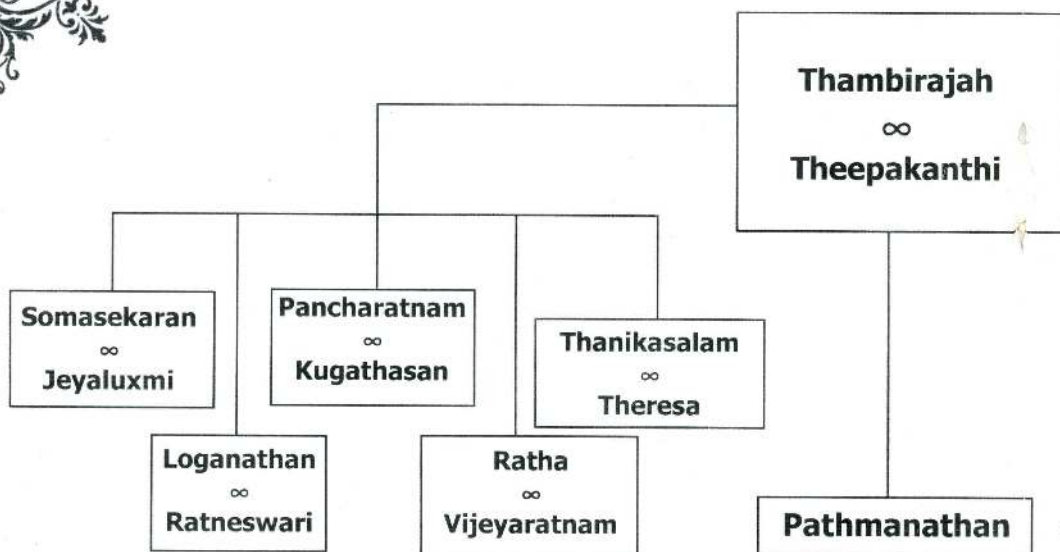


POEM BY LOVING BROTHER,
SOORIYAKUMAR, AND SISTER-IN-LAW,
USHANTHI

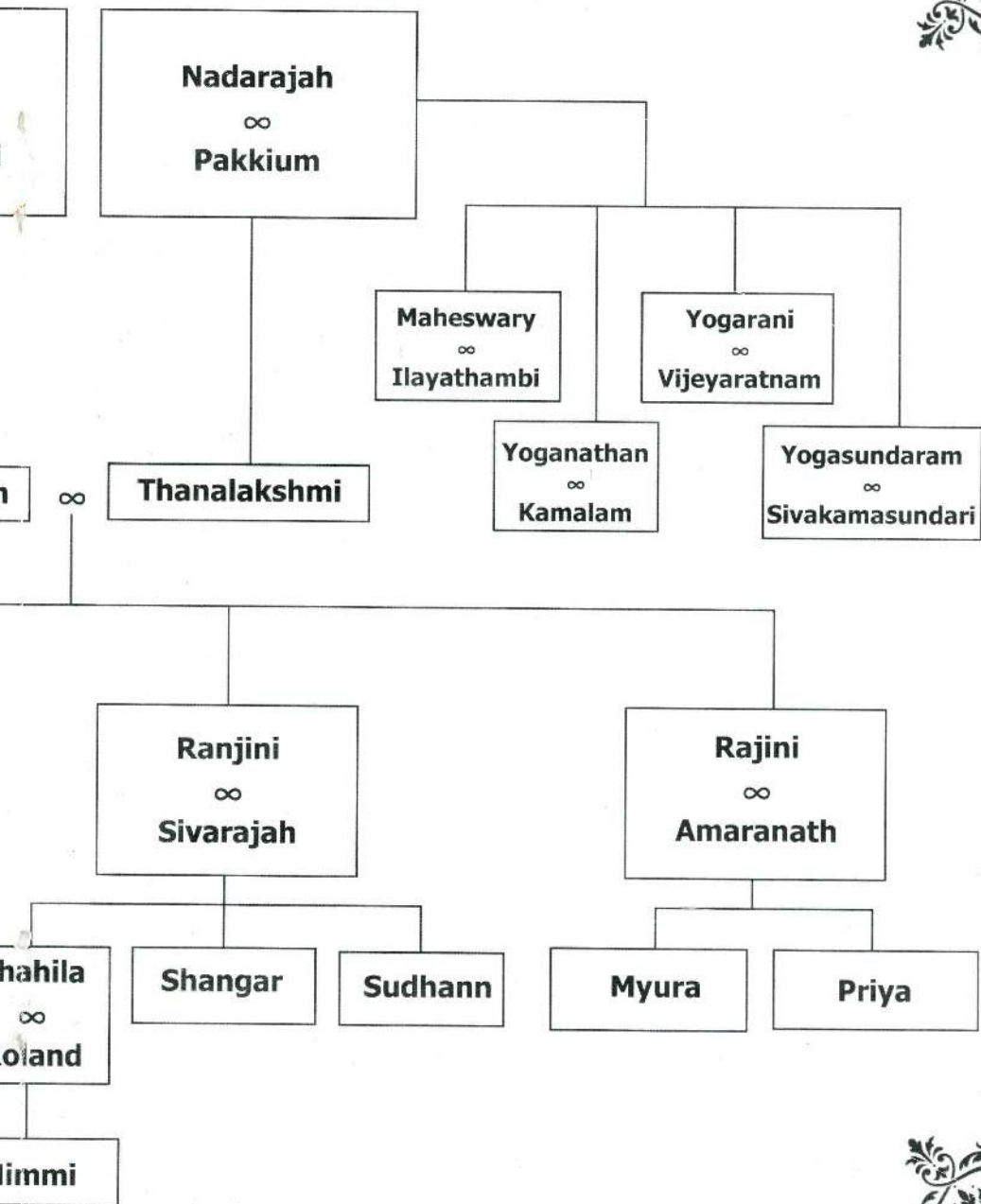
*Don't think of him as gone away
his journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets
this earth is only one.*

*Just think of him as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and years.*

Family



Family Tree





TRIBUTE BY LOVING NIECE AND NEPHEW,

NIDYA & MURELLI SOORIYAKUMAR

Though Periappa has been sick for some time, his passing away was so sudden that we could not accept it. He was affectionate and had a kind personality with a passionate smile all the time. He always encouraged us live a healthy lifestyle by having taken us to the park on numerous occasions when we were younger. We will never forget his love and kindness he has shown to us and always remember his smiling face.

His memory will live in our hearts forever.

Aum Shanthi Shanthi Shanthi



POEM BY LOVELY SISTER,
RANJINI, AND BROTHER-IN-LAW, SIVARAJAH

It's been one month today
that you finally got it your way
you left us here, without a farewell
leaving behind just your smile

Day by day I think of you
How can all of this be true?
Just the thought of you makes me cry
I can't believe you're really gone

Rest in peace my brother
I hope you will no longer suffer
I will be waiting for you in my dreams
to re-live all those beautiful memories

Your battle is now over, no more pain, no more suffering,
now you are no longer weak
We still do not understand why this had to happen to you,
but we are proud to say you are very brave and the greatest
Anna, we all miss you.



**TRIBUTE BY LOVING NIECE AND NEPHEWS,
SHAI, SHANGAR & SUDHANN SIVARAJAH**

Bravery is being the only one who knows you're afraid.

Courage is the resistance of fear, not the absence of fear.

Lucky Mama was the bravest

And most courageous man we knew.

Lucky Mama had a smile that was infectious

And a warmth that would make a room glow.

Every season, as we nurture our gardens,

We will fondly remember Lucky Mama as he nurtured us.



TRIBUTE BY YOUNGEST SISTER, RAJINI AMARANATH

It is an honour and privilege for me to pay tribute to a very special person, my brother Lakshman. He was remarkable in so many ways. He lived his life to the fullest and touched so many hearts during his time here. As I began to reach out of the right words to express my thoughts about my brother, I remembered the many valued and meaningful roles that Anna played throughout his life.

First and foremost I see him as a family man. He loved his family profoundly, he was a devoted husband, father, son, brother, uncle and a dear friend. Anna was a comfort for our mum and dad. He was so devoted to them. I knew they wouldn't miss me so long as he was around. I always knew he was there watching over them. He was a very respectful and caring man.

Anna took all of the roles in his life to heart and he strove to honour, support, guide and most importantly, protect his family. He was at his happiest when surrounded by his family - even during those inevitable thought times that life has a way of throwing at you. His devotion to his family was the foundation of his actions - the anchor that defined and shaped his life.

Anna was a good friend to so many! He could be counted on always; whether you needed simple advice, an empathetic ear, a shoulder to lean on, companionable silence, a listener. I will miss him dearly and he will always be in my thoughts.



**TRIBUTE BY BROTHER -IN -LAW,
MR SIVASUBRAMANIAM AMARANATH**

I knew Lakshman as a relative from a small age. Even though he studied at Jaffna Central College, he would always come with Sooriyakumar and sit outside our house on the veranda and talk to my Amma (Mrs D Sivasubramaniam), when she asked for their bodyguard duties to look after my sister, Ganga.

It was only many years later he became my brother in law, and was the one that introduced me to the world of gardening. I always took his advice on anything to do with plants and our house still has many plants that he himself has planted for us. Because of him I'm still a member of the garden centre and will try to continue his legacy of gardening. In the recent years as Lakshman's condition physically worsened, he never saw this as a setback to go to the garden centre, and I always took him on the sunny weekends for him to pick out the plants that Sheera would then plant. Every time I go there, his memory will always be there and he'll forever be in my heart.

**POEM BY LOVING NIECE,
MYURA AMARANATH**

Lucky mama,
You're gone, but we're still with ya.
Your glorious garden of garlands
Spoke a thousand words of passion
For your family and your friends

You're a Knight in shining armour to our Ramiya and Sheera
And for the rest of us mortal souls
You're still with us all.
We miss you.



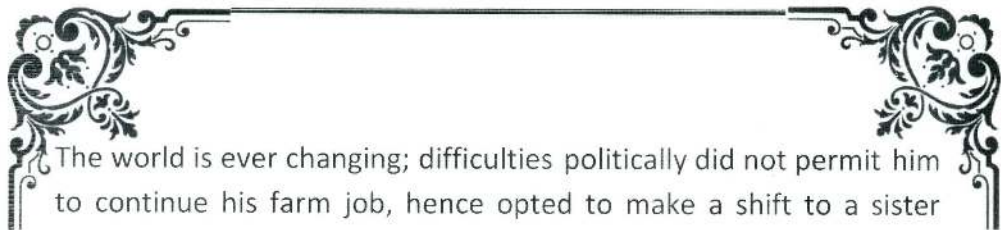
AUM SRI SAI RAM

TRIBUTE BY COUSIN, PRABHAKARAN, SON OF LATE MR LOGANATHAN

I, as a Younger Brother, born to Lakshman Annan's father's brother, Late Mr Loganathan and Mrs Ratneswary Loganathan, state a few lines as our Loving Tribute on behalf of our family.

Travelling down memory lane, I got to know him at my age of 10 years, during our stay in Jaffna, Sri Lanka. He was a person of very few words but full of action; I had the privilege to admire his physical strength as a young lad in school. He was two or three years senior to me in school, but I made every opportunity to talk to him, with pride that he is my closest blood relative. Despite him being surrounded by a few of his classmates, almost at all times, he accommodated me as a reciprocal act of showing his love to the younger brother. Albeit, possessing a physical personality of broad shoulders and strong fists, being ready for any fisticuffs, did not resort to any, but had a melting Heart as a latent character. He frequented our place which was reciprocated by us too.

Years rolled over, I saw him as a Young Man managing a farm off Vavuniya. He was using the skills he developed from childhood where they had birds and animals in their homes at all times. Animals were a pet subject of his father- Mr T Pathmanathan whom we call as "Baba Uncle", our Chittappa, who in fact lives in proximity to Lakshman Anna's Home in U.K.



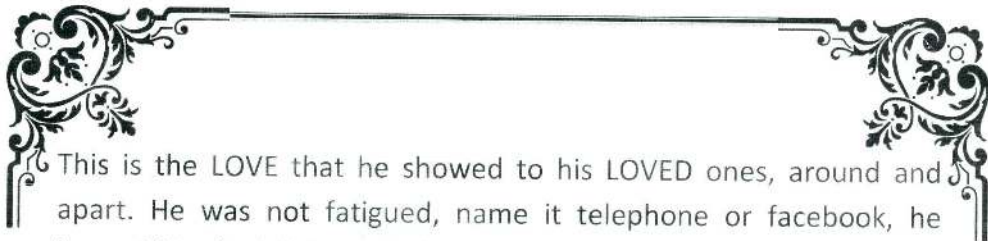
The world is ever changing; difficulties politically did not permit him to continue his farm job, hence opted to make a shift to a sister company - Ceylon Theatres Ltd, where he became the Manager of 'Sellamahala Cinema' in Kotahena, Sri Lanka. Managing a Theatre in Kotahena in my belief is a herculean task, but he had sufficient tact and strength to successfully manage the affairs. At this instance, I would be at remiss, if I fail to state that our Periappa (Lakshman Annan's Father's elder brother, Late Mr T Somasekaran) was one of the pioneers of the Sinhala Film Industry of Sri Lanka, as a popular Film Director par excellence. I am forced to think that there is an unseen hand of a force that had taken him to a job in the Cinema Theatre, as akin to his Periappa's profession.

As stated, location and re-location within Sri Lanka shifted beyond the shores, making him re - locate in U.K with the family.

Due to the distance apart, I am not in the know of his profession thereafter, but am certainly aware, that he held a responsible job and enjoyed life with his Gracious Wife and Loving Daughters.

As common to all of us, he had to face set backs in his health, due to the attack of Motor Neuron Disease, perhaps around the Year 2010. This gradually impaired his mobility, but he braved this situation and visited his motherland, Sri Lanka. This was the time I came to light of the ground realities, as he met me in person, but I did not think, this would have been his last to see me in person.

God has HIS Plans for everyone. Lakshman Annan fought very bravely, I believe, as he could until he departed.



This is the LOVE that he showed to his LOVED ones, around and apart. He was not fatigued, name it telephone or facebook, he braved his disabilities, which included speech impairment as well, but did not disassociate himself.

I salute his determination backed with so much of LOVE. I understood, from his gracious wife Jeya Acca, of his delight when he learnt his Loving Daughters, Ramiya and Sheera, completing graduation and taking up jobs. His Good Karma, made him realize these goals during his lifetime. This is a testimony of his meritorious acts, which yielded dividends.

'Punaarapi Jananam , Punarapi Maranam

Punarapi Janani , Jathare Shayanam'

"You are Born Again, You Die Again,

You Live in the Mother's Womb again"

My most Humble Prayers to the Almighty God for Lakshman
Annan's Soul to merge with God.



**A MESSAGE FROM COUSIN, GANGA-
DAUGHTER OF LATE MR SOMASEKARAN-
AND FAMILY**

Life is a journey
of sweetness and sorrow,
Of yesterday's memories
and hopes for tomorrow,
Of pathways we choose
and detours we face
With patience and humor,
courage and grace,
Of joys that we've shared
and of people we've met
Who have touched us in ways
we will never forget.

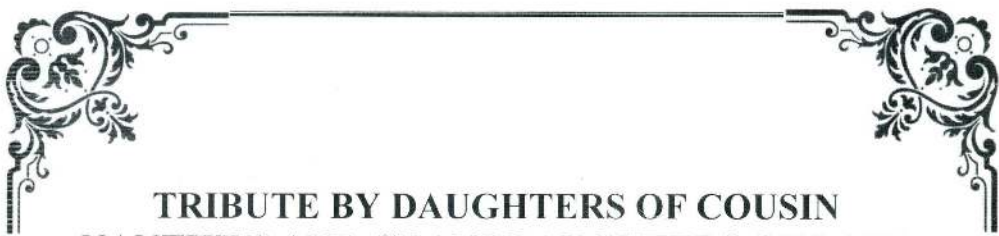


**TRIBUTE BY COUSIN, MERCIA-
DAUGHTER OF LATE MR THANIKASALAM-
AND TIM BENEDICT**

God saw you getting tired, when a cure was not to be, He closed his arms around you and whispered, "Come to Me". In tears we saw you sinking, we watched you fade away. Our hearts were almost broken; you fought so hard to stay. But you are in peace with God. We could not wish you back to suffer so again. So keep your arms around him Lord, and give him special care.

A MESSAGE FROM CLOSE FRIEND, ILANKO

Lakshman, our friend for 44 years,
A fearless man at school,
Always wanted to look after animals and birds,
After missing his contact in 1978, I finally met him last year in London. It was only in a conversation with my friends that I inquired about his whereabouts in Sri Lanka. They said he is living in London and very close to where we were.
Quickly we got into the car and met him.
Tears were falling from my eyes and my friend Lakshman also cried. He was brave with the disease he had.
Now he is deceased.
He will ever be with the stars in the timeless world.
Thank you for your company in my childhood days.
It is always nice to enjoy those days.



**TRIBUTE BY DAUGHTERS OF COUSIN
NANTHINI AND GRANDDAUGHTERS OF LATE
MR YOGANATHAN, SAISREE AND MAANCY**

My Uncle was a great man. But not only that, whenever me and my family go around to his house he would always have a smile on his face. He loves asking my little brother, Varsikan to help him out in his back garden as we all know that he loved his garden very much and has taken very good care of it as well. He will always be remembered for what he has done but most of all his big bright smile he wears on his face. We will all miss him.

- Saisree

This is a message from me to you

And what I wanted to say is that

Even though you are gone

I still remember your smile

Even though you are gone

You will be in my heart forever

Even though you're gone

You will not be forgotten.

- Maancy



**TRIBUTE BY COUSIN GEETHA AND BROTHERS
& SISTERS – CHILDREN OF LATE MRS
MAHESWARY ILAIYATHAMBY**

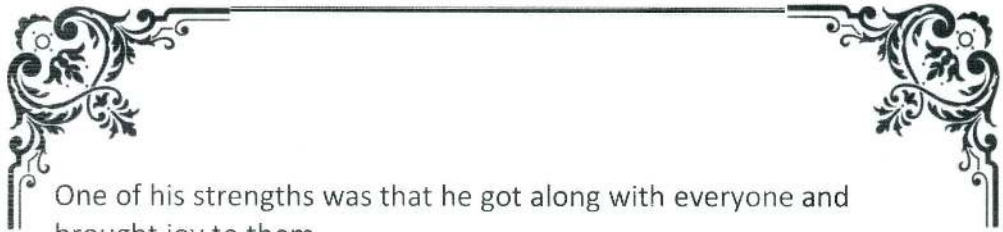
Our dearest beloved cousin Lakshman

It was with immense shock and sadness that we learnt of our cousin's sudden departure, having last met him in late Summer. During that meeting at his home, he had been eagerly awaiting our arrival, warmly welcoming all of us. He was very keen to show us his garden and all his prized flowers.

Our memories of him are from when he was at Colombo and he was manager of the Sellamahal theatre. He would iron his clothes to perfection and get dressed very smartly. In Colombo, we spent time with him and he would treat us often. Whenever we wanted his help he would always be on hand to assist us. Never was he one to shy away from this.

Speaking to one of his carers during our visit back in the Summer she said, "he is the nicest person I care for and he never causes any trouble." This is a true testament to our cousin and his positive outlook despite him sadly becoming less mobile in his latter years. His resilience and toughness were tested again and again but through it all his spirit was truly irrepressible. Throughout those difficult years however, he always had the concern of others at his heart and rarely expressed the pain he was enduring.

Not only was he our cherished cousin but he also was an admired son, respected Anna, good husband, loving Appa, well-liked uncle and most importantly he was regarded as a generous friend to all.



One of his strengths was that he got along with everyone and brought joy to them.

His wife is a very strong Sai devotee and it was no coincidence that his last rites coincided with Sai Baba's birthday. We can all be rest assured knowing that he has now reached Swami's feet. Our prayers are with his wife, Jeya, and his beloved children, Ramiya and Sheera. To all of us who been fortuitous to have met, talked and laughed with him, his passing leaves a void in our lives that can never be filled. His departure has definitely taken us aback, as it has felt like we have lost our own brother, and we are beholden to be among those who have had the privilege to call him our cousin.

எங்கள் அன்பு லக்ஸ்மனுக்கு எமது துயர மடல் TRIBUTE BY RAJA UNCLE AND RANI AUNTY

எமது அக்காவின் மூத்த புதல்வாரன லக்ஸ்மன் அவர்களின் மறைவுச் செய்தி கேட்டு நாம் கலங்கி நிற்கின்றோம். என்றுமே புன்னகை மாறாத அவரின் சிரித்த முகமே எம் ஞாபகத்தில் உள்ளது.

இவரின் தந்தையார் திரு. பத்மநாதன் அவர்கள் அரசு உத்தியோகத்தராக (PHI) பொல்காவலையில் கடமையாற்றியதால் எமது அக்கா குடும்பத்தினர் பொல்காவலையிலேயே தங்கி இருந்தனர்.

இதனால் திரு லக்ஸ்மன் அவர்கள் தனது ஆரம்ப கல்வியை பொல்காவலை பாடசாலையில் ஆரம்பித்தார். தன் மகனின் கல்வி வளர்ச்சிற்காக தந்தையார் யாழ்ப்பாணத்ததில் எம்முடன் இருந்து படிக்க அனுப்பி வைத்தார். யாழில் பிரபல்யம் வாய்ந்த யாழ் மத்திய கல்லூரியில் தனது கல்வியை தொடர்ந்தார். எமது வீட்டில் தங்கி இருந்த காலத்தில் எல்லோருடனும் அன்பாகவும் அம்மமாவின் மேல் மிகுந்த பாசத்துடனும் அம்மமாவின் செல்லப்பிள்ளையாகவும் இருந்தார்.

ஒரு சில வருடங்களிலேயே இவரின் தம்பி (குமார்) மற்றும் தங்கைமார் (ரஞ்சி,ராஜி) ஆகிய மூவரும் என நான்கு பேருமே எமது கொட்டடி வீட்டில் இருந்து தமது படிப்பை தொடர்ந்தார்கள். தந்தையார் வேலை மாற்றலாகி யாழ் புன்னாலைக்கட்டுவனில் தனி வீடு எடுத்து இவர்கள் செல்லும் வரை இவர்களினால் எமது வீடு எப்போதுமே கல கலவென சந்தோஷமாக இருக்கும். (அது ஒரு ரம்மியமான காலம்)

கல்லூரி படிப்பை முடித்தபின் அக்காலத்தில் இலங்கையில் பிரபல்யம் வாய்ந்த சிலோன் தியேட்டர்ஸ் நிறுவனத்தில் இணைந்து நெடுங்கேணியில் இயங்கிய பண்ணையில் தனது வேலையை பொறுப்பேற்றார். படிக்கும் காலங்களிலும் சரி பின் வேலைபார்க்கும் காலங்களிலும் சரி எப்போதுமே தனது உடல் ஆரோக்கியத்தை பேணி பாதுகாத்தார். தொடர் உடற்பயிற்சிகள் ஆரோக்கியமான

உணவுகள் எப்பொழுதும் சுத்தமான உடை அணிந்து சிரித்த முகத்துடன் பளிச்சென்று இருப்பது மற்றவர்களைப் போன்று கண்டபடி அரட்டை அடிக்காமல் அமைதியாக அளவோடு பேசுவது என இவரின் சுவாமி தனி.

நெடுங்கேணியில் இருந்து ஊர் வரும் போது பழுவகைகள் மரக்கறி வகைகள் தேன் போன்றவற்றை மறக்காமல் எமக்கும் கொண்டுவந்து தருவார்.

இவரின் வேலை திறமையையும் நேர்மையையும் உணர்ந்த நிறுவத்தினர் சிலவருடங்களிலேயே கொழும்பில் உள்ள தமது செல்லமஹால் தியேட்டரின் முகாமையாளராக நியமித்தனர். மும்மொழிகளையும் சரளமாக பேசக்கூடிய ஆற்றல் ஆனது இவருக்கு கொழும்பில் பல நண்பர்களை ஏற்படுத்தியது.

சில வருடங்களின் பின் திருமணமாகி மனைவி இரு குழந்தைகளுடனும் இங்கிலாந்தில் தனது வாழ்க்கையை தொடர்ந்தார்.

அயல் தேசத்தில் இருந்தாலும் எப்போதுமே எம்முடன் ஸ்கைப் டெலிபோன் என தொடர்புகளை பேணி வந்தார். எனது பிள்ளைகள் வேறு வேறு தேசங்களில் இருந்தாலும் சந்தாப்பம் கிடைக்கும் போதெல்லாம் சுதாவுடனும் சோமாவுடனும் பாசத்துடன் அழைத்து உரையாடுவார்.

எம்முடன் மாத்திரம் இன்றி தனது மற்றய உறவினர்களுடனும் தம்மால் முடிந்த அளவிற்கு உறவுகளைப் பேணுவதும் இவரின் சிறப்பம்சமாகும்.

எனது மகன் சிறிகாந் இங்கிலாந்து சென்ற காலத்தில் இருந்து அவரின் இறுதிக்காலம் வரை மிக நெருக்கமான உறவை கொண்டிருந்தார். இவர் மருத்துவ சிகிச்சைக்காக இந்தியா சென்ற போது தனது உதவிக்கு சிறிகாந்தையே உரிமையுடனும் நம்பிக்கையுடனும் அழைத்து வந்தார். அதுமாத்திரமின்றி எம்மையும் இந்தியாவிற்கு அழைத்து ராஜமாமா ராணிஅன்ரி என அன்புடன் பேசி பழகியதை மறக்க முடியவில்லை.



சிறிகாந்தின் திருமணத்தின் போதும் நடமாடமுடியாத சூழ்நிலையிலும் சக்கர நாற்காலியின் உதவியுடன் திருமண மண்டபத்திற்கு வந்து முடியும் வரை இருந்து வாழ்த்தியதை என்றுமே சிறிகாந்த & யாழினி மறக்கமாட்டார்கள்.

என்றுமே உன் நினைவுகளுடன்

ராஜாமாமா (ந.யோகந்தரம்)

ராணிஅன்ரி (ந.யோகராணி)

HINDU PRAYERS

விநாயகர் துதி

பிடியதன் உருவுமை கொளமிகு கரியது
வடிகொடு தனதடி வழிபடும் அவரிடர்
கடிகண் பதிவர அருளினன் மிகுகொடை
வடிவினர் பயில்வலி வலமுறையிறையே.

பஞ்சபுராணம்

தோடுடைய செவியன் விடையேறியோர் தூவெண்மதிதடி
காடுடைய சுடலைப்பொடிபூசியென் னுள்ளங்கவர்கள்வன்
ஏடுடைய மலரான்முனை நாட்பணிந் தேத்தவருள்செய்த
பீடுடைய பிரமாபுரமேவிய பெம்மானிவனன்றே.

திருவாசகம்

பூசுவதும் வெண்ணிறு பூண்பதுவும் பொங்கரவம்
பேசுவதும் திருவாயால் மறைபோலுங் காணேடி
பூசுவதும் பேசுவதும் பூண்பதுவுங் கொண்டென்னை
ஈசனவன் எவ்வுயிர்க்கும் இயல்பானான் சாழலோ

திருப்பல்லாண்டு

பாலுக்கு பாலகன் வேண்டி அழுதிடப் பாற்கடல் ஈந்தபிரான்
மாலுக்குச் சக்கரம் அன்றருள் செய்தவன் மன்னிய தில்லைதன்னுள்
ஆலிக்கும் அந்தணர் வாழ்கின்ற சிற்றம் பலமே இடமாகப்
பாலித்து நடட்டம் பயிலவல் லானுக்கே பல்லாண்டு கூறுதுமே

திருவிசைப்பா

ஒளிவளர் விளக்கே உலப்பிலா ஒன்றே
உணர்வுதழ் கடந்ததோர் உணர்வே
தெளிவளர் பளிங்கின் திரள்மணிக் குன்றே
சித்தத்துள் தித்திக்குந் தேனே
அளிவளர் உள்ளத் தானந்தக் கனியே
அம்பலம் ஆடரங் காக
வெளிவளர் தெய்வக் கூத்துகந் தாயைத்
தொண்டனேன் விளம்புமா விளம்பே.

பெரியபுராணம்

உலகெலாம் உணர்ந்து ஓதற்கு அரியவன்
நிலவு உலாவிய நீர்மலி வேணியன்
அலகில் சோதியன் அம்பலத்து ஆடுவான்
மலர் சிலம்படி வாழ்த்தி வணங்குவாம்

கந்தரனுபூதி

உருவா யருவா யுளதா யிலதாய்
மருவாய் மலராய் மணியா யொளியாய்
கருவா யுயிராய் கதியாய் விதியாய்
குருவாய் வருவா யருள்வாய் குகனே.



திருச்சிற்றம்பலம்

நமச்சிவாய வாழ்க நாதன் தாள் வாழ்க
இமைப்பொழுதும் என் நெஞ்சில் நீங்காதான் தாள் வாழ்க
கோகழி ஆண்ட குருமணிதன் தாள் வாழ்க
ஆகமம் ஆகிநின்று அண்ணிப்பான் தாள் வாழ்க
ஏகன் அநேகன் இறைவன் அடிவாழ்க 5

வேகம் கெடுத்தாண்ட வேந்தன் அடிவெல்க
பிறப்பறுக்கும் பிஞ்ஞுகன்தன் பெய்கழல்கள் வெல்க
புறந்தார்க்குச் சேயோன் தன் பூங்கழல்கள் வெல்க
கரங்குவிவார் உள்மகிழும் கோன்கழல்கள் வெல்க
சிரம்குவிவார் ஓங்குவிக்கும் சீரோன் கழல் வெல்க 10

பாசன் அடிபோற்றி எந்தை அடிபோற்றி
தேசன் அடிபோற்றி சிவன் சேவடி போற்றி
நேயத்தே நின்ற நிமலன் அடி போற்றி
மாயப் பிறப்பறுக்கும் மன்னன் அடி போற்றி
சீரார் பெருந்துறை நம் தேவன் அடி போற்றி 15

ஆராத இன்பம் அருளும் மலை போற்றி
சிவன் அவன் என்சிந்தையுள் நின்ற அதனால்
அவன் அருளாலே அவன் தாள் வணங்கிச்
சிந்தை மகிழ்ச் சிவ புராணம் தன்னை
முந்தை வினைமுழுதும் ஓய உரைப்பன் யான். 20

கண் நுதலான் தன்கருணைக் கண்காட்ட வந்து எய்தி
எண்ணுதற்கு எட்டா எழில் ஆர்கழல் இறைஞ்சி
விண் நிறைந்தும் மண் நிறைந்தும் மிக்காய், விளங்கு ஒளியாய்,
எண் இறந்த எல்லை இலாதானே நின் பெரும்சீர்
பொல்லா வினையேன் புகழுமாறு ஒன்று அறியேன் 25

புல்லாகிப் புடாய்ப் புழுவாய் மரமாகிப்
பல் விருகமாகிப் பறவையாய்ப் பாம்பாகிக்
கல்லாய் மனிதராய்ப் பேயாய்க் கணங்களாய்
வல் அசுரர் ஆகி முனிவராய்த் தேவராய்ச்
செல்லாஅ நின்ற இத் தாவர சங்கமத்துள் 30

எல்லாப் பிறப்பும் பிறந்து இளைத்தேன், எம்பெருமான்
மெய்யே உன் பொன் அடிகள் கண்டு இன்று வீடு உற்றேன்
உய்ய என் உள்ளத்துள் ஓங்காரமாய் நின்ற
மெய்யா விமலா விடைப்பாகா வேதங்கள்
ஐயா எனவோங்கி ஆழ்ந்து அகன்ற நுண்ணியனே 35

வெய்யாய், தணியாய், இயமானனாம் விமலா
பொய் ஆயின எல்லாம் போய் அகல வந்தருளி
மெய் ஞானம் ஆகி மிளிர் கின்ற மெய்ச் சுடரே
எஞ்ஞானம் இல்லாதேன் இன்பப் பெருமானே
அஞ்ஞானம் தன்னை அகல்விக்கும் நல் அறிவே 40

ஆக்கம் அளவு இறுதி இல்லாய், அனைத்து உலகும்
ஆக்குவாய் காப்பாய் அழிப்பாய் அருள் தருவாய்
போக்குவாய் என்னைப் புகுவிப்பாய் நின் தொழும்பின்
நாற்றத்தின் நேரியாய், சேயாய், நணியானே
மாற்றம் மனம் கழிய நின்ற மறையோனே 45

கறந்த பால் கன்னலொடு நெய்கலந்தாற் போலச்
சிறந்தடியார் சிந்தனையுள் தேன்ஊறி நின்று
பிறந்த பிறப்பு அறுக்கும் எங்கள் பெருமான்
நிறங்கள் ஓர் ஐந்து உடையாய், விண்ணோர்கள் ஏத்த
மறைந்திருந்தாய், எம்பெருமான் வல்வினையேன் தன்னை 50

மறைந்திட மூடிய மாய இருளை
அறம்பாவம் என்னும் அரும் கயிற்றால் கட்டி
புறம்தோல் போர்த்து எங்கும் புழி அழுக்கு மூடி,
மலம் சோரும் ஒன்பது வாயில் குடிலை
மலங்கப் புலன் ஐந்தும் வஞ்சனையைச் செய்ய, 55

விலங்கு மனத்தால், விமலா உனக்கு
கலந்த அன்பாகிக் கசிந்து உள் உருகும்
நலம் தான் இலாத சிறியேற்கு நல்கி
நிலம் தன்மேல் வந்து அருளி நீள்கழல்கள் காட்டி,
நாயிற் கடையாய்க் கிடந்த அடியேற்குத் 60

தாயிற் சிறந்த தயா ஆன தத்துவனே
மாசற்ற சோதி மலர்ந்த மலர்ச்சுடரே
தேசனே தேன் ஆர்அமுதே சிவபுரானே
பாசமாம் பற்று அறுத்துப் பாரிக்கும் ஆரியனே
நேச அருள்புரிந்து நெஞ்சில் வஞ்சம் கெடப் 65

பேராது நின்ற பெருங்கருணைப் போராறே
ஆரா அமுதே அளவிலாப் பெம்மானே
ஓராதார் உள்ளத்து ஒளிக்கும் ஒளியானே
நீராய் உருக்கி என் ஆருயிராய் நின்றானே
இன்பமும் துன்பமும் இல்லானே உள்ளானே 70

அன்பருக்கு அன்பனே யாவையுமாய் இல்லையுமாய்
சோதியனே துன்னிருளே தோன்றாப் பெருமையனே
ஆதியனே அந்தம் நடுவாகி அல்லானே
ஈர்த்து என்னை ஆட்கொண்ட எந்தை பெருமானே
கூர்த்த மெய் ஞானத்தால் கொண்டு உணர்வார் தம்கருத்தில் 75

நோக்கரிய நோக்கே நுணுக்கரிய நுண் உணர்வே
 போக்கும் வரவும் புணர்வும் இலாப் புண்ணியனே
 காக்கும் என் காவலனே காண்பரிய பேர் ஒளியே
 ஆற்றின்ப வெள்ளமே அத்தா மிக்காய் நின்ற
 தோற்றச் சுடர் ஒளியாய்ச் சொல்லாத நுண் உணர்வாய் 80

மாற்றமாம் வையகத்தின் வெவ்வேறே வந்து அறிவாம்
 தேற்றனே தேற்றத் தெளிவே என் சிந்தனை உள்
 ஊற்றான உண்ணார் அமுதே உடையானே
 வேற்று விகார விடக்கு உடம்பின் உள்கிடப்ப
 ஆற்றேன் எம் ஐயா அரனே ஓ என்று என்று 85

போற்றிப் புகழ்ந்திருந்து பொய்கெட்டு மெய் ஆனார்
 மீட்டு இங்கு வந்து வினைப்பிறவி சாராமே
 கள்ளப் புலக்குரம்பைக் கட்டு அழிக்க வல்லானே
 நள் இருளில் நட்டம் பயின்று ஆடும் நாதனே
 தில்லை உள் கூத்தனே தென்பாண்டி நாட்டானே 90

அல்லல் பிறவி அறுப்பானே ஓ என்று
 சொல்லற்கு அரியானைச் சொல்லித் திருவடக்கீழ்
 சொல்லிய பாட்டின் பொருள் உணர்ந்து சொல்லுவார்
 செல்வர் சிவபுரத்தின் உள்ளார் சிவன் அடிக்கீழ்ப்
 பல்லோரும் ஏத்தப் பணிந்து. 95





VOTE OF THANKS

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நன்றி நவில்கின்றோம்

அன்பின் திருவுருவாய் பாசத்தின் உறைவிடமாய்
எங்கள் வாழ்வின் வழிகாட்டியாய் திகழ்ந்த
எங்கள் இல்லத் தலைவர்
திரு லக்ஸ்மன்
எம்மை விட்டுப் பிரிந்து அமரத்துவம் அடைந்த
செய்தி கேட்டு கரம் நீட்டிப்
பணி புரிந்தோர்
இல்லம் வந்து அனுகூலம் தெரிவித்தோர்
தொலைபேசியில் அழைத்து
துன்பங்களைப்
பகிர்ந்தோர் கண்ணீர் அஞ்சலிகள் கடிதங்கள்
அனுப்பியோர் இறுதிக்கிரியையில்
கருமங்கள் ஆற்றியோர்
இறுதிக்கிரியையில் கலந்து சிறப்பித்தோர்
மலர் வளையங்கள் சாத்தியோர்
மலர் அஞ்சலி செலுத்தியோர்
இன்னும் பலவும் இதம்படச் செய்தோர் அனைவருக்கும்
எமது மனப்பூர்வமான நன்றிகளையும்
வணக்கங்களையும் தெரிவித்துக்கொள்கின்றோம்.

நன்றியுடன்
குடும்பத்தினர்

கீதாசாரம்



எது நடந்ததோ,
அது நன்றாகவே நடந்தது.
எது நடக்கிறதோ, அது நன்றாகவே நடக்கிறது,
எது நடக்க இருக்கிறதோ,
அதுவும் நன்றாகவே நடக்கும்,
உன்னுடையதை எதை கீழந்தாய்?
எதற்காக நீ அழுகிறாய்?
எதை நீ கொண்டு வந்தாய், அதை நீ கீழ்ப்பதற்கு?
எதை நீ படைத்திருந்தாய், அது வீணாவதற்கு?
எதை நீ எடுத்துக் கொண்டாயோ,
அது இங்கிருந்தே எடுக்கப்பட்டது.
எதை கொடுத்தாயோ,
அது இங்கேயே கொடுக்கப்பட்டது.
எது இன்று உன்னுடையதோ,
அது நாளை மற்றொருவருடையதாகிறது.
மற்றொரு நாள், அது வேறொருவருடையதாகும்
இதுவே உகை நியதியும்
எனது படைப்பின் சாரம்சமுமாகும்
பகவான் ஸ்ரீ கிருஷ்ணர்