

உ

சிவமயம்



அமரர்

திருமதி சிவபாக்கியம் 'ஜெகசோதி' நவரட்ணராஜா  
நினைவு மலர்

In loving memory of the late  
Mrs Sivapakiam 'Jegasothy' Navaratnarajah

03.03.2019

# சமர்ப்பணம்

அன்பான அம்மாவே

பாசம் கொண்ட அம்மம்மாவே

இனிமையான பூட்டியே

எங்கள் குடும்பத்தினரெல்லோரையும்

தூண் போலத் தாங்கி விட்டு

இப்போது பிரிந்தனையோ

என்செய்வோம்

உங்கள் நினைவுகளோடு

இம்மலரை உங்கள் பாதத்தில் சமர்ப்பிக்கின்றோம்.

அன்புடன்

பிள்ளைகள், பேரப்பிள்ளைகள், பூட்டப்பிள்ளைகள்





## விநாயகர் அகவல்

சீதக் களபச் செந்தா மரைப்பூம்  
பாதச் சிலம்பு பலவிசை பாடப்  
பொன்னரை ஞாணும் பூந்துகில் ஆடையும்  
வன்னமருங்கில் வளர்ந்தழ கெறிப்பப்  
பேழை வயிறும் பெரும்பாரக் கோடும் 05

வேழ முகமும் விளங்குசிந் தூரமும்  
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சொற்பதம் கடந்த துரியமெய்க்ஞ ஞான  
அற்புதம் நிறைந்த கற்பகக் களிறே!  
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தேக்கியே யென்றன் சிந்தை தெளிவித்து)  
இருள்வெளி யிரண்டுக்கு) ஒன்றிடம் என்ன  
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அணுவிற்கு) அணுவாய் அப்பாலுக்கு)  
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தத்துவ நிலையைத் தந்தெனை யாண்ட  
வித்தக விநாயக விரைகழல் சரணே!



11.02.1921



27.01.2019



## Mrs Sivapakiam 'Jegasothy' Navaratnarajah

Retired Teacher

Ariyalai, Jaffna • Toronto • London

### திதி வெண்பா

விளம்பி வருட தைத்திங்கள் நாளினிலே  
கிருஷ்ண பக்ஷ சப்தமிதனிலே - பண்பு கொண்ட  
திருமதி சிவபாக்கியம் நவரட்ணராஜா அம்மா  
ஆனைமுகனின் திருவடி சேர்ந்தார்

# Mrs Sivapakiam 'Jegasothy' Navaratnarajah

## Biography

Sivapakiam, known more commonly as Jegasothy, was born on February 11<sup>th</sup> 1921 in Ariyalai, Jaffna which was part of British Ceylon at the time. She was the sixth and youngest child to her affluent parents Annamma & Saravanamuthu completing their talented family following her sisters Arulamma, Paramsothy & Kanagamma (also known as Satkunam) & brothers Thanabalasingam and Paramanathan.



*Saravanamuthu & Annamma*

The family house was in the South veethy of the Pillaiyer temple in Ariyalai and proved to be the launch pad of a successful family: Arulamma married Somasundaram, a mathematician who went on to be

a popular headteacher;

Paramsothy married

Sabaratham. Satkunam was a strong, dedicated teacher who went on to be Director of Education and a popular headteacher at Vadamarachchi Hindu Girls' College. Thanabalasingam was an apothecary who later became a doctor, he married Maheswary. Paramanathan was also a very successful medical doctor and married Vallambi.



*L-R Arulamma, Thanabalasingham, Paramanathan, Satkunam & Jegasothy*

As a young woman Jegasothy cared for her parents when they were in their latter years and her niece

Pathma. Later in keeping with the family values Jegasothy was encouraged to pursue her education.

She started her studies at Sri Parvathy Vidyasalai just a stone's throw from her house and continued onto Chundikuli Girls' College, Jaffna where she completed her junior matriculation. Encouraged by her late brother in law Mr Somasundaram and her sister Satkunam she went on to make history in Jaffna by becoming the first girl to join Jaffna Hindu College - an all boys school to study for the Senior Matriculation which evolved to become GCE Advanced Level. She passed with honours in History, Mathematics and English. Just a couple of years ago Jaffna Hindu College recognised this pioneering achievement by honouring her at their annual Old Boys Association function in London.



*Jegasothy's colleagues*

After Jegasothy's studies were completed she started her career at Kokuvil Hindu College before joining Vaitheeswara Vidyalayam and then Maheswary Vidyalayam. She joined her alma mater Sri Parvathy Vidyasalai at a time when the school flourished under Mr Manikkavasagar and then Pundit Rasiah as headmasters and taught there for 11 years. Jegasothy then completed her training at Palali Teachers Training College before finishing her career at Columbuthurai Hindu Maha Vidyalayam where she taught

*L-R- Yogamma, Thangaratnam, Mounam, Jegasothy & Letchumpillai*

for 17 years. In total Jegasothy's teaching career spanned 40 years.

In 1944 Jegasothy was married to Navaratnarajah in a grand ceremony. Navartnarajah was a tall, slim, humble man, well-liked by many people. Their marital home was a newly built stone house within a beautiful tree lined plot on Nedunkulam Road, Ariyalai.

In 1946 their daughter Devika was born followed by Sucila in 1947. There was a gap of over 7 years before third daughter Nalayini was born in 1955 and the family was complete in 1959 with the birth of a fourth daughter, Dharshini.

Jegasothy juggled raising her four daughters, a teaching career and managing her estates. She also found time to support members of her extended family and the community. She was a worshipper at the village Sithi Vinayagar Kovil.

In 1965 her eldest daughter Devika was married to Perinpanayagam and moved with him to London where they raised their own family, producing Jegasothy's first 2 grandchildren Roshini & Rohan and later Ruben. The Perinpanayagam family also lived in Hong Kong where Jegasothy visited the family.



*Nedunkulam Road, Ariyalai, Jaffna L-R  
Dharshini, Sucila, Jegasothy, Nalayini,  
Navaratnarajah  
Front: Suji, Rohan, Roshini*

Sucila was married to Yathindra in 1972 at the Nedunkulam Road House in Jaffna. They initially lived in Colombo where their son Suji Haran was born. The family moved to London, Nigeria and Hong Kong before settling in Canada where Yashi was born.

Nalayini was married to Kuganathan with the registration of marriage taking place at Nedunkulam Road in 1978 and the Hindu ceremony in London where the Kuganathan family settled and where Charmine & Ganesh were later born.

Dharshini married Balasingham in 1980 and like Nalayini the registration took place at Nedunkulam Road in Jaffna and the Hindu ceremony in London. The Balasinghams later moved to Toronto, Canada where Hari, Saren & Anusha were born.

In the 1980s Jegasothy left her life in Jaffna behind to help her daughters raise her grandchildren in London and Toronto. She would take great pleasure from her grandchildren and enjoyed attending many happy family occasions both in London & Toronto. She was delighted to welcome Bavan, Susiendran, Helena, Dhanusha, Paul, Rathi & Sachin as grandchildren-in-laws. And she was blessed with 12 great grandchildren: Rishab, Bavini, Ella, Sara, Dhiren, Vaylan, Maayan, Vaishna, Jasmine, Kaya, Krishen & Kian.

In 1999 Jegasothy moved into a flat at Edwin Ware Court in Pinner, London where she settled permanently and enjoyed an independent life. In her senior years she enjoyed watching TV programmes in English & Tamil, being visited by friends & relatives and going on pilgrimages including to Lourdes, the Vatican & temples in India.

On 27th January 2019 at the grand age of 97 Jegasothy passed away peacefully at her flat surrounded by her loving family and is now reunited with God and her heavenly family.

## விநாயகர் துதி

ஐந்து கரத்தனை யானை முகத்தனை  
இந்தி னிளம்பிறை போலும் எயிற்றனை  
நந்தி மகன்றனை ஞானக் கொழுந்தினைப்  
புந்தியில் வைத்தடி போற்றுகின் றேனே.

## தேவாரம்

தோடுடைய செவியன் விடையேறியோர் தாவெண்மதி சூடிக்  
காடுடையசட லைப்பொடிபூசினன் உள்ளங்கவர் கள்வன்  
ஏடுடையமல ரான்முனைநாட்பணிந் தேத்தஅருள் செய்த  
பீடுடையபிர மாபுரம்மேவிய பெம்மானிவ னன்றே.

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

மங்கையர்க் கரசி வளவர்கோன் பாவை  
வரிவளைக் கைம்மட மானி  
பங்கயச் செல்வி பாண்டிமா தேவி  
பணிசெய்து நாடொறும் பரவப்  
பொங்கழ லுருவன் பூதநா யகனால்  
வேதமும் பொருள்களும் அருளி  
அங்கயற் கண்ணி தன்னொடும் அமர்ந்த  
ஆலவா யாவதும் இதுவே.

சலம்பூவொடு தூபம் மறந்தறியேன் தமிழோடிசை பாடல்  
மறந்தறியேன்  
நலந்தீங்கிலும் உன்னை மறந்தறியேன் உன்னாமம்என் னாவில்  
மறந்தறியேன்  
உலந்தார்தலை யிற்பலி கொண்டுழல்வாய் உடலுள்ளுறு சூலை  
தவிர்த்தருளாய்  
அலந்தேன்அடி யேன்அதி கைக்கெடில வீரட்டா னத்துறை  
அம்மானே.

## திருவாசகம்

அம்மையே அப்பா ஒப்பிலா மணியே  
அன்பினில் விளைந்த ஆரமுதே  
பொய்ம்மையே பெருக்கிப் பொழுதினைச் சுருக்கும்  
புழுத்தலைப் புலையனேன் தனக்குச்  
செம்மையே ஆய சிவபதம் அளித்த  
செல்வமே சிவபெருமானே  
இம்மையே உன்னைச் சிக்கெனப் பிடித்தேன்  
எங்கெழுந் தருளுவ தினியே.

## திருவிசைப்பா

கற்றவர் விழுங்கும் கற்பகக் கனியைக்  
கரையிலாக் கருணைமா கடலை  
மற்றவர் அறியா மாணிக்க மலையை  
மதிப்பவர் மனமணி விளக்கைச்  
செற்றவர் புரங்கள் செற்றஎம் சிவனைத்  
திருவீழி மிழலைவீற் றிருந்த  
கொற்றவன் றன்னைக் கண்டுகண் டுள்ளம்  
குளிரஎன் கண்குளிர்ந் தனவே.

## திருப்பல்லாண்டு

பாலுக்குப் பாலகன் வேண்டி அழுதிடப்  
பாற்கடல் ஈந்த பிரான்  
மாலுக்குச் சக்கரம் அன்றருள் செய்தவன்  
மன்னிய தில்லை தன்னுள்  
ஆலிக்கும் அந்தணர் வாழ்கின்ற தில்லைச்  
சிற்றம் பலமே யிடமாகப்  
பாலித்து நடட்டம் பயில வல்லானுக்கே  
பல்லாண்டு கூறுதுமே

## பெரியபுராணம்

உலகெலாம் உணர்ந்தோதற் கரியவன்  
நிலவுலாவிய நீர்மலி வேணியன்  
அலகில் சோதியன் அம்பலத்தாடுவான்  
மலர் சிலம்படி வாழ்த்தி வணங்குவாம்



## திருப்புகழ்

ஏறுமயி லேறிவிளை யாடுமுக மொன்றே  
ஈசருடன் ஞானமொழி பேசுமுக மொன்றே

கூறுமடி யார்கள்வினை தீர்க்குமுக மொன்றே  
குன்றுருவ வேல்வாங்கி நின்றமுக மொன்றே

மாறுபடு சூரரை வதைத்தமுக மொன்றே  
வள்ளியை மணம்புணர வந்தமுக மொன்றே

ஆறுமுக மானபொருள் நீயருளல் வேண்டும்  
ஆதியரு ணாசல மமர்ந்த பெருமாளே .

## வாழ்த்து

வான்முகில் வழாது பெய்க மலிவளம் சுரக்க  
மன்னன்கோன்முறை அரசு செய்க குறைவிலாது உயிர்கள்  
வாழ்க நான்மறை அறங்கள் ஓங்க  
நற்தவம் வேள்வி மல்க மேன்மை கொள் சைவ நீதி  
விளங்குக உலகமெல்லாம் .



## சிவபுராணம்

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 அடி வாழ்க— 5

வேகம் கெடுத்து ஆண்ட வேந்தன் அடி வெல்க  
பிறப்பறுக்கும் பிஞ்ஞுகன்தன் பெய்கழல்கள் வெல்க  
புறந்தார்க்குச் சேயோன் தன் பூங்கழல்கள் வெல்க  
கரங்குவிவார் உள்மகிழும் கோன்கழல்கள் வெல்க  
சிரம்குவிவார் ஓங்குவிக்கும் சீரோன் கழல் வெல்க— 10

ஈசன் அடிபோற்றி எந்தை அடிபோற்றி  
தேசன் அடிபோற்றி சிவன் சேவடி போற்றி  
நேயத்தே நின்ற நிமலன் அடி போற்றி  
மாயப் பிறப்பு அறுக்கும் மன்னன் அடி போற்றி  
சீரார் பெருந்துறை நம் தேவன் அடி போற்றி— 15

ஆராத இன்பம் அருளும் மலைபோற்றி  
சிவன் அவன் என்சிந்தையுள் நின்ற அதனால்  
அவன் அருளாலே அவன்தாள் வணங்கிச்  
சிந்தை மகிழ்ச் சிவ புராணம் தன்னை  
முந்தை வினைமுழுதும் ஓய உரைப்பன் யான். — 20

கண் நுதலான் தன்கருணைக் கண்காட்ட வந்தெய்தி  
எண்ணுதற்கு எட்டா எழிலார் கழல் இறைஞ்சி  
விண் நிறைந்தும் மண் நிறைந்தும் மிக்காய்,  
விளங்கொளியாய்,  
எண்ணிறந்து எல்லை இலாதானே நின் பெரும்சீர்  
பொல்லா வினையேன் புகழுமாறு ஒன்றறியேன்— 25

புல்லாகிப் பூடாய்ப் 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, இயமான னாம்விமலா  
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 புழு அழுக்கு மூடி,  
மலம் சோரும் ஒன்பது வாயிற் குடிவை  
மலங்கப் புலன் ஐந்தும் வஞ்சனையைச் செய்ய, — 55

விலங்கு மனத்தால், விமலா உனக்குக்  
கலந்த அன்பாகிக் கசிந்து உள் உருகும்  
நலம் தான் இலாத சிறியேற்கு நல்கி  
நிலம் தன்மேல் வந்தருளி நீள்கழல்கள் காட்டி,  
நாயிற் கடையாய்க் கிடந்த அடியேற்குத் — 60

தாயிற் சிறந்த தயாவான தத்துவனே  
மாசற்ற சோதி மலர்ந்த மலர்ச்சுடரே  
தேசனே தேனார் அமுதே சிவபுரானே  
பாசமாம் பற்றறுத்துப் பாரிக்கும் ஆரியனே  
நேச அருள்புரிந்து நெஞ்சில் வஞ்சம் கெடப் — 65

பேராது நின்ற பெருங்கருணைப் பேராறே  
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 தம்கருத்தின் — 75

நோக்கரிய நோக்கே நுணுக்கரிய நுண்ணுணர்வே  
போக்கும் வரவும் புணர்வும் இலாப் புண்ணியனே  
காக்கும் என் காவலனே காண்பரிய பேரொளியே  
ஆற்றின்ப வெள்ளமே அத்தா மிக்காய் நின்ற  
தோற்றச் சுடர் ஒளியாய்ச் சொல்லாத நுண்ணுணர்வாய் — 80

மாற்றமாம் வைகத்தின் வெவ்வேறே வந்து அறிவாம்  
தேற்றனே தேற்றத் தெளிவே என் சிந்தனை உள  
ஊற்றான உண்ணார் அமுதே உடையானே  
வேற்று விகார விடக்கு உடம்பின் உள்கிடப்ப  
ஆற்றேன் எம் ஐயா அரனே ஓ என்றென்று — 85

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

அல்லல் பிறவி அறுப்பானே ஓ என்று  
சொல்லற்கு அரியானைச் சொல்லித் திருவடிக் கீழ்  
சொல்லிய பாட்டின் பொருள் உணர்ந்து சொல்லுவார்  
செல்வர் சிவபுரத்தின் உள்ளார் சிவன் அடிக் கீழ்ப்  
பல்லோரும் ஏத்தப் பணிந்து. — 95

**திருச்சிற்றம்பலம்**

# My Dutiful Amma

Smart, strict, kind, hardworking, intelligent, good looking and dutiful Amma. A selfless woman, she always put others needs first and looked after herself last. She lived for nearly 98 years as a strong independent woman without troubling any of us. She united our family and did so even in her final moments.



She was a loving daughter to both of her parents and looked after them till their end of their lives at our house in Nedunkulam Road, Ariyalai, Jaffna. As the youngest child, she also helped look after her sister who was ill and her unmarried sister, Satkunam until she passed away. I will never forget how determined Amma was when she went to Harrow Pillayar Temple and did Mortcha Aruchani for her sister at the age of 90 years old.



As we grew up, our Father always took the back seat and it was Amma that led the way driving our family forwards. I would like to give a small example, when we were children a poisonous snake appeared on our veranda. Our dad took all his daughters and ran inside the house but Amma beat the snake with a stick and made sure it died.

She was blessed with four daughters though she may have wished for a son or two at times. However, she worked tirelessly to ensure that they all married well and provided a dowry to help them have the best start in their married lives.

She was a dedicated teacher of both Mathematics and English. Many of her students appreciated her fondly for her efforts to help them better themselves. It always made her happy when her old students would come up to her to show their respect and give thanks.

I remember people would come to Amma at our house on Nedunkulam Road to borrow money to send their children abroad or to buy jewellery for weddings. She would not hesitate to help these people in their moment of need. Due to this, she was often thought of as a "Pannakari" but Amma had worked hard to achieve this Pannam.

She was a loving grandmother to ten grandchildren and a great grandmother of twelve great grandchildren.

She would say in Tamil:

“முதல் கோணல் முற்றிலும் கோணல்

ஒன்றில் வளையாதது ஒன்பதில் வளையாது

அத்திவாரம் பிழை என்றால் கட்டடமும் பிழைக்கும்

அடியாத மாடு படியாது

அடிக்கிற கை தான் அணைக்கும்”

I have tried to follow these words throughout my lifetime and I hope I have fulfilled my duty as promised and made you proud.

At the end of your life you told us to be united "ஒற்றுமையாய் இருங்கள்". I will try my best to keep us all united for you. Thank you for everything you have done for us for so long!

May your soul now rest in peace.

**Devika Perinpanayagam**

## தாயில்லாத கோவிலும் இல்லை

பூவாகி பிஞ்சாகி காயாகி முத்திப்பழுத்த பழமாகி  
தன் 97 ஆவது வயதினிலே முதிர்ந்த என் அம்மா நீரே

மாதா பிதா குரு தெய்வமென அவர்களின் நலனைக் கருதி  
வாழ்ந்து தம் கடமை செய்த பெரியவரும் நீரே

சகோதர சகோதரிகளின் அன்பு நாடி அவர்கள் சிலரின்  
பிள்ளைகளை வளர்த்து தேவைப்பட்ட நேரத்தில் உதவி செய்தவரும் நீரே

ஈன்றெடுத்த பிள்ளைகளை கண்ணும் மணியும் போல்  
பேணி வளர்த்து கரை சேர்த்து வாழ வைத்தவரும் நீரே

பொருள் பண்டம் தேடியும் தமக்கென ஒரு துரும்பும்  
வைக்காமல் பிள்ளைகளுக்கு பகிர்ந்து கொடுத்து இன்பம் கண்டவரும் நீரே

தேவைப்பட்ட நேரத்தில் கடல் கடந்து வந்து தன் நலம் கருதாமல்  
பேரப்பிள்ளைகளை வளர்த்து நலம் கண்டவரும் நீரே

கணித ஆங்கில ஆசிரியையாகக் கடமை ஆற்றி  
ஊர் பிள்ளைகளை ஊக்குவித்தவரும் நீரே

பிறருக்கும் பிள்ளைகளுக்கும் கஷ்டத்தைக் கொடுக்காமல்  
கடைசிவரை தன் கருமங்களை செய்து தன் காலில் நின்ற அம்மாவும் நீரே

இரண்டு முறை காலனை ஏமாற்றி பூரண வாழ்வு கண்ட புண்ணியவதி நீர்  
இம்முறை இறைவனடி சேர்ந்து ஆத்ம சாந்தி அடைய பிரார்த்திக்கிறேன்.

**அன்பு மகள் தேவிகா**

# My Intelligent and Independent Amma

Amma was our pillar, our strength, our mentor, and ensured all of her daughters stayed balanced minded and humble like she was. After the coconuts from her hundreds of trees were plucked, she made Baby and myself collect all of them, count them and heap them in a big pile. She also made us pound rice to make rice flour in order to keep us active and fit. She never wanted anything for herself but always thought of others needs first. She helped so many village people financially, especially if they wanted money to settle their daughters. She never liked gossip and always minded her own business. She believed in God strongly but hardly went to the temple because she was so busy teaching and taking care of her family. She encouraged us to study hard and do sports.



I learnt cooking, sewing, singing, Mathematics, English and many more things from my Amma, but I did not have the patience to learn how to play the violin from her and will always regret it. Amma sewed beautiful smocked dresses for Baby, myself, Nala and Dharus. She never wanted us to be proud children and said "no one should think they are big and as soon as you think like that, God will always knock you down". She got all four of us married early and was able to live to see 10 grandchildren and 12 great grandchildren. She loved everyone in her family and regularly gave money or jewellery as presents for birthdays, marriages and other special occasions. She also told my husband and myself to do charity work now that our children are married and we follow her advice.

Amma wanted all her children and grandchildren to be united as this gives strength to the family. This is why all of us make the lengthy journeys to and from the UK and Canada for special occasions. She was happy to see all of her granddaughters and 3 grandsons getting married. She wanted to live to see her last 3 grandsons getting married, but unfortunately her body became too frail.



Amma, you were a stubborn but independent lady who wanted to live in your own place until the very end and you proved that it was possible. I am glad I was able to spend a lot of time with you in the last two months and see how determined and courageous you were.

You said you have done whatever you could for us and it was time to leave because you did not want to trouble anyone. You will always be with us in our hearts and we will live by the values you have taught us.

Loving daughter

***Sucila***

## My Dearest Mami

My mother-in-law was my Mami by birth and she was a cousin to my Dada and Amma. She always called me “related son-in-law” (சொந்த மருமகன்).

She was a fantastic lady who always took my side over her own daughter. She was respected by all of her in-laws, largely because she never interfered with her children’s families. She was a philanthropist and helped many needy people.

Her good deeds rewarded her with a long life, and she was able to spend quality time with her daughters, grandchildren and great grandchildren. Her strength, guidance and selflessness will be greatly missed.

My Mami’s family and my Dada’s family lived in the Southern outer courtyard of the iconic Sithivinaayagar Temple in Ariyalai, Jaffna. She and my mother were good friends and all 13 siblings and cousins always played around the temple. Mami also had the privilege of listening to Mahatma Gandhi speak when he visited this temple and she was always very proud of this. She was the last family member of her great generation and it is with tremendous sadness that she left us fifteen days before her 98th birthday. May her soul rest in peace.

Loving Son-in-law

***Yathi***





# Amma – My role model and inspiration

Amma was very strict when we were growing up, and I was too scared to talk to her. She was always duty bound, and did everything for her parents and her family. I was very proud of my amma as she was well liked by people in our village and in her work place. Amma gave me the opportunity to go to Vembadi Girls High School.

She was always busy juggling her career and managing her estates and family, and didn't leave much time for herself. When she did have spare time she loved playing the violin and singing.



Amma stayed with me in London to help me raise my children Charmine and Ganesh. She spent a lot of time with them, teaching them good habits and manners like she taught us. Living with us must have been less comfortable than Nedunkulum Road, but she never complained. She used to wait till we leave for work to use the bathroom and when we return from work, she would go back to her room and stayed there so that we were not disturbed.

She loved my family, and was very proud when my daughter got married. She was with her when she had her first child Dhiren.

After Amma moved in to her flat I was happy to take Amma to Lourdes in France, the Vatican in Italy and many temples in India and to Srilanka. She loved travelling and enjoyed our company and seeing her close relations

Amma was always independent, and even in her late 90s, she somehow managed. I visited her often and her flat was a peaceful haven for my husband and I.

I loved my amma dearly, and I miss her a lot. She will always be with me in spirit and guide me correctly throughout the rest of my life.

Loving Daughter

***Nalayini***



## My Generous Mother-in-Law

My dear Mother in law helped, in a number of ways, many many people in Ariyalai. This includes my sister Banumathy who was her colleague at when she was building her first house in 1961. She later helped me to study for my Masters in England which enabled me to teach my subjects in many parts of the world.

She came to London in 1982 and saw my daughter Charmine for the first time, and attended her 2nd birthday in Harlesden which was a memorable occasion for us. She came back in 1984 when Ganesh was born, and lived with us first in Wembley, then South Harrow and Pinner. She adored our children and they were very fond of their grandma.



She loved cooking and music. She even had a few lessons with Mrs Ambika Thamotharam in our Tamil school in the 90's when she was in her 70's. After a while she stopped coming to her classes because she was pushed out by my daughter of 14 who happened to be in the same class!

My mother in law, was a warm, compassionate yet strong woman who always went out of her way to help others. She was a proud and dignified woman with the heart of gold. She had a wonderful personality which endeared her to everyone she came in contact with.

She enjoyed being in a position to improve other peoples' lives and she always emphasized that power is money and money is power. For my mother-in-law this power was used to help others rather than accumulate for herself.

She was also as sharp as a razor, recently I took a small rice cooker out of her flat which she discovered and had replaced. She was really smart. We always talk about her family and others' too. She had brilliant memory of everyone and everything that happened in her life, till her last days. I admire her for this. During one of our conversations she recollected seeing Mahathma Gandhi in Ariyalai, at the Sithy Vinayagar temple. I was sceptical and researched, but sure enough he did indeed visit the Temple.

During her last trip to India, she fell over in a beach in Kerala, just missing hitting her head on a rock. A few days later, when we were returning to Chennai, she said to us in the aeroplane "Today is my last day according to my Kaandam or astrological prediction. " I am a strong non-believer in religions or superstitions, but I can't say I was comfortable during the rest of that flight.

Even in her later years she would have a stream of friends and relatives dropping in, just because of the love and affection she showed. She had given support, strength and comfort when times had been tough in many families, including my own. We will miss you, Amma.

Loving Son-in-Law

***Kuganathan***

# My Loving Amma

My Amma was a very strong and independent woman and she gave me a great example to follow. She was very strict, but showed us how to be strong, live our lives, be responsible and be independent. She gave us the confidence to try new things. It was because of Amma that Nala and I were the first girls in our village to ride a bicycle to school.



After I got married and settled down in Canada, Amma came to help us out with a young Hari and Saren. She stayed with us for five years and was there for when Anusha was born. My husband and I were able to build our family home



together and do well for ourselves, because Amma was there to help us. This was invaluable for our family, and we will forever be grateful to her for being such a big part of our lives. She sacrificed her time to help us take care of my children, so we were able to go to work and she would cook and take care of them until we got home. She left a strong impression on my kids and I am thankful she was able to impart her wisdom upon them. We kept her room just the way she liked it, in case she ever wanted to come visit. When Amma came for Anusha's wedding this past summer, her brain was as sharp as ever. She amazed people when she would recognize them and call

them by their name, even though she hasn't lived in Canada for 25 years.

Amma even had an adventurous side. She went to amusement parks with us and even went on some rides while wearing her saree. She would go hiking with us and one time she even climbed on top of a hill and walked along abandoned railway tracks to see the fall colours. She bonded with our dog Tay and made sure to give him food every time she ate.



I'm sorry I couldn't be there for you more when you were struggling, but I am happy for the time we had together. Rest in peace Amma, you will be forever missed.

Your loving daughter,

***Dharshini***

## Until We Meet Again

I struggled with what to say - I didn't know where to start. There were so many beautiful things that I wanted to say about you Jegasothy. You are my husband's favorite sister. I will always remember all the help and support you have given me. Your death leaves heartache no one can heal and your love leaves memory no one can steal. Your life was a blessing in our lives and your memory is a treasure. You are loved beyond words and missed beyond words. Time slips by and life goes on, from my heart you are never gone. Goodbye Jegasothy and until we meet again.



Rest in Peace  
With Love

*Vallambi*

## What Our Sinnamami Meant For Us

Aunts have no wands or wings,  
So they work with wisdom and love.  
Having taken on this role,  
You loved us right down to our soul.  
You offered kindness, hugs and kisses,  
And lots of good tasty food.  
You inspired us to aim high,  
Out of love for your brother's children.  
We close our eyes and wipe our tears,  
And keep wishing if you were still with us.  
You're in God's Heaven, no longer in pain,  
And in our thoughts and prayers.  
How lucky we were,  
How blessed we've been,  
To have you in our life,  
For this many years.  
We lost our father 29 years ago,  
The memory still painful to us,  
So you were more than an Aunt to us,  
You reminded us of our father.  
We love you Sinnamami,  
And will miss you so much.

With Love

*Loha, Mohini and Thamby*



## Farewell to Our Special Aunt

We affectionately called her Sinnamami, my father's youngest sister. She was very close to our hearts. My aunt was very kind, generous, courageous and a strong person. I admired her personality tremendously.

Sinnamami was always an energetic and light hearted lady who loved life and lived it to the fullest. She embraced everyone with her welcoming smile. Her memory and recollection of events was extraordinary and she loved to tell us about her past.

Her generosity helped many people to fulfill their ambitions. When I was a child, my mother would give money to pay for school fees which I would often lose on my way to school. This happened many times and I was scared to ask my mother again, so I approached Sinnamami to ask her to give me money to pay the fees. She would also help me out to see films with my school friends without any hesitation each time. All she said was "if Maheswary knows about this, I will be in trouble".



A few years ago I went to her flat in London after dropping my granddaughter at her nursery. She greeted me as always but I told her that I was going to take a nap as I was feeling very sleepy but asked her to wake me up in couple of hours. Even though I was asleep, I could hear her cooking. When I woke up, she gave me string hoppers with omelette with so much affection. I was so touched and I told her it was our duty to cook and look after her. It brought back memories of my **own** mother. I will remember this as long as I live.

With my cousins, we had good get-togethers every year to celebrate her birthday. She was the reason why we all became very close and our relationships grew from strength to strength. I hope this will continue forever.

We will cherish her memory and let it live on.

Rest in peace

***Geetha Vijayadeva***

*On behalf of Thanabalasingam's family*

## Message from nephew Chandran

I had to be thankful to Sinna Aunty who looked after me for almost 2 years in 80's in Jaffna 47 Nedunkulam Road ariyalai and will wait for till I come in the usual nights where I go out and will serve the dinner and then she has her dinner what a strong lady I would call her iron lady.

Loving nephew

***Chandran***

## My Loving Sinna Aunty

My humble pranams to you ,My lord Sai Baba.

I wish to write a few words about my loving SinnaAunty on her 31st day ceremony after her departure from this world. She left her mortal body just a few days before her 98th birthday.

She became close to our family after the demise of my father Mr Arumugam Somasundaram in 1962.My late mother Arulamma (her elder sister) was always very fond of her. She brought her up during her childhood days.

I became close to her after she left Sri Lanka. I used to look after her pension and W &OP matters. She trusted me fully and got me to do the same.

Whenever Aunty visited Sri Lanka, she spent most of her time with me in Colombo. She was a very good company to all of us and we loved her very much. She used to relate all the past stories and kept us entertained.

She was the first to arrive, when my husband Dr.Vamadevan passed away (apart from his brother Vijayadeva and his nephew Selvarajah). She stayed with us for long and returned to UK only after the 31st ceremony. Such was her love for us.

Earlier when my sister Chandra's daughter Prashanthi passed away, she came and spent a long time with us, and helped us in many ways. For my daughter Vasanthi's wedding, she did the same. For her ,Vasanthi was like her own grand daughter ,which we will never forget. For us she was a second mother and we all loved her very much.

When she visited India, my late brother Rajasundaram looked after her. He took her to all the temples etc. She used to be very concerned about him and helped him in return.

I am also aware that she had helped financially many people in Ariyalai, Jaffna, Sri Lanka. "Service to man is service to God."

I am sure she would have reached a special place in Heaven.

May God Bless her soul.

Her loving Niece,

**Ranji Vamadevan.**

Colombo,Srilanka.

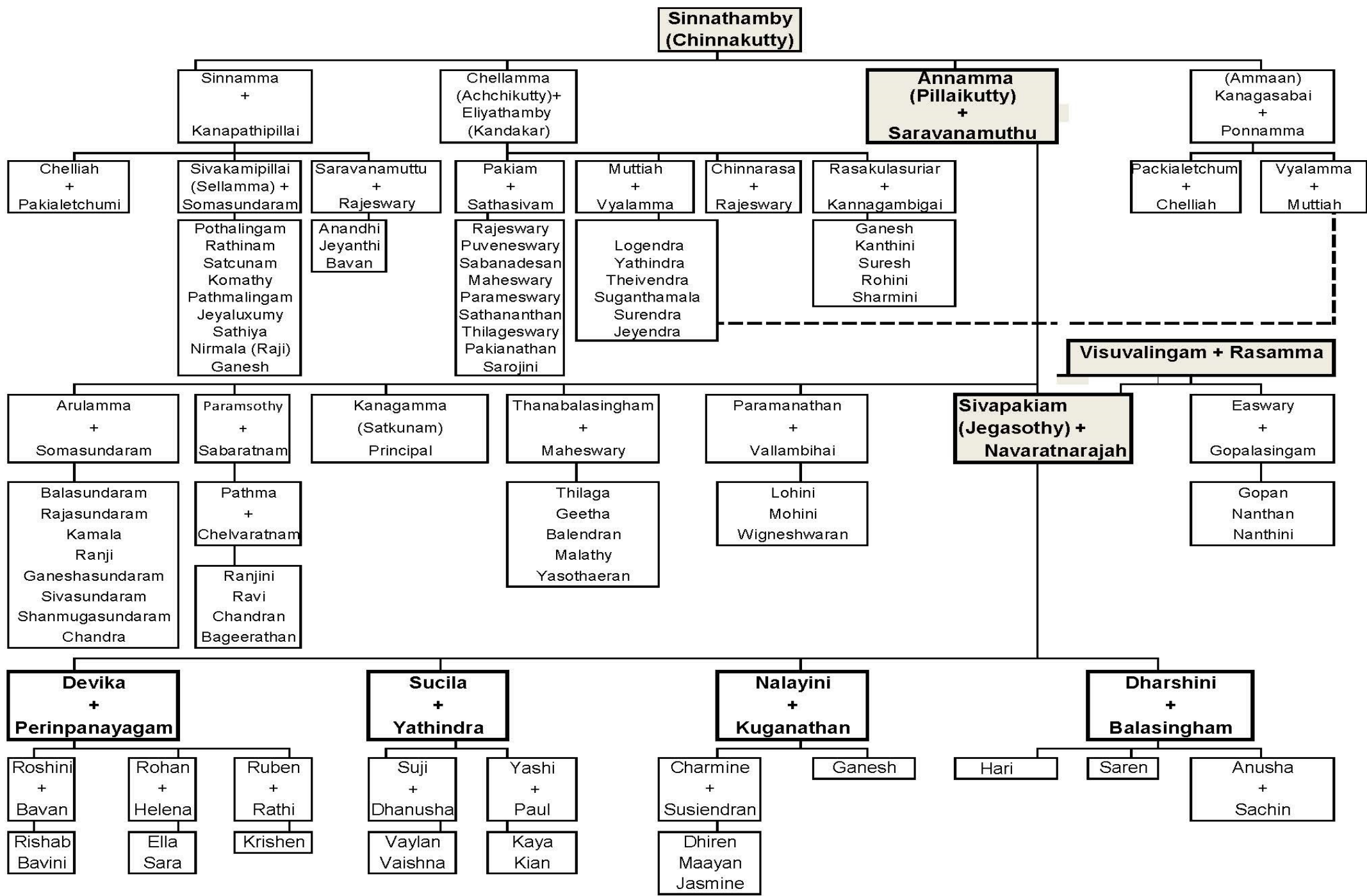
## My recollections of Sinnanty

I had my kindergarten schooling at Parvathy vidyalaya, Ariyalai and at that time Sinnanty used to guide me and provide me with a slate pencil whenever I would lose one. She used to show great affection to me. Furthermore I still remember the crab curry served to me whenever we visit Jaffna those days. They were wonderful times being with Sinnanty and all of my cousins.

Sinnanty visited me at Karaikal, India, nine years ago to see me and my family. I was touched she showed an interest in the wellbeing of my family. Unfortunately I delayed in informing my son getting a good job in St .Louis before she passed so Sinnanty could have blessed my son.

Loving nephew

***Bageerathan***



# Recollections of Grandma

My mother Devika and father Perinpanayagam were next door neighbours in Nedunkulam Road, Jaffna although grandma never let them speak to each other until their arranged marriage in grandma's house. I am the eldest maternal grandchild and have two younger brothers Rohan and Ruben. As we were all born in London, I first met all my grandparents when I travelled to Sri Lanka with my mother, when I was aged 3 and Rohan 6 months old. We were then lucky to spend every Summer holiday from 1977 until the Civil War at grandma's house.



Our first memories of grandma were when we travelled from Colombo to Jaffna on the Yaal Devi train and it crossed Nedunkulam Road. Our families would stand outside their house and wave to us on the crossing. It was a terrific memory. We would take Premadasa's VW beetle taxi from the train station to my grandma's house. The wide gates would be opened by grandpa upon arrival and the taxi parked in the huge carport covered with fragrant white jasmine, yellow and red shoe flowers. Grandma would wait on the red steps and proudly welcome us into her house. She would send grandpa on his bike to buy elephant brand soda and instruct the servants to make any food we liked. Grandma was very good at making pallaharam and gardening. The mangoes and murungakai from her garden were abundant and delicious.

Grandma worked hard, waking at 6am to keep her compound clean, fell the coconuts and sell any surplus. She was extremely house proud and she looked after it meticulously as her parents had built it for her. There was a big chest in the Sami room where she kept all her sarees and prize possessions. I was given pattu pavadais and blouses handed down from her daughters to wear for the Pillayar temple festivals. This Ganesh temple was so close we left our shoes at home and walked on the road with the aid of a torch light. This was a great meeting place. Everyone in our community knew and respected Grandma and she was referred to as "Jegasothy Teacher."

Grandma had a well-stocked store room where occasionally a snake would sneak into. She would fearlessly chase any snakes away, kill and set fire to them. We did not know at the time that it was unusual to have a proper indoor bathroom with toilet and water from the tank rather than well. We were far more concerned about the lack of toilet paper and bull frogs! Grandma always allocated the same front room on the left to us and every night we would make mum or her check for snakes under our bed. It was very different to London. However, Grandma and Grandpa's excellent English meant that we were able to communicate and adapt easily. They made us feel so at home that we now feel that we are Tamil as well as English.

I was also privileged to meet grandma's mother, my great grandmother, who was a very imposing lady. I recall that she did not speak too many words but when she did everyone listened. Grandma had great respect for her and her father. I feel this is where Grandma inherited her great wisdom. I have noted over the years that Grandma is a great listener, does not carry stories, chooses her words carefully and advised but did not impose her views on others. This is why I respected her and valued her opinion so much.

When I was in my 20's Grandma stayed over in my bedroom and asked me when I was going to get married. She was concerned at the time that she may die and not see my wedding! I was interested in studying ACA and my career with PwC so I thought marriage was unimportant. Grandma explained that there was no point having qualifications if you do not





find a suitable partner and have children. I married Saravanapavan (Bavan) and she was delighted that his father was a close relation to her. Grandma was present at the birth of our son Rishab and finally had a son (albeit a grandson!). She was very happy when we had a daughter, Bavini, as Grandma said it was important to have a daughter to look after us.

Grandma made an effort to attend every function we invited her to at the temple, our home or in a hall. She

remembered all our birthdays, our home number from memory, would call to wish us and write Christmas and Birthday cards with generous cash gifts. Her memory was outstanding as was her will to be independent. I often took the children to visit her as they learned so much from her. Her last words to my children were, "May God Bless You" on their respective birthdays. To me she said, "You have many responsibilities, promise me that you will look after your mother," and I promised her this last wish.



For Grandma to live until 97 is a great achievement and inspiration to us all. Ketti Kari.

Loving granddaughter

***Roshini Saravanamuthu***

## **Memories of Grandma & Grandpa**

My sister, Suji and I were lucky enough to have visited grandma and grandpa at their lovely colonial residence in Jaffna on Nedkulum Road in the late 1970's. We spent many a happy carefree summer holiday as children in their house visiting a myriad of relations and attending the temple festivals. I'm eternally grateful for the vivid memories from that time like picking a wide assortment of fruit from mangoes, pomegranates to collecting coconuts and jack fruit.

My youngest daughter's name was derived from grandma as a mark of respect for the central role that she has played in our family.

Loving grandson

***Rohan***



# Ammamma, the matriarch of our family

She was there for everyone when they needed her. She helped us all and asked for little in return. Amamma was a friend and for a time my roommate so she was more than just a grandmother.

I enjoyed visiting her and having a chat while sipping a cup of tea. I loved to annoy her especially about things she would complain about. Primarily her grandchildren not getting married or something one of her daughters had done.

When I first came to London, I didn't know where I would stay and so I asked Amamma and she told me there was a guest room in her building where I could stay while I got settled. Looking back that was the best time I had



with

Amamma, we shared meals and enjoyed talking with her. My children loved visiting their pootie because she gave them sweets and Katkundu. They were also able to turn her flat into an obstacle course and no one would say anything about them climbing and jumping.

I was never the smartest grandchild but after I became a doctor she really trusted my opinion about her health. That meant a lot to me and I will always cherish her for that. We all love you Amamma and we hope that you and Pethappa, Peri Uncle and Bala Mama are having a wonderful time

without us. I hope that we can all come together and celebrate the life of one of the most extraordinary women I have ever met. Thank you.

Your loving grandson

Suji



# My Wonderful Grandmother

I never had the chance to meet my grandparents on my father's side of the family and Pethapa, my maternal grandfather, lived in Jaffna for most of my childhood, so when Ganesh and I were growing up, Amamma was the only grandparent we really knew. But I never felt like I was missing out in any way as Amamma was the most amazing grandmother.



We were so privileged to have Amamma live with us through our formative years. Whilst my parents were busy trying to establish themselves in the UK, Amamma was the steady and constant presence in our lives. As a parent now myself, I realise that what children love is stability, attention, time and plenty of food! Amamma gave us all of that and more. I used to sit on the end of her bed just listening fascinated by her stories.

I owe so much to Amamma and her unwavering love and commitment to us.

Amamma was a simple lady and her greatest wish was to see her children and subsequently her grandchildren marry and settle down with families of their own. It was incredible

to see Amamma travel all the way to Toronto at the age of 97 to see her youngest grandchild, Anusha, get married last summer.

Amamma - you were a hard working, independent, loyal, determined, fierce yet humble lady. You have played a pivotal role in my life. We were blessed to have you with us for almost 98 years. Your legacy lives on in the 3 generations you have left behind.

I know you are in heaven watching over us. I'm so proud to call myself your grand-daughter.

Your loving  
granddaughter

**Charmine**



## My Dear Amamma

I had the pleasure of knowing all four of my grandparents, but for the last 15 years, I have only had my Amamma. Every time we came to the UK, we would go straight to Amamma's flat from the airport, and for many years there was always delicious freshly made milk hoppers waiting for us when we arrived.

Amamma was always adamant that her family stay close even though we were split between the UK and Canada. This meant many trips for weddings, arangetrams and summer fun in Canada or England, and lots of time spent with my cousins who became my brothers and sisters. We always joked about which cousin was at the top of Amamma's favourite grandchild list.



Even though we thought we knew who always came first, she never treated any of us differently. I am ashamed to say that I was not a very good grandchild. For many years, I was afraid of Amamma and wouldn't even talk or get close to her. I can't believe I wasted all of that precious time hiding when I could have been learning from and about this incredibly talented, smart and selfless woman. Despite my appalling behaviour, Amamma never made me feel bad for the way I treated her. She always loved me, cooked for me, sent me birthday cards with money in them, came for all of my important functions and made me feel smart and special. I am so thankful that we eventually became close and that she got to cuddle my children on a few different occasions. Even though she wanted to leave this world a lot earlier, I can see why God kept her around. She was a lady who would do anything for her family, who was reasonable and level headed, who taught us about unity and love and forgiveness and selflessness and acceptance.

We all miss Amamma, but I hope that we can use everything she has taught us to make sure her legacy has a lasting impact on our family and the Tamil community.

With Love,

Yashi



## Poem for Grandma.

Grandma, you were just a girl, So many years ago.  
You had your loves and had your dreams,  
You watched us come and go.  
You watched us make the same mistakes,  
That you had made before,  
But that just made you hold us tight,  
And love us all the more.  
We haven't always thought about  
The things that you have seen.  
To us you've just been 'Grandma',  
No thought of who you've been.  
But we remember now in love,  
Your life from start to end,  
And we're just glad we knew you,  
As Grandma, and as Friend.

Your Loving Grandson  
**Ruben**



# My Ammama

Ammama was the strongest person I've ever met. She helped raise me from essentially the time I could remember and was someone who I respected immensely. She often refused to consider a position other than her own and was rarely someone to care about political correctness. We didn't see each other as often when she moved to England but over the last 30 or so years, when we would meet, I always felt I could make her smile or laugh. Whether it was my terrible Tamil or the jokes that only she would find funny, it was always great to see this wise, stubborn lady crack a smile. I will miss her dearly, but I appreciate that she doesn't have to suffer any longer. We didn't agree on everything, as she was worried that I would get in trouble travelling (a trait she passed on to at least a few of her daughters) or that I am still unmarried, but I never questioned her love and caring nature. I love you Ammama and happy you are at peace.



Loving Grandson

*Hari*



# Ammamma -- My Eternal Grandmother

Ammamma came to look after me from birth and we shared a special relationship right until the end.

In those early days Amamma was a calming influence allowing my parents to pursue their career and community interests.

At our Pinner house, where I had the fondest memories with Amamma I would often just sit with her listening to stories from Jaffna, fables and religious teachings. Her door was always open to us except when Brookside was on the TV!



Ammamma wasn't just a figurehead, she played an important role in instilling values and discipline in me. This included once chasing me around the whole house with a knife!

Ammamma would make the one mile round trip on foot to the local sweet shop to buy sweets for Charmine and I. It was nice to see her great grandchildren also be treated with sweets by Amamma at her flat a generation later.

I wasn't a mainstay of Amamma's care team in her latter years, but I did get called in to do 'special operations' with varying degrees of competency. There was the time when Baby Aunty & I fumigated her flat completely forgetting about the smoke alarms, and buying an armchair for Amamma then carrying it on my shoulders for half a mile when it didn't fit in Amma's car! My last job for Amamma was to manage her end of life care, even in those last few weeks she would amaze me with her memory, determination and courage. At the hospital I was surprised to hear her speaking to her nurse in fluent Sinhala. Even in her last week she attempted to walk. It was touching that Amamma would call for my help and I was honoured to provide it after all that she had done for me.

I know you are with God know but your warm smile will always shine down on us.

Your loving grandson

***Ganesh***



## My Amamma

My fondest memories of Amamma are from my childhood. She came to Canada to help take care of Hari, Anusha and I when we were kids. She would always listen to us and make us homemade sweets and snacks. From idiyappam to murukku to appam, she did it all. But my favourite was her thosai. She would always make thosai just for me and I would eat at least 10 in one sitting. Even when she in her 90's and struggling to walk, she would make me thosai whenever I visited. Amamma always wanted to make sure we were happy and not hungry. She was a principled woman who could be very stubborn, but I wouldn't have changed a thing about her. She was



strict with us, but I can only imagine the headaches we gave her as kids. I have memories of her chasing Hari and I when we would pick on Anusha. When she eventually caught us, she would pretend to hit us as punishment. I think she loved us too much to actually punish us (except for that time we cut Anusha's hair while she was cooking). I'll really miss my conversations with her. She had a great laugh and a sharp wit. I would try to make silly jokes so she would smile. Amamma, you were one of a kind and I was so lucky to have you in my life. One day I hope to be as strong as you were. I'm glad that you are finally at peace. I love you.

Loving grandson,

**Saren**





## My Superwoman

Ammamma was a remarkable woman. She taught me how strong a woman can be, she didn't take any nonsense and she always spoke her mind. She was an amazing role model, and I often think of her as a superwoman. I wasn't afraid to voice my opinion to her, and her and I had many great conversations. I loved sitting with her and hearing about her beloved parents and her childhood in Sri Lanka. She could talk for hours, and her



joy was contagious. The only time she didn't want to talk to us is if we called while she was watching one of her favourite programs on Deepam TV. She would quickly hang up after a minute to our surprise! We later worked out the schedule and didn't bother calling during those times! Amamma was tenacious, determined and strong willed. She lived life intentionally and constantly set goals to achieve. She was there for many of the important days in my life. Most recently, my Amamma attended my wedding in August of last year. When I saw her in March, she told me she wouldn't be able to come but that she was happy I had come to England to introduce my (now husband) Sachin to her. The happiness and love I felt at seeing her there for my big day is immeasurable. She cried and told me they were tears of joy and happiness. We will all miss my Amamma greatly. She has been a big part of our lives, and visiting England will never be the same. She was one of a kind, and I am lucky to call myself her granddaughter. I am thankful for the many years we spent with her, every meal, every conversation, every argument/ debate. She lived most of her life on her own terms and taught us all what it meant to be great. She valued family and was the glue that holds us all together. Thank you for everything Amamma. May you rest easy knowing your selfless nature and strong personality touched so many lives around you. We love you and we thank God for putting you in our lives.

Your loving granddaughter,

**Anusha**



## Pootie

Not many people are able to say that they've met their great grandma yet we were lucky enough to know ours for more than two decades. Pootie has always been a key figure in our lives; she was someone that we could always rely on being there. I think our family could agree that even when we were having the busiest of days, we would probably drive by her house and wonder how she was doing. We were lucky enough for her to come to all the birthdays, weddings, and any other family gatherings that she did come for as her presence would bring us even closer as a family.



Pootie's birthday was always a time where we could see how much our family has grown.

Every year there is a new addition which brought great joy to Pootie. It is crazy to believe there was a time where Rishab was the only great grandchild for so long and now there's twelve of us. Although Pootie was too old to look after us for extended periods of time, we have heard many stories of her while she looked after our aunts and uncles (stories that I think you will hear very soon). When we first went to Sri Lanka with our cousins, Ella and Sara, it was great to see these stories come to life as we passed her house, the nearby Pilliyar Temple and the school in which she taught in. When we used to visit Pootie's house, we would always talk about her time in Jaffna and she made it a point to always give us biscuits and soft drinks. Pootie always managed to spoil us and put a smile on our faces.

Pootie was a fighter and an inspiration to both my sister and I. She always advocated for our education and is one of the main reasons why both of us prioritise this in our lives. She always told us to keep up with studies as it was key to be successful and to be able to provide for your family. She also told us to look after our health like she did for herself as that's how she managed to live for so long. Bavini and I always looked forward to the letter from the Queen when our Pootie would turn 100 and it brings us great sadness to know that she is unable to receive it now.

As we mentioned before, Pootie was there for us at every birthday and it amazed us at how at 97, she was still able to remember our birthdays. For my birthday last year, despite the fact she was suffering in hospital, she managed to bless me for the years to come and once again told me of the importance of an education. Although it was the last time I ever saw her, I'd like to think of it as the perfect way to say goodbye as she was still the same Pootie I have always known. She even managed to turn up to our new baby cousin, Krishen's 1st birthday, which I know gave our family great joy to see her

enjoying his company.

For many people it is unusual for their great grandmother to be at their birth, however in my case I am proud that Pootie was present when I was born. According to my mother, my grandma was up to her usual tricks which resulted in her being evicted from the delivery room. My mum specifically asked for Pootie to be by her side as she always provided good advice and was very knowledgeable. She was delighted to finally have a great grandson who would carry on her maiden name.

Pootie was always a strong figure in our lives and an inspiration. We hope she has a long and peaceful rest after 97 years of hard work and that we made her proud.

Your Loving Great Grandchildren,

***Rishab and Bavini***



**Navaratnarajah Great Grandchildren**

Back (L-R) Rishab, Ella, Sara, Bavini holding Kian

Middle (L-R) Kaya, Dhiren, Vaishna, Vaylan, Maayan

Front (L-R) Krishen, Jasmine

## My Kind Mami

I will be forever grateful for my mami's help when my mother passed away when I was a youngster, I always appreciated your kindness to my family including when my sister Nandini stayed with you and your family at the Nedungkulam Road house in Jaffna after I had left for England.



My wife Puppi and I were happy to spend time with you after you came to England, and I was especially happy for you to attend my son Pratheesh's wedding to Theviya in 2016 when you were 95 years old!

In your latter years, it was always a pleasure to spend time with you at your flat and we spent many happy hours chatting together with Puppi. We will miss seeing you but will treasure the time we spent with you.

*Your loving nephew Gopan*

## Jegasothy Aunty - Wonderful lady

Jegasothy Aunty was a loving, caring person - a wonderful lady.

Our father Rasakulasuriar and Jegasothy aunty were cousins. Both their fathers Eliyathamby (Kandakkar) and Saravanamuttu were brothers (5th & 8th) to the Sinnathamby (Mottayar) Family.

We fondly recall stories said by Jegasothy aunty who used to say how her brother Dr Paramanathan(uncle), our father and her grew up playing together (hide and seek) as children in Ariyalai. Aunty used to tell us fondly that both her brother and our father had a habit of climbing fruit trees bravely in their compounds and neighbourhoods, plucking mangoes, guavas, wood apples, and black berries. They always gave her the best of the pickings.

Aunty was a very strong lady of good character who brought up 4 girls almost single handedly, always resourceful and hard working throughout her life. She was a great influence in the family, all of her children, grandchildren and great grandchildren have had some of her advice and wisdom including us.

We shall fondly remember her as a wonderful lady who has a very special place in our hearts. We shall miss her. May her soul rest in peace.

Om Shanthi Shanthi Shanthi

With lots of love and fondest memories,

***Rasakulasuriar & families***

## Jegasothy Mamy

Jegasothy Mamy has been in my life since I was born. I remember going over to her garden to steal woodapples when I was a young girl, for which she'd come and shout at me. It will be extremely sad losing yet another strong and positive influence from my life.

She is an inspiration; in the way she raised my sister in law, the way she conducted her life and the way she fought off illness. The reason I never hesitated to occasionally cook for her is because it was an honour for me that such a formidable lady was requesting my dishes.

I have, on many occasions, joked with my husband and sons that when I am old, I will go and live on my own as Jegasothy mamy did and although I was saying it in jest she has been a shining example to me with her independence and her intelligence to always be strong and proud. I will miss her greatly and as I enter the later years of my life i will try to do so as graciously as she did.



***Mohana Ravindra***

## Mrs Jegasothy – A model woman

I am sad that Mrs Jegasothy Navaratnarajah is not living any more. She was the last to pass away from a great generation of women of Ariyalai, Jaffna, Sri Lanka.

I am Komathy, Daughter of Sellammah Somasunderam. My mother was a dear cousin sister of Jegasothy. Her Parents Saravanamuthu and Pillaikutti brought up my mother, as my mother lost her parents very young. My mother and Aunt Jegasothy resembled each other. Though Jegasothy Auntie is no more, she leaves behind her four daughters, who I am sure will continue to keep up her Charitable and generational qualities. Many have enjoyed auntie's talents, and she has taught at best of schools to many students.

Her important is great as she hailed from families who had seven to eight children each. They were educated to high level having been Doctors and Engineers. Auntie represents three or four generations, and we are really saddened. I will always cherish remembering a flight besides her from Canada to UK. Both of us enjoyed each other. I will always cherish remembering her wedding, which was very grand of that time though I was a small girl. Auntie was a beautiful Bride. Jegasothy auntie has lived to her maximum possible. Let us Pray her soul to rest in peace.

***Mrs Komathy Coomaraswamy***

## Sinna Aunty - The Chasrismatic Lady

It was sad to hear of the passing of Mrs. Navaratnarajah - Sinna aunty to me at almost 98 years – a venerable age, e were all praying and wishing for her to reach a well-deserved century.

Together with the late Mr. Navaratnarajah, her husband who predeceased her in 1999, they were blessed with four daughters. By virtue of the marriage of their eldest daughter Devika to the late Mr. Perinpanayagam - Peri my great friend since 1959, I had the good fortune of joining the Navarathnarajah clan of Ariyalai, Jaffna. My association with Peri and the Navarathnarajha clan spanning over six decades with four generations. Sinna aunty was the last surviving member of the 1st generation who bade farewell on 27th January 2019.

Sinna anuty was a teacher with so many years of experience, and together with her husband who was also a senior government servant sought to educate and settle their children in good marriages and then helped them to raise their families. Devika was a slight exception to the rule, marrying Peri at the tender age of 19. Selecting a first son-in-law was not an easy task. In spite of the fact that the situation prevailing at that time was not favorable she did not wait for tomorrow. She took strong and bold decision for Devika's marriage. After considering Peri and how he was brought up, his abilities, capabilities, education local and overseas, care for parents and siblings. I reckon this an act of an iron lady as she knew odds are very much in her favour. "well begun is half done." this iron act would later give the family golden opportunities.

She had great confidence and trust placed upon me and entrusted few things to do in Sri Lanka. - pension matters, look into some needs of some relations living here. To come to airport to pick her and drop her when she is departing.

I considered these were part of my duties and obligations which I undertook and discharged for her and family members satisfaction for which I was reciprocated.

Here family circle was well spread-out living all over the world. She always saw to their needs and paid attention. She was kind, pleasant and loved by all. She spent very independent and simple life. (example to all of us) her work was nice and well ordered. What she said was well informed. She was pillar of strength to all of us.

Though Sinna Aunty is no more with us, she left behind unforgettable memories and good examples like be faithful to God, helpful to your relations, useful to people, grateful to who help you. Meaningful what you say, peaceful to the society. Will sure remain for as long as we live.

May you attain supreme bless nirwana. May God grant you eternal peace.

Ever loving

***Waruna Senivaratna & Family***

## **Jegasothy Teacher**

I decided to write this message in English is because Jegasothy Teacher payed a big part in my English education. She came to teach us English at Stanley College when I was in sixth standard. I still vividly remember her walking in to the class room wearing a lovely pale blue saree neatly pleated and paired with a same colour elbow length sleeved blouse. She had pulled her hair on to a bun making her appear even taller and almost regal in spite of the simple lines of her saree and I think if I wasn't mistaken she was expecting her first child Baby during that time.



After I returned from India finishing my studies, Jegasothy teacher's sister suggested that I should start teaching. Jegasothy teacher encouraged me and supported me further by allowing me to use her front room in her house for me to conduct classes, to teach local young women to learn needlework so they can learn a vocation that will earn them a living.

Another fond memory I have of her is the time we both went to learn Carnatic music. This was back around 1992 when Nala and Kugan were running a Saturday Tamil school. Jegasothy teacher and I had a great time learning various Carnatic songs.

I also remember one instance when I visited her in her residence, we talked for hours about back home and things that interest both of us. She is very interesting and knowledgeable person to talk to and it always an absolute pleasure to spend time with her.

I'm sad that I couldn't visit her as often as I could after my accident in 2012 and I am heartbroken and devastated that I couldn't say good bye and pay my respects, please forgive me.

May your soul attain better worlds Jegasothy teacher.

***Your loving friend***

***Ratnes***

## எனது மதிப்புக்கும் பாசத்துக்குமுரிய திருமதி ஜெகசோதி (சிவபாக்கியம்) அவர்கள்

நீங்கள் 97 வருடம் வாழ்வாங்கு வாழ்ந்து இன்று இறைவனடி எய்தியுள்ளீர்கள். இந்த 97 வருட காலப்பகுதியில் நீங்கள் நல்லதொரு மகளாய், மனைவியாய், தாயாய், பேர்த்தியாய், பூட்டியாய் குடும்பத்துக்கு நல்ல சேவை ஆற்றியிருக்கிறீர்கள். அதேபோல் சிறந்த ஒரு ஆசிரியாக என்னைப்போல் பலநூறு நல்ல மாணவர்களை உருவாக்கியுள்ளீர்கள்.

1958 ஆம் ஆண்டுகளில் நான் சிறீ பார்வதி வித்தியாசாலையில் 8ஆம் வகுப்பில் படித்துக்கொண்டிருந்த வேளையில் நீங்கள் எங்கள் Class teacher ஆகவும் English teacher ஆகவும் இருந்தீர்கள். அந்நாளில் மிகவும் அழகிய தோற்றமும், நிமிர்ந்த நடையும் கொண்டவராய் ஆனால் மிகவும் கண்டிப்பான ஆசிரியராய் இருந்தீர்கள். 'அடியாத மாடு படியாது' என்ற பழமொழிக்கு இணங்க, குறும்பும் விளையாட்டுத்தனமும் உள்ள மாணவர்களை கையாண்டீர்கள். அதன் பலன் உங்கள் மாணவர்கள் இன்று நன் நிலையில் இருக்கிறார்கள்.

அக்காலத்தில் 5ஆம் வகுப்பு தேறிய மாணவர்கள், St. Johns, Central, Hindu, Stanley என பல உயர்கல்லூரிகளுக்கு செல்வதுண்டு. ஆனால் எனது தகப்பனாரின் பொருளாதாரத்துக்கு இணங்க எனது 2 ஆவது அண்ணன் சண்முகநாதனை மட்டும் St. Johns College இல் சேர்த்தார். நானும் எனது அண்ணர் பேரம்பலமும் சகோதரர்களும் தொடர்ந்து ஸ்ரீ பார்வதியில் படித்தோம். உங்கள் கற்பித்தலாலும், வழிகாட்டலாலும் எனது மூத்த அண்ணர் பேரம்பலம் தனது 16 ஆவது வயதில் SSC exam இல் முதல்முறையாக First Division இல் சித்திபெற்று லிகிதர் சேவையில் சேர்ந்து Accountant ஆக ஓய்வுபெற்றார்.

நான் 8ஆம் தர NPTA பரீட்சையில் சித்தி எய்தியபோது நீங்களும் பாக்கியரத்தினம் ஆசிரியரும் என் தகப்பனாரை அழைத்து, என்னை Science படிக்க பாடசாலையை மாற்றும்படி கேட்டதற்கு இணங்க, நான் Stanley College சென்று படித்து நீர்ப்பாசன இலாக்காவில் தொழில்நுட்ப உத்தியோகத்தராகக் கடமை ஆற்றி, நாட்டின் போர்ச்சுழ்நிலை காரணமாக எனக்குக்கிடைக்க வேண்டிய நீர்ப்பாசன பொறியியலாளர் என்னும் பதவியையும் அனுபவிக்காமல், கனடாவிற்கு இடம்பெயர்ந்தோம்.

அவ்வேளை உங்களை கனடாவில் சந்தித்தோம். நீங்கள் எனது மகனுக்கு ஏடு தொடக்கினீர்கள். அவரும் எனது மகளும் இன்று நன்கு படித்து, மணம் புரிந்து குடும்பத்தோடு நன்றாக வாழ்கிறார்கள். நாங்கள் உங்களை கனடாவிலும் லண்டனிலும் வந்து பார்த்தபோதெல்லாம் எங்களை அன்போடு அரவணைத்தீர்கள்.

நாங்கள் உங்களை இறுதியாக அனுஷாவின் திருமணநாளில் சந்தித்தபோது களைப்புற்று இருந்தபோதும், வெகுதொலைவில் எங்களைகண்டவுடன் 'இங்கே, ஆலாலசுந்தரமும் பவானியும் வருகிறார்கள்!' என்று உரக்கக்கூறி ஆனந்தம் அடைந்தீர்கள். அருகில் வந்தபோது கட்டி அணைத்தீர்கள்.



'அவன் எப்படி இருக்கிறான்?' என்று என் மூத்த அண்ணர் பேரம்பலத்தையும் விசாரித்தீர்கள்.

அந்த நினைவோடு, உங்கள் பிரிவால் வாடும் உங்கள் குடும்பத்துக்கும் ஆறுதல் கூறி உங்கள் ஆத்மா நீங்கள் வழிபட்ட சித்திவிநாயகர் பாதத்தில் மோட்சமடைய வேண்டி விடைபெறுகின்றேன்.

## ஆலாலசுந்தரம் குடும்பம்

### மதிப்புக்குரிய திருமதி ஜெகசோதி (சிவபாக்கியம்) அவர்கள்

எம் எல்லோரதும் அன்புக்கும், பெரு மதிப்பிற்கும் பாத்திரமான, அரியாலையூரின் பேரறிஞர் என்பதோடு நீண்ட காலம் வாழ்ந்தவர் எனும் தடம் பதித்தமை மட்டுமல்லாது, தனது இறுதிக் காலம்வரை எவரிடமும் கடமைப்படாது, பிள்ளைகளின் கண்காணிப்பில் தன்னிச்சையாக மன உறுதியுடன் வாழ்ந்து தனது 98வது அகவையை எட்டும் தருணத்தில் எல்லாம் வல்ல இறைவனது அழைப்பையேற்று எம்மையெல்லாம் விட்டுப் பிரிந்த ஜெகசோதி ஆசிரியை மிகுந்த பயபக்தியுடன் நினைவு கூருகின்றோம்.

அவரது அன்பிற்கும், அபிமானத்திற்குமுரிய எங்கள் அன்புத் தாயார் தனலெட்சுமியினாலும், சக நண்பிகளாலும் ஜெகசோதி அக்கா என்று வாயார, அன்பாக அழைக்கப்பட்டவர்

நகுதற் பொருட்டன்று நட்பு மிகுதிக் கண் மேற் சென்றிடித்தற் பொருட்டு என்பதற்கு இணங்க தன்னோடு பழகியவர்களுக்கு இடர் களைய பேருதவி புரிந்த பெருந்தகையாவார்.

எப்படியோ வாழலாம் என்பதை விடுத்து வாழ்க்கையில் இப்படித்தான் வாழவேண்டும் என வாழ்ந்துகாட்டி எம்மெல்லோருக்கும் நல்லதொரு எடுத்துக் காட்டாக வாழ்ந்தவர்

**Kamala**

## பெருமை மிக்க பெரியம்மா

சீரும் சிறப்பும் வாய்ந்தோங்கிய பல அறிஞர்களையும் வைத்தியர்களையும் கலைஞர்களையும் கணக்காளர்களையும் கொண்டு விளங்கிய யாழ்ப்பாணத்தில் உள்ள அரியாலை ஊரில் அவதரித்தார் திருமதி ஜகசோதி நவரட்னராஜா.

இவரது பெற்றார் தொல்பெரும் குடியில் தோன்றி புகழூடன் வாழ்ந்த பெரியோர் சரவணமுத்துவிற்கும் மனையாட்டி அன்னம்மாவிிற்கும் (பிள்ளைக்குட்டி) ஆறு குழந்தைகள் தோன்றினர். இந்த ஆறு குழந்தைகளில் கடைசிக்குழந்தைதான் எங்கள் அன்ரி ஜகசோதி நவரட்னராஜா.



மூன்று தலைமுறைகளுக்கு சிறிய தாய் முறையான ஜகசோதி அன்ரிக்கு பெறாமகளாகிய நான் உரிமையோடும் அன்போடும் சில வார்த்தைகளை எழுத விரும்புகிறேன்.

எனது கணவர் மறைந்தபோது அன்ரி என்னிடம் வந்து என்மேல் காட்டிய அன்பும் அவர் பேசிய வார்த்தைகளும் இன்னும் எனது காதுகளில் கேட்கிறது, இது மட்டும் அல்ல, நான் இலங்கையில் எனது தாயாரை வைத்திருந்தபோது, செல்லம்மா அக்காவை நான் பார்க்க வேண்டும் என்று ஒரு நாள் பொழுதை இருவரும் உறவினராகப் பேசி உறவாடிக் கழித்ததை என்னால் மறக்க முடியாது.

தான் பெற்றெடுத்த நான்கு பெண் மக்களையும் நல்ல கல்வி புகட்டி, சீராக வளர்த்து, சிறந்த மருமக்கள்மாரை தேடி எடுத்து, பருவத்தே மணவாழ்க்கை அமைத்து நல்ல பிள்ளைகளையும் பேரப்பிள்ளைகளையும் பூட்டப்பிள்ளைகளையும் கண்டு மகிழ்ச்சியும் அடைந்தார்.

பல மாணவ மாணவிகட்கு ஆசிரியையாகக் கடமையாற்றினார். பல பாடசாலைகளில் கல்வி கற்பித்தார். கொக்குவில் வைத்தீஸ்வரா மத்திய கல்லூரி, மஹேஸ்வரி வித்தியாசாலை, பார்வதி வித்தியாசலை, பின்னர் பலாலி ஆசிரியர் பயிற்சிக் கல்லூரி, பின்னர் கடைசியாக கொழும்புத்துறை வித்தியாசாலையில் ஆசிரியையாகக் கற்பித்து 1981ம் ஆண்டு ஆசிரியர் வேலையில் இருந்து இளைப்பாறினார். நான்கு பெண்மக்களும் தாயின் பரம்பரையை வளர்ப்பார்கள் என்று நான் கடவுளை வேண்டுகிறேன்.

உங்கள் ஆத்மா அமைதியும் சாந்தியும் அடைய பிரார்த்திக்கும் உங்கள் அன்பு பெறாமகள்.

## ஜெயா மயில்வாகனம்

# மங்கையர் வாழ்

ஜெகசோதி என்னும் மங்கையர்வாழ் அறிவாளர்கள் நிரம்பிய அரியாலையூர் தனில் சோதிப் பிழம்புபோல் அவதரித்தார். அரியாலைப் பிள்ளையாரை தன் குல தெய்வமாக வழிபட்ட இவர் இளமையிலேயே மிக சுட்டியாகவும், துடித்துடிப்பானதொரு பெண்ணாகவும் விளையாட்டுகளிலும் பங்குபற்றி வெற்றி வீராங்கனையாக வலம் வந்தார்.



சிறு வயதிலேயே நேர்மை மிக்கவராகவும், பலருக்கு உதவிகள் செய்பவராகவும் வாக்கு தவறாதவராகவும் வாழ்ந்து வந்த காலத்தில் பல தோட்டங்களுக்கு சொந்தக்காரியான இவர் நவரத்தினராஜா என்பவரை திருமணம் செய்துகொண்டார்.

கணித ஆசிரியையான இவர் கொழும்புத்துறை மகா வித்தியாலயத்தில் கணித ஆசிரியையாக பணி புரிந்தவர். இவரிடம் கணக்கு விட முடியாது, அவ்வளவு கட்டுப்பாடு. எனது சின்னம்மாவும் கணித ஆசிரியை என்பதனால் இருவரும் நகமும் சதையும் போல் ஒற்றுமையுடன் பழகினர். எனது அம்மம்மாவின் இறப்பிற்கும் எனது கல்யாண எழுத்துக்கும் என தனது சொந்தக்காசை செலவழித்து உதவி செய்திருக்கின்றார். இரு குடும்பத்திலும் கொடுக்கல் வாங்கல் பல வருடங்களாக நீடித்திருந்தது. அவருக்கு நேர்மை, நாணயம், கட்டுப்பாடுதான் முக்கியம்.

சின்னம்மா பலாங்கொடையில் கணித ஆசிரியையாக இருந்ததினால் அரியாலையில் பணத்திற்கு மாமி உதவுவார். சில வருடங்களுக்குப் பின்னர் அவருக்கு நான்கு பெண் முத்துக்கள் பிறந்தன. இருவரை ஆசிரியர்களாகவும் மற்ற இருவரையும் கணக்காளர்களாகவும் ஆக்கி மகிழ்ந்தார்.

ஜெகசோதி மாமியின் மூத்த மகள் தேவிகா, வைத்திலிங்கம் பாக்கியம் அவர்களின் மகனை திருமணம் செய்ததால், அவர்களின் இன்னொரு மகனான என் கணவர் அவர்களின் பக்கத்து வீட்டில் இருந்ததால், அவர் அங்கு சென்று தமிழ், ஆங்கில பத்திரிகை வாசிப்பது வழக்கம். ஒரு காலகட்டத்தில் எனது கணவர் ஜெகசோதி மாமியின் வீட்டில் 6 மாதங்கள் தங்கியிருந்து கல்லூரிக்கு சென்றுவந்ததுண்டு. அப்போது தனது சொந்தப்பிள்ளை போல் கண்ணும் கருத்துமாக பார்த்துக்கொண்டார். ஜெகசோதி மாமிக்கு 4 பெண்கள், 10 பேரப்பிள்ளைகள் மற்றும் 12 பூட்டப்பிள்ளைகளும் இருக்கின்றார்கள்.

அவர் லண்டன், கனடா என்று வெளிநாடுகளுக்கு சென்று சந்தோசமாக இருந்தார். இவர் கடைசி மூச்சு வரை தன் காலிலேயே வாழ்ந்தவர். தன்மானம், தன்னம்பிக்கை இப்படி பலவற்றை இவரிடமிருந்தே நான் கற்றுக்கொண்டேன். எமது பரம்பரையினரையும் இவரிடமிருந்தே தெரிந்துகொண்டேன்.

இவர் கூழ் என்றால் மிகவும் விரும்பி உண்பார். நானும் அவருடன் கூழ் செய்து உண்டு மகிழ்வேன்.

கூழானாலும் கூடிக்குடி...

என்றும் அன்புடன்

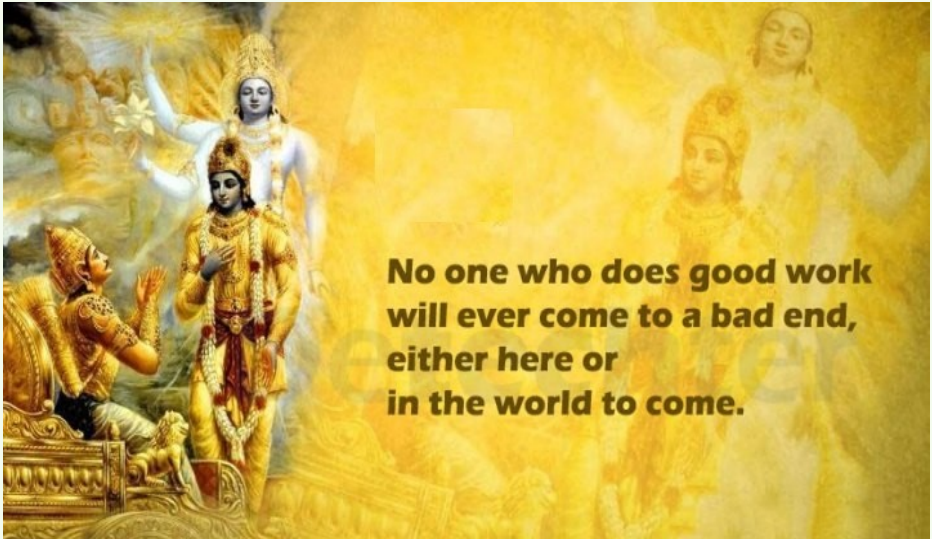
**கீத்தா கணேசனாதன் குடும்பம்.**

# அக்காவின் நினைவுகள்

சோதி என்னும் நாமமுடன் சொகுசாய் நீ வளர்ந்தாய்  
சோதனைகள் பலவரினும் வீரமாய் நீ எதிர்த்தாய்  
ஆங்கிலப் பாசைதன்னை ஆர்வமுடன் நீ படித்தாய்  
ஆசிரியத் தொழிலதனை ஆண்டுபல நீ புரிந்தாய்  
பெண்கள் நால்வரையும் பேரன்புடன் நீ வளர்த்தாய்  
பெண்கள் செய்த குறும்புகளை பெருமையுடன் நீ சகித்தாய்  
பெண்கள் நால்வரையும் உரிய காலமதில் முடித்து வைத்தாய்  
பெண்களின் குழந்தைகளை மடியிலேந்தி நீ வளர்த்தாய்  
பேரப்பிள்ளைகள் அனைவரையும் பேரன்புடனே நீ வளர்த்தாய்  
பேரப்பிள்ளைகளின் கவலைதனை எவ்வாறு நீயறிவாய்  
உற்றார் உறவினரை உள்ளன்புடனே நீ மதித்தாய்  
உற்றாரின் உதவியின்றிக் கருமங்கள் பல செய்தாய்  
வருத்தங்கள் பலவிருந்தும் பொறுமையாக நீ சகித்தாய்  
வருந்தியது போதுமக்கா, சாந்தி, சாந்தி, சாந்தி!

உடன் பிறவா சகோதரி,  
புவனேஸ்வரி புஷ்பநாதன்





## **Thank you from Mrs Navaratnarajah's Family**

The family would like to thank the residents and wardens at Edwin Ware Court, Pinner; and the staff at Pinn Medical Centre, Northwick Park Hospital & St. Lukes Hospice.

We would also like to thank the many friends and family who came to visit over the years and who came to pay their respects at her viewing & funeral.