



கொழும்பைப் பிறப்பிடமாகவும், யாழ்ப்பாணத்தை வாழ்விடமாகவும்
திரு சின்னத்தம்பி நடராஜா அவர்களின் பிரியபத்தினியுமான

அமரர் திருமதி நவரசதேவி நடராசா அவர்கள்

இறைபதம் எய்தியமை குறித்த

நினைவு மலர்

18.09.2016

In Loving Memory of

Late Mrs. Navarasadevi Nadarajah

உ
சிவமயம்

அன்னை
மடியில்

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அமர் திருமதி நவரசதேவி நடராசா

திதி வெண்பா

ஆண்டு துர்முகி அமைந்த ஆடித்திங்கள்
புண்ட பூர்வ பக்க திரிதீயையில் - மாண்பு
நடராசா பத்தினியார் நவரசதேவி அம்மை
நடராஜன் கழுடைந்தான் காண்





விநாயகர் துதி

திருச்சிற்றம்பலம்

அல்லல் போம், வல்வினைபோம் வயிற்றிற் பிறந்த
தொல்லைபோம், போகாத் துயரம் போம் நல்ல
குணமதிக மாம் அருளைக் கோடூரத்தில் வீற்றிருக்கும்
கணபதியைக் கைதொழுதக் கால்.

தேவாரம்

(திருஞான சம்பந்த மூர்த்தி நாயனார்)

தோடுடைய செவியன் விடையேறியோன்
தூவெண் மதி சூடிக்
காடுடைய சுடலைப் பொடி பூசியென்
உள்ளங் கவர் கள்வன்
ஏடுடைய மலரானுனை நாட் பணிந்து
ஏத்த அருள் செய்த
பீடுடைய பிரேமா புரமேவிய
பெம்மான் இவன் அன்றே

திருவாசகம்

பால்நினைந்தாட்டும் தாயினும் சாலப்
பரிந்து நீ பாவியேனுடைய
ஊனினை உருக்கி உள்ளொளி பெருக்கி
உவப்பிலா ஆனந்தமாய்
தேனிசை சொரிந்து புறம்புறந் திரிந்த
செல்வமே சிவபெருமானே
யானுனைத் தொடர்ந்து சிக்கெனப் பிடித்தேன்
எங்கெழுந் தருளுவதினியே

திருவிசைப்பா

ஒளிவளர் விளக்கே உவப்பிலா ஒன்றே
உணர்வுதழ் கடந்ததோர் உணர்வே
தெளிவளர் பளிங்கின் திரள்மணிக் குன்றே
சித்தத்துள் தித்திக்கும் தேனே
அளிவளர் உள்ளத்து ஆனந்தக் கனியே
அம்பலம் ஆடரங்காக
வெளிவளர் தெய்வக் கூத்துகந் தாயைத்
தொண்டனே விளம்புமா விளம்பே

திருப்பல்லாண்டு

பாலுக்குப் பாலகன் வேண்டி யழுதிடப்
பாற்கடல் ஈந்த பிரான்
மாலுக்குச் சக்கர மன்றருள் செய்தவன்
மன்னிய தில்லை தன்னுள்
ஆலிக்கும் அந்தணர் வாழ்கின்ற தில்லைச்
சிற்றம் பலமே யிடமாக
பாலித்து நட்டம் பயிலவல்லானுக்கே
பல்லாண்டு கூறுதுமே

திருப்புராணம்

இறவாத இன்ப அன்பு
வேண்டிப் பின் வேண்டுகின்றார்
பிறவாமை வேண்டும் மீண்டும்
பிறப்புண்டேல் உன்னை என்றும்
மறவாமை வேண்டும் இன்னும்
வேண்டும் நான் மகிழ்ந்து பாடி
அறவா நீ ஆடும் போதுன்
அடியின் கீழ் இருக்க என்றார்

திருப்புகழ்

ஏறுமயில் ஏறிவிளையாடு முகம் ஒன்றே
ஈசருடன் ஞானமொழி பேசுமுகம் ஒன்றே
கூறும் அடியார்கள் வினை தீர்க்குமுகம் ஒன்றே
குன்றுருவ வேல்வாங்கி நின்ற முகம் ஒன்றே
மாறுபாடு சூரரை வதைத்தமுகம் ஒன்றே
வள்ளியை மணம்புணர வந்தமுகம் ஒன்றே
ஆறுமுகம் ஆனபொருள் நீ அருளல் வேண்டும்
ஆதிஅருணாசலம் அமர்ந்த பெருமானே

வாழ்த்து

வான்முகில் வழாது பெய்க
மலிவளம் சுரக்க மன்னன்
கோன்முறை அரசு செய்க
குறைவிலாது உயிர்கள் வாழ்க
நான்மறை அறங்கள் ஒங்க
நற்றவம் வேள்வி மல்க
மேன்மைகொள் சைவநீதி
விளங்குக உலகெமெல்லாம்

திருச்சிற்றம்பலம்

வாழ்க்கை வரலாறு

இருமரபும் தூய விஜயதெய்வேந்திர முதலி வழித்தோன்றலில் வந்த பொறியியலாளர் :-போட் வைத்திலிங்கம் இராஜகோபால், தனிநாயக முதலி வழிவந்த சிவபாக்கியம் தம்பதியர்க்கு ஏழாவது மகளாக இலங்கைத் திருநாட்டில் கொழும்பு ஹெவலக்டெளனில் 03.08.1930ல் பிறந்தார். இவர் மிகுந்த தெய்வ பக்தியும் கல்வியறிவும் பெற்றோர் பெரியோர்க்கு பணிவுடையவராகவும், யாழ்ப்பாணம் வேம்படி மகளிர் கல்லூரி மற்றும் இராமநாதன் கல்லூரியிலும் கல்வி கற்றார். எப்பொழுதும் சிரித்த முகத்துடனே காட்சி தருவார். ஒரு பொழுதும் தன் துக்கத்தை வெளிக்காட்ட மாட்டார்.

இவர் தனது இருபத்தைந்தாம் வயதில் உரும்பிராயைச் சேர்ந்த விலங்கின வைத்தியர் நடராஜாவை மணம்புரிந்து மலேஷியாவிற்கு சென்று வாழ்ந்து வந்தார். அழகான மகனை ஈன்றெடுத்து வரதராஜன் என நாமமிட்டு இரு வருடங்கள் ஆனந்தமாக வாழ்ந்து வருகையில் தனது இளவயதிலேயே கணவரை இழந்ததும் மீண்டும் யாழ்ப்பாணம் வந்து தனது பெற்றோருடனும் சுற்றத்தாருடனும் தன்னை நாடிவந்தவர் களை தன் வீட்டில் வசிப்பதற்கு இடம் கொடுத்து விருந்தோம் பலில் மிகவும் சிறந்து விளங்கிவந்தார். அடுத்தவர் பிள்ளைகளை தன் பிள்ளைபோல் பார்த்தால் அவர் பிள்ளை தானே இறைவன் அருளால் வளரும் என்பார்.

இவர் தனது மகனை மேற்படிப்பிற்காக லண்டனுக்கு 1973ல் அனுப்பியதன் பிறகு தனது வீட்டில் தங்கியிருந்தவர்களை வாய்க்கு ருஷியாக சமைத்தும், தன்னலம் பாராது மற்றோருக் காகவே தன்னை அர்ப்பணித்து வந்தார்.

மேற்படிப்பினை முடித்து வந்த மகன் கொழும்பில் Xerox நிறுவனத்தில் முகாமையாளராக வேலை செய்துவரும்போது, ஊரெழுவைச் சேர்ந்த கணக்காளர் தேவிகாவை மணமுடித்து வைத்து அவரது மூத்த மகள் சஜினி அவதரித்ததும் தனது பேரப்பிள்ளையை ஆசையாக வளர்த்து வருகையில் அவர்கள் லண்டனுக்கு பயணமானதும், மீண்டும் யாழ்ப்பாணத்திற்கு வந்து தனது அம்மா, அக்கா, அண்ணாவிற்கு உதவியாக வாழ்ந்து வந்தார். அவர்களும் இறைபதம் அடைந்ததும் மேலும் நாட்டில் ஏற்பட்ட அசம்பாவிதங்களினாலும் கொழும்பில் வந்து வசித்து வந்தார்.

2005ல் லண்டன் வந்து தனது மகன், மருமகள் தேவிகா மற்றும் பேரப்பிள்ளைகள், உறவினருடன் சந்தோஷமாக சில மாதங்கள் தங்கியிருந்து மீண்டும் தாய்நாட்டிற்கே சென்றாலும், அவரின் பேரப்பிள்ளைகளான HSBC வங்கியில் வேலை புரியும் சஜினி, சட்டக்கலை Kingston University பயிலும் கௌஷினி, மருமகள், மகன் சகிதம் ஒவ்வொரு வருடமும் கொழும்பு சென்று ஆனந்தமாக களித்திருப்பார்கள்.

தேவார திருப்பதிகங்களை ஓதுவதிலும் கோவில்களுக்கு செல்வதும் விரதம் இருப்பதிலும் ஈடுபட்டார்.

சுகவீனம் காரணமாக சிலநாட்கள் வைத்தியசாலையில் அனுமதிக்கப்பட்டு தனது மகன், மருமகளுடன் அருகிலிருந்து குழாவி, இறைவனின் அடிகளை இடைவிடாது எண்ணியதன் பயனாக பிறவிப்பெருங்கடலை கடந்து 05.08.2016 அன்று சிவபதம் அடைந்தார்.

Amma- My Hero, My World, My Life

Amma how I will miss you dearly. The lady who was my rock, shall be missed by everyone. Thank you for bringing me up with such care, you were always there for me constantly and made sure I was taken care off no matter what situation you were in.

When I was two years old I lost my father which was a shock for you, me and everyone else as you were widowed too early and had to pick up the pieces and take over many responsibilities. Despite all that you brought me up on your own and I can never forget such an upbringing. Your upbringing is my treasure that I shall keep hold of till the end of time itself. Amma and I have been through so much anyone could possibly even imagine and think of. Through all the hardships we experienced, you were always bold, courageous and strong-minded with that warm beautiful smile of yours.

I am most thankful for the life you have given me as you continuously went through anything to make sure I had the best of everything including the education that you have given me. You even sent me abroad to London to fulfil Appa's wishes while you were alone in Jaffna. Amma was a very stylish, classy and posh lady who loved her family very dearly and always did everything in her power and knowledge to help those who needed it. We often got a lot visits from our cousins and had a good catch up where Amma loved to be the host and cook lovely dishes for the guests.

Amma had many happy moments in her life including my marriage where myself, Devika and Amma all lived together as one happy family. She was even happier after knowing the birth of her first grandchild Sajiny. She always looked after Sajiny as a baby and she had even witnessed Sajiny's first steps. This is the moment where Amma screamed over joy. I will never forget her reaction as it is one which will always remain in my memory as she was the most happiest in these moments.

As the years passed by myself, Devika and Sajiny settled in England and then finally Kowshiny was born. I conveyed the birth of Kowshiny to Amma over the phone and she was delighted to hear she had another grandchild. When Amma came to England in 2004 I was very thrilled that she was visiting us as I couldn't wait to spend time with her along with the rest of the family. She enjoyed coming to England as she also had the opportunity to see her nieces, nephews, siblings along with her grand nieces and nephews.

To have seen you hospitalized in Srilanka broke a part of me as I never once expected to see the fearless, sophisticated, elegant self you once were to be in the state that you were in. It really hurt to see you in such a state. Then to have lost you so soon was something that was hard to come to terms with, I couldn't believe you left me as I did not get the chance to say my goodbye properly. But I am grateful to the Gods that within Amma's last few moments I had the chance to spend her last moments with her. These memories shall forever stay with me as she was more than just my Amma. She was also my Appa, and a friend and the time I spent with you in your last moments will always stay in my heart.

Amma was the most amazing person I have ever met and continually went out of her needs to help others. I shall forever admire your generosity towards others and the way you treated everybody as the same. You will always be my role model and I am proud to call you my Amma, you were an inspiration to everyone including myself.

Amma I miss you very much, you are always in my thoughts.

Love you more than the world. From your loving son

Rajan xxxx



Thevi Aunty- My Selfless Mother In Law

When I first met aunty before getting married to Rajan she had a cheerful charisma and was extremely friendly.

Being a single mother to her only child she loved Rajan very much and upon getting married to him she was over the moon as she was finally getting a daughter she never had. She welcomed me with her big smile of hers and we would have lots of fun conversations every day. She is a beautiful soul who always looked to helping others more than herself.

Aunty was a woman of independence as she would always love travelling to Jaffna to visit her friends and family. No matter what situation she was in she would always find a way to go Jaffna and she loved her independence very much as she would always go out for walks whenever she wanted. When Sajiny was born aunty and everyone else were over joyed as she was the first grandchild on both sides of the family. Seeing aunty raise Sajiny along with my parents made me feel extremely happy as it was the most prestige moment I will forever treasure.

Aunty loved everyone with all her heart and equally, she always emitted a joyful aura wherever she went. When she came to England it was the best news I had received as aunty could spend time with us like the times we had in Srilanka and see her grandchildren and the rest of the family. Despite everything aunty had been through her boldness and strong determination came across as extraordinary.

I was always worried about aunty constantly but she would always reassure us that she is in good shape and is perfectly fine. We always made the time to go and visit her with the

children and spend a lot of time her. These memories are the ones which I will never forget, the way she laughed, smiled and talked to us. However although she was becoming weaker me and Rajan would always visit where possible to look after her and get her checked up regularly. But when I was told about her hospitalisation I was extremely worried for her and so we flew to Srilanka.

I feel honoured and very lucky that I spent a lot time with aunty during her hospitalisation. Aunty was very fragile and weak but upon our arrival she was very happy to see both me and Rajan. I feel so very lucky that I spent her last few moments with her before her passing. The memory that shall forever stay with my heart is that before passing she had that radiant smile. It is an irreplaceable treasure I will not forget, for she herself was an absolute treasure one that was very rare and I know she lived a wonderful life with her gracious and lovely family.

May God grant you peace.

**Lots of love from your loving daughter in law, Devika
xx**



My Beloved Appama

They say that life is not about the number of breaths you take, but the moments that take your breath away. On this day, I am proud to say that my Appama had both of that in her years of existence.

She was one of the few people who I knew who had a truly good life. Appama may have gotten very sick near her end, but in our eyes, she has never lost the strength she always had even as she grew old. Her voice never failed to give us the comfort we needed, as well as the best advice she had always given. She was an outstanding mother, sister, aunt, mother in law, grand aunt and grandma. I am sure there are many people that have something to share about how wonderful and graceful she was. She shared a lot of good memories with a number of people and amongst all, was known as the cool aunt that everyone would go to.

She was a woman of gentle smiles and a lovable person who would always think about others before herself. She never took anyone's help but was always there for everyone else. I remember how she used to smile a lot in response to different statements, for she was not a person of many words. She was a brave lady who took upon many responsibilities on behalf of her family despite experiencing many hardships in her life. She was a stylish lady who loved to take part in many traditions as she was a very true devotee to god herself. And so she is now with god who will watch out for her on behalf of all of us.

Although I didn't get to see her or spend much time with her she will always be watching over us and guiding us throughout our path to success. Being the first grandchild I have been told many stories of how she would always be

the first person to look after me and spend time with me when I was small. Knowing how much she was constantly there for me makes me extremely happy as her soul was warm as the sunshine. There were certain things I wish she could have seen and still been here with us today but she was taken away from us too soon. But as we all know there is always a reason for everything and this time the reason was very clear to us as she no longer had to suffer.

As much as I would love to go on speaking about all the little things we love about her, it is best to say that having her as my grandmother was one of the best things in my life. While myself and my family grieve by the loss of one member in the family, we are also thankful that she has passed down her wisdom to all of us, for she was an incredible woman who excelled in many things in life. After all, not many people have had the privilege of knowing someone as remarkable as her.

We may no longer see her but we'll always have these special moments we shared with her. She will always have a special part in our hearts. Let's just be thankful that we knew a special lady like my Appama.

Sajiny Varatharajan



My Radiant Appama

Appama was an astonishing lady who always put others needs before herself and her smile would always brighten up everyone no matter what mood anyone one was in. From all the stories I have been told about Appama back in the old days I never knew just how extremely strong willed she was especially since she raised my father on her own as well as taking up important responsibilities for her whole family. I have also been told from other stories that she was known as the cool, easy going aunt. This makes me happy because I can imagine what she was like as she was kind and soft hearted with a determined will. She was everyone's favourite special someone but she never favoured anyone, as she treated everyone equally as her own.

Appama had the most kind and biggest heart I had ever seen which I will forever admire in her. Her passing has left a lot of us devastated, shocked, and heartbroken, for she was a special mother, mother in law, aunt, sister, grandmother and grand aunty. Although she never had a chance to see our family together as one she would be very happy to see how everyone is united to express their love for her. She was always a family person and loved everyone very much with all her heart.

Appama will bless us in heaven and watch us forever along with our ancestors and those who have gone from us. She has left us with many memories we should cherish and never forget we will keep them forever in our heart. One thing I will always remember is her absolute love for chocolate. No matter what situation she was in she would always asked for but for health reasons we always restricted her having any form of sweet things. I believe that ancestors, grandparents and our family members live on in ourselves and we should remember that whilst grieving they are still here, the only difference is that they live on through ourselves.

When I found out about her hospitalisation I was very upset but I kept going forward with a positive mind and I strongly had faith that she would be fine and come out strong and we would converse over the phone and have our normal catch up that we always had whenever she or I called up. There were many things I had planned for her before her hospitalisation as I believed with all my heart she would live on longer and be here for Sajiny's wedding and my graduation.

However I am truly glad that she had an opportunity to spend time with my father and mother on her birthday along with her brother and sister in law whom she had not seen in a while before passing away. Upon hearing that she was joyful about the collage myself and Sajiny made for her put me at ease as both of us did not get a chance to speak to her or see her much. But this memory I will always treasure as I can imagine how immensely happy she was to see her collage. Even though she is not physically here I know for a fact she will be here to witness important events that take place in our lives and send her blessings to us all.

Appama's passing has made me realise even more how life is so short that we may not even have a tomorrow so we should all live our lives to the fullest and have no regrets because we never know what tomorrow holds. She was a beautiful and dazzling lady who will be missed and not forgotten.

Kowshiny Varatharajan



Our bond

The bond we share shall live on in all
Although you are not here you will be missed terribly
For you who is guided by the god almighty
Your presence shall be forever missed.

Appama's heart was kind just like her soul,
Her beauty was extravagant which was adored,
For the seeds she left behind will bloom into love
Your love so kind so warm,

You are the embodiment of what we all seek
And so you shall be missed even though we wish there
was more time
So long, farewell, we wish for you to take care
Remember we will love for eternity till the end of time itself

Death can be cruel and so can the world,
But we remember that radiance you always emit
For we imagine you to be happy in the heavens
The bond we share shall live on in all

May God bless you Appama, we love you very much.

Your ever-loving grandchildren
Sajiny and Kowshiny xxx

Devi my beloved sister Navarasadevi Rajagopal Nadarajah was born in Colombo, ninth in a family of eleven. Nava means nine, and the Rasa is emotions/moods, so Navarasadevi means the goddess of the nine emotions.

My beloved sister was a gift from God, like others in family. Attractive with beautiful almond eyes, caring and generous.

I remember going by ferry from Thalai Mannar from Sri Lanka to India and at that time Yogendra Durasamy was also there. Many of my close relatives came to India to mandamam camp to stay with our father in his house. When our father was working in Mandamam camp Devi was five years old. Devi used to walk up and down the side veranda along with us and we used to sit and watch the waves, the rocks and the blue green sea. Soon afterwards father retired from the job and we came back to Jaffna. Devi used to go to a vernacular school to learn Tamil and later in Colombo. As our Ayah spoke Sinhalese we also learnt Sinhalese.

Devi married young in her twenties to Nadarajah who lived in Malaysia but Sri Lankan by birth. She moved to Malaysia to begin life a new. Nadarajah owned rubber estates in Malaysia and they both led a happy and comfortable life, with their son Rajan who was her pride and joy. Our aunt, my mother's sister also lived in Malaysia.

But life's path is not all happiness, joy and sorrow intertwined. Her husband she lost to a tragic accident. Widowed with infant son Rajan in Malaysia, our father and my husband Sandrapragas went to Malaysia to bring Devi and Rajan home to Jaffna

Father helped Devi build a house on the land given by our parents as a dowry to Devi. She here lived with Rajan for a number of years. Rajan grew up and studied in Jaffna with the love and support of his mother and our mother and father.

Devi always entertained well and loved to cook and there was always a splendid feast at her house. Her dishes were influenced by Malaysian and Indian cuisine, as was our mother's who lived in Singapore, Malaysia and India. As a child Devi always showed an interest in cooking. She was always generous with her time and money to everyone. The house she built was sold later something which she always regretted. She passed her last years in Colombo. She lived with us in Lucky Plaza for some years and each time I visited Colombo she would come and stay with me. I shall miss her very very much!

That's life ... that's karma in Hindu philosophy. One will be born many times until one makes life pure through Right Thinking, Right Speech and Right Action and thus attain Enlightenment and become One with God. By leading a good life you enter Moksha.

"Happiness and sorrow are like twins, let them come and go like clouds" - Yogaswami

God bless you by darling sister Navarasadevi! Always in my heart and thoughts. Om Namoh Shivaya..

Sharada Sandrapragas

THEVIACCA

A person of immense Love and Dedication towards Others' Comforts

In the Year 1956, Thevi Acca married Nadarajah Atthan from Urumpirai. I had the privilege then of being the Maapillai-Tholzan on that memorable occasion.

In the following years, Thevi Acca and her husband took residence in Ipoh in Malaysia. These were the years that I missed her presence, in Jaffna, very much.

On the birth of their son Varatharajan in Jaffna Srilanka, my parents travelled with Thevi acca to Malaysia to honour the joyful occasion with Nadarajah Atthan. At that time, I was quite elated to view the Group photo of the gathering on that day, of our Auntie SeeniAmmah and her husband together with their children, Shantha and Mahalukshmi.

As years passed, Thevi Acca, quite suddenly, had to endure a very painful and heart-breaking spell in her life when her husband met with a fatal tragic accident in Malaysia. It was her most shocking moment in her life. To become a single mother at a relatively young age, and having to bring up a young child, it must have been the most daunting task she ever faced. After a period of soul-searching and calm reflection of her future situation, she was able to be re-assured both within herself, and to a great extent by the counselling and advice given to her by her parents, the need to move on boldly to carry out her duties as a mother to her only child and son, Rajan.

Thevi Acca was a person of immense energy, never stopping to relax herself and always looking to others' comforts. She was very much close to her mother and always visited her, either to enquire of her health and her needs or to seek advice on matters of great importance.

When Malar and I got engaged and arrived in Jaffna together for the first time, Thevi Acca was in the forefront to seeing to our needs and our comfort. She was the first person to invite us to Lunch at her neighbouring house.

We also noticed that she entertained at her home, many of her friends and most of all our immediate neighbours Eswary and Sithampares. She was at all times very much in the mood to be jovial, light-hearted and welcoming towards her neighbouring cousins, whenever they came down from Colombo and elsewhere.

Thevi Acca always sought good interesting and cheerful personalities as her close associates. She was an outgoing individual always wanting to dress up stylishly, meet and chat to friends and neighbours and also to venture out to Town to go shopping and to the Jaffna market to purchase all items necessary, not only for her own cooking but also for her mother.

Both Malar and I cannot forget all the help and support she extended us and in participating fully in our wedding ceremony, at Nallur Sivan Kovil.

Later on, while Malar and I were making preparations in Jaffna to travel abroad by ship to London and were looking around for a suitcase suitable for shipping, it was TheviAcca who came to our rescue. She very willingly gave us her large and expensive leather suitcase which she herself had used on her travel to Malaysia, and quite fitting for our long journey to England. This reflected her Generosity towards other peoples' needs, overriding her own personal requirements.

In 1973, when Malar and I were visiting Jaffna with Munohari as a baby and spent a whole year there, it was TheviAcca who took an immediate liking towards the new-born, and never taking her eyes off her in and around the house.

We both remember the happy and wonderful times we spent in Jaffna, with TheviAcca in 1974, with photos showing her carrying Munohari in Subramaniam Park and seated together on the steps of a Hindu Temple.

In 1981, Malar, Munohari and I while visiting Jaffna, we went to Velanai together with Ammah, Acca, Annah and TheviAcca. On another occasion, we all went to Nainathivu Temple by ferry. These were moments of great enjoyment in the company of Thevi Acca whose, ever smiling and happy approach at all times gave us immense comfort.

With the passing away of our dear mother, in Jaffna, and together with our absence abroad, it was Thevi Acca who undertook the very vital task of looking after Acca and Annah – an unforgettable period of Love and Dedication she contributed towards both of them.

TheviAcca, even though she visited London for a short stay, she never was able to join Rajan and family on a permanent basis. Everyone in the wider family circle always felt sad and unable to rectify this situation, and we all genuinely reached out to her in whatever way we could, while she spent her years in Colombo.

The sudden and unexpected turn of events that led to TheviAcca's premature departure, was a shocking and devastating moment that we faced in Colombo. Our sorrow and trauma were tempered with the fact that Rajan and Devika were able to be present with TheviAcca throughout her treatment at the Colombo hospital and also to have been present at her bedside during the last moments of her precious Life.

THEVI ACCA

**reflected the Respect, Honour and Traditions of our Family
in the way she conducted herself, amidst all the trauma and
hardship she had endured throughout her life.**

She shall forever remain in our Hearts.

Indra and Malar

Our Aunt Devi Amma...

Our aunt Devi Amma was and always will be someone who will be remembered and loved by so many people. We were so fortunate to have had Devi Amma as our favorite aunty. She was one of the sweetest person we will have ever known. Her kindness and caring towards each and every member of the family was unforgettable. She was there for us whenever we needed help. She fed us, comforted us and most of all loved us like her children.

Devi Amma was very soft hearted and she was not only generous, but she welcomed everyone to her home no matter they are rich or poor and entertained them well. We have always seen her with a smiling face with a strong by not showing her worries. She made us feel like no matter what, there was someone out there that would always love us unconditionally.

Our mother loved Devi Amma (her younger sister) so much. Although our mother slightly lost her memories due to her old age, she always talked about the good things about Devi Amma. Even when we passed the message to her about Devi Amma passing away, my mother said "no Devi Amma is a good person and nothing would have happened to her". She refused to believe that her awesome and loving sister was gone to God.

We will miss her sweet smile, and her warm embrace, and the softness of her voice. We will miss the person we were blessed enough to call our Aunt, and we will miss just knowing that she was somewhere out there in the world, even if we couldn't visit her. Devi Amma... thank you for touching our heart and our life. May you finally rest in peace next to your beloved family. We love you.

Gnanam and family

எங்கள் தேவிஅம்மா

1960களில் ஒரு மதிய வேளையில் அழகான தேவதை போன்று தனது அழகான அமுல்பேபி ராஜனை கைப் பிடித்து வந்த காட்சி இன்றும் கண்முன்னே வருகின்றது. அன்றுதான் மலேஷியாவில் இருந்து யாழ்ப்பாணத்திற்கு வந்திருந்தார்.

தனது அம்மாவின் துணையுடன் தனது ஒரேயொரு மகனையும் வளர்த்து, தனது வீட்டிற்கு இடம் தேடி வந்திருந்தவர்களையும் வாழ வைத்த தேவிஅம்மா மற்றவர்களின் நலனிலேயே மிகவும் அக்கறை கொண்டிருந்தார். வகைவகையாக வாய்க்கு ருசியாக சமைத்து விருந்தோம்புவதில் வல்லவர். நல்லூர் திருவிழாவின் போது, தேவிஅம்மாவுடன் செல்வதற்கு எல்லோரும் ஆவலாக இருப்பார்கள். கச்சான், ஜஸ்கிரீம் இன்னும் பல பரிசுகளையும் வேண்டிக்கொடுப்பார். எங்கு சென்றாலும் அழகழகாய் பொருத்தமாக உடை அணிந்து போவதையே விரும்புவார்.

எமது உறவினர்கள் எல்லோரும் வெளிநாடு சென்றதும், தேவிஅம்மாவுடன் வாழ்ந்த காலங்களில், தேவிஅம்மாவும் நானும் சிநேகிதர்கள் போலவே சென்று வருவோம். அவருடன் இருக்கும் வேளையில் எல்லோரையும் சிரிக்க வைப்பாராயினும் சிறிய துன்பத்தையும் தாங்கமுடியாத மென்மையான இதயம் கொண்டவர்.

நாட்டில் ஏற்பட்ட அசம்பாவிதத்தினால் இடம் பெயர்ந்து நல்லூரில் எமது குடும்பத்துடன் தேவிஅம்மாவும் மாமாவும் வந்திருக்கையில், எமது பிள்ளைகள் தமக்கு ஒரு அம்மம்மா என்றும், தேவிஅம்மாவும் தனது சொந்தப் பேரப்பிள்ளைகள் போன்று ஆதரித்தார். நேற்றுவரை வந்த வாழ்த்துமடல்கள் இனிமேல் வராது எனும்போது இதயம் கனக்கின்றது.

தேவிஅம்மாவின் ஆத்மா சாந்தியடைய இறைவனை வணங்குவோம். ஓம் நமசிவாய.

இந்திராணி சிவஞானம்

Beautiful Soul Still Here

If there was a one beautiful lady who was more generous, kind, selfless, bolder, wiser, and powerful to all her relations and friends than another, that person was Devi Amma. Devi Amma was a solid rock and a gentle soul. We will have our own memories but mine are big in range and immeasurable in joy. They started from my tender age in Jaffna being her next door neighbour and till the last time we got to see her in 2005 on a family visit. I saw a natural bond between my kids and Devi Amma the way she showed her affection.

Submissive to her every word, Devi Amma, was the powerful figure I have ever known among our relations at Mahatma Gandhi Road, Jaffna as she was the back bone for her sister Luxmi Aunty's children, family friends' children, from Velanai, Allaipitty, Jaffna Medical faculty students, Bank of Ceylon employees, not only that, but also to her own parents, Mama, Accammah and other nieces and nephews. Devi Amma had love for cinema, books, magazines and enjoyed cooking delicious meals for all who visits her and a great host. Devi Amma was a trendsetter in Jaffna and always tried to help her nieces get her style.

Whenever we had chats and Devi Amma always cracked jokes and I burst into laughter and was crying, she called me 'Keela' (insane laugh), but simply I am Devi Amma's niece, to be connected in identity to such a selfless and charismatic lady, I didn't mind at all. Devi Amma dedicated her whole life for her child Rajan and made sure he took his life path wisely. Regardless of how many kids Devi Amma looked after with full responsibility, she treated everyone equally. I missed a lot of love from her when I was young but, I used to admire her dedicated service to all she knew. Devi Amma never liked

anyone to blame her son and family for any reasons, always protecting him from evil eyes.

When I heard about her hospitalisation I couldn't believe and at the worst time of it I didn't like to hear that the selfless, boldest and generous lady in our lives fell suffering to an out of control and painful state. We all had to be decent and let Devi Amma find a sacred place free from pain and in a dignified peace.

Despite both Devi Amma and Rajan lived miles apart, they had an unbreakable bond, there was nothing like theirs, and in his remaining time her purest soul walks with him and he and his family will not be alone. Though Devi Amma left us peacefully, away from suffering, albeit our times will come back from memory everywhere we go. And Devi Amma is omnipresent now and I will be seeing her wherever I go.

May her soul rest in peace.

Om Namashivaya Shivayanama Om

Vanessa Nanthakumaran

Devi Amma

I remember as a child running up the spiral staircase to see Devi Amma in her modern town house in Jaffna to be welcomed with a feast fit for a king it would seem. Devi Amma loved cooking her specialties were Nandu curry, pal iratch varuval, Koli curry to name but a few. She was funny, loving and jovial.

That though the radiance which was once so bright be now forever taken from our sight. Though nothing can bring back the hour of splendor in the grass, glory in the flower. We will grieve not, rather find strength in what remains behind.

- William Wordsworth

God rest her soul.

Sundari

Kalyani Tribute for Deviamma:

It is not easy at times to put into words our thoughts and feelings about someone we love, loved and always expected to be around. To feel the loss of a loved one, and witness the grief of close ones, my mother included who has not stopped thinking of you since your peaceful departure in this lifetime on earth... Our loss is losing an aunt, a sister, a mother, grandmother, friend, cousin, the many roles you played with love and affection, kindness and generosity, courage and faith.

We thank you for your sense of fun and adventure, sweet 'mischief' as Kamala says. Your laughter is endearing, I can still see you smiling and laughing.

We thank you for your delicious feasts you cooked for us in our childhood in your lovely pink home in Jaffna and spoiling us in Subbas cafe restaurant many a time with treats galore!. And likewise you spoilt my children with the same love and care and generosity.

Darling Deviamma ... Our loss is losing you without seeing you for one last time. But such is life, and death will follow us all ... the wheel of life, Samsara. But what was great is that you saw your beloved son before you embarked on your spiritual journey and then to be greeted by divine unconditional love on the other side.

"Death is not the extinguishing of the light, it is
putting out the lamp because the dawn has come"
– Rabindranath Tagore

May love and light and God's blessings surround you
Deviamma. Om Shanti Shanti Shanti.

Kalayani Sandrapragas

Deviammamma

Deviammamma was full of life,
Her laughter could fill the room,
Mischievous with the best intentions,
She loved to spoil us, made sure that
we were full of food and in good
spirits,
When I Kamala, went to Sri Lanka at
12 years old,
She made me pancakes every day
To make me feel at home...
She will be greatly missed but her
vibrant character will live on in us all,
keeping these memories alive!

RIP Deviammamma.

Kamala



Devi Amma

My earliest memory of Devi Amma was clambering up the stairs of a large double height hallway painted ice cream pink and into a cool peppermint green room. There was large circular coloured pattern on the centre of the floor of the room perfectly aligned to a whirring ceiling fan above and three ducks flying in a row on the sitting room wall.

Devi Amma's house was immaculately spotless, bright and breezy. In the hot Jaffna afternoons an aroma of delicious food would drift from the kitchen and mingle amongst the stacks of Film Fare magazines with their brightly printed covers evoking the glamour of a distant world. We were in for a feast. Devi Amma loved cooking, she loved the cinema, she loved life.

As a child I simply loved being there.

It was a very different world from my grandmother Ammamma's large rambling colonial home next door where we usually stayed, with its dark rooms and high ceilings and its austere calm. We would creep up to Devi Amma's house down the lane when we were supposed to be having our afternoon nap and together with Devi Amma plot an expedition to Subhas Cafe in the hot baking sun for ice cold Peach Melba and chilli hot Chinese rolls, before rushing back just in time before the rest of Ammamma's household would rise from their siestas, for afternoon tea.

Sweet tea on the veranda, the deepening fragrance of jasmine entwining around columns and the red hibiscus in bloom that Ammamma would pick as an offering for her evening puja. These were some of my memories plucked from a time of childhood when the hours drifted leisurely like a lazy river in no particular rush to reach the sea.

For me as a child I loved the fact that Devi Amma wasn't like other grown-ups; She never said; don't do this or that, never a stern look or phrase but always playful, up for an adventure and with a constant twinkle of mischief in her eyes. Many years later my niece recalled Devi Amma asked her what she wanted for breakfast to which Kamala replied "cake" without expecting to be taken seriously. To her surprise and delight there was cake. Cake for breakfast.

On our more recent trips to Sri Lanka we would meet her every year where she was a constant and reassuring presence and companion in my mother Amma's home in Colombo. Time may have slowed her down and she faced not a few hurdles later on in life but her bright eyes to the last never dimmed.

The long lazy river has finally reached it's destination and source; the wide open shining sea. Though Devi Amma will be sadly missed, she will forever live in our thoughts.

Om Nama Sivaya.

Prince

Thevimaami – I Wonder

The wind she blows,
The sun shines bright,
Thevimaami was our guiding light.
My father tells me of your kind heart,
Your love of entertaining in your home,
Of all your wisdom, style and grace,
A spirit so kind and a heart so generous,
A person who fully lived her life,
With a positive attitude towards any strife.
Although our time together was short,
My memories of you are full of joy,
You and I in Subramaniam park,
Where you carried me with love in your heart.
I remember a home filled with happiness,
Being held in your tender arms,
Gently swaying on the swing,
Humming songs and laughing loud.
Although things had been tough of late,
We know you are in a brighter place,
A place where your love will continue to blossom,
Your laughter and grace will always remain.
The wind she blows,
The sun shines bright,
Thevimaami was our guiding light.
May our blessings and love be with you forever.
In memory of your amazing, affectionate and inspiring ways,

Munohari, Aftab, Zakir and Danesh

Xxxx

The Thevi Aunty we knew

The lovely lady who we knew was a wonderful and caring person. We first met her when our sister got married. She was a beautiful person with a heart of gold. She would constantly ask how our families are doing and what the kids are up to. She was the kind of person who was very generous and continuously helped everyone in need. Whenever any of us would travel back to Sri Lanka we would see her a lot and she always came rushing over to see how we are and have a catch up chat with us. She would always be at the temples without fail. It seems too soon for her to have been gone. Having found out about her hospitalization was shocking, she was like a mother to us.

May your soul rest in peace and God be with you

Balachandran, Chandrika Navaratnam, Sashileka Ganesharaj, Karthika Raviraj, Radika De Silva and families.

The “Devi Amma I knew”

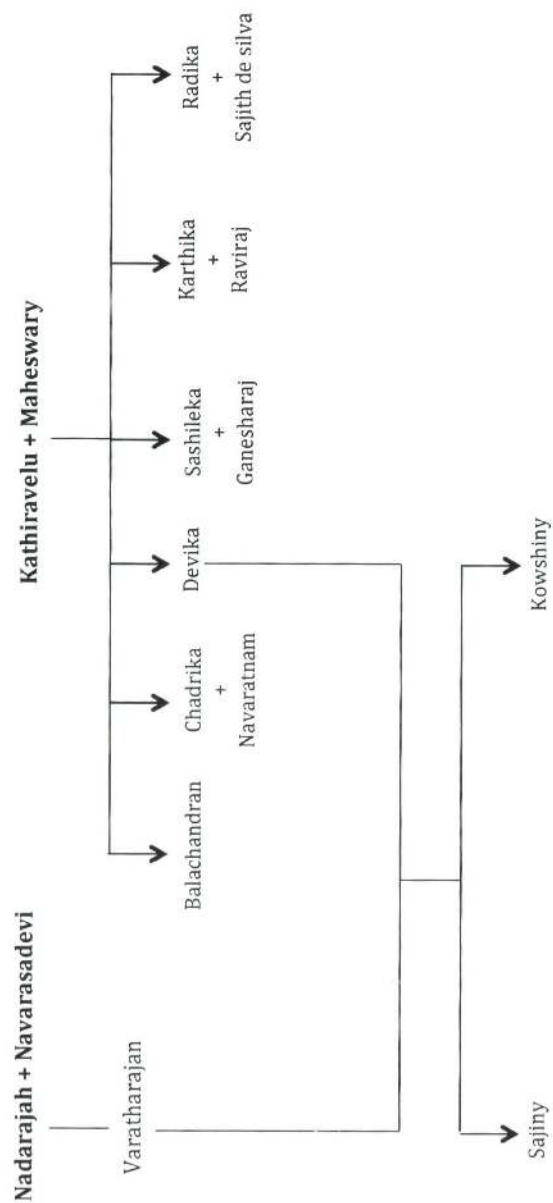
She was a lady who was “ Early to bed and early to rise”and was a person who never failed to go to the Temple every Tuesday and Friday and was a devout person spending many hours on religious matters.

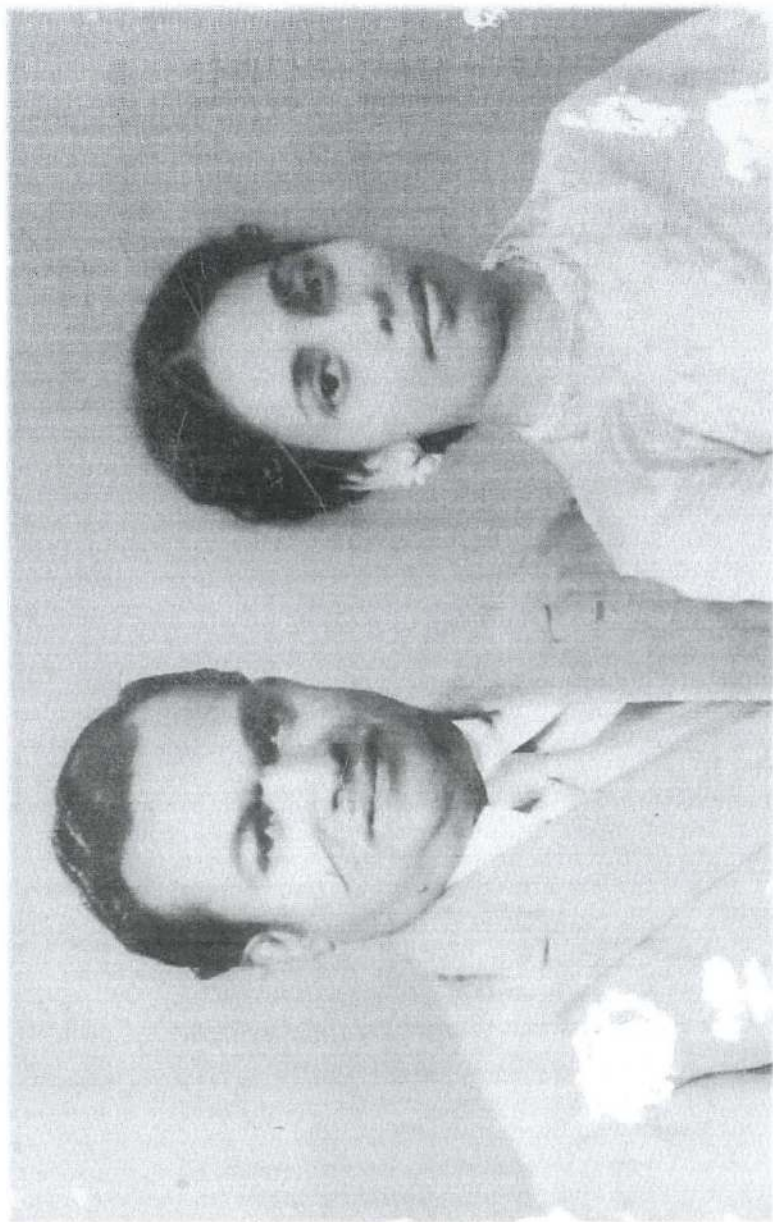
She had a great pleasure in cooking and could turn out tasty dishes in a very short time and always liked to entertain her visitors.

Her mentality was that of a child, and I hope that in her reincarnation that she would be the same.

From Thomas
64 De Saram Road
Mt. Lavinia

Family Tree





In Loving Memory of late Mrs Navarasadevi Nadarajah

அபிராமியம்மைப்பதிகம்

கலையாத கல்வியும் குறையாத வயதும் ஓர்
கபடு வாராத நட்பும்
கன்றாத வளமையும் குன்றா இளமையும்
கழுபிணி இலாத உடலும்
சலியாத மனமும் அன்பும் அகலாத மனைவியும்
தவறாத சந்தானமும்
தாழாத கீர்த்தியும் மாறாத வார்த்தையும்
தடைகள் வாராத கொடையும்
தொலையாத நிதியமும் கோணாத கோலும் ஒரு
துன்ப மில்லாத வாழ்வும்
துய்ய! நின்பாதத்தில் அன்பும் உதவிப் பெரிய
தொண்டரொடு கூட்டுக்கண்டாய்
அலையாழி அறிதுயிலும் மாயனது தங்கையே
ஆதி கடவுரின் வாழ்வே!
அமுதீசர் ஒருபாகம் அகலாத சகபாணி
அருள்வாமி அபிராமியே.

வள்ளலார் வாக்கு

ஒருமையுடன் நினது திருமலரடி நினைக்கின்ற
உத்தமர்தம் உறவு வேண்டும்
உள்ளொன்று வைத்துப் புறமொன்று பேசுவார்
உறவு கலவாமை வேண்டும்
பெருமை பெறு நினது புகழ் பேச வேண்டும்
பொய்மை பேசாதிருக்க வேண்டும்
பெருநெறி பிடிதொழுக வேண்டும்
மதமான பேய் பிடியாதிருக்க வேண்டும்
மருவு பெண்ணாசையை மறக்க வேண்டும்
உனை மறவாதிருக்க வேண்டும்
மதி வேண்டும் நின் கருணை நிதி வேண்டும்
நோயற்ற வாழ்வு நான் வாழ வேண்டும்
தருமமிகு சென்னாயிற் கந்த கோட்டத்துள்வளர்
தலமோங்க கந்தவேள்
தண்முகத்துய்யமணி, எண்முகச்சைவமணி
ஷண்முகத் தெய்வமணியே !

மங்களம்

அன்னை அன்னை அன்னை அன்னை
அம்பிகைக்கு மங்களம்
ஆதிசக்தி அம்பிகைக்கு அனந்தகோடி மங்களம்
என்னுள்ளே விளங்கும் ஈஸ்வரிக்கு மங்களம்
இச்சையாவும் முற்றுவிக்கும் சிற்சிவைக்கு மங்களம்

தாழ்வில்லாத தன்மையும் தளர்ச்சியற்ற வன்மையும்
வாழ்வினால் பயன்களும்என் வாக்கிலே வரங்களும்
பக்தியிற் கசிந்தலைந்து பாடுகின்ற பான்மையும்
பாடுவோர்க் கனேகபோக பாக்கியங்கள் மேன்மையும்
என்றும்ஓங்க என்கரத் தியற்கையான சித்தியைத்
தந்துஞான மூர்த்தியாய்த் தனித்துவைத்த சக்தியாம்
நாமகீர்த் தனம்பரந்து நாடெல்லாம் செழிக்கவும்
வேறிடாத இன்பம்பொங்கி வீடெல்லாம் விளங்கவும்
ஞானதீப மேற்றியென்றும் நாமகீதம் பாடுவோம்
தர்மசக்தி வாழ்கவென்று சந்ததம்கொண் டாடுவோம்.

சங்கராய சங்கராய சங்கராய மங்களம்
சங்கரீ மனோஹராய சாஸ்வதாய மங்களம்
குருவராய மங்களம் தத்தாத்ரேய மங்களம்
கஜானனாய மங்களம் ஷடானனாய மங்களம்
சாந்தி சக்தி மங்களம் சர்வ சக்தி மங்களம்
சீதா ராமா மங்களம் ராதாக்ருஷ்ண மங்களம்
மங்களம் மங்களம் மங்களம் ஜெய மங்களம்
மங்களம் மங்களம் மங்களம் சுபமங்களம்.

நம பார்வதீ பதயே
அரஹர மகா தேவா

தென்னா டுடைய சிவனே போற்றி
எந்நாட் டவர்க்கும் இறைவா போற்றி

இன்பமே குழுக
எல்லோரும் வாழ்க.

திருச்சிற்றம்பலம்

நன்றி நவில்கின்றோம்

எங்கள் இதய தெய்வத்தின் ஈமக்கிரியைகளில் கலந்து
கொண்டு மலர்வளையங்கள் வைத்து மலர் தூவி மலரஞ்சலி
செலுத்தியவர்களுக்கும், உள்ளூர் வெளிநாடுகளிலிருந்து
அனுதாபச்செய்திகள் தெரிவித்தும், வெளிநாடுகளில் எமதெமது
இல்லங்கள் வந்து ஆறுதல்
கூறியவர்களுக்கும், அந்தியேட்டி
சபிண்டகரணம் ஆத்மசாந்திப்
பிரார்த்தனைகளில் கலந்து
கொண்டவர்களுக்கும்,
கிரியைகளின் போது
பலவழிகளில் எமக்குத் துணை
நின்றவர்களுக்கும், மற்றும்
உற்றார் உறவினர் நண்பர்கள்
அனைவர்க்கும் பணிவுடன் நன்றி
நவில்கின்றோம்.



குடும்பத்தினர்



கீதாசாரம்



எது நடந்ததோ,
அது நன்றாகவே நடந்தது,
எது நடக்கிறதோ, அது நன்றாகவே நடக்கிறது,
எது நடக்க இருக்கிறதோ,
அதுவும் நன்றாகவே நடக்கும்,
உன்னுடையதை எதை சீழ்ந்தாய்?
எதற்காக நீ அழுகிறாய்?
எதை நீ கொண்டு வந்தாய், அதை நீ சீழ்ப்பதற்கு?
எதை நீ படைத்திருந்தாய், அது வீணாவதற்கு?
எதை நீ எடுத்துக் கொண்டாயோ,
அது சூங்கிருந்தே எடுக்கப்பட்டது.
எதை கொடுத்தாயோ,
அது சூங்கேயே கொடுக்கப்பட்டது.
எது சீன்று உன்னுடையதோ,
அது நாளை மற்றொருவருடையதாகிறது.
மற்றொரு நாள், அது வேறொருவருடையதாகும்
இதுவே உலக நியதியும்
எனது படைப்பின் சாரம்சமுமாகும்
பகவான் ஸ்ரீ கிருஷ்ணர்