



In loving Memory of the

**Late Mr. Manikam Thiruchelvam,**  
Born in Malaysia, lived in Jaffna, Urumpirai, Sri Lanka  
and lately lived in London till the end

**Memorial Day**

**19th November 2017**

## சமர்ப்பணம்

இப்பூவுலகில் எம் நலத்திற்கும்,  
வளர்ச்சிக்கும் மெழுகுவர்த்தியாகி உருகி ஒளியூட்டி,  
ஆலமரமாக எம் குடும்பத்திற்கு நிழல் பரப்பி  
எம்மையெல்லாம் அன்போடும் பண்போடும் பாசத்தோடும்  
வளர்த்து நல்வழிகாட்டி,  
நற்கல்வியூட்டி, உறுதுணையாக இருந்து  
சொந்த பந்தங்கள் அனைவருக்கும் பக்கபலமாய் இருந்து  
சீரும் சிறப்புடன் வாழவைத்து,  
மனிதருள் மாணிக்கமாய்,  
குடும்பத்தின் தலைவராக, தந்தையாக மனம் பல  
மாண்புடன் பரப்பி இனமெல்லாம் இன்புடன் வாழ  
ஏற்ற நற்பணிகள் காத்து வையத்துள்  
என்றும் நீங்கா ஒளியாகத் திகழும்  
அன்புத் தெய்வத்தின் பாதக் கமலங்களிற்கு  
இவ்வினிய மலரினைக்  
காணிக்கையாக்குகின்றோம்.

ஓம் சாந்தி! சாந்தி! சாந்தி

என்றும் நீங்கா நினைவுகளுடன்  
குடும்பத்தினர்.



# அமரர் திரு மாணிக்கம் திருச்செல்வம்

அன்னை  
மடியில்

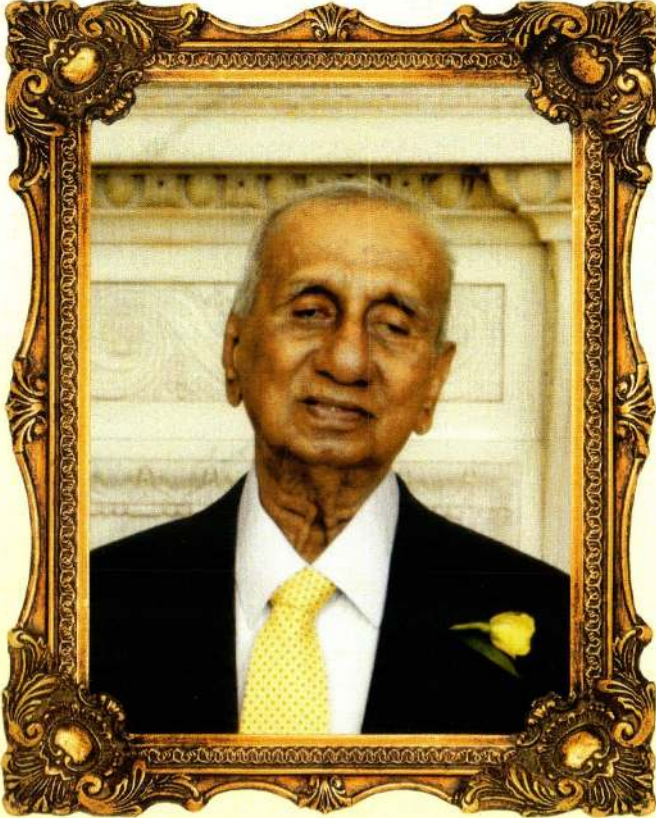
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1917



ஆண்டவன்  
அடியில்

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2017



**திதி வெண்பா**

ஆண்டு ஏவிளம்பி அமைந்த புரட்டாதித்திங்கள்  
பூண்ட அபரபக்க பிரதமையில் - மாண்பு  
மாணிக்கம் மைந்தன் திருச்செல்வம் ஐயன்  
நானிலந் துறந்தான் காண்



உ  
சிவமயம்



திருச்சிற்றம்பலம்

## விநாயக வணக்கம்

விநாயகனே வெவ்வினையை வேரறுக்க வல்லான்  
விநாயகனே வேட்கை தணிவிப்பான் - விநாயகனே  
விண்ணிற்கும் மண்ணிற்கும் நாதனுமாந் தன்மையினாற்  
கண்ணிற் பணிமின் கனிந்து

## தோத்திரமாலைத் தொகுப்பு

திருவாக்கும் செய்கருமம் கைகூட்டும் செஞ்சொற்  
பெருவாக்கும் பீடும் பெருக்கும் - உருவாக்கும்  
ஆதலால் வானோரும் ஆனை முகத்தானைக்  
காதலால் கூப்புவர்தம் கை

## தேவாரம்

### திருஞானசம்பந்த முர்த்தி நாயனார்

அங்கமும் வேதமும் ஓதும்நால்வர் அந்தணர் நாளும் அடிபரவ  
மங்குல் மதிதவழ் மாடவீதி மருகல் நிலாவிய மைந்த சொல்லாய்  
செங்கய லார்புனற் செல்வமல்கு சீர்கொள்செங் காட்டங் குடியதனுள்  
கங்குல் விளங்கெரி யேந்தியாடுங் கணபதி யீச்சரங் காமுறவே

மந்திரமாவது நீறு வானவர் மேலது நீறு  
சுந்தரமாவது நீறு துதிக்கப்படுவது நீறு  
தந்திரமாவது நீறு சமயத்தில் உள்ளது நீறு  
செந்துவர் வாயுமை பங்கன் திலுவாலவாயான் திருநீறே

வேதத்தில் உள்ளது நீறு வெந்துயர் தீர்ப்பது நீறு  
 போதந்தருவது நீறு புன்மை தவிர்ப்பது நீறு  
 ஓதத்தருவது நீறு உண்மையில் உள்ளது நீறு  
 சீதப்புனல் வயல் சூழ்ந்த திருவாலவாயான் திருநீறே

## திருநாவுக்கரசு நாயனார்

தொண்டனேன் பிறந்துவாளா தொல்வினைக் குழியில் வீழ்ந்து  
 பிண்டமே சுமந்துநைந்து போவதோர் வழியுங் காணேன்  
 அண்டனே அண்டவாணா அறிவனே அஞ்சலென்னாய்  
 தெண்டிரைப் பழனஞ்சூழ்ந்த திருக்கொண்டிச் சரத்து ளானே

சொன்மாலை பயில்கின் றகுயிலினங்காள் சொல்லீரே  
 பன்மாலை வரிவண்டு பண்மிழற்றும் பழனத்தான  
 முன்மாலை நகுதிங்கண் முகிழ்விளங்கு முடிச்சென்னிப்  
 பொன்மாலை மார்பனென் புதுநலமுண் டிகழ்வானோ

## சுந்தரமூர்த்தி நாயனார்

மற்றுநான் பெற்ற தார்பெற வல்லார்  
 வள்ளலே கன்னமே பேசிக்  
 குற்றமே செயினுங் குணமெனக் கொள்ளுங்  
 கொள்கையால் மிகைபல செய்தேன்  
 செற்றுமீ தோடுந் திரிபுரம் எரித்த  
 திருமுல்லை வாயிலாய் அடியேன்  
 பற்றிலேன் உற்ற படுதுயர் களையாய்  
 பாகுப தாபரஞ் சுடரே

பிறையணி வாணுதலா ளுமையாளவள் பேழ்கணிக்க  
 நிறையணி நெஞ்சனுங்க நீலமால்விட முண்டதென்னே  
 குறையணி குல்லை முல்லையளைந்து குளிர்மாதவிமேல்  
 சிறையணி வண்டுகள்சேர் திருநாகேச் சரத்தரனே



## திருவாசகம்

முத்தனே முதல்வா முக்கணா முனிவா  
மொட்டறா மலர்பறித் திறைஞ்சிப்  
பத்தியாய் நினைந்து பரவுவார் தமக்குப்  
பரகதி கொடுத்தருள் செய்யும்  
சித்தனே செல்வத் திருப்பெருந் துறையில்  
செழுமலர்க் குருந்தமே வியசீர்  
அத்தனே அடியேன் ஆதரித் தழைத்தால்  
அதெந்துவே என்றரு ளாயே

## திருவிசைப்பா

ஒளிவளர் விளக்கே! உலப்பிலா ஒன்றே!  
உணர்வு சூழ் கடந்ததோ ருணர்வே!  
தெளிவளர் பளிங்கின் திரள்மணிக் குன்றே!  
சித்தத்துள் தித்திக்கும் தேனே!  
அளிவளர் உள்ளத் தானந்தக் கனியே!  
அம்பலம் ஆடரங் காக  
வெளிவளர் தெய்வக் கூத்துகந் தாயைத்  
தொண்டனேன் விளம்புமா விளம்பே

கற்றவர் விழுங்கும் கற்பகக் கனியைக்  
கரையிலாக் கருணைமா கடலை  
மற்றவர் அறியா மாணிக்க மலையை  
மதிப்பவர் மனமணி விளக்கைச்  
செற்றவர் புரங்கள் செற்றவெம் சிவனைத்  
திருவீழி மிழலைவீற் றிருந்த  
கொற்றவன் தன்னைக் கண்டுகண்டு உள்ளம்  
குளிரஎன் கண்கள் குளிர்த்தனவே

## திருப்பல்லாண்டு

பாலுக்குப் பாலகன் வேண்டியமுதிடப்  
பாற்கடல் ஈந்தபிரான்  
மாலுக்குச் சக்கரம் அன்று அருள் செய்தவன்  
மன்னிய தில்லை தன்னுள்  
ஆலிக்கும் அந்தணர் வாழ்கின்ற  
தில்லை சிற்றம்பலமே இடமாகப்  
பாலித்து நட்டம் பயிலவல் லானுக்கே  
பல்லாண்டு கூறுதுமே

## திருப்புராணம்

ஞானத்தின் திருவுருவை நான் மறையின் தனித்துணையை  
வானத்தின் மிசையன்றி மண்ணில் வளர் மதிக்கொழுந்தைத்  
தேனக்க மலர்க்கொன்றைச் செஞ்சடையார் சீர்தொடுக்கும்  
கானத்தின் எழுபிறப்பைக் கண்களிப்பக் கண்டார்கள்

## திருப்புகழ்

பக்தியால் யானுனைப் பலகாலும்  
பற்றியே மாதிருப்புகழ் பாடி  
முக்தனா மாறெனைப் பெருவாழ்வின்  
முக்தியே சேர்வதற் கருள்வாயே  
உத்தம தானசற் குணர்நேயா  
ஒப்பிலா மாமணிக் கிரிவாசா  
வித்தகா ஞானசத் தினிபாதா  
வெற்றிவேலாயுதப் பெருமானே

இசைந்த ஏறுங் கரியுரி போர்வையு மெழில்நீறும்  
இலங்குநூலும் புலியதனாடையு மழுமானும்  
அசைந்த தோடும் சிரமணி மாலையு முடிமீதே  
அணிந்த ஈசன் பரிவுடன் மேவிய குருநாதா  
உசந்த சூரன் கிளையுடன் வேரற முனிவோனே  
உகந்த பாசக் கயிறோடு தூதுவர் நலியாதே  
அசந்த போதென் துயர்கெடமாமயில் வரவேணும்  
அமைந்த வேலும் புயமிசை மேவிய பெருமானே

## வாழ்த்து

வான்முகில் வழாது பெய்க மலிவளம் சுரக்க மன்னன்  
கோன்முறை அரசசெய்க குறைவிலா துயிர்கள் வாழ்க  
நான்மறை அறங்கள் ஓங்க நற்றவம் வேள்வி மல்க  
மேன்மை கொள் சைவநீதி விளங்குக உலகம் எல்லாம்

திருச்சிற்றம்பலம்



## Thiruchelvam

### 1917-2017 (100 Years and 6 months)

#### From the children of Thiruchelvam:

We lost our loving father on 6<sup>th</sup> of October 2017, and would like to share a small biography about him.

**14<sup>th</sup> of March 1917:** Appa was born in Kula Lumpur, Malaysia to Kasipillai Manikam and Thaiyalmuthu. He was the eldest of four children, the others being two brothers, late Nesadurai, late Mahathevan and sister Logeswari.

**1932:** The family returned to "Ceylon" and made their home in Urumpirai, Jaffna.

Appa studied at Parameshwara College, Jaffna and entered university to study Civil Engineering but had to abandon his studies as the family ran out of money to support his education. Sadly, he also lost his mother before he entered the university. He then joined the Civil Service in Colombo.

**14<sup>th</sup> of December 1947:** Appa married our mother, Allagamah (Baby). They would have celebrated their 70 years of married life on 14<sup>th</sup> December 2017. With her had five children, three sons and two daughters. Appa had only one car, he cherished it. Appa was very proud of his "Austin Standard-10 (10 horse power)" car. To this day, he compares all cars owned by his family to that car, and how they clearly are not of the same standard.

**1972:** Appa retired as Director of Small industries.

**1987:** Appa left his beloved, loving country Sri-Lanka to join his children in United Kingdom.

**1991:** Appa lost his first younger brother Nesadurai, and then his second younger brother Mahadevan in 2014.

**2017:** Earlier this year, he celebrated his 100<sup>th</sup> birthday, attended by many of his relatives and friends.

He was gifted with four grandsons, six granddaughters, six great granddaughters and five great grandsons. His target of seeing his next great grandchild in 2018 March was sadly not to be.

He loved his country Sri-Lanka, and was very happy to see the troubles were over and peace had returned. Unfortunately, it was too late for Appa to return to his beloved country. However, until the last day of his life he never missed listening to Sri-Lankan news on the radio and TV. Due to his eye sight, our mother read Sri-Lankan newspaper to him without fail every day, such was the love our mother had for our father.

He was the glue that kept us altogether. Our Appa was the pillar of strength and we admire him for his positive attitude to life. We never saw him with a negative attitude and he lived his life with honesty at any circumstances and cost. We are so proud of our Appa. We miss him dearly.

Besides his family, Appa loved his car- "Austin Standard-10". He cherished it like his children. One day he won some money on the lottery and spent it all on renovating his beloved car.

When asked what were his saddest moments in his life? He said in order: losing his mother, selling his Austin car, loss of his brothers and leaving his country Sri Lanka.

## Thiruchelvam

**Son** of Late Manickam and Thaiyalimuthu,

**Brother** of Late Nesathurai, Late Mahadevan and Logeswari

**Husband** of Allagamah, with whom he shared life for seventy years.

**Father** of Selvakumar, Shanthakumari, Devakumar, Indrakumar and Vasanthi.

**Father-in-law** of Pathmasothy, Dr. Chandrarajan, Juliet, Bhavani and Ravindranathan.

**Grandfather** of Dr. Pradeepa, Ruban, Dr. Kumaraja, Dr. Lojana, Amuthan, Sharmini, Nadine, Velan, Dr. Sita and Nathan.

**Grandfather-in-law** of Kiran, Chital, Mark, Janakan, Lawrence, Ben and Majura.

**Great-grandfather** of Aaron, Aishwarya, Alana, Lyla, Rohan, Millan, Devan, Anika, Ahila, Jackson and Grace.

**Step brother** of Late Jegathesan, Late Mani and Pillai.



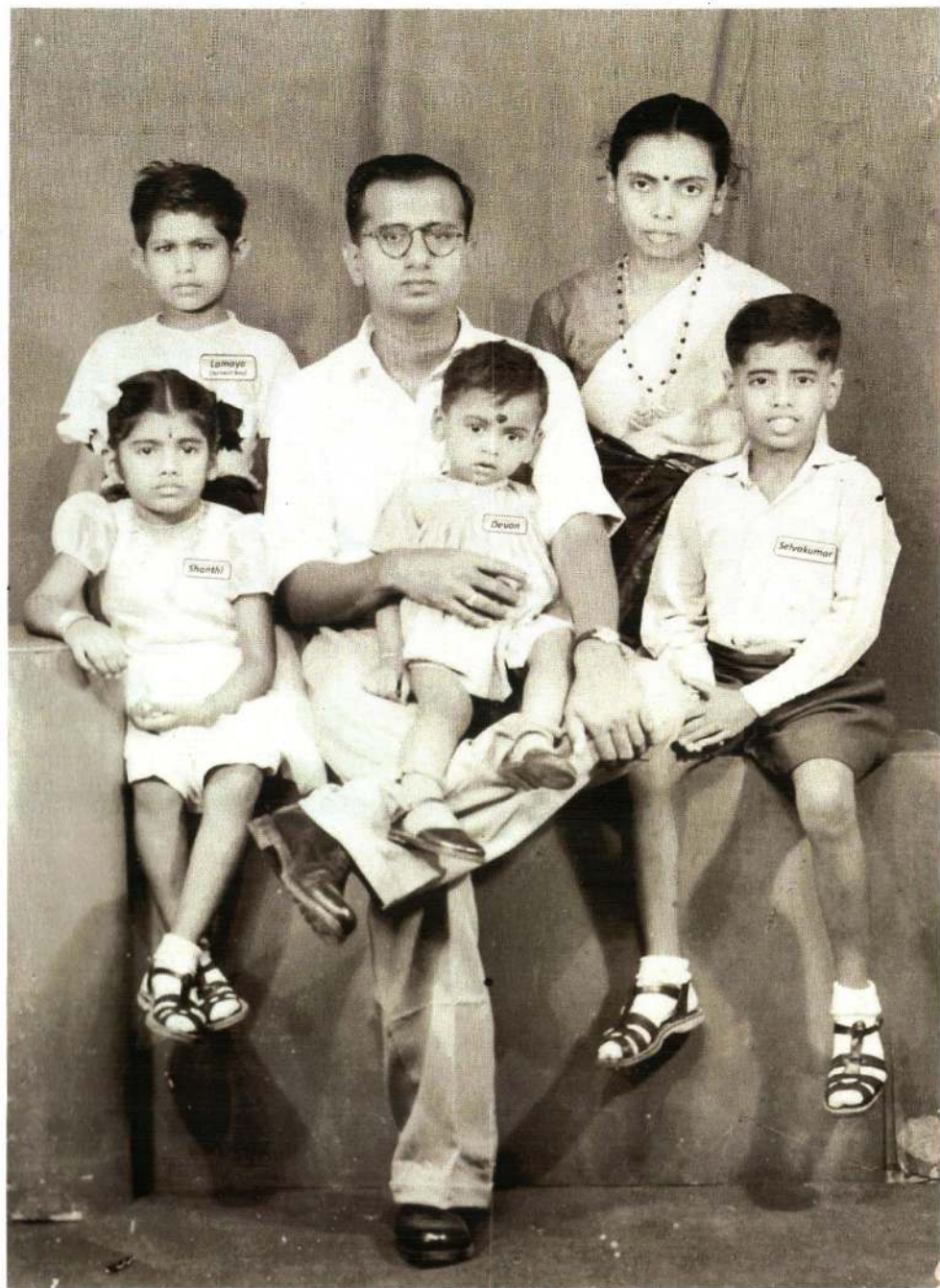


## **Mrs Alagammah Thiruchelvam**

My darling Appa, I know that you can no longer stay with me and your loving kids. But you fought very hard to be with us. Although I cannot hear your voice I can see your lovely smiling face in pictures. Although you have left us, our greatest comfort comes from the fact that you are at peace with the almighty and with your loving brothers. My love and prayers will never end.

*Your Ever Loving wife*  
**Amma**





- In Loving Memory of Late Mr. Manikam Thiruchelvam

## Deepa

Appappa was the original babysitter. While my parents worked and went to school, Appappa came from Sri Lanka to England to look after me. I was too young to remember if Appappa was a good babysitter or not, but he was a good grandfather and liked to stay close to his grandchildren and later on, his great grandchildren. I could tell that Appappa took great pride in all his grandchildren.

What amazed me most about Appappa was how sharp and articulate he was his whole life. He gave a lengthy speech during my engagement in London and an even lengthier speech during his 100th birthday party earlier this year. When most people would complain about having to come up with a speech in front of a large crowd, it seemed to be a natural thing for Appappa. His command of politics and news of multiple parts of the world even after losing his sight was impressive. There was never any question of how razor sharp Appappa's mind was his whole life.

We came to London yearly and feel lucky that my children could experience the opportunity to have great-grandparents. And while we will continue to come see our Appamma, I will tell my children that their great-grandfather was a great example of intelligence, independence and how to not fade away in old age!

### *Deepa (Granddaughter-1)*





## Kumaraja

100 years old. How many people can say that?! If there was anyone who was going to live to 100 years old, it was going to be my grandfather.

Every time I visited him he would ask me what he could do to keep strong and healthy. His zest for life and all it had to offer was inspiring; he always had a milestone in sight that he wanted to achieve.

My earliest memories of grandpa were riding on the back of his bicycle in Sri Lanka, I couldn't have been more than 5 years old. They were bumpy rides, exciting and full of the hustle and bustle that Jaffna was at that time.

As I grew up, attaining a good education became important to grandpa. He took an interest in everything I did at school and was keen that I worked hard to get into university. When I chose Medicine as a career, grandpa was so happy. I will always remember the pride in his eyes. Wild horses could not have kept him from attending my graduation!

As time went on, grandpa's interest in me moved to other things, a suitable partner. He would ask me whether I had met anybody every time I saw him. Finally, much to his delight, I brought Mark to his house and introduced him. Grandpa was overjoyed. Since the moment he met Mark, he loved him like his own grandson, a "true gentleman" he would call him.

Now having children of my own, I have grown to appreciate the special bond that grandparents have with their grandchildren. It is sacred, and should never be broken. I know that my grandpa will always be looking over me, and I for one will never ever forget him.

In loving memory of  
my grandpa,



***Granddaughter Kumaja***

## **Amuthan**

Grandpa has played an important part in my life and has participated in my upbringing. One of our favourite topics of conversation was politics, for which he had very strong views and was very able at defending his viewpoints. He also had very up to date knowledge about the areas which he was interested which largely focussed around international politics. However, he also had opinions about British politics as well. We had many interesting discussions whenever I went to visit him. Speaking to him gave me a unique insight into his viewpoints as his political knowledge and experience spanned many years. He told me a lot about how life was like before when he was young and comparing it to how life is like now. I learnt a lot from him and he has had a positive impact on me.

I will miss him.

***Loving Grand Son,***

***Amuthan***



## Sharmini

My first memory of you was when you and Grandma came to our house, when you first arrived from Sri Lanka. Nadine and I were dressed up in a bear and rabbit costume and we did a musical recital for you, I have no idea what noise we made but you both listened along. Unfortunately, because we lived quite far away we didn't spend as much time with you as the other grandchildren did but we still enjoyed visiting you when we could, though that did involve us eating grandmas fish cutlets and neither me or Nadine like fish cutlets. You were always great fun to talk to, very aware and liberal with your views, you never judged and was always fair and proved to be a great source of support and guidance when needed.

I know you could have lived for longer, I remember you once telling me your mind is pristine but your body isn't so well, I told you that; "god didn't give 100 year warranties on bodies" and you laughed. My memory of you is that you were always fun, you always laughed with us and you had a great spirit. Both I and my sister were blessed to have such a wonderful grandfather and thank you for giving us such a wonderful dad because without you we would never have him either so we were doubly blessed.

All My Love,

*Granddaughter*

*Sharmini*





## Nadine

Granddad, to have known you for 36 years of my life is very lucky indeed and as my father said, we all get greedy. So to say that I wanted you to stay for longer would be unfair but true.

I will always remember you as a man of integrity, intelligence, honesty and wit. Over the years you gave me advice in all areas of my life but wishing for only one thing, that I was happy and secure.

There have been some difficult times along the way but in your eyes there was never a problem that could not be solved. You never judged and only cared for what was best for me. Your concerns for my academic achievements and career were always the topic of conversation, all driven no doubt from the need to know that I along with the rest of my cousins were secure in our futures.

The time I had with you taught me that good people live long, fulfilled and happy lives. They are surrounded by love, friendship, kindness and laughter. If I can achieve even some of this then I would have lived a rich life, just as you did.

All my love,

*Granddaughter*

*Nadine*



## **Bhavani Indrakumar**

My Father-in-law was a kind, considerate and a Brilliant man with a sharp wit. He was a champion for the vulnerable and helped them in any way he could to make their lives better.

He has also given me a lot of confidence and strength in mind during the past 30 years that I have known him. I will miss his witty conversations and innumerable proverbs.

*Loving Daughter in law,*

**Bhavani Indrakumar**



- In Loving Memory of Late Mr. Manikam Thiruchelvam

## Nathan

My Appapa was always so concerned with his grandchildren's wellbeing. He cared about everything about us and never thought himself above a task for us. I remember, only a few months ago during the summer when I would visit and we'd have an impromptu Tamil lesson. It was never anything too complicated, unfortunately I'm still not that good, but it was good lessons. He was a very methodical teacher, making sure I went over every single number in 1-100 before the lesson was over. He even called one time to see how my Tamil was progressing and if I was practicing. He even said that if I couldn't find someone to practice with, I could always call him, and practice my Tamil through the phone.

That kind of dedication and unconditional love I never fully appreciated until towards the end. But I guess that's in our nature. I'll always remember and treasure my appapa in my heart, as a strong man who stood for strong ideals, and loved his family and his life.

*Loving Last Grandson,*

*Nathan*





## Velan

When I was young, Apappa used to get me to practice my handwriting by copying from a book of Aesop's Fables. One of his favourite stories was Hercules and the Wagoner.

A Farmer was driving his wagon along a country road after heavy rain. The horses could hardly drag the load through the deep mud, and at last came to a standstill when one of the wheels sank into a rut.

The farmer climbed down from his seat and stood beside the wagon looking at it but without making the least effort to get it out of the rut. All he did was to curse his bad luck and call loudly on Hercules to come to his aid. Then, it is said, Hercules really did appear, saying:

"Put your shoulder to the wheel, man, and urge on your horses. Do you think you can move the wagon by simply looking at it and whining about it? Hercules will not help unless you make some effort to help yourself."

And when the farmer put his shoulder to the wheel and urged on the horses, the wagon moved very readily, and soon the Farmer was riding along in great content and with a good lesson learned.

Moral: Heaven helps those who help themselves. Or in his words, "Praying without taking action is useless".  
(Words to live by)

*Grand Son,*

*Velan*



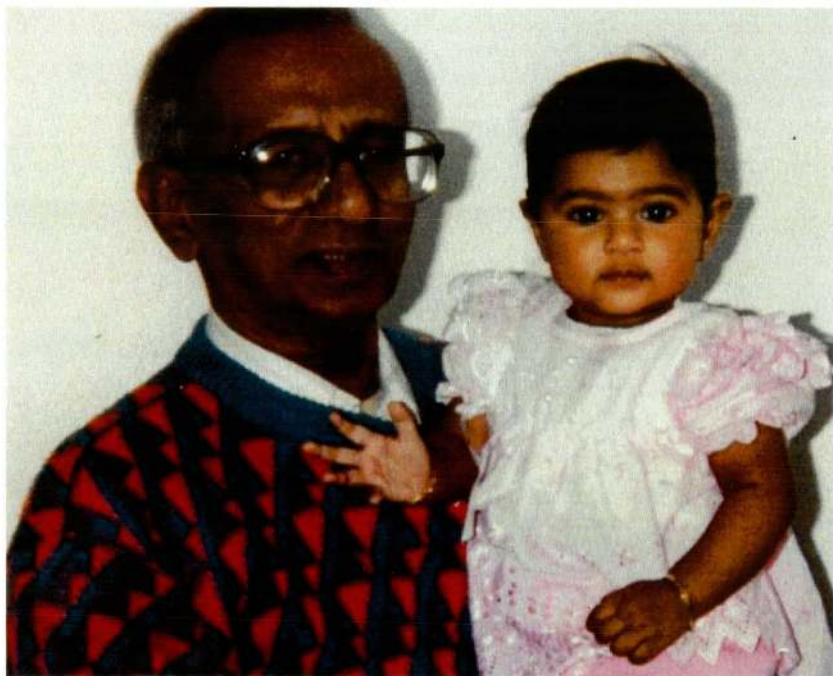
## Sita

My Appapa was a man of upstanding character, taught me how to live life with no regrets. Be an honest person, respect others and work hard. I could say so much about him but what is most important is the love he had for his family and how he made so many people around him the people they are today. Appapa, I will miss you forever, but your wisdom and love will always be in my heart.

I thank God every day that I was lucky enough to share the last 29 years of my life with him, though I hoped it would have been even more.

*Ever Loving Granddaughter,*

*Sita*



## **Aaron**

I like to call him great Baba. I remember mummy telling me great baba came to see me in hospital when I was born even though he doesn't like long car journeys. I am his first great grandchild. He carried me in hospital and I didn't cry.

When I went to his house, I would talk to him about school. He would ask me what my favourite subject was and about sports. He would ask me about tennis and cricket. I remember sitting on his lap and him testing me on my times tables. I remember mummy telling me that he taught her maths too.

Aishwarya and I made a video for great baba when he was in hospital so he could hear our voices whenever he wanted.

From your loving

***Great Grandson, Aaron***

## **Aishwarya**

I like my great - grandpa. He cannot see me well but he likes me to sit near him and sing. Mummy took a video of me singing "one little elf" and many other songs so he could listen to them when he was sick in hospital.

He asks me about school and my teachers and asks me my sums. I told him I was good at sums and he was pleased.

From your loving



***Great-granddaughter, Aishwarya***

- In Loving Memory of Late Mr. Manikam Thiruchelvam



## Shanthi Chandrarajan

My loving memory of Appa is about my childhood. I am second in the family and I was regarded as "special" as I was the only daughter among three boys for about 12 yrs until my younger sister, Vasanthi was born. I was given more favours and my father gave time outs for my brothers whoever argue or fights with me.

When my children were born he was very keen in their education and in their progress at school. I remember when my daughter Kumi entered medical school he was not only was proud but also encouraged other grand children to follow suit. He managed to live happily and was very proud that all his grandchildren became not only professionals but also well settled in their chosen life.

My father was quite independent for some time in UK but last ten or twelve years his eyesight got deteriorated and needed care support to live independently with my mum. I got involved with their care management to enhance their quality of life along with children's support and supervision. I used my care skills and knowledge to provide the best care for my parents to live independently.

*Loving Daughter,*

*Shanthi*



## **Tribute to Thiruchelvam Annai /Mama -From his sister Logeswary Sivajoti & family**

Annai was always a big figure and presence in my life. From early days, when our mother died, he took responsibility, like a father, providing loving care and support. I have profound memories of how poor I was in Maths and how he coached me successfully for my 'O' level exams. He and Machal were always there to offer their help and support throughout my marriage and bringing up my children.

Despite leaving Jaffna many years ago, I am grateful that I was blessed with spending time with Annai in England. More recently our regular telephone conversations were of huge moral support.

My children have the highest regard for their Mama. He was straight talking, jovial and with Machal by his side, they are an inspirational couple and I know all my children love and admire them very much.

I thank God for Annai's life and his love and support towards me and my family. I will miss his strength and presence with all my heart.

### ***Logeswary Sivajoti – sister and family***



## **Saruha Sivapalan (carer Kala's daughter)**

My Dear Grandpa,

Since I have known you for the last three years, you have been the greatest man I have ever known. You have passed all your obstacles in hundred years.

You are courageous and very brave, honest and never lied. You have always encouraged me to study very hard whenever I came to you. You always want to know what I am up to.

Recently, you gave me one of the best birthday presents to help me with my geography.

I will always remember that you taught me that, I have to say, Please and thank you, hello and goodbye.

You have taught me several proverbs like, "Don't put off till tomorrow what you can do today ". I now follow those rules. Another proverb you taught me was "Early to bed early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise". That describes you mostly. You were healthy and wealthy.

When you were in hospital, you told my mum that your wish was that, I must study well and become a doctor. I will put all my effort to make your wish come true.

I also think you are the king of wise people. I wish you luck in your afterlife. I will pray every night when I am in university and remember the times I had spent with you.

R.I.P

**Saruha Sivapalan (carer Kala's Daughter)**







My mother always reminds us to follow dad's footsteps.

Almost all of my 17 years and 8moths of my live in Srilanka, my father stayed in Colombo for his work, we stayed in Kokuvil. Mum felt schools were better in Jaffna.

I take this opportunity to say some of the things my father has done in his life, besides being an honest and loyal man as my mum keeps saying.....

My father and his siblings were born in Malaysia. But they returned to then Ceylon, due to world recession. However, when they setup their home in Urumpirai they were the richest family in town.

Soon tragedy struck; dad's mother succumbed to cancer. Soon he entered the university to study Civil Engineering. By the end of first year Dad had to give up his studies due to lack of finance.

You are wondering; Why! Weren't they rich? Well that is another story – sorry!

You may say why I am repeating this as it has been said before – well, read on.....!

Soon, dad got a job with the civil service and was able to help his siblings, as his father (my grandfather) got married and started a new brood. "Dad

wasn't a happy bunny" They say; your path is written in your head before you are born, "I believe it" (maybe I will tell the story in the next book). Anyway, due to some dodgy dealing dad meet my Mother Alagammah, Yes!, as her name suggest – she is pretty most of all SHIVATH POONU (Fair Skin) but dad was only given couple of minutes to see her face in a dark room light by an oil lamp. Poor dad did not see mum was standing on a box to make her appear tall.

Now the reason for all the above; my grandmother" Pavalam", wonderful and tenacious gem, gave dad her family home (Shunmuga Villa) and Rs 50, 000.00 as dowry to marry Mum. She also said to dad "why don't you go to England and finish your civil engineering degree? -- I will give the money". Anyone would have jumped at that opportunity and gone the very next day, not my father. He told my grandmother "you are a widow and you have two more daughters to marry off, if anything happened to me you will not be able to settle them" and refused to accept the Rs50, 000.00, dowry. That's the person my dad is.

When our aunty Panthma (mums youngest sister) got married; grooms father demanded cash dowry of Rs 50,000.00. My grandmother could not raise the money immediately; my father did not have the money either. But he gave his dowry house deeds to guarantee the RS 50,000.00. (Not his sister but his wife's sister)- What a waste! (That's another story).

Besides being honest, he was generous. One day he brought home a young girl age 5 or 6 and said "she will be staying with us for a short while until I find her family". Well, she never left she grew with us mainly with my young sister Vasanthi.

As the years went by, postman, fishmonger and strangers started to drop by for no reason and ring there bicycle bell – it was time to get her married and she lived happily ever after.

Dad was lucky to have a wonderful daughter in law, Bahavani, without Bahavani, I am certain he would not have lived to see his century. We are lucky to have her. I cannot thank her enough for her dedication to dad.

Middle one - Devan



- In Loving Memory of Late Mr. Manikam Thiruchelvam





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 !

# **Thank you.**

**To all of our friends and relations  
for the support they have given us during this time.  
It is very much appreciated.**







## நன்றி நவிலல்

அணைந்தும் அணையா விளக்காய்  
அன்பு, பண்பு, பாசம் ஆகிய கோணங்களில் சிறந்து  
வாழ்ந்து வழி காட்டிய எங்கள் குடும்பத் தலைவர்  
திரு மாணிக்கம் திருச்செல்வம் அவர்களின்  
மறைவுச் செய்தி கேட்டு நேரில் வருகை தந்தும்,  
மாலைகள், மலர்வளையங்கள் சமர்ப்பித்து, அஞ்சலி  
செலுத்தியோருக்கும், உள்நாடு, வெளிநாடுகளிலிருந்து  
தொலைபேசி மூலம் ஆறுதல் கூறியும் எமது துக்கத்தில்  
பங்கு கொண்ட அன்பு உள்ளங்களுக்கும் இறுதி  
ஊர்வலத்தில் பங்கு கொண்டவர்களுக்கும் அந்தியேட்டி  
சபிண்டிகரண நிகழ்வுகளில் கலந்து சிறப்பித்தவர்களுக்கும்  
அனைவருக்கும் எமது இதயம் கனிந்த நன்றிகள்.

இங்ஙனம்  
குடும்பத்தினர்









# கீதாசாரம்



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

