

Our beloved Periyamma,

The news of your passing has broken our hearts. It is so hard to believe that you are no longer with us. When I met you in Singapore with our family, I remember holding you so tightly, never wanting to let go. That moment will stay with me forever.

You were not just an periyamma to us — you were a mother. You always treated us as your own children, showering us with unconditional love, warmth, and care. Your kindness, your gentle words, and your affection were beyond compare, Periyamma. There is no love like yours.

You may have left this world, but you will live on in our hearts forever. We pray with folded hands that your noble soul finds eternal peace.

Om Shanti, Shanti, Shanti. 🙏🙏🙏

With endless love and tears, Jamuna Naranderan