



# ମୁଖ୍ୟମନ୍ତ୍ରୀ ଅଧ୍ୟକ୍ଷ ହା ଅଧ୍ୟକ୍ଷୀୟ

കലവർ ദേശങ്കര വിദ്യയ കാലത്ത്  
സീംഗൾ ദിനയാ കിട്ടുന്ന ഒരുമി-  
ടെന്നാമ ലൈഭററ്റേ ആഖാഡയ  
സാഹിത്യം കാല ദിനയാ ലൈബ്ര  
ഗരം കാല ദിനയാ ലൈബ്ര  
ലൈഭററ്റേ വിവിധ, സീംഗൾ,  
കീഴുള്ളതു പരാര്ദ്ധ തീക്ഷ്ണ മുട്ടിനു  
പരിപ്പിത്ത ദ്രവ്യ നോബേ.

ତମ ଲିଖିରୁ ଦେଇନ୍ତି ତରକୀ ପରିଚୟମଳେ  
କିମ୍ବା ବ୍ୟାକିଲି. ତାଙ୍କ କିମ୍ବା ତିରି ତରି ତାଙ୍କ  
ପ୍ରିସ୍ ଲୋର ଲୋକିଲିପିରେ କିମ୍ବା କାହା ଲୋର  
“ଅନ୍ଧରୀ କୃପା ଗାନ୍ଧି ଜୀବାନକାରୀ  
ଆଶ୍ରମରେ ଗାନ୍ଧି ଜୀବାନରେ କିମ୍ବା କିମ୍ବା”  
ପଢ଼ିବୁଥିବା ଦ୍ଵୟା ଲିଖିରୁଥିବା. କାହାରେତିବେ  
ତାଙ୍କ, ଲୋରେ ନାଲିରେ ନାରୋରେତିବେ କୌଣସି  
କାହା ତାଙ୍କର ହେବ ନାଲିରେ ନାରୋରେତିବେ  
ଲିରିକ୍‌ର ଲିରିକ୍ ଉପରେ ଉପରେ ଉପରେ  
ତାଙ୍କ ଆଶାକାର ପରିପାଳନକିମ୍ବା ନିର୍ମାଣ ବ୍ୟାକ  
ତାଙ୍କ କିମ୍ବା ପ୍ରକାଶ ଦାଖିଲି କିମ୍ବା ବ୍ୟାକ  
ଦେଇ ଲିଖିରୁ ଦେଇ ଭାବରେ କାହାକାମିଲି ଏ.  
ଆଶାକାର ତାରମି ଦେଇ ଲିଖି ଆରି ତାମ  
ଲିଖିଲିବାକାର କୌଣସି ଲୋର ଏ ତାଙ୍କ କାହାରେ

ନେବା ମୁଣ୍ଡରୀମ କରିଲା ନିବିଦିତ ଆଜାନିଯଙ୍କ  
ଖାଲିଟା କରିଲିନ୍ ରୂପିତତ କରିଲା ଲିପିଗ୍ରହ  
ଦ୍ୱାରା ବେଳେଶିଲେ ଅପା କିମ୍ବା ଗତିନ୍ଦେଶ” ଦି  
ଶିଖିଲାରଙ୍କିମ୍ବା ଜାହାନ କରାନ୍ତି.

ଦିନାଲ ହାତକନ୍ତି କିମ୍ବାଲେ ଉନନ୍ତରେ ଖା  
ଦିଲ୍‌ଦେଇଁଗୁଡ଼ ପଣିତ କଲ ରେ.ବି. ଓଲାଗରନ୍ତିନ  
ପ୍ରମୁଖ ହାତକନ୍ତାକାର ପରିପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ ନମି ଲିଙ୍ଗରେଣୀ  
ଦିକ୍ଷେତିନ ଅଧିତ କନ୍ତୁପରିକାରେ ନିର୍ମାଣଯ

## A TRIBUTE **In Memory of Ramani**



- I look at this last photograph  
We took together last June  
and see your smile.  
As I feel your presence anew,  
I am filled with warmth  
and my heart remembers our bond.  
I read an old card  
sent me many years ago by you  
telling how much you cared for my family  
and me  
The loving words written there by Ramani  
still move my heart, warm my soul  
and bring me love, joy and peace  
I remember who you used to be  
the happiness, joy and laughter we shared  
and I think I know what you have  
become...free of pain,  
sorrow and suffering  
Aren't you now, in a beautiful place?  
Looking down at us as we sigh...  
Didn't we talk about what happens  
When the body is left behind  
and the spirit is released to fly?  
My little boys who, you loved and valued

think you are the morning bird  
chirping joyfully at sunrise,  
or the colourful butterfly that dances  
so happily in the evening breeze  
or the beautiful rainbow of colours  
that brightens a gloomy sky and lightens  
up the day  
or the tender forces of afternoon mist  
delicately caressing the mountains  
or the mesmerising rays of the setting sun  
lighting up the evening skies  
lining the clouds with a heavenly glow  
All 6 of us Upul, 4 kids and me miss your  
being  
but we all feel your presence, see your  
lovely smile, Hear your loving voice, the  
songs you taught little Guwan... he sings  
them still thinking of you  
We miss you wherever you are now!

In June we met and sang together as we've always done on the same stage for great charitable causes.... We talked and laughed and although

We talked and laughed and although  
I knew you were not very well  
I never thought when I said "bye"  
that it was the last farewell.  
We will always remember you and we  
know your spirit has become for all of  
A guardian angel on high ... in a place  
with splendour  
guiding, advising, protecting and watching  
over us  
We remember you.  
You will be with us  
We will meet again in this journey and  
continue the loving bond we have brought  
forward in many births.

**Swarnamali Seneviratne**  
in Perth