

Chinmaya Mission® Washington Regional Center

IN MEMORIAM

Mrs Geetha Kumar
April 9, 1962 – September 14, 2004



On Oct 2, 2004 a memorial service was held in respect of Mrs Geetha Kumar, wife of Sri Vijay Kumar, a founder member of the Virginia chapter. Geetha and Vijay along with their children Lakshmi and Maya have been part of the Chinmaya family since 1987. Many who eulogized Geetha during the service remarked on her singular devotion to her children and recalled the cheerful countenance she bore at all times despite trying circumstances. Her memory will remain fresh for a long time among the many who knew her.

On behalf of the CMWRC family, Smrithi records here our condolence to the Kumar family.

Below, we reproduce the eulogy from Reshmi Kunnath, a Chinmaya youth who knew Geetha also as a student of Mrs. Sadananda's Kalamandapam Kuchipudi school.....

Hari Om! My name is Resmi Kunnath. On behalf of our dance school, Kalamandapam, I am honored to say a few words about our beloved Geetha Aunty. I'll start off by asking, what is the measure of a person's greatness? Surely it is the number of lives she has positively affected. By this definition, Geetha Aunty was truly great - a humorous, loving, benevolent, fiery-spirited, and gentle soul. That was our Geetha Aunty. Aunty devoted so much time to Kalamandapam, that a little bit of her can be seen in each one of us. Even though Aunty is physically no longer with us, she lives on in her daughters. Lucky and Maya embody their mother's wonderful qualities.

Although I only met Aunty 10 years ago, it is as though I have known her my whole life. I have so many wonderful memories of her that I can't even remember our first meeting. However, when I was thinking of a single memory to share with you all, I came across a unifying theme - humor. It amazes me how Geetha Aunty found humor and happiness in every situation. Whenever you saw her you could be sure that there was always a funny remark in the wings. No one left Aunty's company without a big, broad smile on their face.

Kalamandapam has some fond memories of Aunty as well.

If you ever needed an extra dance dress, you could always count on Aunty to have one for you.

If you ever needed oonjals for Andal Kalyanam, Geetha Aunty was already arranging it, seemingly before you even asked her.

If you ever needed to fix a peacock hat, a snake head crown, or even to make monkey costumes, Aunty was there with her creative advice and always willing to help out, even staying up til the early hours of the morning making them. Even after the accident, she was always boosting our morale and being apart of Kalamandapam in her own special way.

If you were to ask any one of us from Kalamandapam what Aunty meant to us, we could go on talking forever. Perhaps I helped you recall your own special memories of Aunty. If so, then you too will agree how precious Aunty was and how she'll live on in all of us. Hari Om!