



Ever Shines

*In loving memory of
Kalvi Thanthai S.A.Raja*

14/8/1937 - 03/01/2013

Ever Shines



S.A. RAJA

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To my beloved Dad

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A Man of Great Erudition and Magnanimous Views

Based on Excerpts from Articles and Books on Dr S.A. Raja by Others

Sardar S.A. Raja is known as a man of dynamism, indefatigable energy and unswerving industry. His single minded devotion in his entire life was towards services for the welfare of the society which blossomed into the formation of an educational trust in his native village, Vadakangulam, Radhapuram Taluk, Tirunelveli District. Thirty years ago, Vadakangulam and all the villages around it looked like a desert and most people were below the poverty line. People had limited facilities to educate their children.



By Dr S.A. Raja's efforts and selfless service with high sense of devotion, this area is now transformed in to a university campus and about 4000 students are in various professional courses for having a

bright future. He is doing much help for the poor and middle class parents. Because of him now there is graduate in every family in Southern districts of Tamilnadu and Kerala.

He never stopped with the border of Tamil Nadu and Kerala. He went to rural and highly underdeveloped Western Orissa and started a medical college in the village of Kalahandi. There was no transportation and no good place to live. Schools were limited and 90% of the people were uneducated. He took the adventurous step of taking the challenge to start medical college in such a place. He even slept in the railway station while he was waiting for the train to reach the place.

Dr S.A. Raja is a man who worked all over India and the world and he came back to his native village to start his mission, but he never restricted himself to the village and worked for the welfare entire nation.

Mahatma Gandhi, Swamy Vivekananda and Mother Theresa are his role models. He is happy that he was born as a human being in India where these leaders served.

He would have walked on thorns but he brought flowerbeds for others to walk. He is happy doing that. He is truly a man of great erudition and magnanimous views



Vision of Sardar S.A. Raja

Educationist Sardar Dr S.A. Raja had a vision to provide accessible, affordable and adequate quality education to Indian youth, especially those who are located in small towns and villages.

MILESTONES

S.A Raja Polytechnic College, Vadakkangulam-1984

The Indian Engineering College, Vadakkangulam-1984

S.A Raja Pharmacy College, Vadakkangulam – 1987

Rajas Dental College & Hospital, Vadakkangulam-1987

Jayamatha Engineering College, Aralvaimozhi-1995

Sardar Raja Arts and Science College, Vadakkangulam-1998

Sardar Raja College of Engineering, Alangulam-2000

Joe Suresh Engineering College, Mundradaippu-2001

S.A. Raja B.Ed College, Vadakkangulam-2006

Trichy Rajas Dental College, Trichy-2006

Indian Polytechnic College-2007

The Kevin Polytechnic College,Mundradaippu-2008

Arul College of Technology,Radhapuram-2008

KRS Engineering College,Trichy-2009

Sardar Rajas College of Nursing, Vadakkangulam - 2010

Sardar Raja Medical College & Hospital, Kalahandi, Orissa 2013

His Lifetime Awards

“Chevalier” for his achievements in Poland

“Anmikka Arivozhi” by Rotary Club

“Kalvi Thanthai” by Trichi Tamil Sankam

“Sardar” by students for his excellent commitment

“Outstanding Senior Citizen” by Jaycees

“Doctor” by receiving doctorate degree in public administration

His pet names by his well-wishers

My Elder Son – By Late Rev. Fr. Navamani Nathar

Truly King - By Rev. Fr. Gurus Marian

Kalvi Raja - By Late Rev. Fr. Iruthaya Raj

Small Oxford - By late Rev. Fr. Oswald

College Raja - By late Lion G. Swaminathan

My Father – By College students

A Man of Patriotism

(Source: Idhayam Pesukirathu, 16/2/1992)

On a mystery day, twenty three years ago, the Indian Air force was in operation in the slopes of Mountain Himalayas in Kashmir.

The Jawans heard warnings from the air “Escape. Save Yourself, Hide. Else bombs will smash you”

Soon on hearing the warnings from several quarters almost all in the field left without considering their responsibilities. But at the same time one person behind the antiaircraft gun felt that real immediate need of the hour was patriotism. He was not afraid of losing his life for defending the country. He continued to operate his gun against the enemy aircrafts. Some bombs fell around him. The shrieking bombs did not scare that hero. He stood on his job with loyal to his nation.

In the end, the enemy had to steal back to their camps. That hero was Raja now known to the nation as great Sardar Raja. Raja was the lone warrior who was continuing to fight even when he had an opportunity to retreat to security. Raja was therefore encouraged rather honored by tributes and awards by the Air Force Authorities.

Even now his eyes become bright when he remembers that situation of the war. One can see his patriotism through his young and energetic appearance and his skillful movements. Thrilling green memories of the war often churns up his sense of patriotism and gears up his happiness. He feels pleasant when he remembers his war memories. The great veteran freedom fighter and Gandhian constructive worker Mr Masilamani Pilai who was among the ancestors of Dr. S.A. Raja. He joined the Army in January 1956 when he was 18 years old, Indian Air Force in 1957 and had undergone four years of training at the Air Force Training College. He took part in the wars against China in 1962 and Pakistan in 1965 and retired on December, 1970.

A Man of Perseverance

Sardar S.A. Raja always said success followed anyone who dared the challenges with strong faith in God and in himself.

The word impossibility is in the Oxford dictionary but not in Dr. S.A. Raja dictionary. He said “Be brave, other things will follow”. He quoted a bible verse in a church meeting once
“ Knock and the door will be opened”.

He said you have to knock the door until it gets opened or keep knocking until the door breaks and opens. That is what he will do. Persevere and work hard until you get the victory.



A Man of Simplicity and Modesty

My father Sardar S.A. Raja was born on 14th August 1937. His father was Mr. Selvam Pillai and his mother was Mrs. Soosaiammal. Mr. Selvam pillai is from the generation of Mr. Masilamani Pillai who sacrificed his life with V.O. Chidhambaranar in freedom fight.

He had 4 sisters and 2 brothers. His family was doing textile business and managing a grocery store. His grandmother Mrs. Pappathi and grandfather Mr. Arullapapillai were very affectionate to him. He was named Arul Raja after his grandfather Arullappa Pillai. With his Initial S his name became S.A. Raja. He did his studies in St. Theresa Higher secondary school, Vadakangulam. He was brought up in a religious and conservative family.

His great grandparents and parents were very religious and never missed attending daily mass even when they were very old. One time there was heavy rain and flood in Vadakangulam and my grandmother went to church in the morning at 5am. She got stuck and people had to rescue her. Being raised in such circumstances made my father become religious and he never failed to attend catholic service in his life. He used to say do not eat your meal if you do not attend church. He believes the body and blood of Jesus Christ keeps us safe from doing evil things.



His strong faith in God helped him to overcome the difficulties and strengthened him to achieve his goal. He always says PRAISE THE LORD just to feel himself more strengthened.

A Man of Affection

My father Sardar S.A. Raja was very affectionate to his family and to fellow human beings. He offered people anything in his hand without saving it for himself. His peculiar character is lending money or vehicle to people. He would handover all the money to others when they request him. He will not keep himself any cash. I remember him say that we must not love something which will not love you back. Money is also like that. Similarly he will give his personal vehicle to others and he will travel by auto.

He is always affectionate towards other human beings than himself. While I was writing this my little daughter Keerthana came and asked me what I am doing. I told her I am writing about Thatha would you like to say something about Thatha. Her words are as follows: *I am Keerthana studying in 1st grade; I love my grandpa because he always gives me present. I miss him a lot.*

This is what my father was. All the grandchildren loved him. He never let anyone go out of his office or our home without offering him or her a coffee or something. Nobody I ever know on this earth with such hospitality. In the morning he made coffee for himself and for my mother. That is how he started the day by giving others something.

I do not need to say the donations he had given for renovation of church, temple building, to start a business, to build a home, school, to conduct marriages, to study, to buy domestic animals etc. It may take many pages if I start writing all the help received from him by others. For sure I can say in one sentence people comforted us when he was arrested by false accusation he will be free soon because his magnanimous nature. (In Tamil, Dharmam Thalai Kaakum).

I am really lucky to have a father like him because our generations will live in prosperity for years to come because of his charity. We will also continue to follow his footsteps for many generations to come.



A Man of Joviality

My father Sardar S.A. Raja was a Chairman only from 9 am to 4 pm in his office. When he came out of his office he became really a jovial person. First he would visit the hostel students. He would play volley ball with them and have some refreshments with them. The students would not call him Sir, they called him appa. He tried to make them felt at home. Sometimes hostel food may not be very tasty. If he found that, he himself would prepare food for them. He sang and danced with them.

When he came home, all his grandchildren would run to him with huge delight that grandpa was finally home. They would not care about their parents or anything else. Their entire world was their grandpa only. He also would be transformed into their age group and start playing with them. He had 14 grandchildren from the age of 5 to 19 years. He never got tired of playing with all of them. All of them keep calling Thatha (Tamil version of grandpa) and that word gives him the energy to play. He took his grand children ages from 4 years to 14 years to Sri Lanka, Thailand, Malaysia, Singapore, and Hong Kong for 10 days all by himself with his wife in spite of his heart ailments.

The sense of humor he has is marvelous. Usually business people are very serious and they will keep themselves up to maintain their respect. But my father can relate to everyone – whether young or old, rich or poor – and communicate with them irrespective of his own situation – whether he was busy or not, stressed out or not.

Even ten days before his departure from this world, on the Christmas day he was talking to us over the phone so happily and made fun of his grandson Kevin wondering how he was going to find a girl for his height. I really admire him, he made a great impact on everyone. He used to attend all the functions to which he was invited to in our area. He found time in his busy schedule and attended the functions. His public speeches always had a story and a philosophy. He was keenly listened to by all the age groups and he made sure that everyone had a smile on their faces by the time he finished.

A Man of Inspiration

My dad is my inspiration. Tough times never lost but tough people do.



He believed that anyone would be able to do anything if they wanted to do it. I can honestly say he is the only person who has done everything he ever sets his mind to. Growing up, he instilled it in me. My dad is my inspiration because of his determination and his dreams. He overcame all the challenges he met in his life.

He taught me that abilities are never limited. He tried different activities. Finally he got the interest to start an educational institution. He has inspired me to also be able to do anything that I want to do.

My father thought that every accomplishment started with a decision to try. He tried many enterprising activities in his life. Some were successful and some were not. For example, he failed in his political career. He contested in Parliament election of 1977 that he lost. However was keen to implement his election promises. His stern view is to implement his decisions unmindful of the results.

A Man of Admirable Qualities

On October 28th of 2000 my father had a massive heart attack and his cardiac pumping rate was reduced to less than 40%. He was a diabetic patient with diabetic neuropathy. Both his feet became numb and he did not feel much on his either feet except excruciating pain at times. He developed kidney and heart failure in the course of his illness in 10 years. In spite of having these disabilities he was the strongest person I have ever seen. He never let his life constrained by his physical condition. He never complained of his sickness. He spent more time fulfilling his mission to improve the life of the less fortunate people in the region. He was a kind and a compassionate man.

To summarize, my father is the strongest person I know that he had diabetes with numb feet, kidney failure and heart failure and took about 10 tablets daily, but he managed 27 institutions that he had founded and travelled extensively in Tamil Nadu, Kerala and Orissa to visit his institutions and meet people.

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Nkdj k j JkGk; Fz tpaFKk; nfhz j khkdj h

rhj hh; v] ;V.uh[h> j dj j tKk; mauhj MwYk; fbd
c i ogi gNa vdWk; j d; epi ygghl hffnfhz j c ahej kdj h;
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mj py; c j j j Jj hd; fy;tggz p nraa j pUneyNtyp khtl j k>
uhj hGuk; j hYfh> tl ffd;Fs j py; mth; Nj hwWtj j fy;tp
mwffl j i s. flej KggJ Mz j fS fF Kddhy; ghi ytdk;
NghyTk> Vo; i kNa mi l ahs khfTk; fhz ggl j Jj hd;
tl ffd;FsKk; mj i dr; RwwpAss fphkqfS k; fy;tp vdW
nrhy; kffspl k; kpf mhj hfNt mwpggl bUej J.

fy;tj j ei j v] ;V.uh[h mth;fspd; fbd c i ogGk>
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l ahs k; fhz ggLfpdwJ.

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ngUk;gFj pfs py; xt;nthU FLk;gj j pYk; gl;l j hhp i a
c Uthf;fpaJ mthpd; msg;ghpa rhj i d. fy;tpapy; mthpd;
Nkyhd gq;fsg;G nj d;dpej pahNthL Kbti l atpy; i y.
vej tjj j pYk; tshrrpai lahj xhprhtpd; xU fphkggFj pahd
fhy` ej papy; mtuhy; c Uthf;fggl;l J xU kUj j tf;fy;Y}hp
tho trj paw;w> Nghf;Ftuj j pd;wp> gs;spf;\$I trj paw;w
maggFj papy; 90 rj tj kffs; gbggwptwwthfs; mtuJ cahpa
fy;tjj j ljj hy; maggFj p , dW kUj j tf;fy;Y}hp trj pnfhz l
gFj pahf tpsq;FfwwJ. , j i d c Uthf;f gy , uTfs; j d; J}
ffqfi s uapy; epi yaj j py; fogg j hh; mej khkdj h;

c yfk; KOtJk; gaz tjj gpd; j d; thoehs; , yl rpa j i j
epi wNtw w j dJ nrhej fphkj j pw;F tej Nghj pYk; mth; j d;
mi lah sj i j mej fphkj Nj hL ki wj j fnfhs;shky; c yf-
shtpa r%fNri ti a nj hl heJ nfhz bUej hh;

mth; j d; Kdkhj pphaffnfhz l J> kf hj kh fhej p Rthkp
tpNtfhdej h> kw;Wk; mdi d nj urh Nghd;w Nkyhdthfs;
, ej gnghpNahhfs; gz praj , ej g; Gdij gkpahd , ej phtpy;
j hd; gpwe j i j Nghpd;gkhff;nfhz l th; j hd; Kl ghi j fspy;
el ej hYk; kw;wth;fspd; ghj k; kyh;g;ghi j fspy; el f;f
topraj th; eprrakhf mth; rhyrrpwe j mwptwwYk> Nkdi k
j JkGk; Fz tpa fKk; nfhz l khkdj h;



rhj hh; v] ;V.uh[h mth,fspd; Nehf,fk;

fy;tj j ei j rhj hh; v] ;V.uh[h mth,fspd;
 c ahpa Nehf,fk; vsj py; mi l af;\$ba Nghj pa
 fy;tj j uj i j , ej pa , i sQh,fS k; Fwpgghf
 fpuhkgGwqfspy; c ss , i sQh,fs; mi l a
 Ntz Lk; vdgj hfNt , Uej J.

i ky,fw,fS;

- * v] ;V.uh[h nj hopyEl gf,fy;Y}hp tI ffd;Fsk;1984
- * , ej pad; nghwpaay; fy;Y}hp tI ffd;Fsk;1984
- * v] ;V.uh[h kUej paay; fy;Y}hp tI ffd;Fsk;1987
- * uh[h] ; gy:kUj ;J tf,fy;Y}hp kw;Wk; kUj ;J tki d>
tI ffd;Fsk;1987
- * n[akhj h nghwpaay; fy;Y}hp Muy;thankho;1995
- * rhj hh; v] ;V.uh[h fi y kw;Wk; mwptpaay; fy;Y}hp
tI ffd;Fsk;1998
- * rhj hh; uh[h nghwpaay; fy;Y}hp Myq;Fsk;2000
- * N[hRNU] ; nghwpaay; fy;Y}hp %dwi l gG-2001
- * v] ;V.uh[h fytpaay; fy;Y}hp tI ffd;Fsk;2006
- * Nrh/gpah gykUj ;J tf,fy;Y}hp j pUrrp;2006
- * , ej pad; nj hopyEl gf,fy;Y}hp – 2007
- * nftpd; nj hopyEl gf,fy;Y}hp %dwi l gG-2008
- * mUs; nghwpaay; fy;Y}hp , uhj hGuk;2008
- * nry;tk; kfsph; nghwpaay; fy;Y}hp j pUrrp;2009
- * rhj hh; uh[h kUj ;J tf,fy;Y}hp kw;Wk; kUj ;J tki d>
fhy` ej p xhprh-2013

thoehs; tpu fs;

nrthypah; - Nghyej y; mthpd; rhj i df;fh d tpu

Mdkf mwpnthsp - Nuhl ;l hp f;sg;

fy;tj j ei j - j purn j kprrqfk;

rhj hh; - Nri tf;fhf khz thfs; toqfpaJ

rpwej %j j Fbkfd; - N[r] ;

Ki dth; gl ;l k; - nghJ ehtfhj j w;f;fh d

Muharrpahy; ngwgg ;l J.

Nj rggwWss kdj h;

23-tUI qfS f;F Kd> xU Gj puhd khkk; kpFej , utpy;
 , ej pa tpkhdg;gi l fh\;khp d; , kaki yr;rhpfTfspy;
Kfhkpl;bUej J. tluh;fs; kj j papy; vr;rhpf;i ffs; nj hl h;eJ
nfhz;bUej d. c q;fi sf; fhj J f;nfhs;S j gggj J t pLq;fs;
 , y;i ynadpy; Fz ;LfS f;F , i uahf NehpLk; , j i df;
Nfl;l c l d; mi dj J Kfhkfs;pyUeJk; ngUkgghyNdh; j qfs;
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nfhz ;L j d; c api uj; Jwggi j Jrnk d epi dj J ehl;i l f;
fhf;f Ntz ;ba fl;l haj;i j c z h;ej pUej hh;. NkYk; mth;
nj hl h;eJ j d; J gghf;fpi af; nfhz ;L vj phpfsp d; tpkhdj;i j
Nehf;fp Fz ;Lfi s mDggpf; nfhz bUej hh; mti ur; Rwwp rpy
Fz ;Lfs; ntbj j Nghj pYk; mth; gak; nfhs;sty; y. Nj rj j pd;
kU nfhz;l gfj pahy; j d; fl i ki a rhahd j Uz j j py; rhahf
epi wNtwwpf; nfhz bUej hh; , Wj pahf vj phpfS; j qfs; KfhkpwF
Nj hy;tpAl d; j pUkgpdh; mthj hd; , dW c ynfqFk; rhj hh; uh[h
vdwi of;fggLk; uh[h. mth; tpkhdggi l mj pfhhpfshy; tpUJ f-
shy; nfsutpf;fggl;l hh; , dwsTk; mej gNghh; Fwjj J mth;
epi df;FkNghnj y;yhk; mthpd; fz ;fs; gpufhrpf;Fk; vd;Wk;
mthpd; Nrhh;ti l ahj Nj hwwKk> , si kAk> nj ha;ti l ahj
mthpd; mi rTfS k; mthpd; Nj rg;gw; i w epi dt+l;b f;
nfhz;bUej d. mej g; Nghh; epfo;Tfs; mthpd; kdj py; gRi -
kahaggj p;eJ mthpd; Nj rggw; i w nkU\$ l b mti u reNj h\ j j py;
Moj j pf;nfhz;bUej J. rpwej tpLj i yg;Nghuhl;l tluUk;
fhej pathj pAkhd j pU.khrpyhkz pg;gps;i s mth;fspd;
toptej thj hd; rhj hh; v] ;V.uh[h. j d; 18-tJ taj py; 1956-
[dthpapy; mth; uhZ tj j py; NrheJ gpd; 1957-y; , ej pa
tpkhdggi l apy; , i z eJ 4-tUI tpkhdggi l ggapw;ri ag;

ngwwhh; 1962-y; rldhTI dhd NghhpYk; 1965-y; ghfp] j hDI dhd
NghhpYk; mthpd; gq;fSp;G , Ue;j J. 1970-brk;ghpy;
tjkhdggi lapyUe;J XaT ngwwhh;



j h,f:fj hprp



rhj hh; v] ;V.uh[h vd;Wk; nrhy;Yk; thhj;i j fs;
 rthy;fi s cWj pahd fITs; ekgpfi fAl d; vj phnfhsqtDf;F
 ntw;wp Nj b tUK; vd;gNj . KbahJ vd;w nrhy; Mq;fpy
 mfuhj ppy; kl LNK cz ;L. rhj hh; uh[h mth;fSpl k; fpi lahJ.
 mJ Fwpj ;J mth; nrhy;tnj yyhk> 'Jz pTnfhs> mi dj ;Jk;
 cdi dj ; Nj b tUK; vd;gNj . xU rkak; mth; Nj thyaj j py;
 c j phj ;j Ntj hfk Nkw;Nfhspy> j l ;Lq;fs; j pwf;fg;gLk>
 j pwf;Fk;ti u j l ;Lq;fs; vd;whh; mi j Na j d; thoehspYk; mth;
 nrhj hh; ntw;wp fpl Lk;ti u j h,f;fkfhfTk> cWj pahfTk; ci off
 Ntz Lk;

vspi kahd mi kj pahd kdj h;

vd; j ei j rhj hh; v] ;V.uh[h mthfs; 1937> Mf] ;l; 14-y;
gpwe; hh; mtU j ei j j pU. nry;tkgpi s> j hahh; j pUkj p
#i rakkhs; j pU.nry;tkgpi s mthfs; , ej pa ehl bd; tLj i -
yf;F j d; thoe; s mhg;gz p j J t.T.rpAl d; gz pahwpa j pU.
khrpyhkz pggpi s topte; th; mtUf;F 4-rNfhj hpfS k> 2-
rNfhj uhfS k; c z ;L. mthfs; FLkgk; nerTj; nj hopi yAk>
kspi ff; fi li aAk; eph;tfj j tej J. mthpd; ghl b j pUkj p
ghgghj j p kwWk; j hj j h j pU. mUsggpi s aAk; mth; Nky; kpf;f
md;G nfhz ;bUej dh; j hj j htpw;Fggpd; mth; mUs; uh[h
vdwi of;fggl;l hh; gpd;dhsp; v] ;V.uh[h vdwi of;fggl;l hh;
gs;sggbgi g tlf;fd;Fsk; Gdj; nj urh Nky;epi yggs;sp;py;
gapdwhh; mthpd; FLkgk; ghukghak; nfhz ;l nj at;f toghl by;
rpwe; FLkgkhFk;

mthpd; Kd;Ndhh;fS k> j ha; j ei j aUk; ehs; j twhJ
Nj thya toghL nraj thfs; xU nghpa ki oehsp; mj pfi y
5-kz pf;F tlf;fd;Fsk; Nj thyak; nrdw vd; ghl b ki oap;py;
rpf;f ppd;dh; mq;Fss kffshy; tL j pUkgpdhh; , JNghdw ep;
fo;Tfs; vd; j ei j i a Nj thya toghl by; thoe; s; KOTJk;
mh;g;gz pf;fr; nraj d. mth; vd;Wk; \$WtJ> Nj thyak;
nryyhky; c z T c z z f;\$I hJ vdgNj . , NaRgphdpd; uj j Kk>
c l Yk; j batwmpyUe;J eki kf; fhf;Fk; vdgj py; ngUk; ekgpfi f
nfhz ;bUej hh; fl Ts; klj hd mthpd; c Wj pahd ek;gpfi f
mtUf;F c Wj p j e;J rpukq;f;spypUe;J NknyOk;gp mti u
rhj i dahsuhf;fpaJ. vd;Wk; fl Ti sg; NghwWNthk; vd;W mth;
nrhyyp;nrhyyp j di d c Wj pglj j papUej hh;

mdghd kdj h;

vd; j ei j rhj hh; v] :V.uh[h j d; FLkgj j hh; kUk; gw
kdj hfSpl j j pyUeJk; kpFej mdG nfhz bUej hh; j dfnfdW
vej g; nghUSk; nfhsShky; mi dj i j Ak; gw kffS fFj j eJ
c j t p nra; tj py; mtUf;F epfh; mtNu> j df;fhf
vej ggz j i j Ak; Nrkpffhky; gwUf;F toqFti j FwffNfhshaf;
nfhz bUej hh; mJ Fwjj J mth; \$wpa thhj i j i a , q;F
epi dT \$hfPdNwd; eki k Nerpf;fhj vej gngUi sAk> ehk;
Nerpf;F Ntz baj pyi y. gz Kk; mJ Nghy j j hd; vdghh; mJ Nghy
rpy rkaqfspy; j d; nrhej thfdj i j gwhpl k; nfhlj J t p L
j hd; MI NI htpy; gaz k; nra; j pUf;fpd;whh; vd;Wk; mth;
j d; i df;fhl;bYk; gw kff;fi s Nerpg;gi j tof;fkhhff;
nfhz bUej hh; ehd; , i j vOj pf; nfhz bUf;Fk; NghJ vd; kfs;
fhj j dh vd; mUfpy; teJ vd;d nra;fwh;fs; vdwhs; ehd;
j hj j h gwwp vOj pf; nfhz bUf;fpNwd; ep vJ Tk; j hj j h gwwp;\$w
tpUkGfwhah vdNwd; mts; c l Nd ehd; fhj j dh> Kj y; tFgG
gbf;fpdNwd; vd; j hj j hi t vdf;F nuhkgg; gpb;Fk> vd;Wk;
mth; vdf;F Vj htJ mdgsGg nfhlj J fnfhz NI , Ugghh; mth;
, yyhj J tUj j kspffwJ vdwhs; , J j hd; vd; mggh. mi dj J
Nguf;Foei j fS k; mthNky; mdG nfhz bUej dh; vd; j ei j apd;
mYtyfj j pNfh vqfs; tll bwNfh tUk; vti uAk; c grhpffhky;
mth; mDggpaJ , yi y. vq;Fk; mJ Nghd;w c grhp;gi g ehd;
fz j j pyi y. fhi ygnghOU fspy; mtUf;Fk; vd; j hahUf;Fk;
Nj dh; mtNu fyeJ j Uthh; xtnthU ehi sAk; nj hl qFkNghNj
j d; i d gwUf;F mhggz pgi j tof;fkhhff; nfhz bUej hh;
Nj thyaf;fI bl NkkghL> Mya NkkghL> nj hopy; nj hl qFj y>
tll> gs;sp fl;Lj y> j pUkz c j t p fy;tp c j t p tll;L
tpyqFfs; thq;Ftj py; c j t p Nghd;wtwpy; mthpd; gqfsg;gi g
vd;dhy; tpthpf;f , ayhJ. Vnddpy; mi t epz ;L

nfhz NI apUf;Fk; mth; j twhd tof;fpy; i fj hdNghJ mej
kf;fs; vq;fi sj ; Nj wWi fapy; \$wpa thhj; i j > mth; tpi utpy;
tUthh> Vnddpy; j hkk; j i yfhf;Fk; vdwhhfs;



My Dad and I

- Joe, 3 years

mth; Nghd,w c z ;i kahd kdj uhy; vq;fs; j i yKi w
vdWk; nropf;Fk; mti u vd; j ei j ahff; nfhz ;J vdJ
mj ph;\ ;l k; mthpd; RtLfspy; vq;fs; j i yKi wfs;
gadpf;Fk;

el Gz h;T nfhz ;l kdj h;

vd; jei j rhj hh; v] ;V.uh[h fhi y 9-kz p Kj y; khi y
4-kz p ti u mtuJ mYtyfj j py; kl ;LNk j hshsh; vd;w
gj tpa; , Ugghh; mYtyfj i j tpl ;L ntspNa tej gpd; mth;
Nghd;w el Gz h;T nfhz ;l kdj h; ahUK; , Uf;f KbahJ.
Kj ypy; fy;Y}hp tpl j pfS f;Frnry;thh; khz th;fS l d; i fgge;J
tpi sahb tpl ;L gpd;dh; mth;fS l d; rpw;Wz ;b mUej p tpl ;L
tUthh; khz th;fs; mti u jei j vd;Nw mi oggh; tpl j pi a
mth;fSpd; t;L Nghd;Nw i tj j pUf;f ti f nra;thh; rpy
Neuqfs;py; tpl j p cz TfS; kpfr; Ri tahf , yi ynady; mtNu
ri kj ;J khz th;fS f;F mspg;ghh; mth;fS l d; Mb;gghb
kfp;thh;



tIL j pUk:gaTI d; mi dj J Nguf;Foe;i j fS k; mtuJ
tUi fi a Mtyhag; ghbj J mthpl k; xb tUthh; mth:fS J
ngw;Nwhi uNah kw;wti uNah tpi j hj j hi tNa mj pfk;
vj phghj j pUggh:fS; mth:fS J nkjhj cyfKk; j hj j h kl LNk.
mej Neuq:fS py; mtUk; Foe;i j ahfNt khwp mth:fS l d;
tpi sahLthh; mtUf;F 5 - taJ K j y; 19 - taJ ti u
nkjhj j k; 14-Nguf;Foe;i j fS; c s;sdh; mth:fS l d;
tpi sahLkNghJ mth; Nrhhti lej Nj , yi y.

mth; j k; Nguf;Foe;i j fi s =yq;fh> j ha;yhe;J>
kNyrrpah> rpi;fgg> ` hq;` hq; Nghdw ehLfS f;F mtuJ
ki dtphUl d; mi oj J; nrdWsshh;

mtuJ ei fr;Ri tj j pwd; kp fTk; ed;whf , Uf;Fk;
nghJ thf nj hopy; mj ph:fS; mth:fS J khphi j i af; fhggj py;
kp fTk; mf;fi wahf , Uggh; Mdhy; vd; j ei j mi dti uAk;
rkkhf ghtggj pYk; mth:fS l d; NgRtj pYk; vej r#oe pi yapYk;
ghFghL nfhz ;lj pyi y. mth; c a p h f;Fk; KdG\$ l fwp] k] ;
j p d j ;j d;W v q;fS l D k; Nguf;Foe;i j ahd
nftplDI Dk> , dpi kahf Ngrpdhh; nftplDI d; NgRknghOJ c d;
cauj j pw;F , i z ahd ngz ;i z j ;Nj LtJ vg;gb vd;W
nj hpatpyi y vdW j d; ei fr;Ri t cz hi t ntsggLj j pdhh;

vq:fS; gFj papy; mti u mi of;Fk; vej tpohf;fspYk;
j df;F kpFj pahd Nti yfS s;s Neuq:fS pYk;\$ l j twhky;
fyeJ nfhs;thh; mej tp hf f;S py; mtUi la NgrR vgnghOJ k;
ey;y fi j fS l Dk> fUj J f;fS l Dk; , Uf;Fk; mi dj J
taj pdUf;Fk; Vw;wthW mth; NgRtJ mi dthpd; Kfj j pYk;
Gddi fi a tuti ofFk;

vOrnpahd kdj h;

vd; j ei j Na vdi d vOrnpahd Lgth; xtnthUtUk; j hd;
epi dggi j rhj pf;fyhk; vd;gj py; mth; kpFej ek;gpfi f
nfhz bUej hh; mJNghyNt mth; epi df;Fk; vej fhhpaqfi sAk;
mth; nra;J Kbj;j hh; mtUi la fdTfshYk; mi j
Kbf;ff;\$ba c j j pfshYk; vd; j ei j vdf;F J }z ;Lj yha;
, Uej hh;



j pwi kfs; fz f;fpy; mlq;fhj i t vdgJ mth; vdf;F
fw;Wf;nfhLj;j ghl k; mthpd; J }z ;Lj ypd; NghpNy ehd;
epi dj j i j Kbf;Fk; MwWy; vdf;F tej J. xtnthU nraYk;
xU Kbt;pdngahpNy Mukgp;f;fwJ vdgJ mtUi la vz z khFk;
mi dj ;J Ji wfs;Yk; mth; Mf;fgh;tkhf nrayhwwp , Uf;f;wvh;
mtwwpy; rpy ntwwp;f;S I Dk> Nj hy;t;pf;S I Dk; Kbej pUf;f;pdwd.
c j huz khf murpaypy; mth; Nj hy;t;pai l ej hh> 1977-y;
ghuhS kdw Nj hj ypy; mth; Nghl ;bapl ;L Nj hw;whh; , UggpDk;
mtUi la vz ;z q;fs; mthpd; yl;rpaq;fs; mi dj ;i j Ak;
nraygLj ;J tj hfNt , Uej J.

NghwWj Yf;fhđ j Fj pthaëj kdđj h;



2000-k; Mz ;L mf;NI hgh; 28-y; vd; j e; i j ngUk;
, j a , af;f NfhshwPdhy; ghj pf;fg;gl;l hh;. mthpd; , j ak;
nraygLk; tpfđj k; 40-rj tpfđj j; i j tpl Fi wej J. mth; xU
rh;ffi u Nehahsp mtUi l a ghj qfs; nraywWgNgha; typAl d;
, Uej d. fl e; j 10-tUl q;fspy; rpWeluf NfhshWk> , j a
NfhshWk; mti u Mf;fpukđj j pUej d. , t;thwhd c ghi j fs;
, Uej Nghj pYk; typi kAi l a kdđj uhfNt j pfœej hh; j d;Di l a
Neuqfi s vyyhk; j d; yl rpaj; i j mi l tj pNyNa nrytođj j hh;

nkj j khf vd; j e; i j i ag; gwwp\$Wk; NghJ ngUk; c l y;
c ghi j fs; pYk;\$l j pdKk; 10-khj j pi ufs; rhggpl;l hYk;\$l mth;
Nghd;w j pwi kahd kdđj h; vtUk; , y; i y. j kpofk; j hz ;b
mtUi l a epWtdqfi s ftdggj py; mtUfF epfh; ahUkpyi y.

Tribute From Family Members

Faith in God

Mrs. Sophia Raja (wife of Sardar S.A.Raja)

My husband believed that all his victories were due to his strong faith in God. He always said “Praise the Lord in all circumstances.” His advised everyone around him that praising God will take away the trials and tribulations of our life. He compelled everyone to attend Eucharist and he believed that no man should take a meal without having a Eucharist. He felt that he lived on this earth up to 75 years because of the body and the blood of Jesus Christ he took every day. I have never remembered him missing a single day without that.



My husband had a strong Christian faith, yet he liked people of all faith and strongly believed in religious harmony. He donated liberally to the causes of other religions. He declared that his birthday celebration every year should be celebrated as a religious harmony day and he invited leaders of the three major religions as chief guests of the function.

I have to mention few incidents that made everyone see his Faith in God.

Then Prime Minister of India Shree Rajiv Gandhi visited southern districts of Tamil Nadu in 1987. He was to pass Kalkinaruvilakku Junction near Vadakkangulam. My husband wanted to give the Prime Minister a grand welcome. He spoke to then Congress Leader Shree G.K. Moopanar to see if the Prime Minister can stop on the way to receive a welcome by the students of our college, but Shree Moopanar said that the Prime Minister had a busy schedule and no new programs could be added. My husband felt that the Prime Minister should be honored on his way. So, he organized students from our colleges to be dressed in national flag color and waited for him by holding a six feet garland in his hand. Shree Rajiv Gandhi was self-driving and drove fast and passed the crowd. In a few seconds he turned back the car, got down, mingled with the crowd, and received the garland and left the place. The crowd was really amazed with the faith he had in God.

When he was falsely implicated in a case and was in prison at his old age with a sick heart, I was very afraid that he will not be able to survive without proper medication and food given in prison. He told me very clearly and sincerely that he will not die until he was proven innocent. He lived only by miracle until he was released.

From his life I learnt a big lesson nothing can happen to us without God's approval and if you believe in God He will take care at our difficulties. Now my husband is in God's hand and will be praying for all of us.

fi Ts; ekgrfi f

j pUkj p Nrhgph uh[h (wife of Sardar S.A.Raja)

vdJ fz th; j d;Di l a mi dj ;J ntwwpfS f;Fk;
j d;Di l a cWj pahd fi Ts; ekgrfi fNa fhuz k; vd;gj py;
ek;gpf;f nfhz ;bUej hh;. vg;ngghOJ k; mth; ehk;
vej r#oepi yaYk; fi Ti s tz qf;pf;nfhz NI , Uff Ntz ;Lk;
vdW \$Wthh; mj NghyNt gpwhl Kk; mth; fi TsNky; ekgrfi f
nfhz ;hy; c qfi sr; RwwpAss ngUk; Jdgqfs; vyyhk; ek;Fk;
vd;W \$Wthh; xt;nthUtUk; , NaR gpuhdpd; j pUc l yhd
mggj ;i j cz ;l gpd;dNu cz T c l nfhs;S Ntz ;Lk; vd;gj py;
fz ;bgGl d; , Uej hh; NKYk; j hd; j pdKk; , NaRgpuhdpd; j pU-
c l i yAk> j pUuj j j i j Ak> c l nfhz ;l j hNyNa , ej gk;py; 75-
Mz ;L fhyk; c aph; thot;j hf ekgrfi f nfhz bUej hh;

vd;Di l a fz th; fwpj ;J tj j py; ekgrfi ff; nfhz bUej
Nghj pYk; mi dj ;J kj kf;fSpl Kk; ey;YwT nfhz ;bUej hh;
mi dj ;J kj qf;S f;Fk; ednfhi l fi s thhp toq;fpdhh; mth;
j d;Di l a gpwe;ehi s kj eyypz ff ehshf mwpt;j ;J xt;nthU
tUl Kk; %d;W Kf;fpa kj j i yth;fi s tpUej pdh;fshf mi -
oj ;J rpwgG nraj hh;

, q;F ehd; mtUi l a fi Ts; ekgrfi fi af; Fwjj j rpy
epfo;Tfi s Fwggpl tpUkGf;Nwd;

1987-k; Mz ;L ghuj ggpaj kh; j pU.uh[Pt;fhej p mth;fs;
nj dj kpofj j py; RwWggaz k; Nkw;f;nfhz bUej hh; tl ffd;Fsk;
mUfpy; c ss fhty;fz W gFj pi aj j hz b mtUi l a gaz k;
, Uej J. vdJ fz th; ghuj ggpaj kUf;F ehk; kh;ahi j nraa
Ntz ;Lk; vdw vz z k; nfhz bUej hh; c l d; fhq;fpu] pd; %j j
j i ytuhd j pU.[pNf.%ggdhh; mth;fSpl k; j d;Di l a vz z j i j

nts;ggLj j p vq;fs; khz th;fs; ghuj ggpj kUf;F tuNtw;G
 ms;pf;f thagGfnfhLf;FkhW Nfhhdhh; , UggpDk; j pU.%ggdhh;
 mth;fs; gpj khpd; epfornpfspy; Gj gj hf vi j Ak; Nrh;f;f , ayhJ
 vdW \$wptl;lhh; vdJ fz th; vggbahtJ gpj kUf;F khpahi j
 nr;tj py; c Wj pahf , Uej hh; c lNd j d; fy;Y)hp khz th;fi s
 ekJ Nj rpa nfhbNghy c i lmz pa nraJ Mwbc au khi yi a
 j d; i ffs;py; i tj ;Jfnfhz ;L fhj j pUej hh; ghuj ggpj kh; uh
 [Pt;fhej p RakhfNt fhi uXI b tej hh; NKYk; mej , l j i j
 Ntfkhf fleJ tpl;lhh; rpy tpdhbfs;py; fhhj pUkg te;JepdW
 gpj kh; mth;fs; , wq;fpteJ khz th;fNshL fyeJ khi y
 khpahi j i a VwWfnfhz ;lhh; mej , l j j py; mi dtUK; vd;
 fz thpd; flTs; ekgpfi fi a Mrrhpaj ;l d; ghhj j dh;

mth; j twhd tof;fpy; j d;Di l a taj hd kw;Wk;
 Neha;thaggl bUej epi yapy; rpi wnrd;wNghJ rhpahd c z T
 kw;Wk; kUe;J fs; , yyhky; mtuhy; rpi wapy; , Uf;fKbahNj
 vdW ehd; kpFTk; mrrgg;l;l d; mtNuh ehd; epuguhj p vd;W
 epUgpf;Fk;ti u kuz pf;f khl;l d; vd;gj py; c Wj pahf , Uej hh;

mtUi l a thofi fapy; , Ue;J ehd; fwWfnfhz ;l ghl k;
 flTs;pd; tpUggkpdwp vJTk; epfohJ ehk; flTsNky; ekgpfi f
 nfhz ;bUej hy; ek;Ki l a J d;gq;fs;py; , Ue;J ek;i k
 tpyf;fpf;fhg;ghh; vd;gNj . , g;ngnOJ vd;Di l a fz th;
 flTspl kpUe;J nfhz ;L ek; mi dtUf;fhfTk; gpuhhj j gj ;J f;
 nfhz bUf;fpwhh;

Letter to my loving Dad on 3/1/14

Dr. Joe Suresh (Daughter of Sardar S.A.Raja)

Dear dad,

How are you?

You gave me the greatest gift anyone could give another person, you believed in me.

You didn't tell me how to live; You lived, and let me watch you do it.

I cannot think of any need in childhood as strong as the need for your protection.

I have never been a material girl. You always told me never to love anything that cannot love you back.

I thought when I was

4 years old: My Daddy can do anything!

7 years old: **My Dad knows a lot...a whole lot.**

12 years old: Oh well, Father does not know that either.

14 years old: Oh, Father? He is old fashioned.

21 years old: Oh, Father, You know to choose me a life partner.

25 years old: He knows a little bit about it, but not much.

30 years old : I must find out what Dad thinks about my plan.

35 years old: Before we decide, we will get Dad's idea first.

45 years old: I need your opinion to make a decision.

I want to get your opinion in every step I take and when something special happens to me, I talk to you secretly not really knowing whether you hear, but it makes me feel better. I believe you will watch over me until we reunite in God's kingdom.

Ever loving daughter,

Joe.



Prayer to Lord Jesus Christ

Dr. Joe Suresh (Daughter of Sardar S.A. Raja)

Dear God,
My name is Joe Suresh,
and I live here on Earth,
and as far as I've been told,
whatever I want,
I should ask you first.
I really know lot about you,
you are something really magical,
and whenever I'm sad,
you'll make it go away.
"Well, if you can really hear me,
there's something I want to discuss,
just keep it, between the two of us,
I've been feeling a strange pain inside,
almost every single day,
it all started about a year ago,
when my Daddy went away.
They said that you took him far away,
to a very special place,
they said I shouldn't cry or worry,
cause someday,
I'll see my Daddy's handsome face,
I don't care what they say,
they don't know what's in my heart,
all I know is that my Daddy is gone,
and it's tearing me apart.
Okay, let me take a deep breathe,
and tell you what I want to say,
just be a little patient with me,
I'm just learning how to live,
happily without my dad.
I miss him so very much,
I just don't know what to do,

how can my Daddy be here with me one day,
and the next, his life is in your hands?
Who told you that you can have him?

Did you ever think of me?

Did you ever think of Mummy,
and how lonely, she would be?

I don't mean to yell at you,
or disrespect you, in any kind of way,

I'm just feeling very hurt and angry,
cause my Daddy's gone away!

What was that you said?

I think I hear you speak,

You say my Daddy is in a beautiful place,
where only good people meet,

You say that you'll watch over him,
as he watches over me.

You say you'll never leave him alone,
and by his side, you'll always be?

"Well", if that's the case,

I guess it will be alright,
that Daddy spends some time with you,
until we reunite.

Although it's still not clear to me,

the reason why he's gone,

I feel a little better now,
knowing that he is safe in your arms
Thank you Lord.

Amen, Love Joe

“You are innocent” - An Ultimate Triumph of Truth

Dr. Arul Victor Suresh (Son-in-law of Sardar S.A.Raja)

The biggest tribulation in the life of Dr S.A. Raja was his alleged involvement in the murder of his friend, the former law minister of Tamil Nadu, Sri Aladi Aruna. The greatest triumph of his life was his acquittal by the Supreme Court. This article is written to document how Dr S.A. Raja faced the tribulation and triumphed at the end.

There is no doubt that Dr S.A. Raja’s life is a testament to the beautiful verse of James 1:12 that says “Blessed is the man who remains steadfast under trial, for when he has stood the test he will receive the crown of life, which God has promised to those who love him”

Days after the Asian tsunami of December 2004 destroyed the lives of thousands, Dr S.A. Raja met a personal tragedy. His friend, Sri Aladi Aruna, the former law minister of Tamil Nadu was brutally murdered by a gang in his home town on the last day of 2004. A bigger shock awaited him.

The investigation into the former minister’s murder took many mysterious turns including the death of one of the accused in police custody, and yet another in pursuit. The one who was accused to be the chief assailant was caught in the state of Gujarat. On the pretext that he provided a dying declaration that he murdered Sri Aruna on the instigation of Dr S.A. Raja, the latter was arrested for criminal conspiracy to cause murder. Strangely, the man who provided the “dying declaration” was presented in a court in Gujarat on the same day of the declaration and was found fit to be taken thousands of miles to the state of Tamil Nadu. Eventual interrogations in the court would reveal that the man was hale and healthy at the time of providing his so called “dying declaration.”

The fabrication of the false accusation on Dr S.A. Raja was done by a few in the administrative power because of their personal animosity that Dr. S.A. Raja had not provided them with certain fa-

vours they had expected. One of the top police officers who is widely commended for his capability, efficiency and honesty conveyed this to Dr. S.A. Raja's family later on. This officer currently occupies a very high position in the state. By the time, this office came to know of the conspiracy, charges against Dr S.A. Raja had already been filed in the court and there was no option for remedies.

The false charges were heard in the Sessions Court of Tirunelveli, a full trial was held, and Dr S.A. Raja was acquitted of the charges as the judge found no evidence of any wrong doing by Dr S.A. Raja. On appeal, the Madurai branch of Madras High Court, overturned the acquittal. Speculating the reasons behind this change may be construed as a contempt of the court. So, it is suffice to just cite the Honourable Supreme Court of India mentioning that **"...the High Court has glossed over important facts"** in considering the case.

The verdict given by Honourable justices of the Supreme Court Dr Mukundam Sharma and Sri C.K. Prasad on July 30, 2010, can easily be searched and found on the internet for those who wish to read the full text of the judgment. Even those without any knowledge of the law can quickly decipher that Dr S.A. Raja was accused of his charges without any basis at all. The judgment explains why Dr S.A. Raja had no motive to commit the act, the so called **"dying declaration" was invalid in the light of the fact that the person** who provided it was healthy at the time of the declaration and living during the time of the trial, and there was no evidence that Dr S.A. Raja hatched a plan with the other accused men to murder the former Law minister. The solid acquittal by the Supreme Court was the just reward for a man who patiently bore the cross that was laid on him, and held to his faith steadfastly during every minute of his ordeal.

Dr S.A. Raja faced the greatest tribulation of his life when he was 67 years old. He was acquitted when he was 73 years old. He was suffering from diabetes and complications of diabetes and heart disease. Yet he showed tremendous courage and confidence in facing the false accusations raised against him. It is the general tendency of

those accused of criminal charges to prolong trials as much as possible even if they are innocent. The reason behind this procrastination is the dread that court may justifiably or not punish them. But, Dr S.A. Raja was very keen that the trials were accelerated and a judgment be received. He wanted to ensure that his innocence was proven before his departure from the earth. Even when his lawyers advised him to contest the appointment of High Court judges who are likely to be prejudiced against him and would most likely side with his opponents, he brushed those advices aside and said that he had confidence in those judges seeing the truth clearly irrespective of their possible prejudices. Though his confidence was misplaced, he never regretted his decision nor did he let anyone speak ill of the judges. He felt that he was being punished for whatever mistakes he had committed on the earth and believed in entering into a peaceful and joyous afterlife immediately upon his departure from the earth.

The fact that Dr S.A. Raja hungered for timely justice is evident from observing the outcome of two cases from the same time period (2003-2004) in which prominent personalities were accused of **criminal conspiracy in murder**. While Dr S.A. Raja's case came to a full stop in the Honourable Supreme Court of India in 2010, one of the two cases is still awaiting judgment in the Sessions Court and another is waiting appeal in the Supreme Court. The reasons behind **Dr S.A. Raja's insistence was his innocence and his faith in God** that only truth will triumph in the end.

Dr S.A. Raja fully believed in the exhortation by Saint Paul to the Romans (12:12): "Be joyful in hope, patient in affliction, faithful in prayer." His victory is the triumph of truth, faith and great endurance in the face of tribulations.

“நீர் குற்றமற்றவர்” - வாய்மையின் இறுதி வெற்றி

Dr. Arul Victor Suresh (Son-in-Law of Sardar S.A.Raja)

டாக்டர் எஸ்.ஏ. ராஜா அவர்களது வாழ்க்கையில் அவர்களுக்கு நேரிட்ட மிகப் பெரிய சோதனை அவர்களது நண்பராக விளங்கிய தமிழக முன்னாள் சட்ட அமைச்சர் ஆலடி அருணா அவர்களது கொலையில் குற்றம் சாட்டப்பட்டதாகும். அவர்களது வாழ்க்கையில் அவர்களுக்கு கிடைத்த மாபெரும் வெற்றி அந்தக் கொலை வழக்கில், இந்திய நாட்டின் உச்ச நீதிமன்றத்தால் நிரபராதி என்று நிரூபிக்கப்பட்டதாகும்.

“சோதனையை மனவுறுதியுடன் தாங்குவோர் பேறுபெற்றோர். ஏனெனில், அவர்களது தகுதி மெய்ப்பிக்கப்படும்போது, தம்மீது அன்பு கொள்வோருக்குக் கடவுள் வாக்களித்த வாழ்வாகிய வெற்றிவாகையினை அவர்கள் பெறுவார்கள்.” யாக்கோபு 1:12

என்ற வரிகள் டாக்டர் எஸ்.ஏ. ராஜா அவர்களது வாழ்க்கையில் 100 சதவிகிதம் உண்மையானதாகும்.

ஆழிப்பேரலையெனும் சுனாமி தாக்கி ஆசியக் கண்டத்தில் ஆயிரக்கணக்கானோர் மாண்ட 2004ம் ஆண்டின் இறுதி வாரம் முடிவதற்குள் டாக்டர் எஸ்.ஏ. ராஜாவின் வாழ்வில் மற்றொரு அதிர்ச்சி. அவரது நண்பராக விளங்கிய தமிழக முன்னாள் சட்ட அமைச்சர் ஆலடி அருணா அவர்கள் ஆண்டின் இறுதி நாளில் நடைப்பயிற்சிக்கு செல்லும் போது வெட்டிக் கொடூரமாகக் கொல்லப்பட்டார்.

சில வாரங்களில் கொலையாளி தான் பிடிபட்ட குஜராத் மாநிலத்தில் அளித்த மரண வாக்குமூலத்தில் கல்வியாளர் எஸ்.ஏ. ராஜா தூண்டுதலின் பேரிலேயே தான் கொலை செய்தேன் என்று சொன்னதாகக் கூறி டாக்டர் எஸ்.ஏ. ராஜா கைது செய்யப்பட்டார். மரண வாக்குமூலம் கொடுத்த கொலைக்குற்றம் சாட்டப்பட்டவன் வாக்குமூலம் கொடுத்த அதே நாளே குஜராத் மாநில நீதிமன்றத்தில் ஆஜர்படுத்தப்பட்டு

தமிழகத்திற்கு அழைத்து வரப்பட்டான். அவன் கைது செய்யப்பட்ட பிறகு எந்த நொடியிலும் மரண அபாயத்திற்கு ஆளாகவில்லையென்றபோதிலும் டாக்டர் எஸ்.ஏ. ராஜாவை பழி வாங்கத் துடித்த, அதிகார வர்க்கத்தைச் சேர்ந்த சிலர், பொய்யாக ஒரு வழக்கைச் சோடித்தார்கள். இந்த விபரங்களைக் காவல் துறையில் இருக்கும் ஓர் உயர் அதிகாரி – இவர் தன் நேர்மைக்கும் துணிச்சலுக்கும் பெயரெடுத்தவர், தற்போது தமிழக காவல் துறையில் ஒரு மிக உயர்ந்த பொறுப்பிலுள்ளவர் – டாக்டர் எஸ்.ஏ. ராஜா அவர்களது குடும்பத்தினரிடம் கூறி வருந்தினார்.

பொய் வழக்கு நெல்லை செஷன்ஸ் நீதிமன்றத்தில் விரைவாக விசாரித்து முடிக்கப்பட்டது. டாக்டர் ராஜா குற்றமற்றவர் என்று நீதிமன்றம் சொன்னது. ஆனால், இரண்டாண்டுகளுக்குள் சென்னை உயர்நீதி மன்றத்தின் மதுரை கிளையில் நடந்த அப்பீலில் தீர்ப்பு மாற்றப்பட்டது. அது ஏன் மாற்றப்பட்டது என்பதை நாம் எழுதினால் நீதிமன்ற அவமதிப்பாகலாம். எனவே, உச்ச நீதிமன்றமே “உண்மைகளைப் பூசி மறைத்த தீர்ப்பு” என்ற உயர்நீதி மன்ற தீர்ப்பிற்கு சாட்டையடி வழங்கியதை மட்டும் சுட்டிக் காட்டி விட்டு உச்ச நீதிமன்ற தீர்ப்பின் சாராம்சத்தைக் காணலாம்.

உச்சநீதிமன்ற நீதியரசர்கள் டாக்டர் முகுந்தம் ஷர்மா மற்றும் மரியாதைக்குரிய சி.கே. பிரசாத் ஆகியோர் ஜூலை 30, 2010 அன்று வழங்கிய தீர்ப்பு இணையத்தில் எளிதாகத் தேடக் கிடைக்கிறது. அதன் மூலத்தை இணையத்தில் யார் வேண்டுமானாலும் வாசித்து, எப்படி டாக்டர் எஸ்.ஏ. ராஜா மீது முகாந்திரமே இல்லாமல் வழக்கு தொடரப்பட்டது என்பதைத் தெரிந்து கொள்ளலாம். குற்றத்தைச் செய்ய அவருக்கு நோக்கமும் கிடையாது; குற்றம் செய்தார் என்று நிரூபிக்க சாட்சியங்களும் இல்லை; உயிரோடு இருப்பவன் அளிக்கும் சாட்சியம் மரண சாட்சியமும் இல்லை; என்று சொல்லி “...the High Court has glossed over important facts” என்று ஆணித்தரமாக எழுதப்பட்ட இந்தத்

தீர்ப்பு டாக்டர் எஸ்.ஏ. ராஜா தமக்கு மேல் சுமத்தப்பட்ட சிலுவையைப் பொறுமையாக ஏற்றுக் கொண்டு, துளி நேரமும் விசுவாசத்தைக் கைவிடாமல் நடந்ததற்கு அளிக்கப்பட்ட வெற்றிக் கிரீடமாகும்.

தனது 67வது வயது முதல் 73வது வயது வரை, இந்த வழக்கைச் சந்தித்த வருடங்களில் முதுமை, சர்க்கரை நோய், இதய நோய் ஆகியவற்றால் பாதிக்கப்பட்டிருந்தும் டாக்டர் ராஜா காட்டிய துணிச்சலும், நம்பிக்கையும் மற்ற எவராலும் காட்டிவிட முடியாதது. அவரது தீவிர மனபலத்திற்கு பின்னாலிருந்தது அவரது மாபெரும் இறை விசுவாசம். பொதுவாகவே குற்றம் சாட்டப்பட்டவர்கள் வழக்குகளைத் தாமதப்படுத்த வெகுவாக முனைவார்கள். நிரபராதியாக இருந்தால்கூட நீதிமன்றம் தமக்கெதிராக தீர்ப்பினை அளித்துவிட வாய்ப்பிருக்கிறது என்பதே இத் தாமதப்படுத்துதலின் பின்னணி. ஆனால் டாக்டர் எஸ்.ஏ. ராஜா அவர்கள் தனக்கெதிரான வழக்கினை எப்போதும் தீவிரப்படுத்திக் கொண்டே இருந்தார்கள். தனது காலம் நீண்டது அல்ல; அது முடிவதற்குள் தான் குற்றவாளி அல்ல என்பதை நிரூபித்துவிட வேண்டும் என்பதிலேயே அவர்களது கவனம் இருந்தது. உயர்நீதிமன்ற அப்பீலில் அவர்களுக்கு எதிராக தீர்ப்பு எழுத அதிகம் வாய்ப்புள்ள நீதிபதிகள் அமைந்தும், வழக்கைத் தாமதப்படுத்த முனையவில்லை. அந்த நீதிபதிகள் வழக்கில் உண்மைகளை மட்டுமே கவனிப்பார்கள் என்று தீவிரமாக நம்பினார்கள். அவர்களுக்கெதிராக தீர்ப்பு வந்த போதும் அந்த நீதிபதிகளைக் குறித்து தவறாகவோ, கசப்பாகவோ ஒரு முறையும் பேசவில்லை. மற்றவர்கள் பேசினாலும், அதை ஊக்குவிக்கவில்லை. “நான் உலகத்தில் செய்த எல்லா தவறுகளுக்கெல்லாம் சேர்த்து இறைவன் இந்த உலக வாழ்க்கையிலேயே தண்டனை கொடுத்து விட்டார். இனி எனக்கு நல்ல மறுவுலக வாழ்வுதான்” என்று சொன்னார்கள். டாக்டர் எஸ்.ஏ. ராஜா மீது குற்றம் சுமத்தப்பட்ட அதே காலகட்டத்தில் கொலைக் குற்றம் சுமத்தப்பட்ட பிற பிரபலங்கள் வழக்குகளில் ஒன்றில் இன்னும் கீழ் நீதிமன்ற தீர்ப்பே வரவில்லை என்பதையும், மற்றொன்று உச்ச நீதிமன்ற

அப்பீலில் உள்ளது என்பதையும், டாக்டர் எஸ்.ஏ. ராஜா வழக்கில் உச்சநீதிமன்றத் தீர்ப்பு வந்தே மூன்றாண்டுகள் கழிந்து விட்டது என்பதையும் ஒப்ப நோக்கினால் டாக்டர் எஸ்.ஏ. ராஜா தன் குற்றமின்மையின் மீது வைத்த நம்பிக்கையும், தன்னைப் படைத்தவர் மீது கொண்ட விசுவாசத்தின் ஆழமும் புலனாகும்.



“நம்பிக்கையுடன் இருப்பதில் மகிழ்ச்சி கொள்ளுங்கள்; துன்பத்தில் தளரா மனத்துடன் இருங்கள்; இறைவேண்டலில் நிலைத்திருங்கள்” என்று உரோமையருக்கு புனித பவுல் எழுதிய மடல் 12:12ல் குறிப்பிடுவதை தன் வாழ்வில் முழுமையாக செய்து காட்டிய வீரர்தான் கல்வியாளர் டாக்டர் எஸ்.ஏ. ராஜா ஆவார்.

Loving Memories Shared

By his Grandchildren

*Jane, Kevin, Jithin, Joveena, Kirupa, Julliana, Juanita, Jeshwitha, Joevaikka,
Joshua, Jarwiniah, Jaiveer, Keerthana, Joshanna*

Even if years are given to me, the experience I had with grandpa, it would not be enough for me to talk about. Pen and paper are not enough to describe him.

In every single look of his eyes, he had message for us to learn. His missions were vaster than ocean; his thoughts, beyond skies; his vision, across the world. Still he kept his feet buried deep in the land.

We never felt tired to learn new things. He always kept his mind advanced and kept racing with time.

He made us learn what life was and what world was. We need to be born again for us to be try to be like you, still we can't be in pace with you.

He has created histories and his visions and missions will never cease. Though he is not physically here, the longer the history remains he remains alive in his every mission. The memories he has given us are golden moments which will remain in my heart and in its every beat.

By J. Jane Raja

A legend who has left this world but still lives in the hearts of many people. His memories are stored in us like stone carvings. My grandpa is a 6 feet candle who burns, melts into any form to give light to others. This is the only light which creates a pathway to the success of many people.

Sun rises and sets everyday but my grandpa will be the first one to see the sunrise and would be the last to one to see the sunset. The hectic day of his life starts only with a morning service at his church.

The dedication in his work can't be shown by anyone else. He served the world with smile on many faces. Left the world with tear on many faces. I personally feel that you were the best grandpa that anyone had. The word "thatha" creates joy in our heart. Will we get our happy moments like we had when we were with you?

Love you thatha.

By J. Jithin Raja

Dr. S.A. Raja, my grandfather, was a very kind hearted and loving gentleman. He was a wonderful person. I would like to share a thing that shows how kind and rich he was. One day it was Deepavali and in the morning I asked my Grandfather crackers for Deepavali and he said “okay” and he did only one phone call. Within half an hour all the crackers came. I was surprised. Now you will understand how kind and rich he was. At that time I asked my grandfather how rich he was. And he told if you do hard work you will be successful and will become great. So I started doing hard work in my studies from that day onwards. I love my grandfather very much. I pray to him to guide me always.

By J. Joevaikka Raja

Tales of my Thatha

Many respected him for his wealth and power,
Many revered him for his kindness and charity,
But only few knew about his effort to get to the top of the tower,
A man who seized every opportunity to forge his destiny.

Only having heard through tales of time,
A man travelling to a foreign land to fare his fortune
Returned to his small town at the moment most opportune
Investing to educate the youth, he started the climb to his
prime

When I came into existence, his name was established in the distance,
Raising Rajas education to a leading brand,
As any great man, he faced jealousy and enemies, trials and resistance
he overcame all that with trust in His Lord's hand.

Even if he may not be with me today, his accomplishments will forever stay
Being his grandson I will always proudly say
I knew a man who forged his destiny from Kanyakumari to Kolkata
And I knew this man to be my Thatha.

Kevin Sargunaraja

Miss you Thatha

While many people recall memories of my grandpa as of him being a role model or a guider of life, all I can remember as a kid is of him as a human barrier between me and my mom so I could run off to play with my cousins or let my grandpa to persuade her to let **me have a sleepover with them in reassurance that she couldn't possibly say no to him**, given that he was her Dad. As I grew up my views of him changed from him being my thin Santa into someone much more intimidating as I began to realize how powerful he actually was. I suppose what used to conceal all that power was his niceness to us. Sure, you may say that every other Grandfather is always or has to be amiable to his grandchildren but you could never devalue how amazing it is to see so many institutions, students and people working under him and yet watch him get out of his way to make sure that we spend our weekends at his place getting the best food and entertainment we possibly could.

Yes of course all kinds of fun comes with a price and ours was when we had to wake up at a despicable hour in the morning to go attend mass at the church nearest to us. His compulsion to attend service every single day was remarkable and yet a pain at times when you were a partaker of his daily routine. I can only hope to have such devotion to God or such devotion to anything for that matter. Now that I think about all this I can begin to see where my mom got her motto, Faith+ Work= Success.

Another one of the most vivid things I remember about him is his hard work. You would expect a person this rich to have a dozen assistants at hand running around fetching things for him while he or she sits around all day signing documents and checks. But no, my **Grandfather was one of those people you couldn't catch standing in the same place for five minutes**. It is crazy the amount of traveling he did in his days given that he was cardiac patient too. But I could definitely say that this is the biggest thing I value in him. For it is hard to extract, clarify, filter and purify 14 years of memories into a pretty little passage that would perfectly describe what my grandpa looked

like through my eyes, I am pretty sure there are a million things I've left out. But if he were to be made of words like all the characters in the Word world and I had to look at him, then I suppose I would see two words, Hard Work. I love you and miss you Thatha and I wish you were for longer years to guide us.

By Kirupa Sargunaraja



Grandpa, you are the best

Thatha, you always give us gifts and sometimes rare toys like copy-ing parrot. You are the best. I love you. You are special to everyone. You never got angry with me. I am writing this because you are the best and you were kind to everyone.

By Keerthana Sargunaraja

Grade 1

My grandfather is a very inspirational person to me. I feel like the luckiest person in the world having him around. My grandfather is the treasure in my family.

There is no one quite as special and no one quite as nice as him. I had made this collage because these memories were like the most unforgettable moments in my life and nothing can bring back those awesome memories.

Joveena Joy Raja

I love my grandpa because he cares about me.

He gets me toys.

He is my superhero.

Joshua Joy Raja

[illegible]

My grandpa

If I had to describe my grandpa in one word I would say that he is extraordinary. He has always been a huge inspiration to me. One thing that I really look up to in him is that even though he has a wonderful job and is really busy he always spares time for church and his family. I wouldn't be exaggerating if I said that he has the most biggest and kindest heart in the entire world because not once in my life time has he ever gotten mad or angry with me which is a huge thing considering the fact that I can be very annoying at times. But I am proud to say that every moment I spent with him I felt loved and cared.

He was like a huge knot that tied our entire family together. One incident that I can use to describe this is something that happened a few years ago. It was just an ordinary weekend, me and my family had gone to visit him, I was feeling a bit bored because there was no one to play with me , I had actually called my cousins to come over but due to a certain reason they couldn't come. So all of a sudden he came up with an idea, he told me to call my aunt who is also a doctor and tell her that my grandpa is feeling very sick and that she needs to come over as soon as possible, this of course wasn't true, he just wanted my aunt and cousins to come over so I can have fun. It may sound like a crazy and immature idea but the fact that he was ready to do it just so I'm happy just moved me to tears.

He is a very special person to me and he taught me that happiness is only real if shared .

Jullianna Joy Raja

MY BELOVED GRANDFATHER

I still look back my childhood days, where I have called my grandfather umpteen times with an unceasing "thatha". I am predominantly a grandfather's girl. I loved to be in the presence of my grandfather and I always had a very special relationship. It was he who taught me to pray the rosary.

For me, the word "thatha" reflects the boundless love of the father and obviously my dependence on him. I am happy to rely on my grandfather! We all have pet names and affectionate terms for people we love. For me, "thatha" is one such term. I believe that my grandfather takes care of me as a real father and I believe that he is interested in my life.

The last occasion my ^{yo da}thatha was with me was my holy communion the biggest gift God gave me. He took me to the church and celebrated the function in a very grand manner. The photo ^{yo da}who see is the one where he leads me to the church.

Every time I win prizes my "thatha" has taken legitimate pride and said "you will grow into a big personality". Now my ^{yo da}thatha is no more but every time when something nice happens to me, I believe that he is with me in all my endeavours helping me become what he imagined me to become.

A Toast to My ^{yo da}thatha

Men may come, men may go,

I go on forever – barks the brook,

Going on forever- leaving a legacy,

Parting with

The marks on the sand of time – all takes

Tones of Courage and Perseverance....

Thatha

You are the archetypal amalgamation of all that is great and noble

Thatha- You have achieved and accomplished

Broken your own records and created new Pixel moments

Piety was his hallmark,

Patience was his property,
Religiosity was his trademark,
Hard work was his benchmark,
Punctuality was his seal and trait,
Efficiency was his yardstick ,
Nobility was his inheritance,
Leadership was his customized brand.
In you, thatha I saw the
Splendor of Creation and
The marvel of God in action...
May all your grandchildren, including me Juanita, march on the way you showed us.
May God make us Xerox copies of all that is good and great in You!

Nobody can replace you, missing you terribly thatha

- J.JUANITA

(8th Standard)

MY BELOVED GRANDFATHER

I have spent only a few years with thatha. All I remember is that thatha takes us in the car, he buys all the toys we like and gives us ice creams and cool-drinks.

My thatha always says " Yesuvin Namathai pugazvoo!"

He swims with us for hours together, crack jokes and gives us all eatables. He used to take us around the garden, Kotai and even to college. Despite the trouble I gave him he never used to get angry with me.

Thatha you a very good person and I love you very much. I miss you very much.

J.JARWINIAH

(3rd Standard)



*Few words to say about my Granfather
Sardar. Dr. S. A. Raja,*

*When the wind goes east, when the wind
goes west, the sound that always hears is
"Thatha". Because I love my thatha.
He is my only hero and he is my only role
model. He is my only inspired person. He
teaches me good habits by telling good
moral stories. He has 14 grandchildren and
he loves everyone. He is the only most
loving person in my heart. He is always
with me.*

I dedicate this poem for my loving thatha,

*My bag is full of books
My books are full of papers
The papers are full of sentences
The sentences are full of words
The words are full of letters
But my mind is full of
Thoughts of my "Thatha"*

I LOVE YOU THATHA

**LOVING WORDS BY:
J.JESHWITHA RAJA**

My "Thatha" Sardar Dr. S.A. Raja is very special to me and he means a lot. I love him very much because he loves me very much. It gives me immense pleasure to write about him. He teaches me good discipline and good habits. He encourages me to study well and appreciate me by giving gifts.

He loves me very much and likes to play with me card games.

He presents me with toys and chocolates for my birthday. He takes care of me in all my ways and prays for me always. I too pray for him.

He is a big inspiration for me. He is a real hero. So I admire him a lot.

I Love you "Thatha"

I dedicate this poem to my Loving "Raja Thatha"

A Poem for My Granddad

Hello there Granddad, It's me, your little man,
I couldn't find you yesterday,
When I came to visit Nan.

She says you've only left the room,
You haven't gone away.
But I really miss you Granddad
And the games we used to play.

She says you have my teddy,
He'll keep you safe from harm.
If the going gets hard, just squeeze his hand
And he will keep you calm.

You've also got some sweets,
Isn't Nana kind,
I may have stolen one or two
But I knew you wouldn't mind.

And now that you're not here Granddad
I'll give double hugs to Nan,
Goodnight, God bless you Granddad
From your loving 'little man'

© Dennis Taylor

Ever Loving Grandson,
J.Jaiveer Raja

தாத்தா இங்க வா வா,

சூரை முதல் தா தா

இணையி கண்ணை போட்டு

உருக்கையை குறி விரட்டு

உருக்கையை போட தயார்

உருக்கையை போட தயார்

I Love you "Thatta"

I want to see you.

Joshakka

MARIA Theresa.

Tribute from Acquaintances

mdgpd; mi z ah j bk;

Mrpupi a nrybd; , Uj auh[; (*Sister of Sardar S.A.Raja*)

ed;nra> Gd;nra; epyq;fS k> fk;g lukhd
fhyei l fS k; epi wej moFkpf;f fpuhkk; MdNwhh;fS k>
rhd;Nwhh;fS k; , i wtopay> xwWi kAl d; thOk; md;G
FLkgq;fs; ml qFk; Gz z pa gkp

, ej fpuhkj j pyj hd; nry;t nroggI d; gwh; Nghw/Wk;
msTf;F \$I;Lf;FLkgkhf xU FLkgk; thoëJ tej J.
FLkgj j pd; nghpath;fs; KJi kai l aNt> j dj j dp
FLkgq;fshfg; ghpej d vdpDk; tpahghuk> tptrhak> vd
ngUi k ;Fdwh thoëj dh> , t;Nti sapy; thd;ki o
nghaj j J. gkp tpi sa kWj j J. FLkgj j pdh; Ntj i di a
cz hej hd; Xh; , sk; thogpd; , uT KOtJk; rpej pj j hd;
j d; FLkgj ;i j f; fhf;f tlu j ;J l d; tpkhdg;gi l apy;
Nrhej hd> j d; j ha; ehl bw;fhf j di dNa mhggz pj j hd;
j d; FLkgj i j ed; epi yf;F nfhz L tej hYk> j hDk; gy
gl;l q;fi s ngwwhd; gy , l q;fS f;Fr; nrd;W fwNwhh;
gyi u rej pj j hh; Vd? ek; kf;fS k; ed;F fy;tp fwW gy
gl;l q;fi sg; ngw;W> cahej epi yf;F tuf;\$I hJ vd
Nahrj j hh; gwej hh; ntspehL> nfhz hej hh; ci oggpd;
gai d> xUth; ci oj ;J vd;d gad;? Md hYk;
tpl hKaw;rpAl d; fhl ha; fpl ej j hpR epi yj i j thq;fp
gz pahl ;fS l d; j hDk; NrheJ kz ntl b> fl bl Nti yapy;
<Lgl L j d; tpahi tj; J spfshy; gy fy;tp epWtdq;fi s
epWtp Vi o> vsa kf;fS f;F fy;tpf; fz ;i z j ; j pwe;J>

mtHfSpd; thoi t tskngwr; nraj hh. mJNt mgNghJ
cyfPd; gy gFj papyUeJk; tli t khefuk; teJ fytpf;
fwW tyythfshf tyk; tUfPwhhfs;

, ej gngUi k ahi urrhUk? ek; fytpj j ei j S.A.uh
[hi tj j hNd. , j j i d rfj pAk; , thfS f;F vg;gb
fpi l j j J? nj a;tmUs; , tUf;FsNs nj a;tk; ci -
wej pUej hh. mthfS; nrhy;Yk; nrhy> ehd; J}rg
vdi d , i wtd; nrayhww i tj Jf; nfhz bUf;fPwhh; vdW.

c wTf;Fk; ghrj Jf;Fk; j d;i dNa mh;g;gz pf;Fk;
md;Gs;sk; nfhz l thfS; j d;dPl k; c j tp vd;W
tej thfS f;F , Uggi j f; nfhlj J tPl L mLj j gb....vggb?
ehsNj hWk; cyfPd; vggFj papy; , Uej hYk; mj pfhi yapy;
Myak; nrd;W j pta ewfUi z c l f;nfhz l gpwNf j d;
gz pfi sj; nj hl qFthhfs; mthfS; cz l mej nj a;tf
cz Tj hd; mthfSJ c l Yf;Fk; c ssj Jf;Fk; cuksj J>
ki yNghd;w Nrhj i dfi s ntd;W mhpa rhj i dfi s
gi l f;f Kbej J. mthPd; c aph%rNr> , NaR ehkk; thof?
khNa thof! vdW xyj Jf; nfhz bUf;Fk;

md;nwhUehs; fy;Y}hp tpoh NfhYhfYkhf el eJ
nfhz bUej J. ntspehl bdUk> murpay; gpwKfhfS k; mi -
of;fggl bUej dh; mthfSi l a j ha; fpuhkthrp Mdj hy;
\$r;r Rghtk; c i l ath;fs; . gpd;dhy; xU Xuk;
mkh;ej pUej hh;fs; . Nki l apyUeJ mj j i d
Kffpa] j hfi sAk; \$l b j hapl k; teJ 'This is My Mum-
my' vd;W mi l ahsg;gLj j pdhh;fs; vy;NyhUf;Fk;
tpagG , j j i d nghpa epi yf;F tej gpd;Dk; j d; mggh>

mkkhi t thOk; nj atqfshf tz qfp tej hhfs;

Vi of;F , uqf;Ak> fy;tpf;F fuqnfhlj jk> Nehah-
 spfs; gpz pahww msspfnfhlj jk> grj Nj hUf;F cz Tk>
 tpUeNj hk.gyp; , d;Kf muti z gGk; nfhz;l ts;sy;
 vqfs; mz ;z d; S.A.uh[h mthfs; vd; kdj py; thoeJ
 tUfpwhhfs; mthfs; kfpoeJ> j di dNa> kwf;Fk; Neuk;
 Foei j fSld; tpi sahLk; NghJjhd; fglww c ssj jld;
 Mbgghb tpi sahLk; mthfs; Xh; Foei j ahfNt khwp
 tLthhfs; , ddKk; ehd; rWtaj py; mthfspd; j qi fahf
 thoej , si kg; gUtj j , dpa epi dTfs; vdi dj;
 j hyhl ;Lfpdwd. mthfspd; kyhej Gd;rphgGk> Ngrpa
 thhj i j fSk; vdi d thornraJ nfhz ;bUf;fpdwd
 mz z hl vyNyhUf;Fk; gwgG cz l> , wgG cz l! Mdhy;
 , i lapy; rpwgG vdw thhj i j fF , yffz k; tFj j mha
 gy nrayfi s Mwwp , dW ept; , i wtDld; xsh;fpdwh;



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ekJ NgudgwfFk> epuej ug; ghuhl lJ YfFk; c hpa> mi d-
tuJ neQrqfSpYk> vdnwdWk; thoeJ nfhz bUfffpdw>
“rhj i d Qhdj” “kdj g; Gdj h;” l hf l h; rhj hh;v] ;V.uh[h
mthfs; cyfpd; tpy;tpl L vz z f\$ba j i yrpwej
“kdj hfsjy;” xUth; tho;fi f vdGJ> ntwwggghi j myy;
mJ xU Nghhffsk; mj py; eej p Kofp
myyygl L , Wj pyj hd; ntwwp vdw nrhyi y ehk;
nray;toapy; fhz KbAk;” vdW ep&ggj J fhl bathfs;
ekJ kdj g; Gdj h; l hf l h; v] ;V.uh[h mthfs; gz ghsh>
kdj j j di k> t p l f n f h l f Fk; ngUej di k> gwi ugGheJ
nfhsSk; Mwwy> “epi yahi ki a” c z Uk; gz G>
mj j i z ngUeyqfSk; c i l a thfs; nrdw Mz L> , Nj
“ uh[gtd; , yyj j py; i t j J vqfSpl k; nrhd d h f s; “
rddj hdk; ehd; m L j j Mz L , Uff khl Nl d”. “vdi d
edwhf Mrh; t j p Aqfs;” vdwhhfs; , J rhj huz nrhyyh?
j h f f j h p r d k; myyth? vqfs; gh;thrpukj j ei j ahh;
“Rj ej p u g; Nghuhl l j j p a h f p” “mUsQhdj ; j j J t r R l h;”
j t Q h d , u h k F k h u R t h k p m t h f S l d; k p F e j m d G k>
ghrKk; NerKk; nfhz bUej thfs; t h p f f p d; ngUFk;
vdgj hy; RUqfr; nrhy;Y f p Nwhk;

, t;Tyfk; c s s t i u “kdj gGdj h;” rhj hh; l hf l h;
v] ;V.uh[h mthfs; Gfo; epi yj J epwFk; mthj k;
FLkgj J c Wggpdhfs; mi dtUk; , kkz z py; eyy
tz z k; tho;thhfs; vdGJ c Wj p ekJ epuej u Mrh;thj k;

vdnwdWk; mthfs; FLkgj j wF , UeJ tUk!

thof! thof! tshf!

Mrh;thj k!

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MrupaH #.Nri rah

, sQ;rpW taJ Kj y; Md;wtpwj l q;fpa nfhs;i fr;
rhdNwhuha; - , kakha; c ahej gUtk; nj hl ;L rhj hh; uh
[hNthL ehd> mtuJ c hpa ez gdha> c hpi k c wtpddha;
mtuJ FLk;g epfo;Tfs;nyyyhk; gqNfwWg; ghrj ;i j g;
gfph;e;J nfhz ;l td; , d;Wk; mt;tOj ;j khd md;gpy;
epi yj ;j pUf;Fk; NgW ngw;wtd; , sk; taj py; mtNuhL
XbAk> MbAk> tpi sahbAk> ei frRi t fyej mtuJ
Ngr;ry> mwptthhej mtuJ Mw;wpy; mfkfpoe;Jk; ngww
Nghpd;gk; kwf;f Kbahj i t. gz Gk> gz pTk> Jz pTk>
rpwg;ghf mtuJ Moej gf;j p newpAk; mtuJ gpw;fhy
tho;Tf;F mbj ;j sk; mi kj ;j d vd;gJ ehd; fz ;l wpej
cz ;i k. GwehD;W GfOk; thpi rapy; rhj hh; mth;fs; Xh;
xg;gww Gut;uhfj ;j pfo;fpd;whh; vd;gJ , d;W ehl wpej
cz ;i k.

‘ci uAk; ghl ;Lk; ci l Nahh; rpyNu’ rhdNwhh; Gfo;tJ
ci u; mi dj ;J j uj ;j pdUk; Nghw;WtJ ghl ;L.
, i t , uz ;Lk; ci l ahh; l hf;l h; rhj hh; v] ;V.uh[h mth;fs;
vd;gJ tuyhW je;Jss cz ;i k.

‘vy;NyhUk; , d;Gw;wpUf;f Ntz ;LtNj my;yhky;
NtnwhdwwpNad; guhguNk’ vd;gJ rhj hh; mth;fspd; j huf
kej ;uk; ehd; j twhJ ew;fUi z ehj i ur; rej ;j ;j j pUt-
pUe;J cz ;L kfpo;tJ mth; ekf;Ff; fw;Wj ; j ej
MdklFgghl k;

“ney;Yk; c apudNw eUk; c apudNw nry;tr; nry;th;
mUspd; ngauh; Kj di k Ntej h; rhj hh; mth;fNs vk; c aþ;
vdNghk; vd , d;Wk; mti ug; Nghwwpg; ghLk; khz ;Gkpf;f
khz th; gyh; ghnuqFk; c sh;

“mq;fq;nfhdhj gb ehnl q;Fk; fy;tpf; Nfhapy;fs;
fi ynaopy; fUt; yq;fs; fl b mwþnthspgugGk; fyq;fi u
t;pf;fk; vq;fs; Kj wQh; vdf; fspgGl d; \$Wth; fy;tp new-
pahsh;fs;

“thba gapi uf; fz ;l Nghnj yyhk; thl;l Kww tIY}
h; tssyhi u mwþNthk; Mdhy; thba Kfq;fs; vqNf vd
typaj Nj b> tWi kAwNwhh> gpz þeff;fp tskhf;fpa vq;fs;
tli t ts;syhi u tho;ehs; KOtJk; vq;fs; neQ;R
thoj ;j þj ; Jj pf;Fk; vd thoj ;J fpdwdh; tsk;ngwNwhh;
tli t efhp; Kfj ;j j moFf;F moF nra;J GJtbtk;
nfhlj ;Jj ; j ej GJi kf;fi yQh; vq;fs; rhj hh; uh[h vd
Cuhh; Gfohuk; #l ;Lfpdwdh;

“rhpahd fhhpq;fi sr; rhpahd Neu; j py; rhpahfr;
nra;J rhþj ;j þuk; gi l j j tuyhw;W ehafh; vq;fs;
fy;tþj j ej j vdr; rhdW gfh;fpdwdh; mti ur; rhþe;J
gz þahwWk; gz þahsh; ngUkf;fs;

‘c yF mthk; Nguwþthsh; rhj hh; uh[h
mth; nry;tk; CUz þepi wej wW
eaj j ff eaDi l ahh; - rhj hh; j ej j
mth; nry;tk; gadkuk; c sSh; gOj j wW
ngUej i fahsh; nghþath; uh[h
mth; nry;tk; kUej hfþj j ggh kuj j wW

rh;j hh; S.A.uh[h mth;fspd; rhd;Nwhdhf;Fj y;
j e; i j f;Ff;fI Nd vd;gJ j dpg;ngUk; tuyhW.
I kngUq;fhggpaq;fi s> xsphj Uk; xyptkuf;fd;Wfi s.
mUkngUk; I eJ rhj hh;fi s> Mk; j k; xggww rhay;fi sr;
nry;tqfshfj; j eJ sshh; nrkGyg; ngayeh; Nghy; mti ur;
rhhe;J mwGj qfs; mdwhl k; MwWk; mtuJ neQrk; fyej
Ji z tpah; rNfhj hp Nrhgpah uh[h j i yi kapy; mtuJ
mdG kf;fS k; mUi k kUkf;fS k> NgudG kpF Ngj j pah>
Ngudkhh; mi dtUk; “, ggi I Nj hw;fpd; vdgi I nty;Yk;
‘mg;gh’ ehq;fs; , Uf;fpd;Nwhk; c q;fs; gz pi aj;
nj hl hf;pdNwhk; c q;fs; newpapy; vd thoe;J fhl Lf;pdwdh;

moſpa muz ki d mi kj ;J j ; j ej hh; mj py; vopykpF
Mdhy; - vsſæpy; mi kj pf;FbrpYk; mi kj j hh; j hf;fj j hpp
mi kj pf;Fbrpy; mkuh; mah;e;J J apy;fpd;whh;.
, yyNt , yi y. mi kj p mdG mUs; vDk; %dWk; mi d-
tUk; mi I eNj j l Ntz Lk; vd Ntz Lf;pd;whh; J)a j k;
gz pf;s; nj hl u Ntz Lk; vdW J)z Lf;pd;whh;

xdwh cyfj ;J cahej Gfoyyhhpy; nghdwhJ epwg
nj hd;wpy;” vq;fs; j pUkz (nts;sp) tpoh. ehNd
el j ;JNtd; vd; mz z Df;F vd mt;tpohi tj ; j pUkz g;
ngUehshf kpF MI kguj ;J I d; j k; FLk;gk; KOi kAk;
KOi kahfg; gqNfw;fr; nraJ vki kg; ngUi kg; gLj j pa
mej mz z Z f;F vd;d i fkkhW nraa , aYk! vdf;F
kl Lkh vj j i d vj j i df; FLk;gq;fS f;Ff; Fytps;f;fhf
xsp fhl ba fj ptd; mtudNwh!.

, Wj papy; mz ;z i yr; rej pf;fr; nrd;Nwd; , uT

neUq;fpa Neuk; mz z d; j kgp c wtpy; mhpā c i uahl y;

“ , Ugj j puz ;L khj j pi ufs; j pdKk; Nti s j twhJ
j pz gj J tUfpdNwd; mz z h , Uggj wfh! , yyNt , yi y.
 , d;Wk; , ug;Nghh; gyUz ;L mth;fs; , j ak; , dpf;f
Ntz ;l hth!. j pahfj ; Nj hd;wypd; nj spthd Ngr;R
'mz ;z Df;Fr; Rfhpy;yh fhggp nfhLq;fs; vdf;\$wp
gp] nfi; Jz j l cz z j j ej hh;fs; mdwpuNt Mz j tNuhL
eleJ nrdwhh;

Nfhbf;fz f;fpy; nry;tk; Nrhj j hh; mtw;i wr;
rpi j f;fhky> rpi wggLj j hky; <j y; , i rgl tho thhp
toq;fpdhh; , d;W Nfhbf;fz f;fhd kf;fs; neQrq;fs;py;
elf;fkw epi we;J tho;fpdwhh; rhj hh; l hf;l h; S.A.uh[h
mth;fs; Mapj j py; xUth; myy; , yl rj j py; xUth; myy;
 , yl rpaj j i yth; mth; Nfhbapy; xUth;

vd;Wk; rhj hh;

newpary; thOk;

mdGr; rNfhj ud;

#.Nri rah.

n[hyɸf;Fk; N[hj p

MrɸpaH n[.nry;tj h] ;

md;gɸw;F muruha> gz ;gɸw;F , yf;fz kha;
ghrj j ɸw;F , Uggɸl khfj ; j ɸfoej rhj hh; l hf;l h; S.A.uh[h
mth;fsh ki weJ tɸl;l hh;fs; Nehj j ɸAk> fhj j ɸAk; epi wej
t l f;fd;Fs j i j f; fy;tɸf; Nfh l i l ahf> Rw;wɸYk;
nj hoɸw;Ngl i l ahf nroj J tsUk; nry;t f; Nfh l;l khf
khwwɸa mej moF eɸyhth ki weJ tɸl;l J. mdG epi wej
ki dtɸ moF epi wej gɸs;i sfs> ew;Fz k; epi wej
Rwwj j hh> mw;Gj kh d ez gh;fs; , th;fs; vyNyhi uAk;
tɸl;l h mth;fs; nrdW tɸl;l hh;fs;

, ej ehl i l mth;fs; mj ɸfk hf Nerj j hh;fs;
vyNyhUk; tho Ntz ;Lk; vyNyhUk; c au Ntz ;Lk; vdr;
nrayhwwɸdh;fs; KwwɸYk; Gj ɸa ghi j aɸy; nrdW ntwwɸ
Kj j pi ug; gj ɸj j mth;fsJ ki wi t epi dj J f; \$l gh;f;f
Kbatɸyi y. Nfhb;f;fz f;fhd kf;fs; , Uffɸw hh;fs; E}wWf;
fz f;fɸy j hd; rhj j ɸj j ɸy; tho fɸw hh;fs; mj ɸy; xU rɸyh;
j hd; rhj j ɸj j i j c Uth f;Ffɸw hh;fs; . c i og;gɸd;
rhj j ɸj j i j c z i kapd; rhj j ɸj j i j > c j Tk; fuq;f;spd;
rhj j ɸj j i j c Uth f;fɸath; rhj hh; l hf;l h; S.A.uh[h mth;fs;

l hf;l h; S.A.uh[h ehtW gi l j j Ngr;rhsh> neQRuk;
epi wej nray;tɸh> J}q;Fk; eɸ pi aj ; j l bnaOgGk; eɸ ɸapd;
fhtYk; Nehi kj ; J}Jth;

c a hpa n f h s ; i f f s p d ; K d ; N d h b a h a ;

c d d j , y l r p a q f s p d ; t h d k g h b a h f c y f j j p y ; g y e h -
 L f S f ; F k ; n r d ; w h h ; f s ; . N u h k h G h p n r d ; w N g h J
 N g h g g h z ; l t i u r ; r e j p j j h h ; f s ; l h f ; l h ; S . A . u h [h m t h ; f s ;
 m e j j e j e h l b Y s ; s r p w g g h d j p l ; l q f i s A k > e i l K i -
 w f i s A k ; j d J f y ; Y } h p f s p Y k > e p W t d q ; f s p Y k ;
 n r a y g L j j p k h z t h ; f i s > n j h o p y h s h ; f i s k f p o r r p a y ;
 M o j j p d h h ; f s ; n j h z ; l e k f ; F j ; N j d > k f ; f s ; g h y ; m d G
 e k f ; F j ; n j d w y ; v d g i j , y l r p a k h f f ; n f h z ; l m t h ; f s ;
 j d J g s ; s p e z ; g h ; f i s . j d ; N d h L K g ; g i l a p Y k ;
 g z p a h w ; w p a t h ; f i s > r T j p M N u g p a h t p y ;
 j d N d h L , U e j t h ; f i s f ; f h Z k ; N g h n j y y h k ; m t h ; f s ;
 K f k ; k y U k > c s s k ; k f p o r r p a y ; J s S k ;

n f h s ; i f K j ; J r ; R l u h a > n f h L j ; J k f p O k ; k y u h a ;
 t p s q f p a m t h ; f s ; j d J g w e j e h s h k ; M f] ; l ; 14 - l m i d -
 t U k ; t p U k ; G k ; g h r j ; j p U e h s h f M z ; L N j h W k ;
 n f h z ; l h b d h h ; f s ; N g h h g g i l j ; j s g j p f S k > f g g y ; g i l
 j i y t h ; f S k ; t p k h d g g i l m j p f h h p f S k > j p U t d e j G u k h d
 m j p r a G u j j p w ; F t U i f j e j h h ; f s ; n ` y p f h g ; l h ; S . A . u h [h
 f y ; Y } h p i k j h d j j p y ; , w q ; F k ; f h l ; r p i a f ; f z ; N l h k ;
 g p w e j d t p o h N k i l a p y ; i g g p S k > F h ; u h D k > f h j A k ;
 K j j k p l ; l d v y ; y h M y a q ; f S k ; G J g ; g p f ; f g ; g l ; l d ;
 k h z t h ; f s ; k f p o e j d h ; k h w ; W j j p w d h s p f s ; t h o j j p d h >
 n j h o p y h s h ; f s ; G d ; d i f g + j j d h ; > t p t r h a p f s ;
 M d e j k i l e j d h ; f k ; g l u k h d j ; N j h w w K k ; u h [h p f k h d
 g h h i t A k ; e h f h f k h d n e Q r K k ; e p i w e j l h f ; l h ; S . A . u h [h
 m t h ; f s ; k i w e J t p l ; l h h ; f s ; M d h y ; m t h ; f s p d ; n r a y ;
 j p w d > G f o > G d d i f k i w a t p y i y . k i w a h J .

mth;fspd; mUi k ki dtp j pUkj p. Nrhgpah uh[h
 j i yi kapy; mtUi la mdGg; gpi sfs; vyyhf; fy;Y}
 hpf i sAk> nj hopy; epWtdq;fi sAk; tptrhag;
 gz i z fi sAk> XhprhtpYs; kUj Jtf; fy;Y}hpi aAk;
 jei j topay; flbfhfj J tshj J tUfpwhh;fs;

rhj hh; lhf;l h; S.A.uh[h , dpath> fLk; ci ogghsp
 Gj pa rpej i dahsh; nj hopw;fy;tpf;F Kfthp j ej th;
 kf;fspd; nghUshj huj j pw;F muz ; mi kj j th; , qfpyheJ
 gpj kh; tpd;nrd;l ; rh;r; rpi yahUNK kwf;f KbahJ.
 mnkhpf;f mj pgh; [hz nfd;db kf;fs; neQrpy; vdWk; , l k;
 ngwwpUggth; Mrpahtpy; N[hj pz bj [tfhyhyNeU vdWk;
 ek; c ssj j py; epi wej th; , Nj Nghy; , t;tl;l hu kf;fspd;
 nray;fsy; Ki dj J gz ; vq;fs; gi d vdWk; kz ; vq;fs;
 kz ; vdWk; vz z q;fs; vq;fs; , j aj j pd; CwnwdWk;
 , j a flj kghb Nerei l Nghl;l rhj hh; lhf;l h; S.A.uh[h
 nj d; ghz ba Kj J> , ej ehl bd; nrhj J mth;fs; ki -
 we;J k; tho;fpwhh;fs; xsj Uk; N[hj pahf vdWk;
 n[hypf;fpwhh;fs;

nry;tj j pð; nry;t k; nrt p nry;t k;

j pU.n[aghy;

tli tnaDk; Nrhi yapNy gj j nj hU Nuh[h> ts;syhk;
nrt;thypah; rhj hh; S.A.uh[h> i taj ;J S; tho;thq;F
thoej tNu> tli t kffs; neQrj j py; eb;fhJ epi wej tNu.

gi l apðpy; Nrhe;J> ghuj k; fhj j h> ghnuqFk; Rwwp gdnkhop
fwwh> fy;tprhi yfs; j pwe;J> mwptthsp j ej h> fyyhi k>
mwpa hi k , t;t puz ;Lk; , y;yhky; nra;j Ph;.
vz ;z ww , yyq;fs py; xsptRk; tpsf;fhdh> fz ;nz dg;
NghwwggLk; fy;t pf;F j ei j ahdh> gz ;gpNy> md;gpNy
Fdwhj mdguh dh> gpwej kz ;z pð; GfNohq;f mtj hj j
j pUkfNd gl;l q;fs> gj tpf;fz ;L rpei j kaq;ftpyi y>
f\;l q;fs> e\;l q;fs; tej NghJ rj j k; fyq;ftpyi y>
Nrhi d Nti sap; nj a;tNk Ji z nadfnfhz ;L> rhj i d
xdNw , i wtdpð; j hgngdf; fz Bh; gz ;j e;J gyNyhh;f;F
Vz pahf-fy;t p fl ypd pNy fi uNrhi;f;Fk; Nj hz pahf>
gy;fi yapy; Nj hej xU Qhdpahf efhtyk; tej h; Kb#l h
kd;ddhf kz ;Z yfpð; fl i ki a nrki kAl d; Kbj ;J>
tpz ;Z yfk; nrdwh; vkkti u ghpe;J> ki oj Uk; KfpYk>
xspAi l a RI Uk; c s;sti u> kdnkDk; Nfhl ;i lapy;
epi yj nj dWk; , Ugg tNu.

mdGl d;

n[aghy;

tli t] NI hH

Dr. S. A. RAJA

Dr. H. RAMAMOORTHY

A Bold and upright stance, a majestic walk probably from the training in Defense Forces, a smiling countenance, a trade mark cap, a trendy tie and a trademark black suit, sweet and reassuring talk and a benevolent attitude are the standard features of Dr. Sardar S A Raja, very affectionately known as KALVI THANTHAI.

If one is in a quest for an icon or an idol for building a bright future one has only to look up to Dr. S. A.Raja. Single handedly he created an empire within a short span of time and notably within his lifetime. An empire appreciated, applauded and admired bordering on envy by many of his compatriots and his contemporaries engaged in the field of education. He created a niche for himself and walked the earth without much airs. He lead a simple life, wore simple clothes except for occasions, ate simple food, avoided 5-star culture and contrary to mundane experiences gave good education to all his sons and daughter to enable them stand on their own legs and above all lived a life worthy to emulate.

Coming from an ordinary family from one of the most backward districts in the country and Tamil Nadu, it is an undeniable fact that he joined the defense services at a very young age and after an illustrious service in the Indian Air Force spent some time in the Gulf as a contractor. The only contribution of lady Luck in his life can be the opening up of the engineering education to private trusts in 1984 by the then Chief Minister. The rest is his sheer hard work, vision and a passion to raise the standard of living of youth in his neighbourhood.

For this he followed the commands of his conscience and

used his sharp intellect and exhibited a great degree of educational acumen, if I may say so, to locate the institutions of higher learning in the State and the in the Country. It is no gainsaying the fact that his was an illustrious life and he was a blessed soul. He did not rest on his laurels but showed an undaunted spirit and untiring efforts to achieve what he aimed at. Otherwise no ordinary mortal could have overcome the insurmountable obstacles in the establishment of the Medical College in Odisha given the physical distance from Vaddakkankulam to the site in Odisha and the rigorous approval procedures for starting a Medical College. That he achieved this when he was not in his prime and was ailing for some time is proof positive of his perseverance and dedication.

My association with Dr Raja was rather late in his life (and my life too). I wish I had come in contact with him much earlier in his life. It was the trying and tumultuous period of his life that I became the Principal of Joe Suresh Engineering College, Mundra-daippu. Some of his qualities made me look up to him with awe. The first thing which struck me most was his sincerity in secular ideas. Onam used to be celebrated with great pomp in the College by the students and used to get sweets distributed for Diwali under his instructions. It used to be a common feature in any celebration, be it his Birthday, opening of a College or any other important occasion, the dais used to be occupied by the distinguished leaders of various faiths. He showed no disparity between student/staff of one faith and the other. In fact he used to advise the students to have faith in all godheads but find solace and succour in one intimate and chosen God.

Another important aspect of his life which made an indelible mark on my psyche was his compassion. It was his standing instructions that who ever had come to perform a duty in the college should

not be hungry. To that end the Managers were given instructions to provide food for the workers, sentries and the like. His first enquiry on seeing somebody around lunchtime was whether the person had had his/her food or not? He took great pleasures in entertaining people. One has to take lessons in hospitality from him when entertaining guests. Good amounts of dry fruits, fruits, snacks, biscuits, beverages, cakes, sweets, tender coconuts etc used to be arranged on table even though there used to be one or two guests only. He never bothered to ask what happened to the fares after the guest had left.

The aspect of his character which is missing in most of the present day management the world over was his simplicity. His was an open office. No one was barred entry to his office. Unless he was **very tired after a hard day's work** no would leave without the satisfaction of having met him and got his/her problem solved or solution worked out. To my knowledge I do not think he ever sent back a person seeking employment. In one way he was a communist and tried to offer something to everyone and always exhibited his sense of Christian mercy. I had never known his mobile phone having been switched off. He used to answer calls from anybody and everybody. In retrospect I think these were the qualities which endeared him to people and contributed to his success.

He used to say that some people took advantage of his quality and deceived him. That did not deter him from having faith in an **individual's honesty and integrity**. I have observed from close quarters how he used to trust people and hand over cash to the tune of lakhs without even a receipt. In fact I designed a simple receipt but never bothered to implement it. In the end the moot question is: Did he lose or gain? It can said with all the emphasis at my command that he did not lose a wee bit and lived a great life and will continue to live in the hearts of thousands of people in whose life he played a great

part as an instrument of the God Almighty.

This encomium to Dr. Raja will be incomplete without recording the support and consideration of his better half, Madam Sophia Raja. Recently I had to coin the word “woman Friday” to express the Himalayan efforts put in by her for Dr. Raja to perform the gargantuan tasks that he had accomplished in a short span of time.

Dr. H. RAMAMOORTHY, B.Sc., B.E., M. Sc. (Engg). PhD

Director, Joe Suresh Engineering College, Mundradaippu.

Former Principal & Dean, Joe Suresh Engineering College



एयर मार्शल आर के जोली सी एस सी एस एम
वायु अफसर कमान्डिंग-इन-चीफ

Air Marshal R K Jolly VM VSM

Air Officer Commanding-in-Chief

Tele Fax : 0471 - 2551371

0471 - 2551361/71101

मुख्यालय दक्षिण वायु कमान्ड, भा वा से
अक्कुलम, तिरुवनन्तपुरम ६९५ ०३१
केरल

HQ Southern Air Command, IAF
Akkulam,
Thiruvananthapuram-695 031
Kerala

SAC/70202/P1

04 Jan 13

Mrs Sophia Raja
Raja Nagar
Vadakkangulam
Tirunelveli Dist
Tamilnadu-627116

Dear Mr Sophia Raja

1. I am deeply grieved to hear about the sad and untimely demise of your husband Sardar Dr. SA Raja on 03 Jan 2013.
2. Mr. Sardar Raja was associated with Air Force for a long time and was empathic and gracious with all personnel. He participated and contributed actively in all the welfare activities specially in the field of education and helped wards of Air Force personnel pursuing higher studies. Void created by his demise cannot be filled. However, the Education Institute started by him will always carry forward the values for which he always stood.
3. All Air Force ranks of Southern Air Command join me in conveying their heartfelt condolences to you. May God grant peace to the departed soul and give you courage to bear this grievous and irreparable loss with equanimity.
4. Please do let us know in case any assistance is required from this Headquarters.

With warm regards

Yours sincerely
Rajeev

EVER SHINES

Sardar Raja Mission Trust

I believe my dad shines forever from the sky and watching over us. As long as we continue to fulfill his mission, we are making proud of him. I, the chairperson of JS Colleges, have established a Educationist SARAJA Memorial Trust which will continue to support financially to enhance the quality of life in our local community. The trust supports education, marriage, health care, and senior citizen. The trust responds to the needs of the young people and people who disadvantaged either physically and economically. The trust's annual budget is 14 lakhs for the year 2014-15 and it will be distributed as following:

Full scholarship to 3 students who score above 75 % marks in 10th and 12th exams. (3 * 2 lakhs= 6 lakhs)

Inter college competition and School Talent search Awards---
75000 Rs/Year

Financial help for marriages. (5* 10000 = Rs 50000)

Donations to help Senior Citizens (3 lakhs/year)

Donations to Churches and other Nonprofit Organizations, Rs
75,000/year

Donations to help the disabled (tricycles) and poor (sewing machine), and to support agriculture (goats) (1.5 lakh /year)

Donation to buy cloths (Rs 50000/year)

Donation to feed poor (Rs 50000/year)

Donation to buy medicines (Rs 50000)

Annual budget is Rs 14 lakhs sponsored by JS United hands run by the JS staff and students along with the management.

With the concept that we should be self-supporting the development of our country and communities, we have launched JS United Hands in which our staff contribute 1% of their salary to this account and the management provides the balance. I really thank my staff for their contribution and their active involvement in helping our humanity. If any one is interested to donate for this charity work please contact us or directly deposit into JS United Hands account. God bless us.

How to apply?

Send your application form by email or by post. It would be better you submit it in person. Please enclose the proof of address and economic status. Funding is based on merit basis. Please avoid recommendation. Fund will be released on founder chairman birthday 14 August of every year.

For further details:

Mobile: 9600969663

www.jscolleges.org

fy;tpj j ei j v] ;V.uh[h epi dT mwf;fl ;i s:

vd;Di l a j ei j tpz z py;Ue;J vd;Wk; xsph;J nfhz ;L
vq;fi sgghhj ;J nfhz ;bUf;fpwhh; vd;gj py; ehd; ekgr;fi f
nfhz ;bUf;fpNwd; . mtUi l a yl;rpaq;fi s nj hl h;e;J
nrayhw;Wtj py; mti u epi dj ;J ehq;fs; ngUi k
nfhs;fpNwhk; . J.S.fy;Y}hp;fspd; j hshsuhd ehd; , ej
rKfj;j pd; j uj ;i j c ah;j j fy;tpj j ei j v] ;V.uh[h
epi dT fy;tp mwf;fl ;i si a epWtpASNs; , j d;%yk;
fy;tp j pUkz k> MNuhf;fpak; NgZ j y> %j j Fbkfd;fS f;F
cj tp Mfpatw;py; ngUk;gq;F tfpf;Fk; NkYk; , ej
mwf;fl ;i sahdJ eypti lej , i sa rKj haj j pw;Fk;
cj tp GhpAk; , ej mwf;fl ;i sapd; %yk; 2014 – 2015-k;
Mz ;by; 14-yl;r &gha; fl;b;f;fhZ k; ti fapy; cj tp
nj hi fahf toq;fggl , Uf;fpdwJ .

10-tJ kw;Wk; 12-tJ tFgGf;spy; 75% Nky; ngWk; 3-
khz th;fS f;F cj tpj nj hi f. (3*2 Lakh=6lakhs)

fy;Y}hp;fS f;fpi l Naahd Nghl ;bfs; kw;Wk;
gs;spkhz th;fS f;fh;dw; mwpTj;j p;wd; tpUJ fs; -
tUl;j j pw;F &gha; 75-Mapuk;

j pUkz cj tpj nj hi f (5*10000 = Rs 50000)

%j j Fbkfd;fS f;F cj tp – tUl;j j pw;F 3-yl rk;

Nj thyaq;fS f;Fk; Rac j tp epWtdq;fS f;Fk;
cj tpj nj hi f – tUl;j j pw;F &gha; 75-Mapuk;

CdKw;Nwhh;fS f;Fk; (%d;W rf;fu kpj ptz ;b)

vspath;fS f;Fk; (i j ay; , ae;j puk;) kw;Wk;
tpt rhaj j pw;f;Fk; (MLfs;) c j t j nj hi f –
tUl j j pw;F &gha; 1.5 yl rk;

c i l fs; thqf c j t j nj hi f – tUl j j pw;F &gha;
50000.

vspath;fS f;F c j t j nj hi f tUl j j pw;F &gha;
50000.

kUj ;J t c j t j nj hi f tUl j j pw;F &gha; 50000.

J.S.c j Tk; fuqfshy; toqfggLk; c j t j nj hi fahd
14-yl r &gha; J.S.fy;Y}hp fspd; eht hfj j pdhYk; Mrhpah;fs;
kw;Wk; khz thfshYk; toqfggLf wJ. , ej rKfj j j Ak>
ehl i l Ak; c ahj ;J t j py; ehKk; gqfhwNtz ;Lk; vdgi j
FwpfNfhshffnfhz ;L J.S.c j Tk; fuqfs; mi kf;fggl ;L
vdJ fy;Y}hp Mrhpah;fs; kw;Wk; gz pahsh;fs; j qfS i l a
Cj paj j py; 1-rj t j j i j Ak; kww nj hi f eht hfj j pdhYk;
toqfggL tUf wJ. kd j rKfj j pw;F nj hz ;l hwWt j py;
vdJ fy;Y}hp Mrhpah;fS k> gz pahsh;fS k; j qfS i l a
gqfs;gi g j Utj wfhf ehd; mthfS f;F edwp \$Wf;Nwd;
, J Nghy ahNuDk; , ej mwf;f l ;l i s f;F c q;fs;
gqfs;gi g j u tUgggg l ;l hy; vqfi s mZ Fqfs; fl Ts;
eki k Mrh; t j gggh;

vggb t j z z gg j gJ?

c q;fs; t j z z ggqfi s j ghypYk> kpdmQry;
%ykhfTk; mDggyhk; NehpYk; t j z z ggpf;fyhk; c q;fs;
K f thpi aAk> nghUshj hu epi yi aAk; , i z j ;J

tpz ;z ggpAq;fS; c j tñ nj hi f j Fj p c S;sth;fS fNf
toq;fggLk; rpghhpRfi s j tñ;f;fTk; xtñthU tUI Kk;
c j tñ nj hi f eWtdh; gpwej ehshd Mf] ;l; 14-k; Nj j p
toq;fggLk;

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mi yNgrp 9600969663

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SYNOPSIS

LIFE IS GOD'S GIFT TO YOU & THE WAY YOU LIVE IT IS YOUR GIFT TO GOD

I found the above quote in appa's 2013 diary that was kept on the coffee table. I was surprised by the words. He had celebrated the New Year with these thoughts and he left from this earth on 3rd early morning at 1.30 am on his own bed. Though he indirectly said good-bye to me on the New Year day I never realized it was a permanent good bye from this world. I am still not able to accept his sudden departure from us. As he has believed the way we live on this earth is our gift to God. He lived a life for others. Let me briefly write the life he had on this earth.

In 1937, appa was born in a small village called Ramanathichan-puthoo in Kanyakumari District. That was the native place of his mother, Mrs. Soosaiammal.

He grew up in Vadakkangulam where his father Mr. Selvam Pillai lived.

His grandfather, Mr. Arulappa Pillai, who was a well-known merchant and farmer in the area, was also living in Vadakkangulam. They were living together as a joint family and appa had a lot of happy memories of those early days. When his grandfather died in 1954, he was 17 years old. The family property was divided between his father and his uncle. He decided to join the army to support his family. He found it very difficult and he returned home. When he was 19 years old, he went back to the military and joined in the Air force in 1956.

1956- 1970: Patriotism

Appa was an intense patriot in his early days and remained so till his death. He joined the military and participated in the China war in 1962. He was disciplined, and had the determination that he had to contribute his life for the nation's development. He got married to his paternal aunt's daughter, my mother Mrs. Sophia Raja in 1964. I must say my mother is also a patriotic and joined with him and lived in Jammu till 1970.

1970- 1976: Business

Appa was always driven by the entrepreneurial spirit. He enjoyed doing a business and he had always considered himself as an employer than an employee. He became the owner of a travel service. Then he started many small businesses like a bakery, soft drinks manufacturing, finance etc. While doing the business he used to do social work by helping others.. He used to solve local issues without taking the problems to the Police Station or the Court. He started getting interest in Politics.

1977: Politics

Appa contested in the parliamentary election of 1977 seeking to represent Tiruchendur constituency. He lost his lifesavings in the election. He decided to travel to Saudi Arabia where he could work and earn money.

1977- 1984: Life Abroad

He never lost his confidence. In spite of humiliation and criticism he underwent because of failures in business and election, he believed in God and in himself. Once he became familiar with the country, he was able to take construction contracts and expand his activities. He worked hard and even did construction work with his own hand when there was labor shortage. He used to say that he worked twice the time the work that others did. He earned lot of money for his family and helped many other men go to Saudi Arabia for employment.

While he was in Saudi Arabia, he attended a conference in Geneva

about “Ways of the nation development”. He was inspired and convinced that Education is the only tool for the nation’s growth.

1984- 2004: Education

He had returned to India just at the right time when the government had decided to allow privately-funded educational institutions in professional disciplines like engineering. He started a polytechnic in his native place Vadakangulam in 1984. He expanded rapidly by starting the first self-financed Engineering College in 1985. Within 20 years, he built nearly 27 educational institutions. Quality education at affordable cost was his motto. The institutions have produced several thousands of professionals so far. Today many college principals are the former students of his institutions and many other former students are in formidable positions. As his fame spread, it also evoked jealousy which resulted in many false accusations against him.

2004- 2010: Tsunami in His Life

After 20 years of continuous growth and service in his life, a tsunami hit him hard. Right about the the same time tsunami affected lives of thousands in our Kanyakumari District, and of several million others in Tamil Nadu, Sri Lanka, Thailand and Indonesia. Our family was tossed by the wind of police and prison and my father helped us a lot in going through the difficult period. He had a strong faith in him that God will free him. In 2010, he was proclaimed acquitted by the highest court in the country. His health had deteriorated, but his will power remained intact. He was delighted that truth prevailed and the Supreme Court of India had chided the High Court for glossing over the facts in arriving at the wrong decision of convicting him.

2010- 2012: Retirement

He was getting more and more ill and had to be hospitalized for brief periods at a time. He was advised to be home in order to keep himself free of the effects of cardiac failure like edema and breathlessness. Though he wanted to take rest, his mind did not allow him. He kept travelling and he frequently went to Orissa for getting permission to open a medical college there. He travelled to Brunei in October 2011 to stay with my family for a month. We celebrated the Plati-

num Jubilee of his birthday very grandly in Vadakkangulam on August 14, 2012. The last I saw him on was on 1st December 2012 when I left from India for Brunei. On the 1st of January 2013 he told me “I will not live anymore”. It is very painful for me to have a life without my father.

Ever loving daughter,

Joe

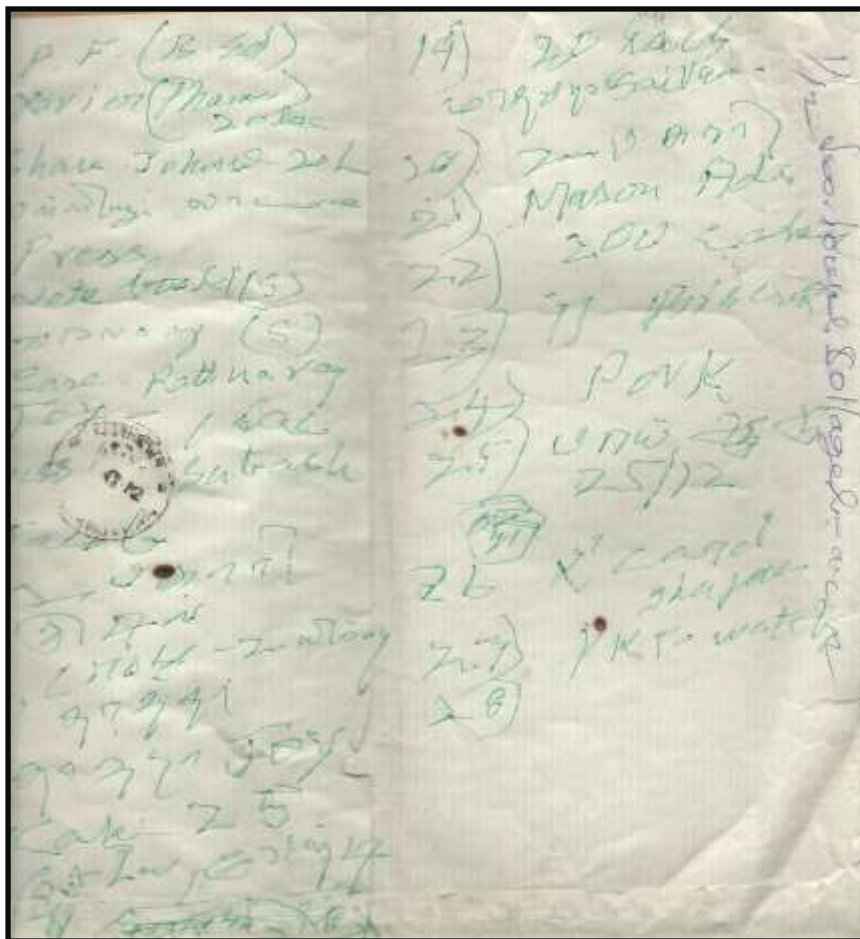
EDUCATIONASIT - DR.S.A.RAJA

Institutions



Dr.S.A.Raja's Last Words

Dr.S.A ராஜா கடைசி வார்த்தைகள்



On the 1st of January 2013 he wrote the last "To do list" and completed his life 2 days later on Jan 3rd 2013. By continuing in his footsteps of providing education to the youth of our nation, his spirit will be with all our family and I. Definitely his blessings will be there in all the institutions he founded.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

I must thank my dad who has been my inspiration to write about him. I am deeply grateful to my mother, my husband, my children, my teachers and my staff who provided invaluable support along the way. I thank all the people who have contributed their memories of my father which has enriched this book.

I will be publishing a book about my father's achievements every year, I request you to share your experiences you had with him. You can send it to my email address – joesuresh.md@gmail.com. Visit our website @ www.jscolleges.org.

Thank You,



Joe Suresh

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He Shines Forever



*In loving memory of
Kalvi Thanthai S.A.Raja
14/8/1937 - 03/01/2013*