

He always told me how we would grow old together and travel more seeing the world when the children left home, but sadly it was not to be. This “sickness” came like a thief and stole the dream. Although the Cardiac ICU doctors and nurses did their best in caring for him, it was not to be.

On that fateful day, 4 August, 2024, the attending cardiac doctor telephoned me early morning and asked us to come in as he did not think my husband would last the day. Surrounded by his family and friends, he quietly passed into eternity around midday.

My husband was a remarkable man, I am not sure I can really express how much I will miss him. Not only was he a wonderful husband, but he was also a wonderful father, grandfather, best friend, colleague and so much more. His ability to make everyone feel comfortable, secure and loved were his greatest strengths.

Gone, but not forgotten. May his soul rest in eternal peace.

**Your Loving Wife Kaushalya (Kaushy)**

