

Although I had gained qualifications in financial services, Daddy was still more up to date with financial affairs and advised me on saving and investing, the best type of properties to buy and which ones made a best return. He always joked with me that the money didn't come from a money tree in the back garden. Most recently after lockdown, I asked Daddy to help us with some exterior landscape gardening. Daddy was always very economical with his designs and this soon escalated to a conversation of our integral garage to an en-suite room to be used as my home office but also to increase the market value of the property from a three-bedroom house to a four-bedroom house and a more economical kitchen and under stairs storage. I am going to miss Daddy's economical DIY skills but all the DIY I helped him with when I was younger will surely not go to waste. I can definitely see that Mathurisha has inherited Daddy's creativity and design skills.

I am going to miss Daddy calling me 'Honeypot' or 'The Organiser' and joking that he would go and stay with his hypothetical Chinese Daughter' if I didn't look after him (😊), although I am sure in the afterlife, his 'Chinese Daughter' is looking after him and giving him lots of Malaysian Chinese or Vietnamese food (😊).

Daddy, worked at Crown Agents from 1976 to 2007 and was promoted to various different roles during this time because of the knowledge he gained and people he helped. Daddy was always interested in passing on what he learnt at Crown Agents and helped others progress within the company right up until his retirement. He told me to always make myself an 'asset' in the company you work for and the job you're employed to do and to go above and beyond where possible.

Daddy, I am glad you were my Daddy as no one else would have understood all my little quirks and how my mind works like you did and what made me unique. (😊) You always said I had a similar character to you (I hoped you meant the good bits – Not the awkward ones as Mummy used to say - Haha, just kidding).

I am so grateful that on 17 July I was able to see and speak to you in person while you were recovering from your operation. I will always remember that conversation as it was the last time you made your usual jokes.

Anyway, I will miss you in person, but I know you are in heaven and amongst the stars watching over us all. I told Mathurisha that whenever she looks at the sky she will be able to see you.

Lot of Love

Your Loving daughter Pramila (Honeypot)