

Throughout my life, I noticed that Big Chittappa preferred to keep his hardships private, sharing only with his family. He was a man of pride, always striving to maintain his dignity, even in the face of adversity. It saddens me that I didn't have the chance to see him before his sudden passing, but I am grateful for the moments we shared during my childhood and early morning messages.

He often reminisced about the days spent with my father and little Chittappa, sharing stories that connected our families in beautiful ways. I now find solace in the thought that he is reunited with my father, my mother, little Chittappa, and Chitti, watching over us all.

May Big Chittappa soul rest in peace, and may the blessings of God provide strength to his family during this difficult time.

Angela
Daughter of the late Mr & MrsThavapalasingam

Big Chittappa

Big Chittappa, was one of two dear younger brothers of my Dad. My dad always appreciated Big Chittappa and spoke so highly of him, his achievements and on occasions went to him for guidance. He spoke of how Big Chittappa supported him to come to the UK and build a life for himself and Mummy.

Daddy really loved and valued his younger brother greatly.

I remember our trips to Surrey to Big Chittappa's house. Daddy would be excited to reunite with his brothers and family as we didn't live so close. I used to think it was a mini family holiday in which the children played in the garden and the front room whilst the adults mingled in the other room and had a party.

I came to learn about relatives and stories of my dad through these meets and have some funny family memories of our times together.

I remember Big Chittappa always having a camcorder at hand. Daddy always said that Big Chittappa was tech savvy and relied on him to bring his camera and record my birthdays.