Baby Mama

I would like to share a few words with you to remember our beloved Baby Mama.

I never got to meet my Appappa as a child, so I was lucky enough to have my very own Baby Mama, he was truly a wonderful Grandpa to me and my siblings, he treated us all as if we were his very own grandkids and I'll always be grateful for him.

My fondest memory of us, was at one of our family dinners, when I decided to quiz him on our family history, (bad decision I know), but he was so organised that he already made a whole family tree, we then sat down together and he spent the whole evening telling me who everyone was and he had the sweetest little stories about each and every one of us. I think this really does show just how loving he was of his family. He always put family first and I've always felt his love and care and especially his support. Baby Mama was not just a father figure for my dad but he truly was a great figure of respect for us all, he looked after all of us and has taught me so much over these past years.

It only hit me when I walked into this house for the first time since I last saw Baby Mama, that he truly was no longer with us, I no longer heard his deep voice from the kitchen, and I no longer saw him sat on his rocking chair. It breaks my heart that future dinners at this house will have one less person, but I can confidently say that Baby Mama lived a long and fulfilling life. He lived to the grand age of 80 and I'm so glad I was able to grow up with him in my life. Baby Mama has always been one of my biggest supporters, and has always looked out for the milestones in my life. Baby Mama, I know you're in a better place now, looking down on us all, and I hope you'll still support me in the future, We'll miss you more than anything and we all love you so much.

Guyshni on behalf of the Sivarooban family (Rooban, Selvi, Prisni, Guyshni, Gaavish and Riyaah)

