In Loving Memory

O_F



Maya Ramani Yapa

29th October 1951 - 17th June 2023

Golders Green Crematorium Friday June 30th 2023 10.00am - 10.50am

My Darling Ammi

My darling Ammi, where did you go? It was only the other day, we were speaking on the phone, Laughing and joking, catching up on various things, Figuring out together how to navigate life's little chinks.

Throughout my childhood, till forty years gone, You've stood by me, a tree with roots strong, Supported and nurtured in good times and bad, Given soft caring words, sage advice and a soothing hand.

We had our moments, our ups and downs, Two strong Scorpio women, butting heads during rows, But through it all, we loved each other with such fierce passion, Blood thicker than water, that will never fade or go out of fashion.

You were the finest wife, mother and teacher,
Always looking out for the underdog,
Serving others with compasion,
A true charitable leader.

You touched the lives of multiple impoverished souls,
Bringing them peace of mind and aspirations of brighter goals,
No project was too big or small in your eyes,
You were always ready to help anyone in their time of demise,
Even with your health problems, you took it in your stride,
Asking nothing for return, blessed thoughts, words and actions,
You managed to provide.

But I miss you Ammi, the gentle warmth of your soft brown skin, Giving hugs and kisses, petting that wild black mane, I miss hearing the gentle clink of your multiple gold bangles, As you rested your arms on the kitchen table, Hearing your soft voice echo questions of my many fables, I miss your declarations of adoration for my perfumes anew, Saying i smelt like a thousand roses or a beautiful garland or two, Running your hands through my curly black hair, How much you loved me with such tenderness and care! You looked after me in sickness and health, But now you've flown away an angel to heaven's great ascent.

My Darling Ammi, where and why did you go?

Now a magnanamous creature with wings alglow

Surrounded by bright light, whiter than moonbeams falling on snow.

I hear your voice from the place above, from the depth of my subconcious swaddled in love.

"Darling I had to go, it was just my time, Life is perpetually impermanent,
Make hay whilst the sun shines,
Promise to look after your Thathi, my forever love, and we'll meet again in the heavens
above.

Death is only a part of life
Gone too soon, never to suffice,
Dont be sad it's over, be happy it happened
Live your lifefully, love and give generously,
I'll be with you forever."

Order of Service

ENTRANCE MUSIC

Autumn Leaves - Richard Clayderman

Buddhist observations - Pansukula

(Blessing for the departed)

Reciting of the five Buddhist Precepts

by Venerable Bogoda Seelawimala Nayaka Thero and Venarable T.

Bandula

Mataka Wastra Pujawa

Offering of the white cloth to the Venrable Sangha (Buddhist Monks)

Pan Wadeema

Pouring of water for transfer of merit to the departed

Buddhist Sermon

by Venerable Seelawimala & Venerable T. Bandula

READING/ EULOGY

COMMITAL

EXIT MUSIC

A Thousand Years - Christina Perri













APPRECIATION

Ramani's family would like to thank you all for attending today and for all your kindness and support during this time of sadness.

You are warmly invited to our family home for refreshments at:

54 Woodlands, North Harrow, Middlesex, HA2 6EW

DONATIONS

If you wish to make a donation to our chosen charity (Rahula Trust), it can be made care of Venerable T Bandula, London Buddhist Vihara.