Living with grandparents is a privilege and I was fortunate enough to have experienced that privilege. A year ago, when Baba left us, I was truly shattered as I had to now get used to not seeing him around. However, even today, I can feel him around and that really makes everything easier.

Given below is something I wrote after a few days of his passing away:

Had never imagined home without Baba, his presence was so comforting. His excitement to see me come back home always brought a smile on my face.

My heart aches to come to terms with how I won't get to hear interesting accounts of his life struggle, to laugh at his honest remarks and to help him figure out Facebook (which was always so easy as he was a quick learner).

Can never forget all that he taught me. He asked for a glass of whiskey even in his last days, which speaks of his incredible zest for life. From giving the accurate homeopathic medicine, to helping me write my SOPs, he took up the smallest of tasks with utmost diligence. I really hope and wish I can be half as determined as he was. All my memories of him have left me with innumerable lessons on life.
Bidding Baba a good-bye seems painful right now but celebrating him would be the best way to remember him.
You have always been a star Baba, you're just up there in the sky now. Keep shining

As we mark his 94th birthday 12th July 2022. let's celebrate his grandeur and zest for life!

Isha Saxena