Twitter Thread by #AnationalistWarrior_ A Proud Indian Hindu



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2019, till May 02, was ok. On that day, by around noon time, I got the biggest shock of my life - I lost my mother in my arms. I'm yet to get over it, but God of my faith and belief, has managed to pull me through, so far. The rest of the year, it was focused on rituals, and so.

on. My mother in the last of couple of years, has been talking to my sister and me , about not going to Benares, for her annual rites, but to have it done in Sakkarai padithurai, in her native, we kept telling her , when the time comes,we will look into it. The onus of a high

Responsibility as the defacto head of the HUF fell on me and honestly I was not fit for it. It's huge task, managing emotions of people and I'm not good at it. However, God, in his mercy has been kind enough to give me a helping hand. Socially I had ostracised myself, and moved.

Bag and baggage to the place of my child hood memories. Though Covid hit me badly (I was distanced by place and time from my loved ones), my duty to perform the annual rites of my late mother - it was all set and organised - only to be cheated out by the Chinese virus - the least

I could do for my sister and daughter was to make them see it live , except the food part, which as per my belief, is not to be photographed , or videographed, they had visuals. I'm still wondering why my late mother kept my sister and daughter away during the period is a mystery

to me, even now. They passed it off stating ,that her love for me was greater - a debatable point. Living alone , I was used, but to be locked out , in isolation , was scary, especially with a pet who loved her outdoor life - more than me , she taught me how to manage the

Pandemic. The administration was kind enough to give me passes for the travel of sastrigals and to ensure the supply of essentials . All said and done, divinity was certainly taking that extra step to be with me .. my focus shifted , my reading habits became more spiritual, and,

way of life saw a change. We took over a ghosala and a vedic school and good people in Twitter , (I had become a little more active than necessary), and this also increased my parayanam etc., I'm not very sure about 2021, with new mutations

of the Covid virus riding its head ,

I also got involved politically , though I'm not a member of any political party,I'm more info ground realities and I've always enjoyed that part. What was a pleasant surprise was I was given the opportunity by my 2 cousins, to ensure a smooth virtual celebration of one aunt and

Another uncle, both from the maternal side; from being a person who felt not wanted by relatives (my own making), these were eye openers. I could go on and on, but to cut the long story short, the year into 2020 was mixed experiences, in short a year of learning. I take this

opportunity, to thank a lot of people in SM, who have been a source of learning and strength, and indeed having accepted me with my shortcomings, I leave 2021 in the hands of God of my belief, faith and understanding . Regards

@threadreaderapp compile please