

July 2020

KZBM PROGRAMME

We are moving into the fourth month of “StayHome” requirement: tough for some, while others have created new routines and interests and have adjusted. However, please continue to be responsible towards your own health and that of others, by keeping the required social distance.

A clarification: a person who has tested positive may not have any symptom (may be ‘asymptomatic’) BUT this person has the virus and can pass it on to another person by being in contact with him/her. So, whoever tests positive needs to self-isolate.

EULOGIES

Dr Mehroo Kershaw Khambatta
Vice President KZBM: 1992-2000



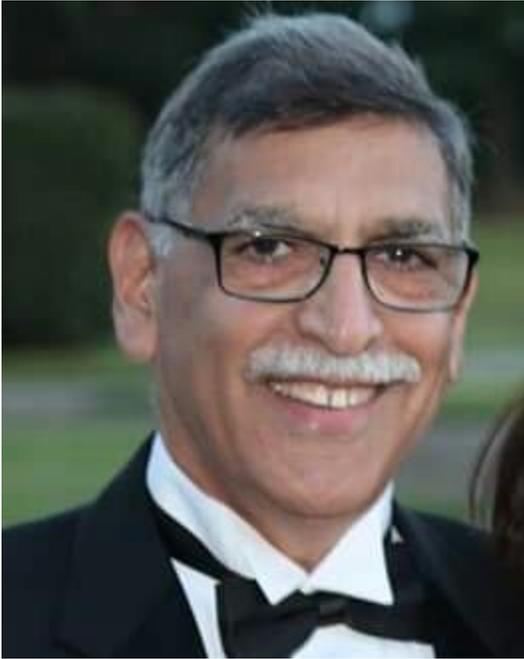
The then President Toxy Cowasjee’s tribute to Mehroo Khambatta at her farewell is reproduced below, as it captures Mehroo’s contribution to the Mandal succinctly but eloquently:

“Mehroo our Vice President in the recent years but prior to that till today, she has been a valuable member on the Medical Subcommittee. A proficient doctor who worked for years in England became our gain when she joined the Mandal in 1973. Very few people are aware how highly qualified and sound her clinical judgement is. Our community is blessed having the Khambattas, as their doors are always open to anyone in distress. Thank you Mehroo.”

Her gentle and thoughtful demeanour also endeared her to all who worked with her.

Cyrus Kharas – In Memoriam

Sillie and Jehanbux Mehta



You see him coming and your face lights up. He radiates joy. You just want him to be around you. Mind you, this is not how just the two of us felt. It was a feeling shared by all who knew him. He is Cyrus Kharas, a friend; a really genuine friend. It does not take time to love him. He and his equally loving and pretty wife, Thirty or 3T as she likes to sign as, were part of our KPI group. But, he is now gone. He will not be there to light up the room, but memories of him will keep us smiling.

The two of us have been very fortunate in having around us a loving family and caring friends. Cyrus and 3T were on top of the ladder. Can't remember how or when we met but it was a long long time ago. Maybe it was at the old KPI swimming pool which both of us frequented. I had prized myself on being a strong swimmer but he was in another class. He was a champion. Not just that, he would encourage youngsters to take up competitive swimming and taught them the correct strokes and how to take the flip turn. Sillie did not know how to swim. So, one fine evening, the teasing rascal that Cyrus was, he pushed her in the pool, laughing aloud but keeping a careful watch over her. Need more be said other than this it was this prank that taught her how to swim. He also excelled at

tennis, squash rackets, cricket and badminton and could carry a good hand at cards as well. He was a good sportsman and, more importantly, a good sport.

They frequented our house in Karachi and on many an occasion we would go over to have a lovely time at their flat. He loved life and would take full advantage of the bounties offered by it. Together, we would conjure up a new cocktail each time we met, under the glaring but ignored eyes of 3T. How he enjoyed teasing her. His affectionate greeting of kem chay Silla perked up Sillie each time they met. He and 3T were very welcome guests on Sundays at our beach house at Hawkesbay where he displayed his love of black pepper fully covering two eggs and four teaspoons of sugar in his cuppa, Sillie's admonishments be blown to the wind. Among many things, we will remember him every day when we use our British made electrical kitchen appliances, using the step-up transformer that he made for Sillie when we emigrated to the States several years ago.

He made friends easily and had many in California within a short time of settling there. Socially very well accepted, he was also respected and held in very high regard at work, slated to rise to the top at ALSTOM-AEG. Malfunctioning liver and the need to have an immediate transplant robbed him of his lifelong ambition. He was a fighter when it came to illness. Burdened with such a serious ailment, he refused to bow down to it, keeping a bright and jovial front. How he must have suffered was kept within him; maybe shared by 3T. "No giving in" was engraved in his mind. It was this attitude and confidence and the constant care by his wife and two daughters that led to his recovery after a transplant in China in 2013. Thereafter, he had to be careful in his movements and diet, but that did not deter him from being his usual self. Jovial to the end. The last time we met with him was just a few months ago when they spent four days with us in Houston. How we, joined by his other friends, regaled the past! We kept in close touch over the telephone having had a tete a tete only as recent as the week before he passed away, little realizing that an unsuspecting and painful death awaited him.

Cyrus, you may be gone, but will always be there. Rest in everlasting heavenly peace, dear friend, and may Ahura Mazda grant fortitude to your family and friends in bearing this irreparable loss.

Beautiful Soulmates: Thrity joins Cyrus



Thrity passed away at 4am, being the exact time, her husband Cyrus passed away 13 days prior. 4 am is the break of dawn, which has rich ethereal significance, and the two souls to have rejoined then, says a lot.

They were an extra ordinary couple: seven years ago, Cyrus needed liver transplant. It was a long arduous journey from the diagnosis to finding a donor and then, tremendous aftercare for a long time. Throughout Thrity was immersed in his care with patience, positivity and grace, and Cyrus took it all with his usual bravery and humour.

On Cyrus's healing they visited their children in the US, and Ahura Mazda rewarded their fortitude with birth of their grandchildren, marriage of their younger daughter and a grandchild from her too. Thrity and Cyrus lived their life to the full, and made many new friends while living in the US.

Destiny brought them back to Karachi early this year, and a raging fire in their flat on 5 June took away Cyrus within 20 hours, but he was his usual peaceful and brave self, till the end. While Thrity survived, not a bitter word she said, but took the situation with remarkable strength. Later, during transfer of hospitals she contracted Covid-19 and even faced isolation in her last days from her loyal and caring friends, which too she must have taken with her innate grace. This beautiful soul finally crossed-over and rejoined her husband, leaving us looking up to her with awe and, in tears.

Our heartfelt condolence to their family, who too are full of fortitude and grace. May Ahura Mazda keep them safe and comforted. **SFG**

MILESTONES

Maran

Jemi Darabshah Ghadially, brother of Nader Ghadially (London, UK) and uncle of Hufriez Mavalvala (Vancouver, Canada) on **5 June 2020**

***** Cyrus Dosabhoy Kharas**, husband of Thrity Kharas, father of Nadia Mistry (California, USA) and Nasha Colabawala (Birmingham, UK), brother of Yazdi Kharas (Texas, USA) and Dhun Mehta (Texas, USA) on **6 June 2020**

Ex-Karachiite: Rustom Cowas Mondegarian, husband of Shahrokhdokht Mondegarian, father of Bakhtawar, Mehrawar & Roshan on **6 June 2020 in Chicago, USA**

Ex-Karachiite: Jer Hira, wife of (late) Nariman Jamshedji Hira, mother of Rumi Hira, mother in law of Hutokshi Hira, on **7 June 2020 in Sydney, Australia.**

***4. The Adversity Quotient (AQ)*:** The measure of your ability to go through a rough patch in life and come out without losing your mind. AQ determines who will give up in face of troubles and may abandon their families. In the current context of Corona, many professionally successful people are going thru bouts of Depression. Because they haven't seen and thus are unprepared for Adversity.

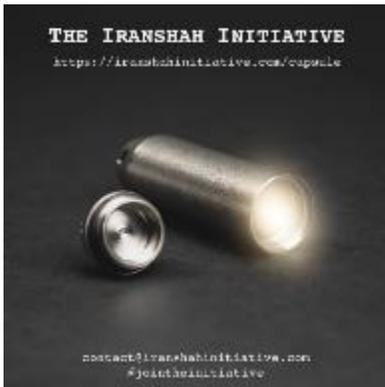
To parents:

- Expose children to other areas of life than academic. They should enjoy manual work, sports and art.
- Develop their EQ, SQ and AQ. They should become multifaceted human beings able to do things independently of the parents.
- Finally, do not prepare the road for the children. Prepare the children for the road.

(Received on WhatsApp from a friend)

Our Faith

A Video Time Capsule for the Iranshah



Zarathushthi youth from the world over are invited to submit a 1-minute video clip answering some of the questions below:

Have you had a chance to visit Iranshah?

What is your fondest experience of visiting Iranshah and Udvada?

What emotions, sensations and feelings rush through you while standing in front of Iranshah?

How did you learn about Iranshah; was it at home, school or through self-learning?

What emotions, sensations and feelings did you experience after building that special connection with Iranshah?

What do you aspire to give for our beloved Iranshah and Udvada in the next 10 years?

How are you going to achieve this?

What can you do in an individual or collective capacity?

The concept is simple.

WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU!

This platform has been developed to create a video time capsule regarding your thoughts, aspirations, feelings and experiences about our Dear Iranshah. All videos will be compiled together.

To share your video, simply record, upload & submit at

<https://iranshahinitiative.com/capsule/>

Perhaps a year or two from now, we will get the opportunity to see, how our individual or family relationships with Iranshah have grown, what we have achieved for Iranshah's Glory and how we will continue to do so to keep his Holy Flame of Faith and fortitude burning eternally.

You can also make donations to the Iranshah Atashbehram on the website at the link below.

