



Sri. K.Ramakrishna Menon, Smt.K.P. Ambujakshy Amma - my parents

knicker with an unpressed half sleeve shirt. However, I was shocked when how quickly I was rushed in. The principal asked how I was related to Sri. Gopinatha Menon, which I explained. I couldn't believe what I saw next. What I saw next was a cut and paste process in action, decades before Microsoft and Word came into existence. On a big bulletin board behind his desk, the Principal Dr. M. Sukumaran cut my name off the Alappuzha list and pasted it on to the Trivandrum list, doing the same process to someone else, removing him/her from the Trivandrum list and translocating the name to the Alappuzha list.

I cannot describe in a few words the impact in my life due to my chance at education and campus life in Trivandrum Medical College. Sri. Ramakrishna Menon, Sri. Gopinatha Menon and Principal and Professor M. Sukumaran were acting as the God's human agents.

In 1974 again - an anonymous financial benevolence for medical education

As I began the process of medical

education at Trivandrum Medical College, financial challenges arose including payment for hostel accommodation, food and other basic living expenses. The payments from the National Merit scholarship covered the annual tuition expenses which were well under INR 1000 per year. However, our low middle class family couldn't afford these other expenses. Unexpectedly, a



Sri. Abraham Eapen Palampadom

benevolent but anonymous person offered to transfer enough funds, roughly INR 200 per month, to my father, with whom he insisted that I should not be informed regarding this arrangement. My father had never ever met this gentleman beforehand. As I finished MBBS and began house surgery in late 1979, I was asked to get into a waiting Tourist Taxi that came to the House surgeon's quarters to meet a special friend of my father at the famous Mascot hotel in Palayam, Trivandrum. Here was a tall, fair person in full white jubba and a kasavu mundu. He introduced himself as my father's friend, Abraham Eapen Palampadom. He never mentioned the financial help that he provided which helped my years of MBBS education but congratulated me on completion of MBBS. Then he gave me a special gift. It was a HMT Rajat automatic day date watch, which I always craved to possess. I never could afford to buy a watch throughout the MBBS days, and I am still amazed how he knew this is the exact make and model of the watch I dreamt of owning then. I still have the watch, a precious gift from 1979.

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Sri. Abraham Eapen Palampadom was yet another manifestation of divine intervention in my life.

I am certain that most of you have experienced His blessings and interventions throughout your life. Kindly share those stories with your loved ones, and if chosen by Him, make a difference in others' lives.

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