



I remembered 6 months ago before my brother died, there was another young boy, Prem Kumar age 22 years old who had collapsed suddenly after taking his examinations at National University of Singapore. He was very young, intelligent and an excellent artiste. I was thinking how terrible it must have been to lose a son/brother/friend like him.

But never in a million years did I ever expect it to happen in our family. I really saw how it felt to lose some one so precious just 6 months later when it was my turn, And the pain was an excruciating one.

On July 13, 2005, my brother SAF Commando, 1SG Shiva S/o Mohan was undergoing the Rappelling Instructor Course when he fell while rappelling from the helicopter, at 9.11 pm. The helicopter was hovering about 20 metres above ground. My brother was evacuated to the Sembawang Air Base medical centre at 9.23 pm. The doctors stabilised him in preparation for evacuation to the Singapore General Hospital. The medical evacuation helicopter departed the air base at 10.27 pm and reached the hospital in 7 minutes. My brother was pronounced dead at about 11 pm.

Shiva was my life, my world and my one and only brother. Every day that passes brings more pain because the memories are getting harder to hold on to without adding on to them. I really loved him and respected him so much.

## **About my Brother**

My brother puts army as high priority on his list. He loves to do trainings. He has done rapellings not only in Singapore, but in Taiwan and Thailand as well. He was suppose to go to Australia in December 2005 for Rapelling Exercise and followed by a Diving Course in Singapore. My mum had also planned to get him engaged to his girlfriend at the end of year, 2005. But it was so unfortunate that things did not work out the way as planned.

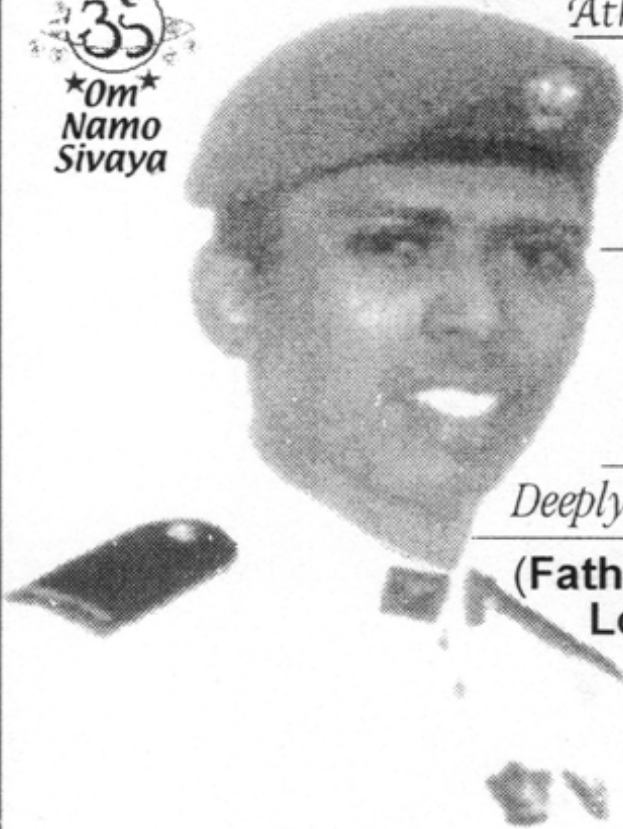
My brother had a strong craving for motor-bikes. He had owned a R1 motor-bike. He was always modifying the parts of his motor-bike, polishing the bike and racing with his biker friends. He was very good in computer skills. He loves to club, listen to cool songs, dance, make new friends and catch up with old friends as well. He treasured friendship. On his last day, he had bought a new VCD player with heavy stereo system. He had always wanted a theatre- feeling in his room.

Till Today, most of his things are left untouched. I miss my brother so much. My mum is still suffering from the terrible loss. Our family is so shattered by the sudden death of my dear brother/son.

Even though it has been less than a year since he's gone, I haven't had one day go by without him on my mind or in my heart. I try to find comfort in knowing he is here with us in spirit, I just wish that I could hold him and give him one last hug. No matter how hard the memories get, I'll never forget you my brother. You are always in my mind.. Loving you always, your sister, Shoba



*Athma Shanthi Pooja*



**ISG SHIVA**  
**S/O MOHAN**  
**(SAF COMMANDO)**

*Passed away*  
*suddenly on 13-7-05*

*Deeply missed by all loved ones.*

**(Father: Mohan, deceased)**  
**Loving Mother: Primah**  
**Sister: Shoba**

*the family of the late*  
*wish to thank all*  
*those who shared*  
*the sorrow and*  
*grieved with the*  
*family during their recent bereavement.*

**SPECIAL THANKS to:**  
**SAF Commando & all Shiva's comrades**