



Chidambaram Iyer

August 10, 1961 - November 19, 2024

No obituary found for this tribute.

Previous Events

Service with Cremation

NOV **23**. 11:00 AM (ET)

March Life Tribute Center, P.A. - Laurel
7601 Sandy Spring Road
Laurel, MD 20707
(301) 490-1550
<https://www.marchlifetributecenter.com>

Tribute Wall



“ *March Life Tribute Centers - Laurel created a Webcast in memory of Chidambaram Iyer*



March Life Tribute Centers - Laurel - November 21, 2024 at 03:21 PM

MV

Brilliant mind, so knowledgeable, so articulate, generous friend, loving, dotting father, so proud of his family... That's how we will always remember you, dear Chidambaram...

Mathan Varkey - November 23, 2024 at 12:17 PM



“ *Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Chidambaram Iyer.*



November 25, 2024 at 05:10 PM

KK

“ I am deeply saddened by the untimely passing of our friend Chidambaram. He was a few years senior to me in Sainik School. While in school, he was considered an academic genius. I have watched him excel in academics and win every prize that the school gave out. My personal interactions with him started here in the US - we met at a Yesudas concert in DC in 2000. In the last couple of years we connected a lot - both our daughters attended the University of Southern California and we often exchanged notes. He continued to offer valuable guidance to my daughter who is now in Law School. We spoke about the latest in geopolitics, business, travel (the best Sushi spot in Tokyo's Narita airport) sports and what not! I cherished my friendship with Chid and he will be deeply missed. Farewell, friend! Heartfelt condolences to his family.



Krishna Kishore - November 23, 2024 at 05:09 PM

VS

“ Dear Suresh Mama,

Words fail me today as I pen down some thoughts in your memory. I will always remember your presence at my wedding in Trivandrum, back in 2015, when you and I had the chance to interact in some detail. Your erudition, wit and scholarship will be dearly missed by all those who knew you, but I will personally miss your sense of humour the most - indeed over the last decade we have only occasionally exchanged the odd message on LinkedIn or WhatsApp, but I have always enjoyed our conversations, be it cricket banter or political views.

In your untimely passing, you leave behind a genuine void in the family that I know will be impossible to fill. May the almighty give Jyoti Manni, Shivram, Supreeta and Supriya all the strength in the world as they come to terms with your irreparable and untimely demise. To them, I share all my love and prayers.

I hope you are happy wherever you are, and hope to meet you again, someday.

Om Shanti...

Vivek.

Vivek Shivram - November 23, 2024 at 12:48 PM

GS

“ My earliest memories of Sureshanna was when I went to Sastri Nagar@TVM for summer vacation. Suresh anna and Kumar anna had come over from Sanik School. He plucked raw mangoes from the tree in the compound and poked holes in it, stuffed salt and chilli powder, battered it and squeezed the juice into mouths of all cousins. I never had a mango like this before and will never forget it. The next memories are when he used to come home in Ghatkopar, Bombay when he was tired of hostel meals and my mother, his beloved Kamala athai, would loving cook special meals for him. I loved hearing his stories about Sanik School, childhood, family and everything else under the sun. Next memories are meeting him in Maryland during my maiden visit to US and he was studying law. He took me around Washington DC and showed me all the important sites.

What amazed me was the number degrees he got in Chemical and Environmental engineering, computer science and law and to top it all, used all his degrees and knowledge as a successful patent lawyer. He used to joke, rather seriously, that he would study medicine after retirement.

Interactions and stories continued in family WhatsApp group with Sureshanna leading the charge most of the time.

He would definitely be missed by all who know him, but will remain forever in our heart.

Our prayers for his Atma Shanti. 🙏

Our prayers are also with Jyoti, Shivram, Supriya & Supreetha. 🙏🌸

Guru



Guru Sangameshwar - November 23, 2024 at 12:44 PM

AR

“ Though our meetings with Suresh have been few and far between, we remember each one with joy and peace. Those memories are our only source of comfort when it comes to coping with this sudden and unexpected loss. Our heartfelt sympathies and condolences as we pray to the almighty to give everyone strength and comfort during this difficult time and for him to rest in peace.
Arun and Ranjani, Chicago, IL

Arun and Ranjani - November 23, 2024 at 12:37 PM

MV

“ Shiv, Supriya and Supreeta... you were blessed to have a father like Chidambaram.
Jyoti, for you to have a husband like him.
This Thanksgiving, let us all give thanks for having Chid in our lives...
Malaika, Alice and Mathan.

Mathan Varkey - November 23, 2024 at 12:35 PM

SS

“ Our dear friend Swamy— always won everyone’s heart with his welcoming smile and a generous nature..... a go to person for sane & balanced advice.... We will miss you Buddy for keeping the group enlightened with your pearls of wisdom and candid inputs.... Be happy wherever you now are looking down on us..🙏

Sanjeev Sehgal - November 23, 2024 at 12:31 PM

MV

“ Brilliant mind, so knowledgeable, so articulate, generous friend, loving, dotting father, so proud of his family... That's how we will always remember you, dear Chidambaram..

Mathan Varkey - November 23, 2024 at 12:22 PM

GS

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Guru Sangameshwar - November 23, 2024 at 12:01 PM



“ Words cannot even begin to express our sorrow... May the wonderful memories of Suresh help ease the suffering. It's so hard to say goodbye to Suresh, who shared his unconditional love with everyone around him. We hope and pray to the almighty Lord for Jyothi and family to find strength to overcome this grief. Our deepest condolences, May the departed soul rest in peace. Om Shanthi.

Kannan Vaidyanathan & Jayasri, Dublin, GA.

Jayasri Kannan - November 23, 2024 at 11:14 AM

HT

“ Last time Shri Chidambaram gave a lecture at Kerala State Council for Science, Technology and Environment (KSCSTE), Tvm on IPR, I missed it, not knowing about till after it was over.

Was looking forward to next time !!.

But it was not to be and will never be.

May the soul rest in peace and give courage to near & dear, to overcome the unfortunate tryst with destiny !!

Hariharan.N ex Indianoil @ Thycaud, Tvm. - November 23, 2024 at 10:58 AM

ST

“ *Chiddi was one of the most erudite scholars I knew.
A true Renaissance man, who knew all things wild and beautiful,
cultural, scientific, philosophical... the whole spectrum.*

*A helping loving guy, who would travel all across to attend functions
for his family and friends.*

*My heart goes to his dear family and am sure even all of us have a
hole left in our hearts because of waiting for the next bit of his
inimitable humour.*

Chiddi you will be missed by all.

Om Shanti dear friend 🙏🙏🙏

Sunit Tyagi - November 23, 2024 at 10:37 AM

“ Chiddi and I quickly became friends during our first year in the hostel. We stayed together for the whole 5 years. He was a fun person to be with as he would always crack some silly jokes. He was also a walking talking encyclopedia. He had knowledge of things I knew nothing about.

I met him a few times after we left the hostel, he was as witty as ever always. We visited his home in DC way back in 2002 while we were on a trip to the USA. That was the first time I came to know of his interest in cooking. We caught up on many things.

Chiddi and I have been in constant touch, he came up with suggestions and information when I was looking for help. I remember the "horrifying" experience he narrated to me when he visited Dubai. The photo is from that visit when he came home. He saw what looked like Hookah (as we know it from India) in his Dubai hotel while he was relaxing on the beach. It is actually known as Sheesha or Hubbly Bubbly here. He requested the hotel staff to get him one Hookah. The (Filipino) staff had puzzled (probably embarrassed) expression on his face. Staff went and came back much later to tell Chiddi "We do not supply Hookers". Now Chiddi had that expression where he did not understand what just happened. Their individual accents would have added to the confusion. I do not know if Chiddi ever got to enjoy Sheesha after that.

Chiddi, my friend, I will sorely miss you. May your Aatma attain Moksha. Sincere condolences to Jyoti, kids and the family. May god help you deal with this tragic situation. The world is so small that Chiddi married Jyoti who happens to be classmate of my wife. Sangita sends her love and condolence.



Chandrashekhhar Sardesai - November 23, 2024 at 10:36 AM

“ Sureshanna, was the most looked up to person for most of us in the family. A GEM of a person, who always connected with the rest of us, especially the elders in such an affable manner. Easy going and fun loving. The fact he had a successful career seldom occurred to us and it never mattered to him also, when he was with the family. He knew his humble origins and always rooted to that.

When I got married into the family, both Sureshanna and Kumaranna were the closest to me being a Naval Officer, because of their Sainik School background. We had some people common amongst us and reminisce about the relationship, when we met.

He was a person who used to pull people's legs in the family, without hurting them and that made him lovable by all. Everyone knew, he had a large heart and this was another way of expressing love and keeping the family together. He always kept in touch in the family group sharing his views on almost everything under the sun, when he had the time. Many of us would spinning for a while after his post only to be reminded that it was from him and it should be enjoyed as it is.

His passing away has left a huge void in the family and everyone is dumbstruck. I do not know how long it would take for us to come to terms. A person, for whom his immediate family and the larger family and friends always mattered more than himself.

I sincerely hope that he continues the same way in his present abode.


My heart goes to the family, Jyoti, Shivram, Supriya and Supreetha. I only pray that the Almighty gives Sureshanna peace and the family the strength to bear the loss and make him proud by achieving what he wanted them to achieve in their lives.

OM Shanthi!

Seshadrinath

K Seshadrinath - November 23, 2024 at 10:32 AM

HA

“ *Very sad to hear about Chid.
A very active person like Swamy leaving us is unbelievable.
No words to express grief.
May God give Jyothi and the children the strength to bear this
irreparable loss.
Heartfelt condolences .
Om Shanthi 
RIP*

Harimohan - November 23, 2024 at 09:16 AM

HA

“ *Chid was very generous by nature.

Came to know that he quietly helped others with generous financial
contributions when they were in distress.

Also heard that for the batch GTGs, he paid the contributions
whether he attended them or not.

I have also heard that whenever he visited India, he invited the
available buddies and generously hosted them wherever he
stayed... also gifting single malt etc.

In 8th/ 9th class, some of us went with him to see a movie in
Sreekumar theatre on a Sunday.
We could not get tickets. Not only he arranged the tickets using his
network, but also paid for someone who did not have the money.
(Much later we came to know that he was himself in financial
distress during his school days)*

Harimohan - November 23, 2024 at 09:12 AM

JM

“ Chid has been the most brilliant person from our batch. I was fortunate to be his class mate for 8 years in the school. He was always the topper in the studies. After the school he was the only person to have joined IIM from our batch and thereafter he had an excellent academic and professional career. He was excellent in his profession and was reputed for professional excellence. In between he used to come to India and made it a point to meet his school buddies and spend time with them. I had such occasions to spend time with him and his family in Mumbai a few times. He also took efforts to attend most of our class get together meets. He used to fly down only to attend such meets. When I had gone to New York for attending a course in Cornell University, he flew down from Washington DC to NY only to meet me and spend one day with me. Such is his love and care for his school buddies. He was a perfect family man and had a close knit family. He was a guy who has reached the pinnacle of his career in a short time and did very well in his life. We miss him very much. We lost our dear friend. May God give Jyoti, Shiv, Supriya and Supreeta and their entire family the courage to bear his untimely loss. May his soul rest in eternal peace. Thank you for everything you have done for us.. Goodbye dear Swami.. Jiji Mammen 938 & Anitha

Jiji Mammen - November 23, 2024 at 09:02 AM

JM

Please read it as IIT (Indian Institute of Technology, Mumbai), not IIM. Regret for the typo error

Jiji Mammen - November 23, 2024 at 09:20 AM

HA

Jiji Mammen..

You have vividly narrated the feelings of all his batchmates. Thanks.

Thank you Chid.

My heart goes out to Jyothi, Shiv, Supriya and Supreeta.

May the Almighty grant them the courage to face these difficult times.

God Bless.

Om Shanti

Rlp

Harimohan - November 23, 2024 at 09:38 AM

“ Chidambaram was fondly called Swamy at school.

He started his life in a Chawl in Bhandup West, a suburb of Bombay, where his father was placed in a low paying job with All India Radio, and couldn't afford any better accommodation for his wife and two boys.

The chawl was a row of sheds, each divided into six or eight single room dwellings. Located in a marshland, away from the main road and rail line, it was a hostile place to grow up, with six families sharing a toilet. It was a struggle for both the boys, as the soft and delicate South Indian kids were often bullied by local kids. Swamy used to say that standing up to them were his early lessons on facing challenges in life. Their parents were determined to give them good education and enrolled them in a school that was a couple of rail stations away. They had to wade through slush and rain water to reach the railway line and take a local train to school. Swamy once almost got drowned in a deep slush pool. His mother would anxiously wait at the doorstep until the boys returned. Both of them would later join the Sainik School, clearing the tough entrance test with high merit and performing exceptionally well in academics all through.

It was at the chawl as a kid that Swamy learnt of the new tech institute, set up at Powai, atop the nearby hill, and resolved to reach there when he grew up. That's why, unlike most of us at Sainik School who prepared to join the armed forces, he focused on IIT and finally got there. "Reaching IIT from here was like a poor Sherpa boy conquer the Everest", he said to me as I and another school friend (Mathan) accompanied him in one of his annual visits to the Bhandup Chawl, which still stands.

Swamy would make regular trips to Bombay to meet his parents who were later living in an upmarket apartment with his brother, a top executive in an oil company. He would always pick up little idols of Bommakkolu from Giri store at Matunga, as his mother did when they were kids, to decorate their home at the Chawl for Navratri. These Bommakkolus were tastefully displayed at his Washington home, during every Navratri festival. Swamy would also make it a

*point to visit the Chawl all alone when he came to Bombay, which according to him, was akin to an annual pilgrimage.
Rest in peace, dear Swamy.*

Capt Ramesh Babu - November 23, 2024 at 08:45 AM

HA

*Ramesh Babu,
I thought I knew everything about Swamy, being his batchmate.
You have brought out those aspects which most of his batchmates never knew. Thanks.
Farewell Chid, until we meet again.*

Harimohan - November 23, 2024 at 09:44 AM

MG

“ *Mohan And Girija lit a candle in memory of
Chidambaram Iyer*



mohan and girija - November 23, 2024 at 07:28 AM

“ I was in Chid's hostel in IIT, where we all lived together as one big family. But even before I got there in 1981, I'd heard about him from my aunt who knew his family. She knew him as Suresh and would keep praising his intellect. So we knew then that I would be in good hands and in good company for the next 4 years. When we finally met, Chidi (as he was universally and affectionately known) was everything I'd imagined and more! Over the next few years as hostel-mates, I enjoyed every interaction I had with him: his brilliance, his wry sense of humor, and the authoritative manner in which he delivered his zingers were all so fascinating that I just wanted to become like him when I grew up!

Fast-forward many years to our lives in USA, and imagine my delight when my father, who was working for a patent group in India, showed me the list of US attorneys that he was working with, and Chid featured prominently on that list! And then the bonds grew even stronger when we met Jyoti and realized all the connections back home with her family! And the kids growing up together and attending Aakaar class at SSVT, the many get-togethers, and all the fun sessions spent together will forever be cherished by all of us. His memorable, authentic South Indian cooking, his knowledge and scholarliness growing more and more seasoned over the years and his ever-improving sense of humor will be our fondest memories. Getting to know and watching his kids grow up into the wonderful young adults they are now, having the honor to sing at Sivram's graduation pooja at their place, our girls hanging out together, and of course, Jyoti and Sunita becoming friends and forming their own tight relationship - this was what family and fellowship was all about!

We will always remember his kind personality and we will miss him dearly.

RIP, my beloved brother.





Harish Neelakandan - November 23, 2024 at 06:32 AM

SK

“ *I am shocked and deeply saddened to hear about Chidi's untimely passing.*

I met Chidi only a couple of times in person in recent times, but had the good fortune to interact with him through email in 2019, when he approached me to translate a legal document from Chinese to English.

It was a 40 page scientific patent claim, which I took a few months to complete because of its complexity and my other commitments.

However, I remember how patient and encouraging Chidi was through the whole process, which helped me do the task to the best of my ability, with no stress whatsoever. Needless to say, he was also very prompt and generous with my compensation.

The world has lost a kind and bright soul, far too soon.

My heartfelt condolences to Jyoti, the kids, and all close family.

May dear Chidi's soul rest in peace.

*Shraddha Prabhu Kumar
IIT Bombay, 82-84 MSc Maths.*

Shraddha Prabhu Kumar - November 22, 2024 at 10:17 PM

SV

“ Srivats, Rajee, Priyanka and Vikram purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Chidambaram Iyer.



Srivats, Rajee, Priyanka and Vikram - November 22, 2024 at 09:35 PM

DS

“ Dan Meader & Sandeep Shrivastava purchased the Arrive in Style for the family of Chidambaram Iyer.



Dan Meader & Sandeep Shrivastava - November 22, 2024 at 02:55 PM

DS

“ Dan Meader & Sandeep Shrivastava planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Chidambaram Iyer.

Dan Meader & Sandeep Shrivastava - November 22, 2024 at 02:55 PM



“ Some of Chidambaram's literary forays in Hindi, from our school magazine



Damodaran Raghu - November 22, 2024 at 11:28 AM



“ Chidi was my junior @ Hostel 6, IIT Bombay. He was very polite, gentle natured, always wearing an infection smile. Heard about his untimely demise through his BIL Suresh. Our heartfelt condolences to Chid's wife and kids. I am sure he is showering his blessings on his near and dear ones from his heavenly abode. Atma Shanti.. Hari Om.. Sai Ram.. Natraj (Nat), 77-82, IIT B, H6

Nat Natraj - November 22, 2024 at 10:55 AM

NB

“ Dear Family,

I communicated with Chid only on last Thursday and I thought he was fine. But who knew that God had other things ordained.

In school we were in the same batch and in the same house (Ashoka) and his knowledge, in width and depth always amazed me. He had a great role in initiating me into good content reading. His habit of inquisitiveness as a seek of wisdom deeply influenced me.

I was fortunate to be associated with him after passing out from school too. I met him last in Mumbai when he hosted us there along with Sathyavageeshwaran, and also before that many times in Delhi too when he came on professional visits.

It was during one of the forum posts that I learnt that his uncle (Captain Parameshwaran, Army Medical Corps) had attained martyrdom in 1971 war. In the attempt to trace the location where he attained martyrdom, I learnt about his uncle's heroics and bravery, when he continued to treat the battle wounded, and gave up his life when Pakistani forces captured the location. He was a great man of bravery and courage.

Chid had promised me that he will make me meet his family members in Trivandrum as I wanted to write a short write upon his family. If someone from his family could give a contact number, I would like to meet them and fulfill Chids deep wish for his uncle's brave sacrifice is recorded.

*I will deeply miss Chid. May he live in our memories for ever.
Our deep condolences to his bereaving family.*

Nietzsche balan - November 22, 2024 at 10:32 AM

HA

*Nietzsche,
You have narrated many aspects about Chid that were unknown to
many of us.
Thanks*

Harimohan - November 23, 2024 at 09:49 AM

HT

*Dear Nietze Balanji
His uncle's name is Padmanabhan. And this is his BIL. Write to
adv.hariharan.n@gmail.com if you want to.*

Hariharan.N ex Indianoil @ Thycaud, Tvm. - November 23, 2024 at 12:21 PM

RP

*“ It was great knowing Chid from 1981 in hostel in IIT Bombay to
present regular interaction on hostel whatsapp group.
He had intellect and wit, a rare combination.
He was loyal to his friends. He always used to meet us during his
visits to India. I am grateful to his help and guidance in filing patents
through with his wonderful wife, Jyoti.
May God give strength to his family in these difficult times.*

Ramesh Patodia - November 22, 2024 at 02:24 AM