



Jogie Sookchand

September 1, 1930 - September 7, 2017

Jogie Sookchand passed away on Thursday September 7th 2017. He leaves behind his brother Bachan Sookchan, his two sons Narendra and Krishna, his three grandchildren Sarah, Sanjay and Adrian along with his many nieces and nephews who have looked upon him as a father.

Jogie Sookchand was born in Trinidad and Tobago on September 1st 1930. The son of Sookchand and Amiran. He was the brother of Bachan Sookchand and the late Habiban Juman. He came from humble beginnings, the son of a groomsman. He was a dedicated father whose primary concern was the proper upbringing of his children. He always believed in education, self learning and spiritual values to elevate one self in all aspects of life. He passed on that passion for spiritual values and education to his children, grandchildren and his nieces and nephews.

He had many occupations through his life as an electrician. a lab technician, a cabinet maker and diamond setter.

He was active in the community, teaching Hindi, participating in elections and other activities to help shape the community.

More than anything else his passion was his religion which is his legacy to his family. He practiced Yoga, medication and reading of the scriptures daily.

He always believed in staying active which allowed him to live a long and healthy life.

He will be missed.

Previous Events

Viewing

SEP 14. 12:00 PM - 12:30 PM (ET)

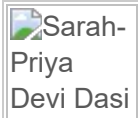
A Community Funeral Home & Sunset Cremations
910 W. Michigan Street
Orlando, FL 32805
(407) 841-4424
<https://www.acommunityfuneralhome.com/>

Hindu Service

SEP 14. 12:30 PM (ET)

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Tribute Wall



“ *Sarah-Priya Devi Dasi sent a virtual gift in memory of Jogie Sookchand*



Sarah-Priya Devi Dasi - September 13, 2017 at 05:42 PM



“ *Sarah-Priya Devi Dasi lit a candle in memory of Jogie Sookchand*



Sarah-Priya Devi Dasi - September 13, 2017 at 05:41 PM

“ *The letter D. One simple letter that was a simple mistake. But mistakes often carve us into the strong people that we become. When Jogie Sookchand, my grandfather, came to this country for the first time, through all the hustle and frenzy he endured being a new person in a place foreign to him, he mistakenly placed a D at the end of our last name. But despite this mistake, he worked hard and made tremendous efforts to send money back home to his two sons and would eventually bring them to the states and give them a life that could never be imagined in Trinidad and Tobago.*

Determination. Courage. Strong headed. Hard Working. These are all words that can describe Jogie Sookchand. At age 87, we are distraught to see him go, but can all agree that he lived a very fulfilling life.

My father always told me that he had more wisdom in his little pinky that any of us had in our entire body. There was never a time where you would see him without a book in his hand or Dr. Oz wasn't showing on his TV. Part of his life work was to learn. Any complaint that was brought to his attention, he took it upon himself to research and help you through your struggle.

Medical, Aru Vedic, and yogic practices was not his only hobbies, as he also had great talent in wood working. This eventually became his passion in the U.S. also with diamond setting. He handmade every single piece of furniture in his house in Trinidad. Even in his older days he didn't let his talent go to waste. I specifically remember when moving to Florida, being a teenaged girl, I didn't have enough space for my clothes. Without hesitation, he built me two beautiful window seats with storage space that matched my room perfectly. He built our shed, our alter in the prayer room, among many other things that we will continue to use forever. Another thing about Grandpa is whether he was by Sanjay and I or by Vijay, our gardens always looked spectacular. I think the clearest image that we have of our grandfather is him being in long pants, a long-sleeved shirt, an old-time cap and a back brace, sitting on a small three legged stool, pulling out all the weeds around our house. And you know he was proud of his work because he spent hours staring out the window at all the trees, plants, squirrels and birds. Or

maybe the clearest image might be him rocking in his rocking chair playing around on his Ipad. Or when we would be woken up at 5 in the morning to do yoga with him. The point is we can remember these images of him perfectly because he was a very regimented man. If you called out a time of day, any of us who lived with grandpa could tell you exactly what he was doing. I truly believe that the reason he was able to be in such a controlled state is because he achieved such a level of spirituality.

One thing my grandfather never skipped was his prayers. Every evening around 6pm I would always hear Ramayana playing from his room. He had stacks of books about spiritual enlightenment that he would always be reading. One of his wishes that was never fulfilled was that he always dreamt of going to India. He longed to visit the holy places as well as see the village that his father came from, Gwalior in Madhya Pradesh. Sanjay and I have only gotten to drive passed Gwalior. But maybe one day, Sanjay, Vijay and I can fulfill our grandfather's wish and go explore Gwalior together and possibly find other Sookchand's, without the D of course.

Although our last name is technically incorrect, Jogie Sookchand has made us extremely proud of it. He carried our last name with dignity and pride and we only hope that we made him proud of us. It was by his mercy that I was able to graduate with my degree, Sanjay is almost done, and Vijay is on his way. It is by his mercy that Dad and Uncle Krishna became successful engineers.

Everything that this family has accomplished is because of him and only him. We love you Jogie Sookchand. Age 87, Rest in peace.

Sarah-Priya Devi Dasi - September 13, 2017 at 05:40 PM