Remembering Husband, Father, Brother and Friend

Ananthan Satchi, M.D.



Born: May 12, 1939

Died: November 27, 2015

Gone but will never be forgotten. Although we are apart, his spirit lives with us, forever in our hearts. Ananthan Satchi was born on May 12th 1939 to Viruthasalam and Poonamma in Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia. He grew up in a close-knit family of one brother and three sisters. He lost his mother at the tender age of 4 and was raised by his hard-working and disciplined father. A simple story illustrates an experience that shaped who he became and the values that he espoused.

When he was a little boy, he didn't want go to school one day. He claimed that he was sick and stayed home. The next day, he asked for a letter from his father excusing him from school. His father promptly gave him a sealed letter to be given to his teacher. The letter in fact did not excuse him, but rather said there was not any reason for him to stay home. The note also said that the teacher should give him the appropriate punishment for not coming to school. He learned at an early age the value of honesty and integrity.

At the age of 10, he was sent to Sri Lanka to pursue his formal schooling and he later graduated from the University of Colombo, Faculty of Medicine. He married Srihari Rajanayagam on February 10, 1968 and welcomed his daughter, Darshini, on June 25th,

1971. He subsequently immigrated to the United States in December 1971 with his wife and baby daughter to begin his medical career. He completed his residency at Maimonides Medical Center in Brooklyn, New York and then moved to Staten Island, New York to practice at Staten Island University Hospital in 1976. His son, Mylan, was born on May 7, 1976. Although he came from simple beginnings, Dr. Satchi worked hard at the Seaview Medical Anesthesia Group from 1976-2012 and built a long, successful career as an anesthesiologist. He served as treasurer for the Seaview group for more than 20 years. He was also very actively involved in the Sri Lankan Tamil community.

Hard work and determination characterized this strong and loving husband, father, and grandfather. He was an honest and caring human being who was dearly loved and admired by his wife, two children, and three grandchildren. He generously shared his time and life with many colleagues and friends, many of whom he cherished and loved as his own family. He treated every person as his friend and every child as his own. His selfless and humble spirit will resonate forever.