



## Sumithra Lokugamage

July 13, 1959 - October 1, 2016

Sumithra Kumari Lokugamage, 57 passed away October 1, 2016 at North Kansas City Hospital in North Kansas City, Missouri. Sumithra was born July 13, 1959 to Hearth and Pema (nee: Dissamyake) Gunasekera in a farming community in Palugama, Sri Lanka. She met the love of her life, Prasad Lokugamage while in college and they have celebrated 29 years of marriage together. Her distinct pride was being a mother to Melissa and Ryan and a wife to Prasad. She was an amazing cook and she enjoyed travel, especially to see family and friends back home. She courageously fought her battle with cancer full knowing that if she could not win the battle, she would be home with the Lord. She is preceded in death by her father, Hearth M. Gunasekera. Those left to cherish her life are her beloved husband, Prasad, her children; Melissa Lokugamage and Ryan Lokugamage, her siblings; Amithra Seneviratne, Chandra Gunasekera, Raj Gunasekera, and Lalith Gunasekera, many other family, loved ones and dear friends. Services will be 6:30pm Tuesday, Oct 4th at Avondale Baptist Church; 2501 NE Parvin Rd, KCMO 64116. Fond memories and words of comfort may be shared at: [www.CashattFamilyFuneralHome.com](http://www.CashattFamilyFuneralHome.com).

# Previous Events

## Service

OCT 4. 6:30 PM (CT)

Avondale Baptist Church  
2501 NE Parvin Road  
Kansas City, MO 64116

# Tribute Wall



“ *Sumithra Lokugamage*

October 04, 2023 at 10:39 PM



“ *My mom was a breathe of fresh air. When she passed away on Saturday, it was as if the world looked a little dimmer. She was the type of person you wanted to surround yourself with for more than a few reasons. My mom came with an energy and light you don't always see in people. People go through hardship and it wears them down. But not my mom. She use to say, you have to be happy with what you have, even if it feels like you have nothing. And she was. She came to this country with two cry kids, no job, no house, and even when she was diagnosed two years ago... and I can't pick out a single day where she was unhappy or complained. She didn't hide her pain, she simply decided to change her attitude and find the light. Then, she always felt like she had everything. She was my Wonder Woman. I'm sure all of you loved her for different reasons. Maybe it was her strength, maybe it was the way she laughed, maybe it was her truly unworldly cooking skills, maybe it was her unwavering loyalty, maybe it was her smile that could light up and entire room. I can't honestly tell you I don't know how I'm going to go on without her. The only thing I really know is that my mom loved all of us. When she loved you, she gave her whole self to you. She would love everything about you. She left an impression of every single person she met. My mom was the type of mom, sister, friend, daughter, or wife people dream of having. How lucky am I to have been raised by the world's most astonishing soul.*

**Melissa** - October 11, 2016 at 11:49 AM

“ Sumithra Lokugamage was my dear friend. In fact, her name literally means - Good Friend. I worked with her at the Metropolitan Community Colleges for many years. She was somewhat quiet at first. Mostly she would use her smile instead of words. She never demanded attention or would talk over others. She would patiently waited until she was comfortable and then she would slowly unfold herself to us. Before long she was flashing her enormous smile while gently teasing those she liked - and she was fond of most. She was so beautifully warm and gentle that my heart almost instantly unlocked itself. The heart knows what it needs, and Sumithra, being such the "real deal", well, I was a sitting lucky duck.

The phrase "real deal" is defined as - a person or thing considered to be a genuine or supremely good example of their kind. Sumithra was never one to put on disguises or situational personas to meet the expectations of others, which is why everyone trusted her. All of her friends would seek her out to share their moments of bliss and triumph. What was amazing was how she consoled us as our hearts broke, as we faced personal losses and disappointments. She listened without judgement and offered advice only if asked. I believe that Sumithra had the wisdom attained through 100 more lifetimes than I. My dear friends will agree that she taught us so much about compassion that we can't help but be better the rest of this lifetime. She was enlightening and inspirational, always teaching us by example, administering booster shots of emotional and spiritual maturity.

The grief of losing a friend, a contemporary touchstone is shocking and numbing. I sit with my dear friends who are intensely hurting and grieving. We acknowledge that this is the price we pay for cultivating intimate friendships, and yes, we would gratefully pay that price again. Sumithra's friends all over the world are with us. She would speak of her dear friends back home in Sri Lanka, in Australia, New Zealand, Canada, and on and on. Our hearts ache with theirs and a feeling of mutual love binds us together making this world feel smaller and warmer.

*This weekend I started taking long walks in the crisp cool air. At first I tried to walk away from the heavy feeling of grief. Then suddenly I felt that beautiful autumn breeze drift across my face and arms. My heart unlocked again. The leaves danced as fuchsia, citron and gold chased away green. Sumithra loved bright colors and she wore them like a bright Matisse painting, uplifting us as she moved about. Smiling, I gathered up the leaves to study them. Suddenly in my minds eye I saw her watching me and smiling, whispering, "Yes. See?" Before I've even said goodbye to her, I'm saying hello again.*

*I will cherish you forever, Sumithra.*

*Your grateful friend,*

*Deb*

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**Deborah Vacek** - October 04, 2016 at 02:23 AM

PL

*Deb,  
Thank you for your wonderful tribute to my wife Sumithra. This is the best description of her I have ever seen. As yo said, intense pain and suffering in the end is the price we gladly pay to have this kind of intimate friendships. We are all so blessed that she choose us as her friend during our lifetime.  
Prasad.*

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**Prasad Lokugamage** - October 08, 2016 at 07:27 PM

RC

“ *Raj's Voice Analytics coworkers at Citi purchased the Beautiful Dreams for the family of Sumithra Lokugamage.*



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**Raj's Voice Analytics coworkers at Citi** - October 03, 2016 at 05:08 PM

MD

“ *Mizzou IT Department purchased the Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum for the family of Sumithra Lokugamage.*



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**Mizzou IT Department** - October 03, 2016 at 05:03 PM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Sumithra Lokugamage.*



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October 02, 2016 at 09:23 PM



“ *Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Sumithra Lokugamage.*



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October 02, 2016 at 06:29 PM