



Paromita Sengupta

September 12, 1989 - November 6, 2020

Paromita Sengupta, 31, known to her family as Juni, has passed recently. She had just started a tenure-track Assistant Professor position at San Francisco State University this semester, having received her Ph.D. from the Annenberg School for Communication at the University of Southern California this past May.

Paromita is survived by her beloved parents, Amita and Aniruddha Sengupta, in Kolkata, India.

She will be greatly missed by her family and friends in the United States and India, as well as her colleagues.

Outside of her professional endeavors, she took great delight in travel, photography, musical theater, and spending time with her cats.

Paromita will be remembered for her intelligence, her graciousness, and her zest for life that uplifted everyone around her.

Comments



“ Rajasee Ray lit a candle in memory of Paromita Sengupta



Rajasee Ray - December 13, 2020 at 11:17 AM



“ I'm shocked! I've just found out this terrible news. I will always remember Juni as the brightest, pure, wonderful soul in this planet! We were together just for a couple of weeks in august 2011. We were in Edinburgh but I always felt to be do close to her! Even if we live at the opposite side of the Ocean, knowing that she was there, shining in California, made me happy! Sincere condolences to her family



Martina Moramarco - December 05, 2020 at 12:24 PM



“ I am deeply shocked to hear this heart quenching news. To my astonishment after so many years of association with Surajit Sengupta, for the first time I came to know that my daughter Panchali was Paromita's close friend who was her class mate in Modern High School for girls. She had been Paromita's residence also on her birth day. Never knew this earlier. My heartfelt condolences to the bereaved family on her untimely demise which is almost an irrepaorable loss.

Prashata Guha
Retired from CESC Limited

Prashanta Guha - November 21, 2020 at 03:32 AM



“ Shubhalakshmi Sengupta lit a candle in memory of Paromita Sengupta



Shubhalakshmi Sengupta - November 20, 2020 at 03:03 AM



“ Lovely child of mine, I wish I could wake up from this.

Debi Mukherjee - November 19, 2020 at 05:55 AM



“ Misha Antonich lit a candle in memory of Paromita Sengupta



Misha Antonich - November 18, 2020 at 06:07 PM



“ As a colleague of the BECA program at SFSU I send sincere condolences to the family and friends.

Misha Antonich - November 18, 2020 at 06:08 PM



“ Shreya Roy lit a candle in memory of Paromita Sengupta



Shreya Roy - November 18, 2020 at 05:35 PM



“ Vinay Shrivastava lit a candle in memory of Paromita Sengupta



Vinay Shrivastava - November 18, 2020 at 03:28 PM



“ I send my deepest condolences to Paromita's family, friends, and colleagues. I was fortunate to have Paromita as my TA for Sports and Social Change two years ago. She was such a joy to work with. After class, we often talked about our cats and mutual research interests. I was so proud to learn that she had accepted a tenure-track position at SFSU. She had so much more to offer this world. I am thankful to have known her.

May her memory be a blessing.

Julianna Kirschner - November 16, 2020 at 06:44 PM



“ I met Paromita in spring of 2015 when she applied to the Annenberg School for admission to our doctoral program. I was chair of the doctoral program and we had a number of conversations during the processes, and I learned fairly quickly that she was an excellent scholar, very interested in civic processes and activist social movements, a charming conversationalist, and a down to earth person who deeply cared about other people. Paromita had a number of offers from top schools and we were delighted when she accepted our offer and entered our doctoral program.

The following spring semester Paromita and all the others in her cohort were enrolled in the core quantitative research methods course that I taught. As a part of this class each student conducts a complete research study on a topic they wish to pursue. It is in this process that I typically got to know students quite well because the project/paper was broken into four parts: theory and hypotheses, method, results, and discussion, and I provided feedback on each section which they then revised as the papers grew progressively to their final form. And it was here that I learned what a great mind Paromita had. The title of her paper was “Carving a New Civic Vocabulary: An Expectancy-Value Approach to Student Activism.” As I gave her feedback on each section and as she responded to my comments and suggestions I develop a genuine respect for the quality of her thinking, the clarity of her arguments, the passion of her interest in this topic, her willingness to change her view when she thought my suggestions were right and to defend her position if she thought they were flawed. Many students have one or more of these qualities that make for outstanding scholarship, but she had them all. In case you would like a glimpse of this particular intellectual endeavor, here is the abstract from her paper:

This study uses the expectancy-value theory of motivation and decision-making to measure student activists’ expectations about activism, as formed after a two-week exposure to two different types of activist endeavors, Subsequently, it explores how these expectations translate into actual behavior by questioning these students about the type of group they would be likely to continue working with in the future. Keywords: expectancy-value, civic engagement, student, activism, neophyte, decision making

In my opinion her paper was one of the best papers written by a very talented cohort that year and I personally found it very rewarding to work with her on it.

It is difficult to fathom this news about her passing. How tragic that the life of someone so talented and promising should be cut off so abruptly at so young an age. She was so excited when she told me that she had been offered a tenure track assistant professor position at San Francisco State University in a position that could not have been better suited to her intellectual passion, her activist engagement, her devotion to the public sphere. She had a long and productive career ahead of her, one that would have brought her distinction and renown. How tragic to lose someone so gifted and talented. My heart goes out to Paromita’s family and to her many friends. We will cherish her memory and who and what she was for the rest of our lives.



“ Paromita was a lovely woman. I met her in NYC when she was visiting her cousin Ayesha. She was a bright light with much to give this world. Her passing so young is shocking and deeply saddening. I send my condolences to the family of Paromita for this tragic loss. I have been keeping you in my meditation and prayers.

Karolina Stanislawska - November 16, 2020 at 01:16 PM



“ Shocked, sad and bereft of words at Juni's untimely passing. I am a college friend of her parents Amita and Aniruddha, and Juni stayed at our home for some time this summer. Was looking forward to see her soar in her new teaching career, and shine with her impressive intellectual abilities. Instead the unthinkable happened.

Wishing her peace wherever she is now, and healing for her grieving family and friends. She left us all too soon.

Julie - November 15, 2020 at 07:41 PM



“ When I think of Paromita I think of beautiful colors and a smart confident woman. She was the first person I met at USC Annenberg. I met her in February 2016 when she was assigned as my student buddy to give me advice during my first year as a PhD student. She was warm, friendly, and super smart. She told me straightforwardly "This is a good place. You will do well here." When she walked into a room, she brought a ray of sunshine with her. The loss of Paromita reverberates in communities of people who loved her across the world, and the memory of her will always live on in our hearts. I extend my love and good thoughts to her family. I am so sorry for your loss.

Sulafa Zidani - November 15, 2020 at 05:48 PM



“ Juni,my cute beautiful Angel,full of innocence with glittering eyes--we two(myself and Juni) used to play with various toys and particularly with a milky white lovely cat that make sounds also. For this Juni called me "Bedal". This beautiful and lovable baby first came on the page of the Statesman as a cute tiny taught on the lap of Amita her beautiful mother in the immersion procession of the Durga Thakur of Didivai-Sanuda's residence. Afterwards she had been covered by the staff photographers and reporters of the Statesman during her participation in the Vintage Car Rally programmes in several years with very very beautiful fashionable dresses. Within a span of only 30 years she has attended immense high in intellectuality internationally in her subject of English literature and language and has been selected as Assistant Professor in the best institute of USA-undoubtedly a remarkable appreciation of her intellect at such a young age.She was so childish that every time i came to her she used to look at the buttons of my shirt or punjabi to check whether i have buttned all of them in the holes properly and not skipped anyone like her father Anirudhya. I never imagined even in my dreams also that I have to write something about her memories.

Juni ma your Bedal is waiting to meet you in the other world to play with you there.
Arunabha Basu.

Arunabha Basu - November 15, 2020 at 11:48 AM



“ Dear Paromita, Julian, Juni, Paris, Wheeler, Garrett,

I'll see you on that tall jungle gym in the school garden with our lunchboxes, or hovering around the basketball posts trying to get the secret passage to open ("ENID!"). I'll bring the chrysanthemum - and you'll keep your lightsaber on hand - so the dragonflies won't get us. We'll go on an adventure, as usual, armed with your Ravenclaw wit and infinite wisdom, and our -everything-we-learned-from-Enid-Blyton-manuals. There will be dragons, but we've got some pitch black friendly daemons on our side too. On the way somewhere, between the awkward dance-steps and slapdash school plays, we'll regale each other with our modesty(!), find the third unpublished Kingkiller draft, cook up some mischievous plots to befuddle imaginary Dark Lords, apply for a patronus change (is a weasel better or worse than a goat?) and never-grow-up.

So much love to you, and all the light and laughter - because we ...love to laugh! (ha ha ha ha) and other cringe-y Disney references sung (yelled) at the top of our voices. You left a Dryden quote for me in my book, all those years ago - "There is a pleasure sure in being mad which none but madmen know."

And I'll respond, thirteen years later, with a matching favourite from Carroll: "You're mad, bonkers, completely off your head, but I'll tell you a secret... all of the best people are."

Love always and always,
- Rajasee

Rajasee Ray - November 15, 2020 at 08:20 AM



“ Dear Paromita - I have fond memories of two young girls, classmates and best friends, growing up together in Kolkata, bonding over their shared love for literature, Star Wars and Harry Potter. I wish we had kept in touch.
Rinita Auntie (Riya's Mom)



Rinita Sircar - November 15, 2020 at 02:20 AM



“ Dearest Juni, you were one of those rare gems who touched people's lives deeply. You have touched our lives so deeply that the pain that we are going through is indescribable. You have been a mentor, friend and an elder sister to my daughter and she was lucky to have you during her childhood, spending time with you everyday after school, watching Star Wars and listening to songs. I wish she was there for you when you needed her the most. You left us far too soon but I know you are watching over us and Suhita can just close her eyes and know that you are there for you will always be in her heart just as you will be there in our hearts forever. Be at peace Juni...Om Shanti...!
Nandini aunty

Nandini Hore - November 14, 2020 at 02:22 PM



“ I met Paromita several years ago when she first began her doctoral studies at USC Annenberg. She was very excited about her research and joining a community where she could grow and develop intellectually. After our first encounter we didn't reconnect for a couple of years. It was during her dissertation phase that we developed a friendship; she was a TA for a class I teach about LA cultural histories. Every week she brought new insights to our discussions; already, she had developed an intimate relationship with the city—thinking deeply about its histories of struggle and resistance, paying close attention to the numerous communities, cultures, and ways of living, surviving and striving that make life here dynamic. She was very serious thinker, but she also knew how to laugh and find joy in fellowship and mining the absurdity of our worlds for new insights and new lessons. She also had an ability to communicate that energized and activated my imagination and that of many others, and a beautiful smile that could brighten any space, and always lift the mood. I will miss her and am keeping her family, friends & loved ones in my thoughts and prayers.

Taj Frazier

Taj Frazier - November 14, 2020 at 10:04 AM



“ Juni, you were a sweet and a most adorable little sister to me and I will treasure the childhood memories I have with you. You were loved beyond words and you will be missed beyond measures. Wherever you are today, keep shining like you have always done. My deepest sympathy for Tota Mami and Pinku Mama.

Keeping you and your family in my thoughts and prayers,

Pupa Didi

Aloka Bagchi (Pupa Didi) - November 14, 2020 at 08:03 AM



“ Dear Juni Di,

I hope you're reading this somewhere up there! I still cannot come to terms with the fact that I have to write an obituary for you. It is deeply saddening to realize you're not here!

I can vividly recall the days we used to be so engrossed in discussing photography and complimenting each other on our works! I would like to keep those frames etched in my mind.

Juni di you were an achiever in every possible way and excelled in everything you invested yourself into! I did look up to you for advice and till the very last conversation we had you did keep guiding me! So be the guiding light that you are from up there too!!

Hopefully we will meet on the other side of the world and discuss life all over again with a glass of rum and coke (I guess that was your favourite go to drink).

Stay happy wherever you are for you will always be in our hearts!

Arjak

Arjak Pal - November 14, 2020 at 03:04 AM



“ I have always known that life isn't fair, but I've never felt it so strongly as I do now.

Dear Juni didi, when I was a wee little kid sitting shy in the corner of the room watching all of you laugh and scream with joy, singing loud songs, having the time of your lives, I'd be intently watching you. It fascinated me, how someone could be that full of life, and definitely how someone could spread love and joy relentlessly to everyone around her.

I'd always try to catch your attention - I remember being super mad at Mithi because she'd sit right next to you every single time when I wanted to so bad. But I was shy and never did anything about that.

I remember secretly looking up every single song you would sing at gatherings and then learning them myself because, 'Juni didi ja shikhbe, amio tai shikhbo!'. I'd find English exercises that were super hard and send them to you so you could help me out. And guess what? You always did. Just like you were always there with the next book suggestion – you were the one who guided me into and through the whole dystopian fantasy series, naming book after book when I was just finished with one! When Ma, Baba and I travelled to the USA in 2018, and when we landed at LA, do you know what my first thought was?

'Juni didi to ekhane thake, Juni didi'r shathe dekha korbo!'

But sadly, the schedule was too hectic to meet up with you. :(

I wish I could have gotten to know you better, Juni didi, I do. Because it's not everyday one comes upon someone as beautiful, kind and exuberant as you. Thank you for being there, for brightening up my life even though you never knew it. I can see you laughing and singing with the angels above now. :)

I hope you're happy wherever you may be. Heaven gained another angel, and we lost one. But we'll all see you again, one by one - someday.

Till then, so long, Juni didi.

- titli



titli - November 13, 2020 at 10:37 PM



“ Paromita was my friend and classmate ten years back when we studied abroad in Edinburgh. From day one, everyone in the program looked up to her. We were intimidated by her boundless knowledge, her unshakeable correctness. She was the smartest person in our class--in every class--and everyone knew to look to her for the most thoughtful analysis. I learned so much from her in our school days and after we returned to our respective lives, I always loved to follow her adventures. I was lucky to get to meet up with her again in Los Angeles, many years later, and spend a lovely afternoon with her vibrance. I will always wish our paths had crossed again. I will miss you, Paromita.

-Alyssa Santo



Alyssa Santo - November 13, 2020 at 09:40 PM



“ Last Spring, Paromita taught a large lecture class for SFSU's Broadcast & Electronic Communication Arts department. We were all moved by her brilliance and passion. When she finished, the students crowded around the podium to meet and congratulate her. It was clear they loved her presentation, ideas and personality. So did we.

Paromita was the top candidate for our new theory and criticism professor. We were thrilled when she accepted our offer. It is so unfair that COVID restrictions kept her from sharing more classroom time with our students. She is a tragic loss for all of us.

I regret that I only had the opportunity to share a few months of Paromita's life, and our interactions were constrained by the filter of Zoom. To me she was, and is, a valued member of the BECA family who was sharp, warm, and witty; bursting with ideas that tumbled out of her almost too quickly for her mouth to form the words. I will especially remember Paromita proudly showing us her beautiful, stuffed parrot toy.

I am heartbroken that Paromita will not be able to share her unique energy and talents with the next generation of students. The BECA Community will miss Paromita. With great sorrow we extend our condolences to her family and friends.

Sami Reist
Chair
Broadcast & Electronic Communication Arts
San Francisco State University



Sami Reist - November 13, 2020 at 09:13 PM



“ Sometime in 2012, I spoke to Junididi about a Humans of New York post; and she responded with: "A more juvenile, self-aggrandizing piece of crap I've never read." Just hearing those words spoken in the exact manner in which they were spoken — and accompanied without doubt by a rolling of the eyes (that I couldn't see but could very well imagine) — it just made me laugh to hear an honest unbarred opinion in the middle of all the other pieces of crap that surround us.

Of course, I didn't exactly understand why it was juvenile (I had sent it because I actually liked the post; no shame to admit it now), but you hear her voice and you know she's basically right; so you shut up — and just chortle back a laugh because of the way she says it — half headmistress, half disappointed fangirl, and a hundred percent spot on.

So imagine the irony when 8 years later I am told that she has expanded on the idea; and written a full discourse on it in a journal. It seemed to be uniquely fitting: forever direct but stylish, sassy and just funny as hell. And imagine the inappropriateness of the situation when I start reading this article right after I hear that she has passed away, and the moment I understand the direction the article is taking, this very characteristic tone pops up in my head, and I feel a mortifyingly awkward chuckle just bubbling up.

Ah. Blessed be the soul who can make you chuckle even in death; and blessed be the soul who never stops calling out the crap. She is both, and always will be.

rito - November 13, 2020 at 06:28 PM



“ Dearest Juni Buni,

I will always cherish the special bond we formed when you visited our home as a toddler, which grew stronger in the upcoming years during visits to your home. I coined my affectionate name for you, Juni Buni, played games with others, and you enthusiastically shared your passion for movies, which we saw together.

When you arrived in the U.S. to pursue graduate studies, I marveled at your interest in books as well as your skill and interest in photography and remember helping you track down the iconic photograph from V-E Day 1945 in New York City. Several years later at your wedding, I was so proud that you were the first in our generation to get married and fondly recall getting you French fries to satiate your cravings during the ceremony. The following year, when I told you that I would be in LA for a few days and suggested that we meet for a few hours, you insisted that I HAD to stay with you while in town, and you prepared meals to my liking and arranged to take me to sights.

I will never forget your infectious smile and laughter, enthusiasm for life, and your passion for your work, which I will strive to emulate moving forward. I am a far more enlightened person for the time I spent with you. You left us FAR too soon.

Yours With Love,

Babun Dada

Shoumik Chatterjee - November 13, 2020 at 05:48 PM



“ Sami Reist lit a candle in memory of Paromita Sengupta



Sami Reist - November 13, 2020 at 04:41 PM



“ Juni didi, my elder sister would probably be offended if she saw that mine was not the first post to go up on her wall, because well, I'm Naina, her little sister. But not so long ago, she told us a little about her teaching methods. She didn't believe in deadlines, so it didn't matter to her if assignments were turned in late. The concept that a teacher wouldn't scold you if you handed in your work late, or that a student would never fail to submit their work by taking advantage of ever-flexible deadlines, reflecting their teacher's unspoken faith in them, was so alien to my little sister, Antara, studying in class 10 here in Kolkata that eventually, she had simply smiled and raised her eyebrows in appreciation of something entirely new in her life. My sister just wanted her students to present the best version of their work to her, no matter how long it took them to do so. Maybe she wouldn't be offended after all.

My sister was also my "boss" as my dad used to say when we were kids. I'm working now and I can say with conviction, she surely was the best boss. She would be the occasional meanie (like most elder siblings - yes I'm now guilty of it too), but she would also be first one to the rescue if I was ever in trouble. She would ask me to play UNO with all the number cards (while she had all the special cards of course), and win, but god help them if anyone else ever tried to be too smart with me on her watch. She was five years older than me and we had been inseparable, growing up. To the world we may have been cousins officially but in our own little world, we were no less than real sisters.

As I write this, I can't help but wonder, if she would be okay with me sharing these little stories about our world. She'd either have a good laugh and say something funny herself or give me her "dagger looks". No matter what, she would have always loved me at the end of the day.

It's strange and extremely sad to think about all the moments that we would have had together as adults. Between the two of us, we would have always been little girls adulting through life, who loved each other fiercely, even if we were not always obviously expressive about it. I shall miss holding her hand while taking a walk together, singing pop songs out loud until those around us would start complaining (like that ever stopped us!), having our special heart to heart conversations over sweet coconut water and fried fish after being in the sea for hours.

At Digha as little girls, we'd always be accompanied by our parents to the beach. Our fathers played and swam in the water with us - my father would come over and join us after taking a solo swim and her father would stay with us the whole time and laugh warn us about a huge wave coming up, holding on to both of our floating tubes firmly so that we don't float off to Antarctica. Of course we'd be supervised from afar by our mothers - my mother always preferring to be there with towels when we were done, and her mother would occasionally come down to the edge of the water to say hi and play for a while. We were always under the strict vigilance of our mothers, ensuring that we don't take that trip to meet the penguins. Our parents had once taken a trip together, leaving us kids at home and Juni didi was determined, "Huh we will Digha without them!"

Juni didi and I were always going to be there for each other. It has always been an

unspoken truth. I know she will be with me in spirit and will continue to amaze me with her work, her positivity, her wit, her zest for life, her immense love and unwavering faith in people she cared about, her determination to achieve her goals, and mostly importantly but definitely not the last, her loyalty towards her loved ones. She has always been young at heart, with a twinkle in her eye and a curiosity for just about anything. She will continue to be her authentic self where she is and will always help people express their own.



Anisha Banerjee - November 13, 2020 at 03:01 PM



“ You were my then partner's cherished friend I heard about from year 1 day 1 of your time at JU, but even before that, you were Anisha's "Juni Didi" she could not stop gushing about. We didn't know each other well, but I remember one time you and Pushpita di undertook the (daunting!) task of doing my hair on the Worldview steps when I showed up absolutely dishevelled after school and math tuition. I'm thinking of those days and your warmth and affection.

Pratiti - November 13, 2020 at 02:20 PM



“ Dear Juni, I have had a very long association with your mother, Tota di even before her marriage. I loved and admired her a lot. Then we both got married and by the grace of God both got lovely daughters. I used to tell Ria how intelligent and beautiful you are . Even today I can close my eyes and see your bright smiling face. I can never share Tota Di's pain but feel it from the bottom of my heart as a mother. You will always remain a precious and gifted girl who spread laughter and smiles wherever you went. May you be happy wherever you are now and always. Lots of love.
Munni Pishi.

Ananya Ganguly - November 13, 2020 at 01:31 PM



“

Dearest Juni Didi,

Although I didn't get a chance to meet you and get to know you better after I grew up a little, when I was told about what had happened, my heart shattered into a million pieces. All the memories from when we all went to Digha together years ago came rushing back - some rather specific flashbacks that I had were sitting on your lap on a swing and pestering you and Mampi throughout the trip - every two seconds I'd want to know where Juni Didi is, or want to sit next next to Juni Didi during dinner. I remember how much I loved your presence, the way you carried yourself, the way you dressed and the jokes you cracked (your laugh and your smile were infectious). Recently, I was scrolling through your Facebook and Instagram pages, and I simply admired the snapshots of all the amazing places that you've been to and the mouth-watering food and desserts you've tried - the true definition of a wanderlust (just like me!). But most of all, I admired and was greatly inspired by the pictures wherein I saw a well-dressed, smart and confident woman with a beautiful smile and a passion for life. If I could, I would wish more than anything for one more chance to talk to you and laugh with you and hear your stories, and maybe even discuss my Ted Talk with you that you commended so much. I hope that you're in a happier place now and I hope that your soul Rests In Peace. Both Rij and I will miss you very much.

With love,

Mithi and Rij

Mithi and Rij - November 13, 2020 at 01:20 PM



“

Dearest Juni,

When I close my eyes and think about you, our mind is flooded with the Wonderful memories of our childhood and the splendid times that we spent as Family. Memories of your birthday celebration, our trips together, Durga Puja in our home amongst many many others are still so fresh and it will remain so. You no doubt reached heights in your academic career that so few can only dream of reaching. You will always remain our sister who epitomized positivity, innocence and a charming personality.

Sure that you will continue to have these attributes wherever you are now.

With lots of love,

BD and Moumita di.

Prajit sengupta - November 13, 2020 at 09:41 AM



“ Juni toke ja bolte chai that so many visuals remained to be seen by you with your eyes so many sounds to be heard by you with your ears, so many fragrances remained to be smelled by you,so delicacies remained to be tasted by you,so many hands remained to be held by you,so many meadows remained to be stepped by you and so many empty hearts remained to be loved by you !! These all will remain and keep waiting for you for ever !!!

Mousumi Ghosh - November 13, 2020 at 07:17 AM



“ Dearest Juni,

We were such an integral part of each other's childhood, that we feel a huge huge void now that can never be filled.

Our 'lock and key' and 'colour man' games every evening, performances on the weirdest of songs during Saraswati pujo, Holi and Diwali celebrations, countless sleepovers, celebrating not only our own birthdays together but also Luke Skywalker's (and many more such characters'), spending our early adult years fretting over our inability to cook basic dishes to achieving an impressive level of expertise - we have created so many memories for us to hold on to for a lifetime. We grew up, moved away from our very own 'Mrinalini Apartments', and then life happened - although we seldom spoke in the last few years, we never lost touch; and ensured that we continued with our tradition of sleepovers, every time we gathered in Kolkata at the same time. I wish there was a way for us to continue creating more memories, but we shall forever cherish our childhood days together.

My heart goes out to aunty and uncle, just want them to know that we will there for them (always).

Shine on, you bright girl, wherever you are. We shall meet again in another lifetime.

Remembering the last time we met in 2013 and celebrated Holi together.

Love always,
Munia



Ankita Roy - November 13, 2020 at 06:33 AM



“ Paromita, you left us too soon. I still cannot believe what happened. We will miss your zest for life, your passion for research, and your love for your relatives and friends. Wherever you are now, I want you to have peace and happiness. You will always be in our hearts.

Souren - November 13, 2020 at 12:55 PM



“ Paromita was one of my first friends when I moved to Modern High School in Class V. We bonded over Harry Potter and Star Wars, enacting scenes from both where we played the main roles and made our class friends play the side characters. Most of the recesses and lunch breaks were spent obsessing over books, movies, decorating our scrap books, singing and chattering away. Those are my fondest memories with her.

As we grew up, we didn't stay in touch regularly, but her colourful travel photos and cat photos always brightened up my Instagram. She was funny, smart, kind with a beautiful soul and infectious laughter.

Saying goodbye to her is heartbreaking and must be so much more difficult for her family and loved ones. I wish them the strength to get through this difficult time.

It has been such a joy to know you, Paromita. Wherever you are, be happy and at peace.



Nilanjana Guha - November 13, 2020 at 06:20 AM



“ If you are upset, stay with Juni, she will make you smile and stay happy .. this is what I always felt from the memorable moments we had shared.... With Indrajit sir, & all the four sisters I had a wonderful time, but you always stole the heart away by your presence.... mesmerizing in one word.... Your beauty, photogenic face is something people can envy of ... When you speak, my god, the fluency, pardon me, your speed of talking is another mind-blowing attribute.... Till today, since 2015, last time I changed my facebook profile, its the cropped version of the pic with you, Do you know that ??

Life changed so fast.... no one could believe we were spending a fast forward version of what we probably should have got as a time - a lifetime opportunity to spend with you....

next time you are here in this world to rewrite the story, my dear sister .. I am asking the Almighty to start packing enough love & care for you so that
May all good attend you,
Sujoy da



Sujoy Mukherjee - November 13, 2020 at 06:15 AM



“ Juni didi, you were always so colourful, warm and bright; so well-read, intelligent and opinionated. I wonder if any place is large enough to hold so much life. I wish I could have got to know you better, as an adult, and that this note would never have had to be written. I shall always cherish my memories of your beauty and your brilliance from afar.

-- Ria

Poulami Ganguly - November 13, 2020 at 06:12 AM



“ Hey JuniDi,

I remember meeting you for the first time, initially I was mostly in jitters during the start but then as the evening passed by I got more and more comfortable and that was only possible because of the warmth and the knowledge that you had for all the buds around you. You will be remembered as this warm, intelligent, beautiful soul who would spread joy and laughter where ever they would go, and I am sure you are lighting up the world you are in now. You were also a great mentor to me through out our agreements and arguments, and yes adulthood took us down different roads where we didn't speak a lot, but I knew that a conversation with you was just a text away.

It's sad that we lost you so soon, my prayers and deepest condolences to your family and your loved ones.

- Abhimanyu

Abhimanyu Sinha - November 13, 2020 at 05:46 AM



“ I know Juni as a bright, vibrant, brilliant person with a sweet smile that can make your day. She can talk nonstop with her heart out. Still it is difficult to believe that you are in a different world where no travel can be made to see you. Hope you will find peace and comfort now. Love Amritadi.



Amrita Pal - November 13, 2020 at 05:40 AM



“ Dearest Juni, I remember first meeting you as a one year old, my very first little first cousin. As a three year old you visited us in Pennsylvania for a whole long summer full of playing and road trips, as I got to know your already vibrant personality. Fast forward through decades living continents apart and then you moved to the US and truly blossomed into an adult and friend, with whom I could chat about careers and makeup, travel dreams and sparkly nails, life paths and a shared love of soft cheeses. I do not miss you yet as it does not yet feel real that you are gone. I will cherish all the time that we shared and mourn all that could have been.

With love always,
Sohini Didi



Ayesha Chatterjee - November 13, 2020 at 04:50 AM



“ Juni, we grew up together. We are cousins but to me you are my childhood friend. Remembering your laughter, confidence, singing songs. Back being kids, you always have guided me in different situations, in family get-togethers i use to stick with you, afterall my childhood cousin friend, my Star-wars, Harry Potter discussion mate. Your poise, laughters were infectious.. With time we did meet less..but were never out of touch.. Pinki will always remember you as the elegant confident Juni. You will live with us Juni, in your loved ones thoughts. Love Pinki..

Pinki - November 13, 2020 at 04:47 AM



“ I became friends with Paromita when we were 10 years old as a chance outcome of a section shuffle in Class 4 at Modern High School and we continued to be in the same section till we passed out of school. We bonded over our shared love for literature, strong hatred for any form of sports (my only fellow lazy bum in Magnolia house!) and our highly contagious chatterbox symptoms which could easily be any teacher’s nightmare. Like most other friends from school, I happened to lose touch with her after we all got busy in our adult lives but I would nonetheless feel happy to know of her life’s updates courtesy social media, the last memory being congratulating her on her PhD completion. To say that we’re all shocked at the news of her untimely demise would be an understatement but it’s hard to imagine the vacuum that her sudden loss must have left in the lives of her parents and loved ones. I’ll always remember by her ever smiling face with a twinkle in her eye and a book in her hand- Hope you’re lighting up the world you’re in now with your laughter and chatter. Prayers and condolences for her family and loved ones.

Enakshee Banerjee - November 13, 2020 at 03:21 AM



“ Although, alas, I never got the chance to meet you, I have heard so many stories about you from Anisha. It is clear that you’ve been loved by all and touched so many lives along your albeit short but clearly fulfilling journey. You will forever be loved and remembered, for your beauty, your wisdom, your kindness and graciousness by way of which you’ve touched so many hearts. One by one, we shall all see you down the road, of course, but until then, may you find serenity and feel the company of the ones lucky to have you now!

SC - November 13, 2020 at 02:44 AM



“ I knew you through your mother, my dear friend Amita , she was always so proud of you, remember telling her how beautiful you were ,you had so much to give . Be happy, be at peace wherever you have gone



Swati Ghosh - November 13, 2020 at 02:43 AM



“ I met Juni di once back in 2007 but i still remember how comfortable she made me feel. I wish her family all the strength to cope with this huge loss.



Pramit Chakraborty - November 13, 2020 at 02:38 AM



“ Though I had not known Juni personally, all that I had heard from Amita imprinted in my mind an image of a girl who lived life to the fullest. She came across as warm and lively, energetic and independent-minded. Time and again, I heard about her passion for seeing new places, her culinary skills and the love and care she bestowed on her cats. Everything I heard left me with an impression of a beautiful and lovable person who will be deeply missed.
Rest in peace and love, Juni.
Ujjaini auntie

Ujjaini Bhattacharjee - November 13, 2020 at 02:32 AM



“ It is hard for me to believe that you, who was so full of life, is no more. I knew you as Anisha's vivacious sister. I hope you are in a better place now. And, I wish your family strength and love in this time.

Shinjini Chowdhury - November 13, 2020 at 02:26 AM



“ I remember Juni didi at one of Anisha's birthday parties, when I used to be a regular at the household. The only memory that I have of her is that she used to be a chirpy and friendly soul who welcomed me like an elder sister. Times passed and we drifted apart but I, being someone with a photographic memory, still hold on to this picture of Juni didi. May you rest in peace, Didi. Never thought I would be writing this for someone like you. You're at a better place now, I believe! Stay well. Hope to meet you soon someday. Until next time, :) signing off with loads of love



Niharika Banerjee - November 13, 2020 at 02:23 AM



“ I wasn't that close to you Juni Didi, but I can say proudly that I've known you all my life. I met you hardly thrice a year, but in those few times, I remember a confident, smart and caring human being. You were someone I looked up to with admiration, rather I still do. I aspire to be that cool haha. The last time I met you was on 31st December, 2017 and I remember all of us dancing and being happy. I hope wherever you are, you're that kind of happy now! Love, Rani.

Rani - November 13, 2020 at 02:16 AM



“ Juni... you were so vivacious and talented... so bright and young.... one day you came to our house to meet our newly bought puppy... you were compassionate..... your untimely demise is a great loss for all of us... ...i never thought i would have to write condolences for you..... remain in peace wherever you are..... my heart goes out to your parents.... may God give them strength at this difficult time of their life.

Debalina - November 13, 2020 at 02:05 AM



“ Paromita, your vivacious laughter, our endless chit chatting in class to the point that our places would be changed constantly....the memories are endless.. you will be fondly remembered forever friend.

This is unbelievable and will take time to sink in...

May your soul rest in eternal peace and light.. Strength be with your parents



Priyanka Roy - November 13, 2020 at 01:43 AM



“ There are no words adequate enough to express the myriad feelings that I am going through. Never thought I'd have to pen them down here.

A kaleidoscope of memories are flashing by and its hard to pick one. My very first memories are of our Durga Puja years - saw a cute toddler grow up to become a budding teenager, full of zest for life.

Over the years whenever we met, saw you evolve into a beautiful, vibrant human being, spreading joie de vivre wherever you went.

Spread the cheer and laughter.

Raididi

Raikamal Sengupta - November 13, 2020 at 01:27 AM



“ Hi Juni.....Hi Diamami...that was inevitably how our conversation started everytime. The little Juni of two years when I was married into this family, to the little Juni of thirty one, it was a very short time.
The Biiig Junididi of my daughters....Anisha's guide and confidante, and Antara's solace during her appendix operation..you have always been there.
Your lovely eyes, ringing laughter...the rebel in you to pursue humanities amidst a family of science stream and see it through to a posthumous Ph.D ...we cannot forget you.
Antara going for arts too, following your example...shows what you have achieved. I firmly believe the soul lives on. ...so Hiiii Juni.....

Dia Mami - November 13, 2020 at 01:25 AM



“ The first and the most fun memory which comes to my mind when I think about Juni didi is learning to play Monopoly back in Dec 2003.

Probably, Juni didi was quite ahead of her time in every possible way.

From Roadrash to Lion King to Star Wars, all were introduced to me by her and for that I'll always be thankful.

Wasn't in contact with her for the past few years, but the fact just doesn't seep in that will not be able to talk to her again.

I hope she's in a better place wherever that is.

Souradeep Ghosh - November 13, 2020 at 01:12 AM



“ Dear Bideshini,

I have known you very deeply and closely. And it's very hard for me to accept the fact. Perhaps the world cant be totally whole again. But we all know, energy can not be really destroyed although the matter containing it may decay. Your energy full of happiness, positivity, ambition and passion will always flow through us. Here's a few lines for you:

Like never before and ever again,
May the world not feel the grieve of such pain,
You know it's not very easy for us,
To sit and watch as you board the bus-
To perpetual peace with the Lord of Light,
But you left an echo, eternal and bright.
Stay happy stay well and stay ever smiling,
We will always look for you, in the sky's silver lining.

Yours Dwai.



Dwai Sarker - November 13, 2020 at 01:06 AM



“ Juni. ...I did not get to meet you. By the time I moved back to Calcutta and reconnected with your mother, you were already in the US. But Amita. ...my schoolfriend , spoke so often and so joyously about you, that I formed this picture of a vibrant, confident girl, in love with life. That you have left us is something that we still cannot come to terms with. We cannot even pretend to understand the anguish and grief your ma and baba are going through. Just praying that you find peace, wherever you are. Your parents can take comfort from the fact that your misery has ended and you're out of pain now. God willing, with time this knowledge will help them to heal. ...

God be with you and your loved ones ...

Sharmila Chatterji - November 13, 2020 at 12:40 AM



“ Juni ja toke janate icche korche many visuals remained to be seen by you, many sounds remained to be heard by you ,many fragrances remained to be smelled by you,many hands remained to be held by you, many meadows remained to be stepped by you and many empty hearts remained to be loved by you !!! They will remain and will keep waiting for you forever !!!

mousumi ghosh - November 13, 2020 at 01:14 AM



“ Juni didi - the ultimate definition of smartness. Juni didi was sometime who was linked to my childhood..Starting from watching PC SARKAR'S magic show in Kalamandir, to my first visit to KFC in City Centre 1. She taught me how to use a dip with a fried n crispy chicken. My secret keeper when I bluffed in Anisha's birthday parties to win games. She once commented that I have a photogenic face nd I got so flattered by the comment. The organiser of Anisha's every birthday party. There were soo sooo much to learn from u di....AND JUNI DIDI is a universal name nd it will remain in the deep core of my heart forever.. I am happy with the last image of u dressed as a bride and I want to carry this memory with me only... Just one regret-should have spent a little more time with u di...ur death has taught me 1 thing - to always prioritize our loved ones over anything else..... I LOVE U JUNI DIDI.....

Sreejani Mukherjee - November 13, 2020 at 12:40 AM



“ All that I know about you is through Anisha but the way she talks about you shows me how much love you had to give and how you continue to be a light for your loved ones.



Pragati - November 13, 2020 at 12:37 AM



“ I am extremely saddened to hear this shocking news. It had been a joy to know you, Juni - your sharp intellect and dynamic personality has left an indelible mark. I will always cherish the memories we had whenever we met. May God wrap his arms around you and give you peace wherever you are.

Sakuntala Sen - November 13, 2020 at 12:28 AM



“ Juni,

I had the good fortune of attending your wedding in 2017. We did not get to talk much, but I was struck by your poise, gregariousness and generosity. Rest In Peace.



Sanchayita Gupta - November 13, 2020 at 12:03 AM



“ My heart is broken into a million pieces .I have to stay strong till I send you home to your parents .I cannot bear to look at the many pictures and videos that I have of you in my camera, as I will then fall apart .
I find peace in knowing that you are not in pain anymore .
I imagine that you are up there with your beloved grandparents, chatting ,telling them all about us here .
I will miss your infectious laughter ,your love of life ,and the joy that we both shared of singing along with the songs playing on the radio .
I will also miss the amazing deserts that you and your sister made for Christmas at our home .
You , my little one , are so very very loved .
It was my honor to be your beloved Mashimoni.

Sumita Chatterjee

Sumita Chatterjee - November 12, 2020 at 11:52 PM



“ Dear Juni , we didnt know one another, but I am deeply saddened at what has befallen you. I find it hard to express my feelings. Pray you pass to the other world peacefully, and if there is rebirth, I wish you a long life of abundant joy and happiness.

Nandita Bagchi - November 12, 2020 at 11:08 PM



“ Paromita, my dear friend Amita's daughter was a very dear students of mine. The news of her having passed away came as the rudest shock to me. Though Paromita was far away in another country perusing her career dreams, I will always cherish the fond memories I have of her from her school days. Paromita in school was fun loving, bubbly, vivacious,loved and enjoyed being with friends, chattering and snacking . Yet at the same time consciousness and responsible. But somewhere hidden beneath was the serious and studious Paromita always wanting to achieve the best. She had the ability to reach to people in a very deep and positive way and will continue to inspire all for years and year come. May God Bless Paromita and may she Rest in Peace among the angels in heaven ever smiling and graceful showering her love and shinning as the brightest star from above.
Bhaswati Roy.

Bhaswati Roy - November 12, 2020 at 11:05 PM



“ Life has thrown a very harsh dice - both unwanted and unexpected. No words could ever describe the pangs of helplessness, of desolate solitude that a mother and a father would feel for the rest of their lives.

A vibrant, cheerful, ever-smiling, fun to be around, lively young lady - that is how we will always remember you. We fondly cherish your playful teasing at our residence every year during Saraswati puja, over khichdi-labra-begun bhaja at the dining table. Your playful banter with your cousins forever livened up the atmosphere. The long conversations we had over books, films and ghost stories in particular – we will deeply miss them.

The Bangkok trip a few years back is still fresh in our memory. Your heroic efforts to conceal your terror during take-off during para-sailing, mid-ocean, had your cousins left in splits. Nevertheless, it was you who led your pack of younger cousins to enjoy the thrill of the daredevil rides at the amusement park.

The purity of your soul has touched everybody blessed enough to come in contact with you. From all of us left behind - we pray for eternal bliss to be showered on you, wherever you are now. May you find everlasting peace, Juni.

- Putu Mashi and Sanjib Mesho



Putu Mashi - November 12, 2020 at 10:59 PM



“ Juni, you will always be the little sister of your CD (ChorDa) and BD (BodDa). Starting from Durga Puja days and innumerable trips we did with Mama, Mami and you. The Andaman trip reminds me of such happy days, how fearful i was of the water and how you were giving me courage (And making fun of me). Thinking of you will always bring a smile on the face of whoever knew you. I am sure you are in a happy place. We will miss you.



Rana - November 12, 2020 at 09:35 PM



“ I am having immense trouble believing this news.. life right now seems terribly unfair and a veritable nightmare..

My heartfelt condolence to her parents and her family.. images of her participation in Vintage Car rallies are flashing in front of my eyes. I won't pretend that I understand the grief that they must be feeling now..

I had taught Paromita in the middle school and in high school .. and subsequently we were in touch right through the years when she pursued higher education in India and abroad and would meet up everytime she was in Kolkata. And as it has been with many of my ex-students, she grew to be a friend and she would reach out to me when there was any news that she wanted to share--both good and bad.

So full of life.. so vivacious.. such a brilliant smile she had ..

Paromita - I would like to remember you with that 1000 watt smile lighting up your face

May the other world that you are now in treat you better .. you certainly deserve that.

Love, always



Shampa Mukherji - November 12, 2020 at 09:15 PM



“ Juni, you are a vivacious beautiful creative soul. Your soul will live in everyone’s life you have touched in your time on earth! I will always cherish the memory of the time we spent together, our photographic tour of DC at night, playing ludo, and our discussions on feminism. Love you Juni.



Amrita Banerjee - November 12, 2020 at 08:23 PM



“ Dear Juhi, we did not know one another, but I am deeply saddened by what befell you. I don't have words to express my feelings. I pray you will pass over to the other world, peacefully and if at all there is rebirth, then I hope you will be blessed with a long life of abundant joy and happiness.

Nandita Bagchi - November 12, 2020 at 09:53 PM



“ Sorry, Typo, Juni

Nandita Bagchi - November 12, 2020 at 10:02 PM



“ Dear Juni, while we met only once, I feel I have known you for a very long time. I met you first when I reconnected with your mother. The pride that resonated in her voice when she talked about you, the love that misted her eyes, and the absolute joy she expressed in your accomplishments made you very real to me. This tragedy is unacceptable and unbearable but we are forced to bear it. I am sending you my love.

Sharmila Dasgupta Sen - November 12, 2020 at 10:31 PM



“ You were ab example for the family. Brilliance, electrifying and upfront. An example of how to chase your dream and live it to. I don't know about rebirth but I hope there is, so that you can come back to us and we could help you better... Just one more time.. take care my dear... Stay bright...



Mitun - November 12, 2020 at 08:10 PM



“ Nupur Talapatra Banerjee lit a candle in memory of Paromita Sengupta



Nupur Talapatra Banerjee - November 12, 2020 at 07:53 PM



“ Juni: when someone like you becomes a memory, then the memory becomes a treasure...see you on the other side



Arijit Sengupta - November 12, 2020 at 07:11 PM



“ Joan Joda lit a candle in memory of Paromita Sengupta



Joan Joda - November 12, 2020 at 06:01 PM



“ Paromita is a cherished colleague and an incredible shining light. I will forever remember her wicked sense of humor and wonderful smile. I feel honored to have known her if only for a short time. My condolences to all that loved her.

Rachel Moran - November 12, 2020 at 05:32 PM



“ Paromita -- I don't have the great fortune to know you well, but every time our paths crossed briefly, I saw you radiating light, color and energy. I wish you peace and happiness in heaven.

Yue - November 12, 2020 at 05:12 PM



“ Paromita - you made me think and see things differently and I am so grateful for that. I am also grateful for all the Civic Paths and MAPP sessions we shared together, all the fun, laughter and thoughtfulness. I will never look at Humans of New York, comedy, and Asterix in the same way because of you. I miss you.

sangita - November 12, 2020 at 04:14 PM



“ I will continue practicing how to apply eyeliners in the way you taught me - you said you started doing it since high school.



grace - November 12, 2020 at 03:57 PM



“ She was sunshine, she was warmth. She came to stay with me and talked non-stop. I wish she had continued talking to me.

Debi Mukherjee - November 12, 2020 at 01:50 PM



“ It was sheer disbelief - to hear about her passing from our common friends . Sending strength to her parents coworkers and friends - I'm sure she'll be deeply missed by all. We had so many conversations around Harry Potter when we were in school. RIP

VS - November 12, 2020 at 01:37 PM



“ The crazy diamonds don't shine on earth for long enough because they simply want to spread their light from above on the entire world and its not enough for them to spread their light around them.



Souvik Mukherjee - November 12, 2020 at 11:47 AM