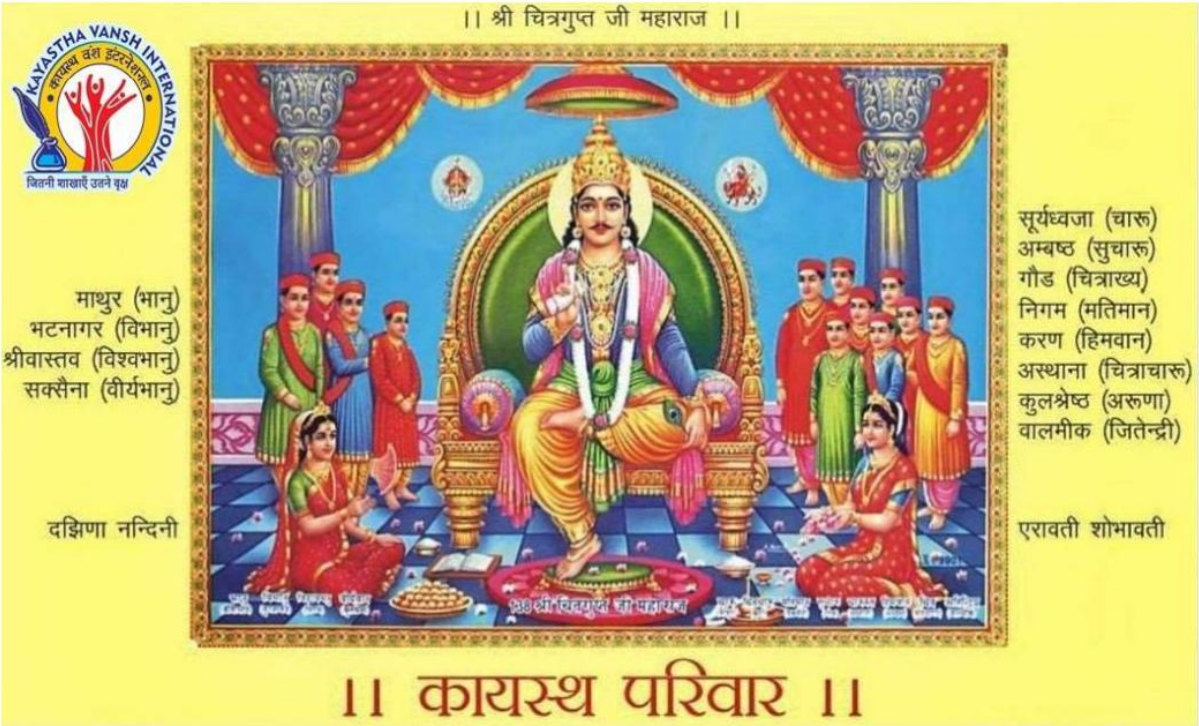
# Dumka to Delhi: Continuity and Change in a Kayastha Family from Bihar Region.

It is the month of May- 1973, Scorching heat and Humidity are blazing at full bloom. My Paternal Grandfather had rupees 50 in his pocket and had to travel from Dumka (Jharkhand) to Patna (Bihar). With that sum of money, he aspired to make a fortune for his family. Will he be Successful? Will he be able to do it? How does he do it? These questions were revolving in his mind, but his faith in God, His prayers to God Shiva at Jyotirlinga Babadham (Deoghar) makes him believe in himself. On the Contrary, my Maternal Grandfather, during the same time, was a renowned Contractor in Dumka who is high in esteem and money, and is a person who gives, as he earns. He is a well-established person in Dumka, almost everyone in Dumka knows him.

Currently, none of them is alive, I miss them very much, I guess their purpose of life must be fulfilled. I am writing this essay from Delhi, I am a student of Anthropology, at Jubilee Hall, University of Delhi. I owe my privilege of being alive and aspiring, to my Ancestors and current family, about whom this Essay is all about. This writing will talk in detail about the primal Ancestry of Kayasthas (the community/caste to which I belong), details about my family, Continuity and Change in Occupation, Bhaichara, Migration and its determinant, Self identification of the group, Current status of Joint family. Hope the readers travel along with me through this essay.

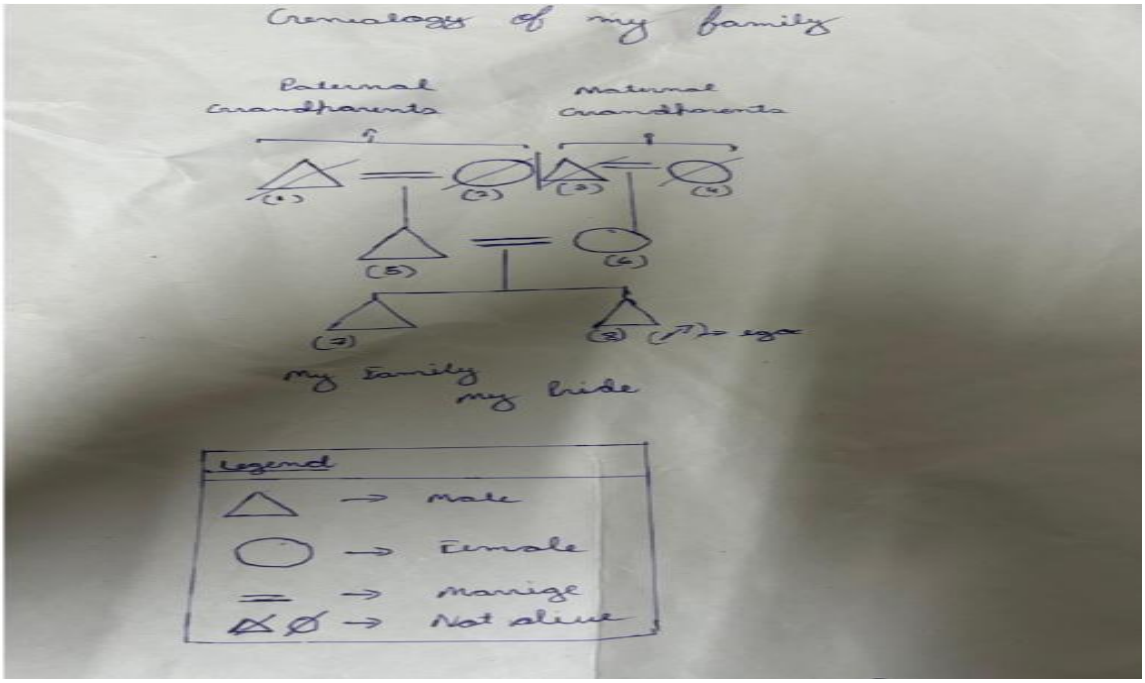
To make a good start it is morally and academically important, to Discuss about primal ancestors of all the Kayasthas – 'Bhagwan Chitragupta'. According to Kayastha/ Chitragupta Mahapuran/ Chitragupta Puja Vidhi (Adi Chitragupta, 2019) – 'Pulastya Muni' (One of the Saptrishis) conveys the story of origin of Kayasthas to Bhisma Pitamah (Son of Sanatanu and Ganga) – Chitragupta Bhagwan was born from the body of Brahma while he was in Tapasya. As he was born from the body ('Kaya' in Sanskrit) that is why he will belong to Kayastha Varna. Bhagwan Brahma named him Chitragupta as, when, Brahma ji went to Tapasya he implicitly ('Gupta' in Sanskrit) kept the image of Vishnu in his Mind. Further, Brahma gave him the task of Accounting the Karma of all. Thus, Ancestral job of all Kayastha is accounting, Calculation and Administration

Pulastya Muni describes Bhagwan Chitragupta to be brahman from head, Kshatriya from arms, Vaishya from thighs, and Shudra from the feet (Kayastha Samaj, n.d.). Thus, Kayasthas are culmination of all Varnas and they hold the key to the Unity of Sanatan And Bhartiya Samaj.




(Fig 1- Bhagwan Chitragupta and his 9 Sons along with two wives.)

After, seeking the blessings of my Bhagwaan Chitragupta, let me introduce My family (both Paternal and Maternal).




(Fig 2. Genealogy of my Family. 1= Baidyanath Prasad, 2= Kasturi Prasad, 3= Amrendra Kumar, 4= Meera Sinha, 5= Rajesh Kumar, 6= Rajshree, 7= Kunal Kumar, 8= Kartikeya Kumar (ego))

My Paternal Grandfather's name is Baidyanath Prasad, He belongs to Dumka (Jharkhand). He was a devout Hindu and a Hardworking man, He married Kasturi prasad – My maternal grandmother, She belongs to Kulti (Bengal). Both belong to the Ambastha sub-sect of the Kayastha whole. My Grandfather was an IAS officer by profession; in fact, he topped the BPSC exam in his time. Further he had many interests such as chess, film making, and travelling. One Kin of my Maternal Grandfather was a collage mate of my Paternal grandfather; he once told me about – How my Paternal grandfather was the topper of his collage and how he topped in the BPSC exam. I have very fond and bitter memories of my grandfather – I enjoyed playing Chess with him a lot. However, he had very short temper and frequently got angry. My Grandfather had 2 brothers and three Sisters – all of them are still alive, my grandfather was the eldest. He was born in 1945 in Godda (Jharkhand), During adolescence, his family migrated to nearby town of Dumka, after that my grandfather came to Patna for studies and cracked the BPSC exam and got his posting in Lohardaga, then Deoghar and at last at Patna. He was a very responsible Man, Once I took antibiotic ofloxacin, which I am allergic to and started fainting. My mother cried for help but there was no one in my home, Except my Grandfather. He immediately, took me in his ford fiesta and rushed toward the hospital, where I was treated and my life was saved.

I do not know a lot about my paternal Grandmother – Kasturi Prasad. She was a home maker. She married at a very young age of 16 years. I have spent a lot of time with her, she was excellent in Mathematics and board games That is all I know. I remember a very interesting incident when she fooled me to pause my hiccups. One day, when I was a child, I had been having hiccups from 1-2 hours, then She came and asked me "Where is my phone Kukku !? (My home name), I got Dumbstruck, after a pause told her that I do not have your phone, and then she started emphasizing that I know you have my phone! Give it back! I started thinking very deeply why is my Dadi thinking that I have her phone? Is she accusing me that I have stolen her phone? The magic had happened, (My dadi cried out loud) I noticed that my Hiccups had stopped", She diverted my mind to stop my Hiccups – A old trick in the book.

During the last phase of His life, My grandfather also directed a movie- 'Baazi Zindagi ki' - which was based on nationalism, science and technology, and arms – However the movie could not perform well.



(Fig 3 – My grandmother (left), my Grandfather (Right))

My Grandfather and Grand mother had Six Kids, namely – Rajesh Kumar (My father and eldest offspring), Sumita Kumari, Somesh Kumar, Vikram Kumar, Neetu Sinha and Sony Sinha. We live in a joint family set up, My family lives at the ground floor, Somesh chachu lives on the first floor and Neetu bua lives in back section of the house. However, all the families have separate kitchen.

My Father's name is Rajesh Kumar, He is a business-man and a youtuber - https://www.youtube.com/@RajeshKumar-s7b4s, but the income comes only from business. My father was born in Dumka (He was born when my Grandfather was still studying). My Father started earning at a very young age of 16, when he ran a school at deoghar, He then came to University of Delhi for studies and obtained a postgraduate in Chemistry. After that he went to Patna to start a hotel business. He is a very hard-working man and a devout Hindu. Almost every year we go to Baba Dham Seeking Blessings of Mahadev and Maa Durga. He is also involved in Community activities and gatherings. He is the Sanrakshak of Akhil Bhartiya Kayastha Mahasabha which works for the Unity, welfare and prosperity of Kayasthas, Nationwide. He is the head of the Household and a guide for all our family members.

To me personally My father has been a guiding force throughout my life. He has taught me discipline, Duties and love towards your work, health and family. When I was a Small kid, My father would make sit in the back of his scooter, and my mom would slowly feed me '*Dudh-Roti'* and I wouldfeel like a Hero.

The most beautiful memories I have with my father are very simple, but they mean a lot to me. One memory that I will always keep close to my heart is learning to drive with him on Patna Marine Drive. I still remember sitting on the driver's seat, feeling both excited and scared. My hands were tight on the steering wheel, and I was constantly worried that I would make some mistake. But my father sat beside me so patiently. He guided me slowly, telling me when to press the clutch, when to change the gear, when to slow down, and how to stay calm on the road. His calm voice gave me confidence. The cool breeze of Patna Marine Drive, the open road, and my father sitting next to me made that moment very special. It was not just about learning driving; it was about learning confidence from someone who believed in me even when I was unsure of myself.

Another memory that always makes me emotional is from my school days. Sometimes, when I missed my school van, I would get tense, thinking I would be late or scolded. But my father never made it a big issue. He would simply get ready and drop me to school himself. I remember those hurried mornings, sitting with him while he drove me to school. He may not have said many emotional things, but his actions always showed his love. Even if he had his own work or was busy, he still made sure that I reached school safely. At that time, I may not have understood the value of those small sacrifices, but now I realise how much care was hidden in them.

One of my happiest memories is when my father bought me an iPhone. For many people, it may seem like just a phone, but for me it was much more than that. It was his way of showing love, trust, and happiness in my happiness. I still remember how happy I felt, not only because I got the phone, but because I knew that my father wanted to give me something that would make me smile. That moment made me understand that fathers often express love in quiet ways. They may not always say "I love you" directly, but they show it through their efforts, responsibilities, and the things they do for us.

These experiences with my father are very precious to me because they remind me of his constant support. Whether he was teaching me to drive, dropping me to school, or buying me something I wished for, he was always there in his own simple and strong way. My father has given me confidence, comfort, and a feeling of safety. When I look back at these memories, I feel grateful because they are not just incidents from my life; they are lessons of love, patience, care, and sacrifice. These beautiful experiences will always remain close to my heart.




Fig 4- My father at Kayastha Mahasabha conference

Having discussed about my paternal side, let's move on to my Maternal Ancestors, as both my maternal and paternal line are equally important for me. My Maternal Grandfather – Amrendra Kumar was from Dumka Jharkhand. He belonged to Shrivastava sect of Kayastha Community. He was a Engineer who studied in a collage of Dhanbad. My maternal home is very big and is just opposite to Dumka Central Jail. He was a wealthy Man and a very kind man known for giving a lot. He held many feasts in his House. When he was in his last days, I visited him in a Hospital at Kolkata. He was undergoing treatment for gangrene. When I went to his bed He smiled at me very calmly making me feel very special. Even in his last days he cared for my Happiness.

My Maternal grandmother was born in Patna. She was a science enthusiast, however due to marriage at just 16 years of age she couldn't carry on with her studies further. She was also a Srivastava Kayastha. She was Homemaker and was very loving and kind. She never complained just gave us all the care she could give. I have countless, good memories of her. In 2018, she came to Patna, She had a habit of watching old movies in the day at Star Cinema channel, I also watched along with her and sharing laughs and giggles. At that time she was unable to walk so I drove her wheel chair Through Patna Museum, and Patna Sahib Gurudwara.

My paternal Grandparents had 5 children – three daughters and two sons, Namely -Jaydeep Kumar (Eldest Mama), Jayshree (Eldest Mausi), Rajshree (My mom), Swati (Mausi), Abhinav Martin (Youngest Mama).



Figure 5 – My Maternal Grandfather (left) and my Maternal Grandmother (Right)

My Mother's name is Rajshree. She is a woman of wisdom and always inspires us towards good behavior, healthy habits and Dharma. She was born in Dumka in my Grandparent's House. She had been very good in studies and was very good in studies. She was the first Child of my Grandparents to get first division in matriculation. After marriage she has become a Homemaker and shifted to Patna, at our Residence (My paternal House). She is a very lively person who has maintained many contacts in our residential colony. For Recreation she goes to kitty party.

When I think about my mother, the first thing that comes to my mind is warmth. My memories with her are not about big celebrations or expensive gifts, but about the small things she did every day without asking for anything in return. One of my earliest memories is of her feeding me *dudh roti* when I was a child. I can still imagine her sitting with me patiently, making small bites and feeding me with so much love. At that time, I only knew that I was being fed, but now I understand that it was much more than food. It was her love, her care, and her way of making me feel safe.

Another memory that stays with me is how she used to wake up early in the morning, sometimes at 5 AM, just to prepare lunch for me. While I was still asleep, she would already be working in the kitchen, making sure that I had fresh food to carry. I never fully understood then how much effort it took. For me, lunch was just something packed in a tiffin, but for her, it was a part of her love. She did it every day, quietly and sincerely, without showing tiredness or expecting praise. Today, when I think about it, I realise how many sacrifices were hidden in those simple morning routines.

What I admire most about my mother is her strength. There were times when she faced harsh words and verbal abuse, but she still tried to keep the family together. She did not let bitterness take over the home. Instead, she held everything with patience, courage, and love. I have seen how difficult it must have been for her, yet she continued to stand strong for the family. Her strength was not loud or dramatic. It was silent, but very powerful. She taught me that sometimes the strongest person in the family is the one who suffers quietly but still chooses love.

Most importantly, my mother has always believed in me. Whenever I felt confused, weak, or unsure about life, she encouraged me and told me that I could become anything I wanted. Her words always gave me hope. She never made me feel that my dreams were too big. Instead, she made me feel that I was capable of doing something meaningful in life. That belief has stayed with me and continues to push me forward.

My memories with my mother are beautiful because they are filled with care, sacrifice, strength, and unconditional love. From feeding me *dudh roti* as a child, to waking up early for my lunch, to holding the family together during difficult times, she has given me more than I can ever express. She is my comfort, my strength, and one of the biggest reasons I believe in myself today.



Figure 6 - My mom

Moving on to the current Generation- If our Grandparents are the seed then we are its fruits. My parents have two Sons and I am the younger one. My Elder Brother's name is Kunal Kumar and He is 26 years old. My Elder brother is a Software Engineer working in the company Cornerstone on Demand and a sports enthusiast. He is very good at Cricket and table tennis. Me and brother have a very deep bond and share almost everything with each other. Recently a new member got added to our family, My Bhabhi. My brother's marriage was on 23rd Noveber 2025.

When I think about my brother, the first thing that comes to my mind is our childhood madness. Our memories were not quiet or perfect; they were noisy, funny, and full of small fights. The drawing room of our house was never just a drawing room for us. Sometimes it became a cricket ground, sometimes a football stadium, and sometimes a place where we created our own little world. One of my favourite memories is playing cricket with him inside the drawing

room. We did not have a proper ground or proper rules, but we had enough imagination. A small ball, a bat, and a little space were enough for us. The sofa became the boundary, the wall became the fielder, and every shot felt like a big six. Sometimes the ball would hit something, and both of us would suddenly become silent, hoping nobody had heard the sound.

Another memory that always makes me smile is our fight over Maggi. Whenever Maggi was made at home, the biggest question was whether both of us had received equal portions. We would look carefully at each other's bowl, trying to judge who had more. Even a little extra noodle in his bowl could start a debate. At that time, it felt like a serious matter, but now it feels so innocent and funny. Those fights were never really about Maggi; they were about childhood, sharing, and that funny sibling habit of wanting everything to be equal.

We also had our own strange ways of deciding who would do household work. One of the funniest memories is playing Mini Militia to decide who would turn the motor on the next day. Instead of simply taking turns, we made it a full competition. The winner escaped the duty, and the loser had to do it. That small game made even a boring task feel exciting. It was silly, but that is what made it memorable.

Playing football in the drawing room was another part of our daily fun. The space was small, but our seriousness was not. Every goal mattered, every foul became an argument, and every match felt like a final. Sometimes we fought, sometimes we laughed, and sometimes we continued playing even after being scolded.

My memories with my brother are beautiful because they are real. They are not only about love, but also about fights, teasing, competition, laughter, and growing up together. He has been my first teammate, my first rival, and one of my closest companions. From drawing-room cricket and football to Maggi fights and Mini Militia decisions, these memories remind me that childhood becomes special when you have a brother to share it with.



Fig 7- My Bhaiya (left) and Bhabhi (Right)

Finally, It is time to Introduce myself – Kartikeya Kumar. I am currently 22 years old, and is doing Masters in Anthropology from Jubilee Hall, University of Delhi. That is why the Topic of the Essay is 'From Dumka to Delhi'. I am very good in academics and sports- particularly Cricket, Badminton and Chess. I have done my whole Schooling from patna, and majorly from St. Karen's High School. Further I have done my Graduation from Amity University Noida.

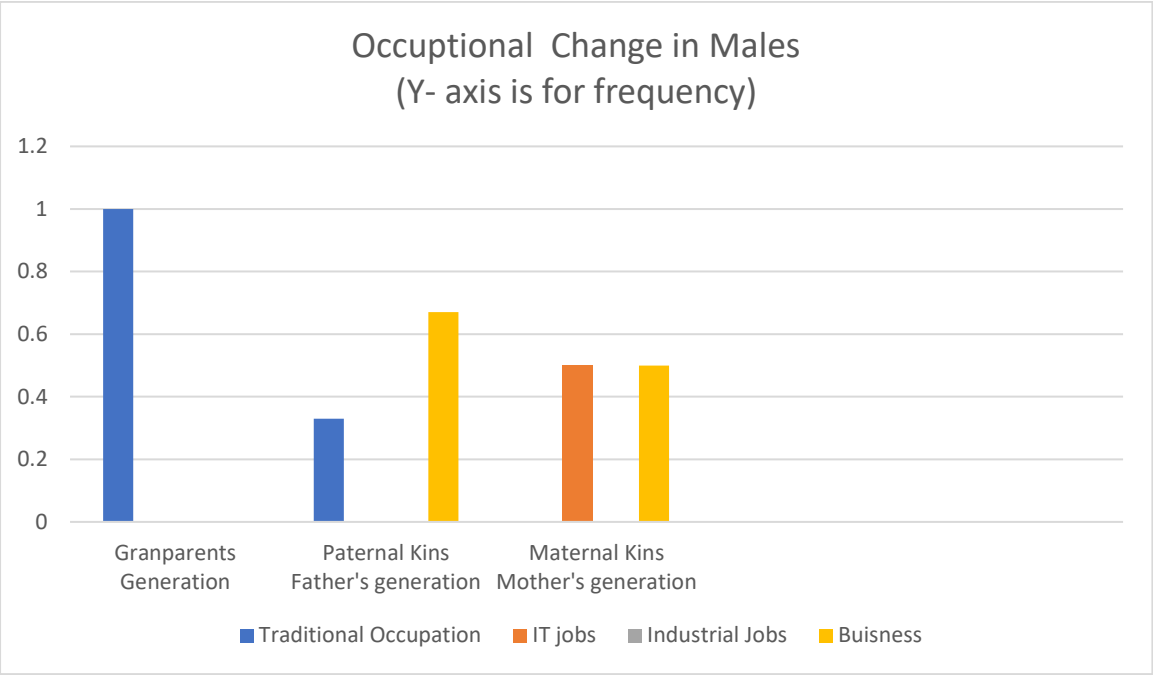


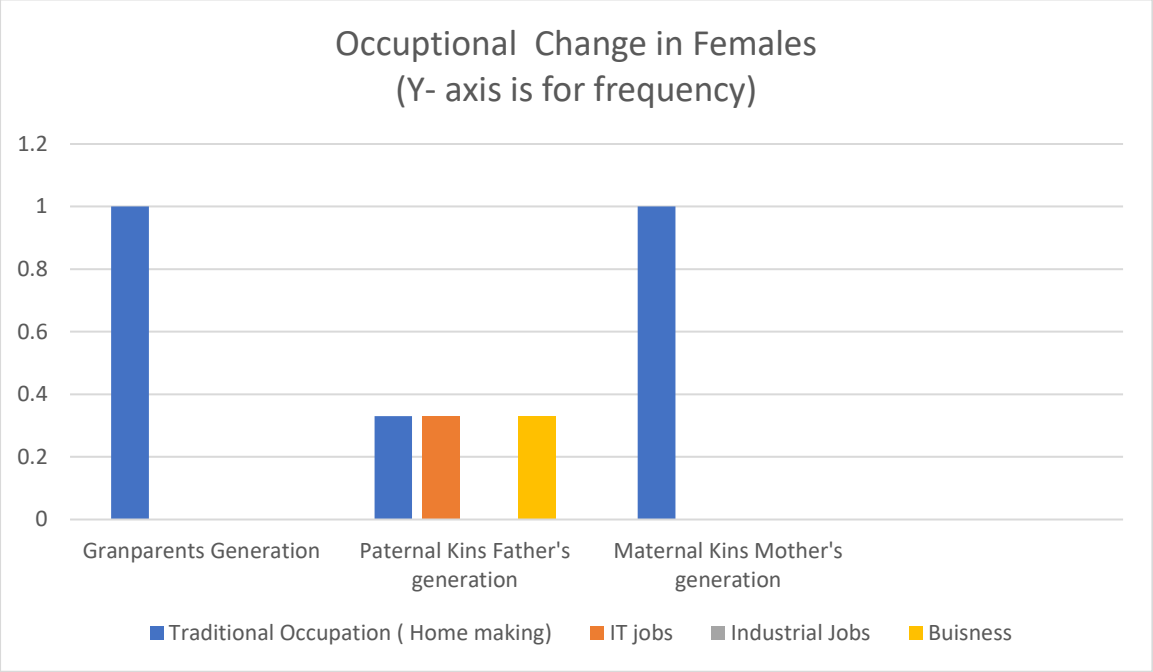
Fig 8- Myself

Occupation Choices have Changed drastically over the years, with most of my family leaving traditional caste occupation – related to administration and accountancy, to which the Kayasthas have been associated with from time immemorial. I remember my father saying that his great grandfather (Madhav Prasad) was a small accountant. Therefore, the change occurred in my Father's generation matching with the time of Economic liberalization in India. However, the administrative tendencies never went off. My father was manager of his hotel and was a very good Administrator. Similar is the case for Somesh Chachu . Vikram Chachu is Vice president of IndusInd Bank Delhi Region (Again the administrative skills come to the fore). In the females One of my Bua- Neetu Bua has started her own business of Ready-made clothes. Sony Bua has Settled in The United States of America, having a tech job at Google. In the Current Generation of my Tertiary Paternal kins and my sibling, The occupation/ Professional choices have further diversified. Eldest Cousin- Sister Shringarika Prasad (Rikki Didi) is at a managerial post at Shiwalik Company, I have already written about my brother who is in the IT field. One of my cousin brother Shikar Prasad is preparing for the UPSC civil Services Exam and rest others are still studying.

Moving on towards my Maternal Kins of my mother's generation. The Eldest Brother Dhabbu Mama (Jaydeep Kumar) is a business man and a real-estate dealer. He has also taken care of a vey big Household in Dumka from the beginning of adulthood. Raman Mama (Abhinav Martin) is the Youngest brother and works as a software engineer in Dallas, Texas, USA. He has always helped all his siblings in times of financial crises. My Mother and her sisters are all homemakers, but have always taken care of her family members in their fullest capacity and are the center of attention during family get togethers, usually in times of Durga Puja and Georgian New Year. In the current Generation of my tertiary maternal Kins, occupational choices have diversified like in the case of tertiary Paternal Kins. One of my Cousin Sister Shipra Didi worked in at a high managerial post at Wipro. Further, My eldest Cousin Sister

Shreya Didi has done BBA and is working in a managerial Post. Shreya Didi's youger brother Works in the drone Industry. Vedant (cousin) is a Lawyer. Rest all are studying including me.




The Continuity in Occupation is not seen in the surface structure, but if we observe through participant observation (as I am an active member of my family and have been observing my family members and kins from childhood), Occupational consistency lives in the deep structure. No matter what occupation my Family and kins have there is a administrative tendency in them and a sense of accountability in their work.

Bonding or Bhaichara is the magnum opus of a family, without Bonding family would just be an ordinary group. Bonding is the soul of a family. In my Paternal house which is my permanent

residence, we live in a joint family setup. Joint families are generally very closely bonded due to common residence and so is our case. However, not all the siblings live in the same house. Guddi Bua lives in Teacher's residence of A.N. Sinha Institute (Patna), Vikram Chachu Live in DLF Society of Gurugram, and Sony Bua lives in California. All of those who live in Patna usually meet 2-3 times a week, creating a very close bond between the family members, However Somesh Chachu and my father rarely meet each other despite living in the same house. Earlier when my Paternal grandparents were alive, they also lived with us. They were part of all the family gatherings and on many occasions were the reason of family gatherings. As far as Vikram Chachu and Sony Bua are concerned they attend family gatherings quite less due to geographic reasons, with the latter attending fewer family gatherings than the former. They are connected through social media platforms like Whatsapp, Facebook, and Instagram. Further Sony Bua is in frequent touch with all my buas through Voice and video call. Recently Everyone Gathered during my brother's wedding and with significant contribution of all the wedding became possible.

When I was a kid My paternal Great grandmother (Tara Devi) lived with us. I have a very fond and precious memory of her. I remember playing ludo with her, along with my cousins. I learnt many good habits from her like Yoga, and drinking *Sattu Paani.* She was a very good woman always helping my mother in Household work despite her old age. Her most striking feature was her fitness, she had no NCD's despite old age and had a lot of positive energy. She Died in 2016. I do not have any memories of Paternal great grandfather. My mother told me he died, when I was a Infant



Fig 9- My Great Grandmother

Coming over, to my Maternal Side, The Bhaichara- that is bond is very Strong, and Vocal. Everyone lives in different cities, but Family get Togethers happens at least once a year, either during Durga Puja, Chatt, or Georgian New Year. The Family get togethers are characterized by large feasts every day, Party, Dance, Music and is usually accompanied by a larger Kin group as compared to my Paternal side (Many tertiary and higher degree Kins also join).

Whether it may be Paternal or Maternal it has Enriched my Social Capital and has ingrained feelings of Respect, Harmony and Empathy towards others. It has truly made me realise what Vasudev Kutumbakam might look like if it ever becomes a reality.

Migration has been a continuous process in the history of Mankind, since dawn of Homo sapiens. Turning the gaze towards my Paternal side in Each Succesive generation here has been some migration. My great Grand Father migrated from Godda to Dumka, Then my Grand Father migrated from Dumka to patna, My father migrated from Deoghar to Patna, and in my case currently I am residing in Dehli. However, the reasons of migrations have changed Earlier during my grandparent's time the Migration was more Kin- based but now it is based on Better Job and Education Opportunities, as Kin support can even come through Social media or other online platforms.

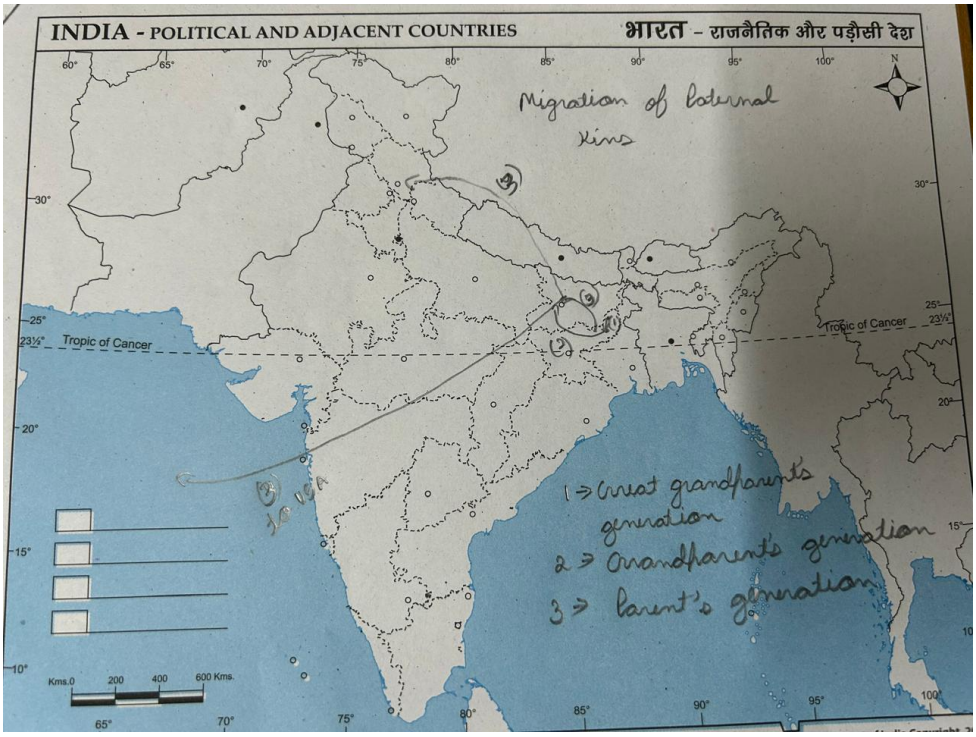



Fig 10- Migration Pattern of my Paternal Kins

Switching the gaze over to my maternal side migration has occurred in my Mother's Generation. My Grandfather lived in his Ancestral home and His Eldest Son Dhabbu Mama still lives in the same House, However all their other siblings have Migrated. Raman Mama lives in Dallas (USA), Tublu Mausi lives in Ranchi (Jharkhand), Guddu Mausi lives in Chaibasa (Near Jamshedpur).

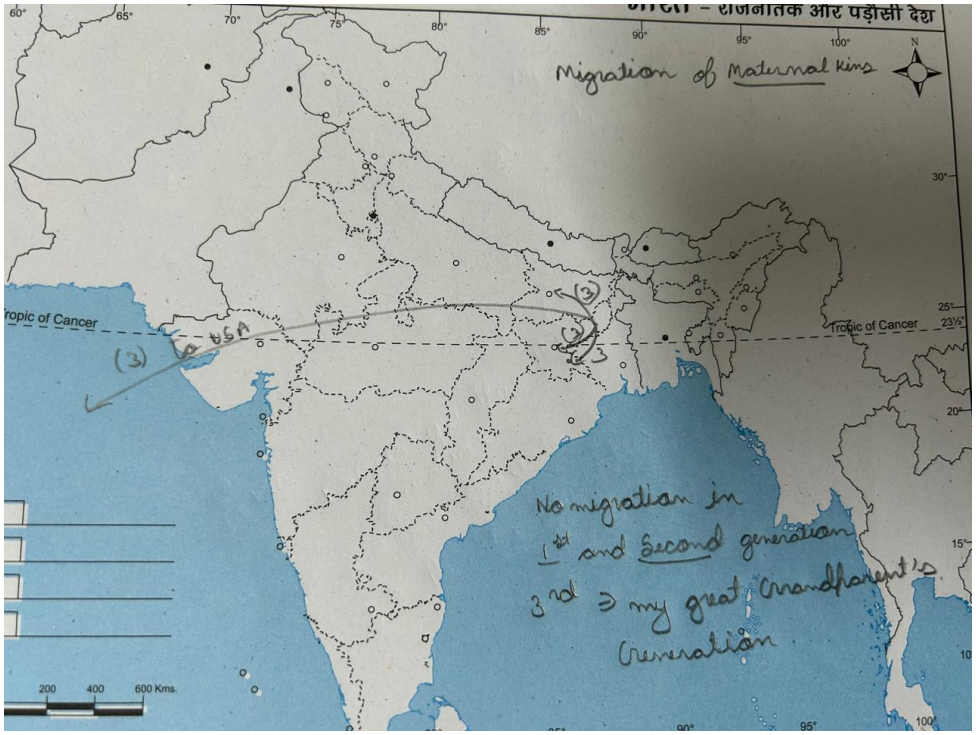



Fig 11- Migration Pattern of my Maternal Kins

Up to, my Parent's Generations, Males migrated due to Job opportunities whereas females migrated due to Bond of marriage. But the situation has changed in my current Generation for Females. Now, my cousin Sisters also migrate outside due to Job or Education. Mobile connectivity and modernization are the reasons for the change as they have raised the bar of Women Safety. Government initiatives for Women Education and Empowerment has also helped in spreading awareness about the vast horizon of opportunities for Women.

Caste is an ingrained feature of Indian Society. In my Family's case Caste was a feature of Migration up to my parent's generation. Our Caste is Kayastha. Both my Paternal and Maternal Homes are built in areas which have a substantial population of Kayasthas. Living in areas which have substantial population of caste can provide safety, Solidarity, and belongingness. Though, in the Current Era Caste identities are slowly fading away with the revival of Varna-Guna Theory. In the Current generation, Caste is not a major determinant of Migration and is of very small stature in Front of Job and Educational needs.

Migration to abroad is a very major decision in life, so much so, it could be considered rights of passage. Migration to abroad has not been very common in Indian Society and Indian values. The revered Mathematician Ramanujan, also hesitated a lot before going to Cambridge to pursue his dream of numbers. There are many more such examples. The Golden Land of India was looted, and its treasures confiscated, which created a necessity of migration. In the current Era, many Indians migrate abroad in search of jobs and better Education. Sony Bua, who lives in San Fransisco, California, USA; works in at managerial posts in Google.

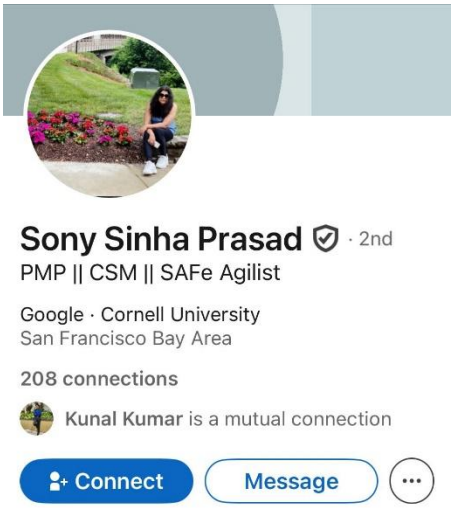



Fig 12- Sony Bua's LinkedIn account

While Raman Mama who lives in Dallas, Texas, USA is a lead Software Engineer at South West Airlines.

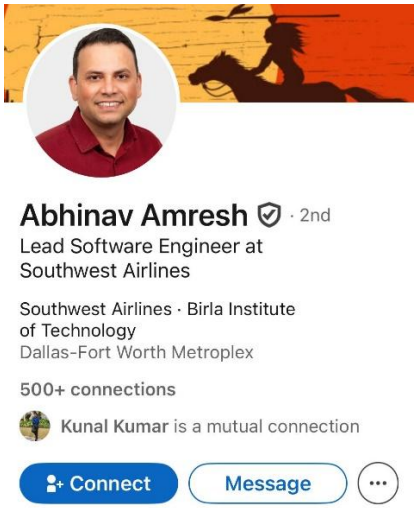



Fig 13- Raman Mama's LinkedIn Profile

Having a close contact is difficult, while staying abroad, but my relatives do it effortlessly. While they make an entry into India every 2 years, and in the midst of visit they stay connected through social media. Social media has been a very Important tool for NRIs to stay Connected to their Motherland and their families. On my Paternal side, we have a Family Group named Home, in which there is regular chatting online. Further Sony Bua frequently calls all my other Buas via video call on WhatsApp or Face time for Face-to-Face talks. Though, she rarely talks to my father. Furthermore, Social media Platforms like Instagram, Facebook and Whatsapp let's Sony Bua stay connected to all her Extended Kin group.

Moving on to my Maternal side, there too we have a family WhatsApp Group called Muskurate Raho, through Which all the brothers and sisters of my mother are connected. Raman Mama

stays connected to us through the WhatsApp Group, which is like an online Round Table for Family Gatherings. Further, there are frequent Group Video calls over Muskurate Raho, which enables face to face talk among all the Family members. Many times, Raman Mama also calls her brothers and Sisters and Vice Versa personally, establishing One to One connection with all the Family members. He is also Connected to the larger extended Kin group through Whatsapp Groups, Facebook and, Instagram.

Self-identification of a group is a very important facet; to make place in a diverse place like India, further, enables solidarity, support and cohesion among group members. Chitragupta Bhagwan in the root of self-identification among the Kayastha Community. Every Kayastha identifies themselves with Chitragupta Bhagwan. Further, many things are sacred to the Kayasthas which also make basis for self-identification. The pen and the book are very Sacred to Kayasthas, like a sword is to Rajput; Pen is to the Kayasthas. During Chitragupta Puja the Kayasthas gather in a big place to Worship Bhagwaan Chitragupta and to Express Solidarity.

Kayasthas also branch into many groups. According to the Chitragupta Mahapuran Kayasthas Bhagwan Chitragupta had a total of 12 sons, 4 sons with his wife devi Nandini and 8 sons with his wife Devi Eravati. So the Kayasthas branch in to 12 small groups, mentioned in the figure below. (*Kayastha Utpatti*, n.d.)

**द्वादश कायस्थों के वेद, शाखा एवं सूत्र की सारिणी**

| | कायस्थ | देवता-देवी | वेद | शाखा | सूत्र |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| १. | निगम कायस्थ | **शिव-शक्ति** | यजुर्वेद | माध्यन्दिनी | कात्यायन |
| २. | गौड कायस्थ | **शिव-शक्ति** | यजुर्वेद | माध्यन्दिनी | कात्यायन |
| ३. | श्रीवास्तव कायस्थ | **शिव-शक्ति** | यजुर्वेद | माध्यन्दिनी | कात्यायन |
| ४. | कुलश्रेष्ठ कायस्थ | **शिव-शक्ति** | यजुर्वेद | माध्यन्दिनी | कात्यायन |
| ५. | वाल्मीकि कायस्थ | **शिव-शक्ति** | यजुर्वेद | माध्यन्दिनी | कात्यायन |
| ६. | अस्थाना कायस्थ | **शिव-शक्ति** | यजुर्वेद | माध्यन्दिनी | कात्यायन |
| ७. | अम्बष्ट कायस्थ | **शिव-शक्ति** | यजुर्वेद | माध्यन्दिनी | कात्यायन |
| ८. | कर्ण कायस्थ | **शिव-शक्ति** | यजुर्वेद | माध्यन्दिनी | कात्यायन |
| ९. | सुखसेन कायस्थ | **शिव-शक्ति** | यजुर्वेद | माध्यन्दिनी | कात्यायन |
| १०. | भट्टनागर कायस्थ | **शिव-शक्ति** | यजुर्वेद | माध्यन्दिनी | कात्यायन |
| ११. | सूर्यध्वज कायस्थ | **शिव-शक्ति** | यजुर्वेद | माध्यन्दिनी | कात्यायन |
| १२. | माथुर कायस्थ | **शिव-शक्ति** | यजुर्वेद | माध्यन्दिनी | कात्यायन |

Fig 14- Branches of Kayastha Community (*Kayastha Utpatti*, n.d.)

Each Kayastha sub-sect has similar traditions, but might have different titles, like – Srivastava, Ambastha, Karn, etc. Therefore, Tite of a name also forms basis of identification. I place myself as a Ambastha- Srivastava as my Father is Ambastha and my Mother is Srivastava.

In case of my Family Our self-identification lies in the value system of the Hindu Whole. We are Strong Hindus and Nationalist; our self-identification is in our discourse and is not tangible. To Sum our community identity is Bhagwan Chitragupta and our family identity is Hindu values.

Moving on to our Social and educational standing according to the Constitution of India we are placed in the General/ Unreserved category. As a modern day General category Young male,

I feel there is a need of a review committee over reservations, to check and review the status and percentage of reservations. For a general category male, cut off of any exam is the highest. I a not against reservation but strongly feel at least should be a committee to see and review the need for reservations – once a decade, for the betterment of the country and to ensure that the reserved seats are going to the needy.

Even in this day, Indian Society is characterized by joint families. As, I have mentioned Earlier that we live in a joint Family set up, Having 3 Nuclear families in the same house. All the families have a separate kitchen, which has changed from the earlier times, as in my Grandparents time Joint families usually had one kitchen. To live in a Joint family set up, there should be strong bonding between members and cannot be achieved only through compulsion. Our case is the same There is strong bonding between each member which might not be visible on the surface but exists deep within the heart of all the members. However, no doubt that tensions arise and quarrels break down between members but it is a normal thing and does not damage the fabric of love that holds all the family members together into one. Joint family hood is also necessitated by the fact that, purchase of separate properties will be very costly, and Joint families provide immediate support in times of crises- like health proble, monetary loss, or greif.

My Paternal Grandfather was born in 1945, and here I am in 2026, many things have changed. Place of residence, Occupational Choices of family members, Migration determinants, and ways of communication; but what has not changed is the love and belongingness towards my My Family, My community and My Community. The feeling of Vasudev Kutumbakam that is cherished in the hearts of all Indians is a constant and When India is going to become a Vishwa Guru During its Amrit Kaal, It my duty to propagate the message. To conclude My family, My Community, And my Country is my summum bonum and my pride.