

# THE **KAMAKSHI** JOURNAL

## **A Father's Words. A Son's Promise. A Lifetime in Between**

### **A Childhood Question That Became a Life's Promise**

When I look back at the journey of Kammakshi Petroleum Centre, I do not see it only as the start of a business. I see it as the fulfillment of a promise I made to myself as a child. This dream was born when I was just 10 years old. One day, while travelling with my father, we stopped at a petrol pump. I looked at that large, busy place with amazement and asked him, "These petrol pumps are so big. They must be earning very good profit. It must be a very big business." My father smiled and replied, "These are not owned by common people. They are usually owned by big politicians or very big businessmen." Then he looked at me and said, almost playfully, "Will you own one when you become a big man?" That moment stayed with me forever. In my heart, I gave myself a word that one day I would build my own petrol pump and surprise my father with it.

***"That day, business became personal, and success became emotional."***



### **Some Dreams Do Not Fade. They Wait Patiently for Their Time**

Years passed, but that dream never left me. In 2005, I began seriously working toward it. It was not easy. This business required heavy investment, land, approvals, and a great deal of patience. It took nearly four to five years of hard work to bring everything together. But for me, this was never just about starting a business. It was something deeply personal, something connected to my father and to a promise I had made in childhood.



### **The Surprise Was Never the Petrol Pump. It Was the Promise Behind It**

Finally, in 2009, that dream became a reality with the launch of Kammakshi Petroleum Centre on the Khed Mumbai-Goa Highway, one of the biggest petrol pumps on the highway. What made the moment even more special was that I had not told my father what I was building. On January 24, I casually told him, "Let's go, my friend has started something, there is a function." When we reached and got down, he looked at the petrol pump and said the very same line he had once told me years ago: "This petrol pump is so big. They must be very big businessmen."

**The Moment a Father's Words Came Back as His Son's Reality**

I held his hand, hugged him tightly, and with tears already building in my own eyes, I told him, "It is not someone else's. It is ours. It is yours. It belongs to that child who dreamed of this for his father when he was 10 years old." For a few seconds, he just looked at me in silence, as if he could not believe what he had just heard. Then his eyes filled up. He held me so tightly, and in that moment, I did not see only my father standing in front of me, I saw every year of his struggle, every sacrifice he had made for us, every lesson he had taught me, and every silent hope he had carried in his heart. He broke down and cried like a baby, and I could not stop my own tears either. It was not just the opening of a petrol pump. It was the completion of a promise, the answer to a childhood dream, and one of the purest moments of love and pride I have ever felt in my life.

He hugged me again and again, and with a trembling voice, he said words I can never forget: "You have proved yourself in life. You have fulfilled all my wishes." Hearing that from my father touched me in a way no award, no title, and no business success ever could. That day, standing beside him, I felt that everything the years of hard work, the waiting, the struggle, the pressure, the sacrifices had become worth it in one single moment. Seeing tears of pride in my father's eyes was one of the greatest blessings of my life. No success, no achievement, and no grand opening could ever mean more to me than that embrace, those tears, and that feeling of knowing I had turned a small boy's promise into a reality for the man who gave me everything.



***That is why this story will always remain close to my heart. Because this was not just about building a petrol pump. It was about building a dream, keeping a promise, and turning a childhood thought into one of the proudest moments of my life.***



**What Began as One Dream Became the Foundation of a Bigger Vision**

For me, Kammakshi Petroleum Centre was never just the beginning of a petrol pump business. It was the beginning of a vision I had carried for years a vision to build something big, something meaningful, and something that would make my family proud. It also marked the beginning of diversification in my journey. I had always believed that life should be lived with vision, that one must never remain limited by what already exists, and that real growth comes from daring to dream bigger than your circumstances.

From that first petrol pump in Khed, the journey only grew stronger. Today, by God's grace and through years of hard work, we own multiple petrol pumps across Maharashtra and Nagpur. But even now, whenever I think of this journey, my mind does not go first to expansion, scale, or business growth. It goes back to that one small boy standing beside his father, asking an innocent question at a petrol pump, and silently making a promise that one day he would turn that moment into reality.