



PU013

(AN ISO 21001:2018 CERTIFIED EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTION)

Sacred Heart School

AFFILIATED TO THE COUNCIL FOR INDIAN SCHOOL CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS, NEW DELHI



ELIXIR DECEMBER 2023

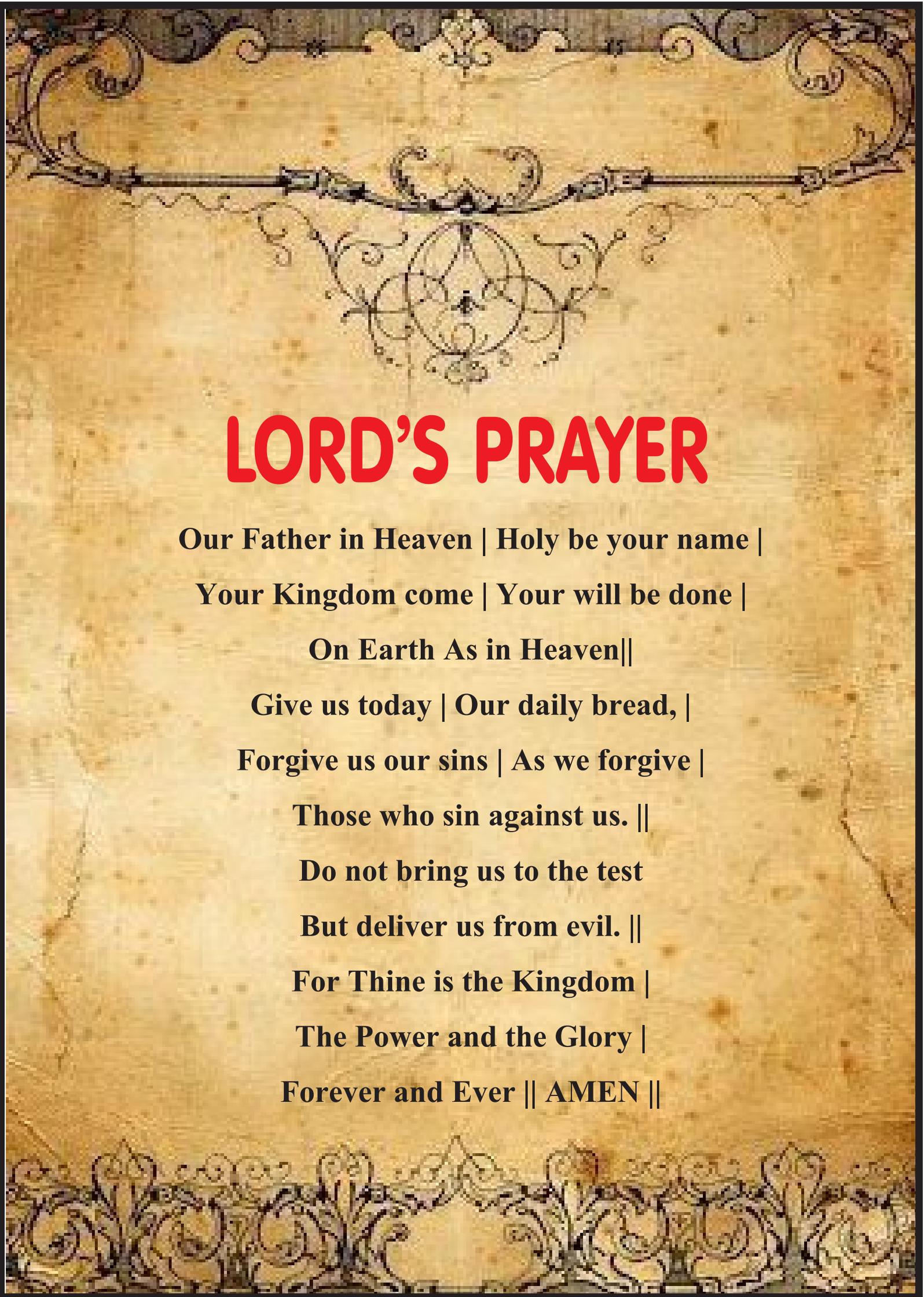


The flow of magical writings...

 Dosanj Road, Moga, Punjab, 142001

My child, follow your father's instruction, and never forsake your mother's teaching. They are ornaments like a graceful flower garland on your head and a pendant around your neck.





LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father in Heaven | Holy be your name |

Your Kingdom come | Your will be done |

On Earth As in Heaven||

Give us today | Our daily bread, |

Forgive us our sins | As we forgive |

Those who sin against us. ||

Do not bring us to the test

But deliver us from evil. ||

For Thine is the Kingdom |

The Power and the Glory |

Forever and Ever || AMEN ||

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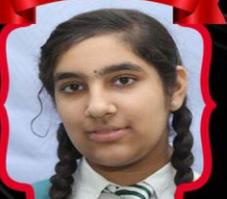
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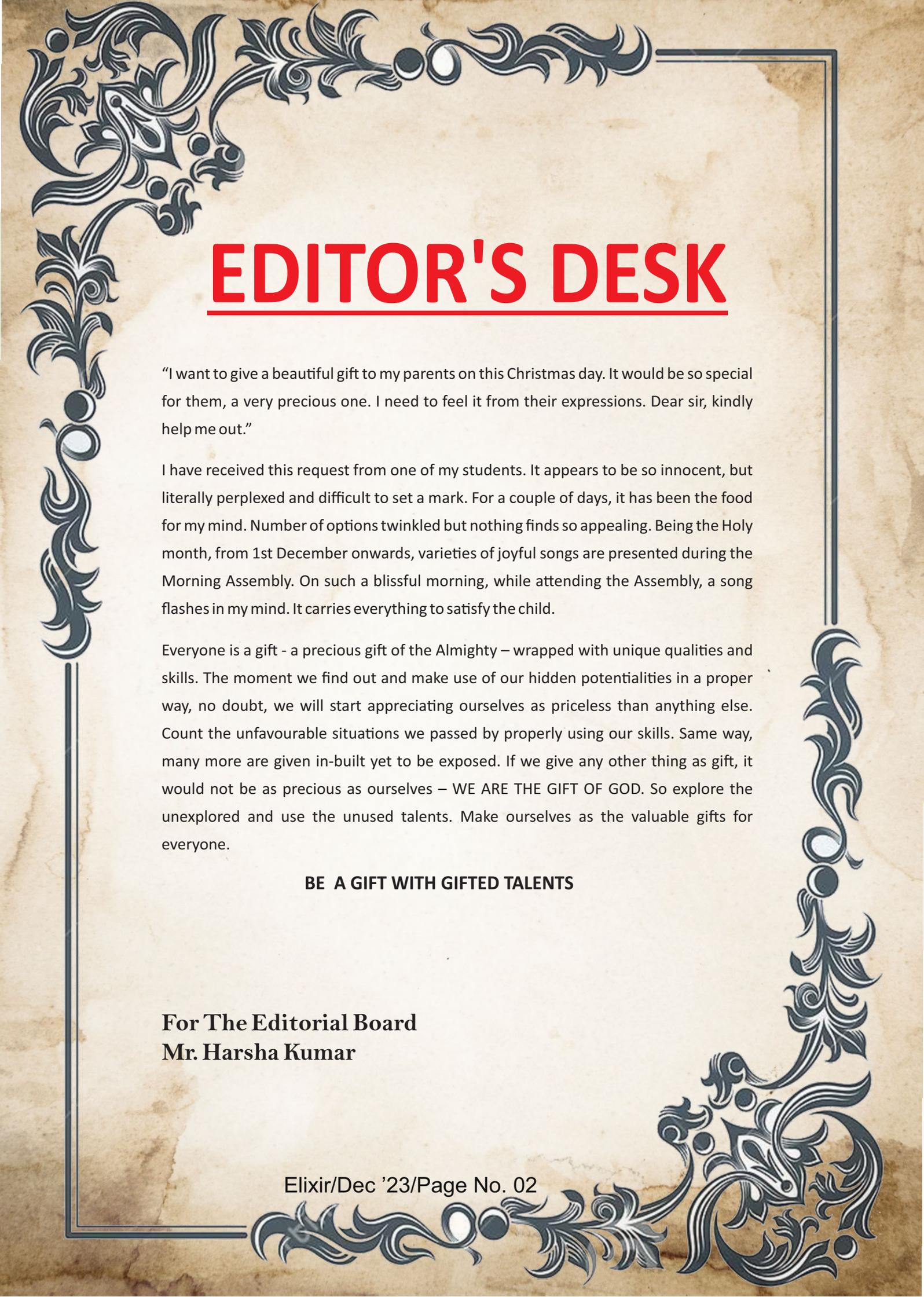


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A decorative border with intricate floral and scrollwork patterns in a dark blue-grey color, framing the page on the left, top, and bottom edges.

EDITOR'S DESK

“I want to give a beautiful gift to my parents on this Christmas day. It would be so special for them, a very precious one. I need to feel it from their expressions. Dear sir, kindly help me out.”

I have received this request from one of my students. It appears to be so innocent, but literally perplexed and difficult to set a mark. For a couple of days, it has been the food for my mind. Number of options twinkled but nothing finds so appealing. Being the Holy month, from 1st December onwards, varieties of joyful songs are presented during the Morning Assembly. On such a blissful morning, while attending the Assembly, a song flashes in my mind. It carries everything to satisfy the child.

Everyone is a gift - a precious gift of the Almighty – wrapped with unique qualities and skills. The moment we find out and make use of our hidden potentialities in a proper way, no doubt, we will start appreciating ourselves as priceless than anything else. Count the unfavourable situations we passed by properly using our skills. Same way, many more are given in-built yet to be exposed. If we give any other thing as gift, it would not be as precious as ourselves – WE ARE THE GIFT OF GOD. So explore the unexplored and use the unused talents. Make ourselves as the valuable gifts for everyone.

BE A GIFT WITH GIFTED TALENTS

**For The Editorial Board
Mr. Harsha Kumar**

International Volunteer Day for Economic and Social Development (December 5)

Every year on December 5, the International Volunteer Day for Economic and Social Development is observed. The day is also known as International Volunteer Day (IVD) to commemorate and promote the arduous work of volunteers all across the world, not just UN Volunteers. The international observance was mandated by the United Nations (UN) General Assembly in 1985. The day commemorates 80 countries around the world.

Significance

Individuals, organisations, and communities can use International Volunteers Day to highlight their efforts at the local, national, and international levels. The best way that one can celebrate this day is by contributing or rather volunteering at organisations, government agencies, non-profit institutions, community groups and academia. Each year hundreds of millions of people volunteer their time and skills to help improve the lives of others.

Mr. Naresh Kumar
(HOD Dept. Mathematics)

POEM

Afar I see.... Everywhere a human being
The next I see, a being cutting tree
“HUMANITY” word of eight letters
Vanishing day by day
Faster and faster,
Time to get up,
Never mind, this luck,
Sharing kindness even this much
The time you gonna realize
The time's up!

Little ant beneath the stress,
No doubt, that's all my mess,
Calling them when needed
Cutting them when all fed
The beauty of face is in heart
The beauty of man is in the kind hand.
Someone asking me life
I'm sorry!, I am outta the sign!
No! I can't give you life
Just I can't give you life
Just because I asked it hundred and nine.
“SIR” all under Humanity
An ant a Sir
Yes! “Slave remain”
All idea of the little ant
Only because it's suffering of hunger and empty hand

Why so everyone so fake?
All play the game and get off without a sake...
“Indivisual” a slave
What come? One day all in the grave.....

ECSTASY

There was a child,
He used to play,
He went wild,
Whenever he was gay,

Went his fears,
In a ray,
The sunlight appears,
And make him gay,

Then a teen,
Who was gay,
Waiting for his rign,
Making his way,

Together he was kind,
Alone he was gay,
Leaving past behind,
Making his way,

Wait for an adult,
Who was gay,
Saying everything difficult,
He used to delay,

A ray of sunlight,
Used to say,
Shine, as bright as light,
And always be gay

Anika
(VII-Quartz)

DREAM! DREAM! AND DREAM!

Everyone has their own dreams. Dreams are the wishes of people which we/they always try to fulfill. My Goal is to become a doctor. Doctor is the person who does the treatment of ill people. I want to become a doctor because I want to save the lives of people. Nowadays, as we know that everything cost so much that poor people can't afford it, even medicines.

I want to help sick people take care of them and to the poor people too in the affordable price. Nowadays COVID-19 is again spreading and many labours and farmers are dying again just because of they don't have enough money to get their treatment done and also they can't stop working due to us and their families. If in the future, something like this happed. I would like to have a chance to treat people.

From the time, I was 7 years I decided to become a doctor. My inspiration is my aunt who is a doctor and always she try not to take money from poor people if she takes money, in an affordable price.

For becoming a doctor we have to do courses such as MBBS and NEET.

When I became a doctor. I will never be greedy. My parents say when you become a doctor earn money but not from poor people. My parents always support me and are always with me to help my dreams to be true. My parents are best be of different categories such as Doctors can Neurologist, Cardiologist, and Dermatologist etc. I want to become specialist of all human problems.

Everyone should try to achieve their dreams. Many people have dreams, to have big things and earn lots of money, but my dream is just to help poor people and that's all what my parents want and I'll always follow it as it's the thing told by my parents and my teachers I will always have fixed dream to become a doctor

**Noorkanwal Kaur
(VI-Beryl)**

ECSTASY

When I was a child,
I had a smile,
I was a balloon, with a beautiful tune.
A balloon with long-long thread,
Which was ready to fly,
I was in ecstasy, I was freely to fly,
Then the thread was cut little bit
With the tension of the things,
Then ecstasy went a little bit.
When a teenager grow,
Again and again my balloon thread cut off,
With every stage of life passes,
The thread cut with phases,
Than finally I was in the age of
Singing in my stage,
The way to happiness,
I have to find,
With hard work of days and nights,
Then I finally found the door of ecstasy,
Finding the key to it let a little bit.
When I opened the door, 1000
Of it opened more.
One by one I opened and closed.

With sorrow and pain I
Got the ecstasy of my life chain.
The thread with art a part
Had join me to fly.
You give my sorrow and take ecstasy with the scarify to be.
The true happiness, what I love to try.
It was my passion, what gave me my talent.
Every night I have not slept,
Every day I woke up, for
Every tear from my eye.
Have paid the happiness
Of my life.
It was not a dream to be,
It was ecstasy of my live to see.

Harseerat Kaur Bhillar
VII-Quartz

ECSTASY

Joy as being a new born child,
I was never afraid of heights.
It was the stage of laughter and chill,
But the time passed a little too quickly.
I Had some moment that I could remember,
That was filled with happiness forever.

Playing with friends was true happiness,
But It never became true as I had much work to do.
I still had much fun to do,
As I went to water park for true,
The ride looked scary but I had to try,
As I wanted to enjoy my life.

Trying something new makes me happy,
That's when I broke my mother crockery.
She was angry at first but told
I am her little child so no need to worry.
When I grew a little big,
I wanted to travel the extreme world.
I saw everything I could as,
The places were very beautiful.
The world was huge but I was very little to see,
This where the story truly begins,

When I was child I got very good grades,
But when I grew up they were the opposite of same.
When I was up to give up my test,
I had a fear to lose it again.
But not this time,
I got highest in the whole class,
I was happy as I thought I was the topper of class.

These little things make me happy,
But I never thought of being lovely,
I had friends but no best friend,
She is the person who makes me more happy.
She is the one who is happiness of my life,
I would have cried if she was not in my life.

It was the time fun my school,
I was happy as it was time for games period too.
At first we had to assemble in ground,
But we always used to shout.

As a child my life is filled with happiness,
That I could remember until next weekend.
It's time for me to go,
I will see you next time future.

Navneet Kaur Gill
VII-Sapphire

WHAT I WANT TO BE.....

Now, a days people usually say girls can't become this or that but I selected my dream just for it one day I was just watching a movie I saw it full and it was so motivational for me. I just decided to become Marcos because I just want to do something for our country actually its a difficult job that other army's can't do it world third army to do so. Now they have permissioned to let girls joint it actually it is a navy army for joining it first we have to join Navy and then Marcos does the most difficult job and its Indian army to half of the people have just not heard about it but: want to become its commander one day my mother said you have to become a doctor but he told my mother my dream. You know what my mother said, she said that it is so dangerous you will become doctor only my question is that why we can't the soldiers that are on borders why can't we, they are also in danger for we they die and also they leave their families. We should respect the people on the border and we also should be respectful to fulfil my dream I know I have to go from so many things but I have to fulfil my dream and show that girls can do it and why they are saying girls can't do it if girls try to do so they can and also I want to be motivational girl for other girls if we have confidence in us so we can do anything we want and fulfill our dream so, I want to tell you that girls can do anything she want.

**Ekamveer Kaur Sandhu
VII-Jasper**

MYSTERY

Yesterday night, I had a dream about my past I saw my childhood pictures and some pictures when it was my first birthday and my 11th birthday I saw pictures continuously in my dream until I woke up and went to the kitchen to drink some water and tried to sleep again and when I closed my eyes I saw my childhood pictures again but not normal I saw an girl with a doll standing behind me with an evil smile. I was not able to recognize her, next morning I woke up and went to the school by walking alone than I had a glimpse that anyone was following me. Then I turned around and saw no one was there then I thought about that girl with an evil smile I tried to think who was she then, suddenly a black cat came in front of me then I reached the school I saw the same girl in the school then I ran and entered my class, I discussed with my friend Muskan she told me it must be your imagination but I explained the incidents happened with me on the way to school she asked me you have your pictures of your childhood and your all birthdays hmm Yes, I told her yes she told I will come to your house after school then after school I went from the same road and an old women she was not able to pick the fruits which were fallen down from her from the basket I helped her she told me "thankyou my child" and told the mystery will be mystery and smiled. I was going to ask her but she suddenly disappeared I came home by running and Muskan called me I am on my way. Then she came to me after 5 minutes I told her about the old women she said can you tell her age by seeing I said "near about 75" she was an sketch artist she started making her sketch however I was telling then the sketch was ready she was shocked she said this is old lady do you think? I said yes, she is old lady but why you've in shock she said this is the ghost of marry. What?? I said. she explained about the girl named marry. She also said whosoever had a dream about her they died next morning. She said I have a book about her if the person does'nt dies the next day it means you are her victim to get her soul inside you and where she will enter your body she will "wake up" wake up my sister started waking me up I woke up and though what it's just a dream but I saw that lady in real life. My sister told did you read my book named Crissy's horror dream I said "mm Yes" she told that's why you saw a dream like this. So, I read my sister's book but I don't know why I saw that old lady in real life also so, my dream is still mystery as it is.

**Arpandeeep Kaur Sidhu
VI-Diamond**



ਪੰਜਾਬੀ ਵਿਭਾਗ



ਪਿੰਡ ਦੀ ਬਾਤ...

ਪਿੰਡ ਦੇ ਦੇਸੀ ਘਿਓ ਖਾਹ ਵੱਡੇ ਹੋਏ ਆ,
ਸ਼ਹਿਰਾਂ ਦੀ ਹਵਾ ਜੱਚਦੀ ਨੀ ਸਾਨੂੰ।
ਪਿੰਡਾਂ ਦੇ ਕੱਚੇ ਘਰਾਂ ਚ ਦਿਨ ਬਿਤਾਏ ਆ
ਸ਼ਹਿਰਾਂ ਦੇ ਪੱਕੇ ਘਰਾਂ ਦਾ ਰੋਅਬ ਫੱਬਦਾ ਨੀ ਸਾਨੂੰ।
ਮਿੱਟੀ ਨਾਲ ਮਿੱਟੀ ਹੋ ਅੱਗੇ ਵੱਧੇ ਆ,
ਏ.ਸੀ. ਦਾ ਬਾਲਾ ਭਾਅ ਨੀ ਸਾਨੂੰ।
ਪਿਆਰਾਂ ਨਾਲ ਇਕੱਠੇ ਰਹੇ ਆ,
ਅਲੱਗ-ਅਲੱਗ ਕਮਰਿਆਂ ਦਾ ਚਾਅ ਨੀ ਸਾਨੂੰ।
ਚਿਹਕ ਦੀਆਂ ਚਿੜੀਆਂ, ਪਿੰਡ ਦੀ ਤਾਜ਼ੀ ਹਵਾ,
ਚਾਹ ਦਾ ਕੱਪ ਤੇ
ਗੁਰੂ ਦੀ ਬਾਣੀ ਨਾਲ ਦਿਨ ਚੜਦਾ।
ਗੀਤਾਂ ਦਾ ਬਹੁਤ ਸ਼ੌਕ ਨੀ ਸਾਨੂੰ

ਸੁਪਿੰਦਰਜੀਤ ਕੌਰ
(ਦਸਵੀ ਜ਼ਿਰਕਨ)

ਕਰਮਾਂ ਚ...

ਕਿਸੇ ਨੇ ਕਿਹਾ
ਜੋ ਕਰਮਾ ਚ ਲਿਖਿਆ ਉਹ ਹੀ ਮਿਲਦਾ
ਪਰ ਅਸੀਂ ਕਹਿਨੇ ਆ
ਰੱਬ ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਦਿੰਦਾ
ਕਰਮ ਬਣਾਉਣ ਲਈ
ਬੰਦਿਆ ਤੂੰ ਕੁੱਝ ਚੰਗਾ ਤਾਂ ਕਰ
ਤੈਨੂੰ ਫਲ ਮਿਲੂ
ਤੂੰ ਚੰਗਾ ਤਾਂ ਸੋਚ ਬੋਲ
ਤੈਨੂੰ ਸਭ ਠੀਕ ਦੀ ਆਸ ਦਿਖੂ

ਸੁਪਿੰਦਰਜੀਤ ਕੌਰ
(ਦਸਵੀ ਜ਼ਿਰਕਨ)

ਪੁਰਾਣਾ ਟਾਇਮ...

ਅਣਪੜ੍ਹੇ ਦਾਦੇ ਦਾਦੀਆਂ ਨਾਲ ਦਿਨ ਬਿਤਾਏ ਆ
ਕੱਚੇ ਘਰਾਂ 'ਚ ਹਾਸੇ ਨਾਲ ਮੇਲ ਕਰਾਏ ਆ
ਕਿਵੇਂ ਭੁੱਲ ਜਾਈਏ ਉਹ ਚੁੱਲ੍ਹੇ ਦੀ ਬਣੀ ਚਾਹ
ਹੇਠਾਂ ਬੈਠ ਇੱਕਠਿਆਂ ਨੇ ਰੋਟੀ ਖਾਧੀ ਆ
ਗੁੱਸੇ ਗਿਲੇ ਕੀਹਨੂੰ ਸੀ ਚੇਤੇ
ਪਿਆਰਾਂ ਦੀਆਂ ਭਾਵਨਾਵਾਂ ਨਾਲ
ਇਕੱਠੇ ਵਿਹੜੇ 'ਚੋਂ ਸੌਂਦੇ ਆਏ ਆ
ਕਿੱਥੇ ਕੋਈ ਵਿਗੜਿਆ ਕਿਹਦੂ
ਜਦ ਚੰਗੇ ਹੱਥੋਂ ਪੱਲੇ ਹੋਏ ਅੱਗੇ ਤੱਕ ਆਏ ਆ।
ਕੁੱਝੋਂ ਕ ਉਮੀਦਾਂ ਆਸਾਂ ਦੇ ਸਹਾਰੇ ਕਈ ਬੈਠੇ ਆ
ਕੋਈ ਖੁੱਲ੍ਹੇ ਉਡਾ ਕੇ
ਕੋਈ ਤੰਗੀਆਂ 'ਚ ਦਿਨ ਕੱਢੀ ਜਾਂਦਾ
ਕੋਈ ਸੁੱਕੀ ਖਾਹ ਕੇ ਵੀ ਸੁੱਕਰ ਕਰੀ ਜਾਂਦਾ
ਕੋਈ ਮਹਿੰਗੀਆਂ ਹੋਟਲਾਂ 'ਚ ਬੈਠਾ ਵੀ ਸ਼ਿਕਾਇਤਾਂ
ਦਾ ਭਰਿਆ
ਕੋਈ ਕੱਚੀ ਛੱਤ ਹੇਠਾਂ ਵੀ ਸੋਹਣੀ ਨੀਂਦ ਲਈ
ਤਰਸੀ ਜਾਂਦਾ
ਕੋਈ ਮਹਿਲਾਂ ਵਿੱਚ ਵੀ ਚੈਨ ਨਾਲ ਨੀ ਸੌਂਦਾ
ਕੋਈ ਜਿਵੇਂ-ਤਿਵੇਂ ਉਹਦਾ ਭਾਣਾ ਮੰਨੀ ਜਾਂਦਾ
ਕੋਈ ਸਾਰੇ ਸੁੱਖ ਮਾਣ ਵੀ ਨਿੰਦਿਆ ਨਾਲ ਭਰਿਆ
ਬੈਠਾ

ਸੁਪਿੰਦਰਜੀਤ ਕੌਰ
(ਦਸਵੀਂ ਜ਼ਿਰਕਨ)

ਸਮਾਂ ਬਦਲ ਗਿਆ...

ਘਰ ਵੱਡੇ ਬਣਗੇ
ਦਿਲ ਛੋਟੇ ਹੋ ਗਏ
ਪਿਆਰ ਮੁੱਕ ਗਏ
ਤੂੰ ਨਿੰਦਿਆ ਤਿਆਗ
ਉਹਦਾ ਭਾਣਾ ਮਨ
ਉਹਦਾ ਨਾਮ ਤਾਂ ਜੱਪ
ਤੈਨੂੰ ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਸੋਹਣੀ ਹੁੰਦੀ ਦਿਖੂ

ਸੁਪਿੰਦਰਜੀਤ ਕੌਰ
(ਦਸਵੀਂ ਜ਼ਿਰਕਨ)

ਪੰਜਾਬ

ਕੱਚੇ ਘਰਾਂ ਚ ਪਿਆਰ ਬੜਾ ਸੀ,
ਸਭਨਾਂ ਵਿੱਚ ਸਤਿਕਾਰ ਬੜਾ ਸੀ,
ਪਹਿਲਾਂ ਜਿਹਾ ਲੋਕਾਂ ਚ ਹਿਸਾਬ ਰਿਹਾ ਨਾਂ,
ਇਹ ਸਾਡਾ ਪੰਜਾਬ ਰਿਹਾ ਨਾਂ।

ਜਵਾਨ ਧੀਆਂ ਨੂੰ ਮਾਰ ਦਿੰਦੇ ਨੇ,
ਦਾਜ ਦੀ ਬਲੀ ਚਾੜ੍ਹ ਦਿੰਦੇ ਨੇ,
ਪੰਜ ਪਾਣੀ ਪੰਜ-ਆਬ ਰਿਹਾ ਨਾ,
ਇਹ ਸਾਡਾ ਪੰਜਾਬ ਰਿਹਾ ਨਾ।

ਪਹਿਲਾਂ ਵਰਗਾ ਲੋਕਾਂ ਚ ਪਿਆਰ ਹੈਨੀਂ,
ਨਾ ਬੇਲੀ ਕੋਈ ਯਾਰ ਵੀ ਹੈਨੀਂ.,
ਜੋ ਖਿੜਿਆ ਫੁੱਲ ਗੁਲਾਬ ਰਿਹਾ ਨਾ
ਇਹ ਸਾਡਾ ਪੰਜਾਬ ਰਿਹਾ ਨਾ।

ਦਮਨਪ੍ਰੀਤ ਕੌਰ
(ਦਸਵੀਂ ਜ਼ਿਰਕਨ)

ਚੰਗੇ ਘਰਾਂ ਦੇ ਜਾਏ

ਅਨਪੜ੍ਹ ਦਾਦੇ ਦਾਦੀਆਂ ਨਾਲ ਦਿਨ ਬਿਤਾਏ ਆ
ਟੈਂਪੂਆਂ ਬੱਸਾਂ ਤੇ ਸ਼ਹਿਰਾਂ ਤੀਕ ਨਾਲ ਆਏ ਆ
ਹੱਭਣਾ ਥੱਕਣਾ ਸਾਡਾ ਸੁਭਾਅ ਨੀ
ਥੋੜ੍ਹਾ ਕੁ ਗੁੱਸੇ ਨਾਲ ਭਰੇ ਹੋਏ ਆ
ਇਹਨਾਂ ਨਾਲ ਰਹਿ ਕੇ ਸਬਰਾਂ ਨਾਲ ਮੇਲ ਕਰਾਏ ਆ
ਗਰੀਬ ਸੀ ਪਰ ਅਸੀਂ ਚੰਗੇ ਘਰਾਂ ਦੇ ਜਾਏ ਆ।

ਦਮਨਪ੍ਰੀਤ ਕੌਰ(ਦਸਵੀਂ ਜ਼ਿਰਕਨ)



हिंदी विभाग



प्रकृति द्वारा महत्वपूर्ण संदेश

संसार में दो प्रकार के पेड़ पौधे होते हैं।

प्रथम - अपना फल स्वयं दे देते हैं...

जैसे - आम, अमरुद, केला, सेव इत्यादि...

द्वितीय - अपना फल छिपाकर रखते हैं...

जैसे - आलू, अदरक, प्याज, मूली इत्यादि...

जो पेड़ फल अपने आप दे देते हैं, उन वृक्षों को सभी खाद - पानी देकर सुरक्षित रखते हैं, और ऐसे वृक्ष फिर से फल देने के लिए तैयार हो जाते हैं।

किन्तु जो अपना फल छिपाकर रखते हैं, वे जड़ सहित खोद लिए जाते हैं, उनका वजूद ही खत्म हो जाता है।

ठीक इसी प्रकार - जो व्यक्ति अपनी विद्या, धन, शक्ति स्वयं ही धार्मिक कार्य में - समाज सेवा में समाज के उत्थान में लगा देते हैं, उनका सभी ध्यान रखते हैं और वे मान-सम्मान पाते हैं।

वही दूसरी ओर - जो अपनी विद्या, धन, शक्ति स्वार्थवश छिपाकर रखते हैं, किसी की सहायता से मुख मोड़े रखते हैं, वे जड़ सहित खोद लिए जाते हैं, अर्थात् समय रहते ही भुला दिये जाते हैं।

प्रकृति कितना महत्वपूर्ण संदेश देती है, बस समझने, सोचने और कार्य में परिणित करने की बात है....

मुस्कराते रहिये - हँसते रहिये कभी अपने लिये - कभी अपनों के लिये।

देविंद्रा कपूर
हिंदी विभाग

दोस्ती

दोस्त नहीं बदला, दोस्ताना बदल गया है,
दोस्ती का अब वो पैमाना बदल गया है।
पहले जो मिला करते थे एक दूजे से हँसकर,
अब मिलने का वो बहाना बदल गया है।
पहले जो दिया करते थे प्यार की मीठी सौगातें,
अब मिलने पर वो नजराना बदल गया है।
दोस्त नहीं बदला, दोस्ताना बदल गया है,
दोस्ती का अब वो पैमाना बदल गया है।
पहले शामिल हुआ करते थे एक-दूजे के सुख-दुख में,
उनका अब खुशियों में भी आना-जाना बदल गया है।
पहले होती थी बातें एक-दूजे से हँस-हँस के,
पर अब हर बात पर मुस्कुराना बदल गया है।
दोस्त नहीं बदला, दोस्ताना बदल गया है,
दोस्ती का अब वो पैमाना बदल गया है।
कोई कहाँ रहे अब वो दोस्ती की छाँव में,
उनका हर पता, ठिकाना-आशियाना बदल गया है।
कब तक सटे, कब तक ढोएँ नए जमाने की दोस्ती को,
कहते हैं लोग कि दिल नहीं दीवाना बदल गया है।
दोस्त नहीं बदला दोस्ताना बदल गया है,
दोस्ती का अब वो पैमाना बदल गया है।

मंजू आज़मी
(हिन्दी विभाग)

दोस्ती

कोई न जाने दोस्ती क्या है
ये हमारे जीने का सहारा है
हमारी आँखों से देखो तो गजब है
दुख में सुख में सहारा है दोस्ती
प्यार का मीठा जवाब है दोस्ती
दिल से निकली दुआ है दोस्ती
ईश्वर का वरदान है दोस्ती
ये हमारे जीने का सहारा है दोस्ती

जिंदगी में हमेशा मुस्कराने का राज है दोस्ती
निराशा से निकलकर आशा की ओर जाने का नाम है दोस्ती
जीवन में निराशा को हराकर जीतने का नाम है दोस्ती।

दोस्ती दर्द नहीं राने रुलाने का
ये तो अरमान है एक खुशी के आशियाने का
दोस्ती तो फूल है जीवन का महकाने का
संगीत भी है जीवन को सजाने का
हमारे जीने का सहारा है दोस्ती
न हो सच्चा दोस्त तो जीवन नीरस है
मिल जाए कोई अपने जैसा तो जीवन स्वर्ग है
दोस्ती नरक भी है
दोस्ती स्वर्ग भी है
मिल जाए सच्चा राही तो जीवन की राहें महकती हैं
हमारे जीने का सहारा है दोस्ती

अमृतपाल कौर
(हिंदी विभाग)

Elixir/Dec '23/Page No. 18

क्रिसमस आया क्रिसमस आया

क्रिसमस आया क्रिसमस आया !

खुशियों का उपहार यह लाया !

घरों को लाइटों से चमकाया !

बच्चों बूढ़ों में उमंग की नई लहर यह लाया !

हंसी खुशी सब देखते सेंटा की राह !

सेंटा को देखकर जगती बच्चों में उपहार पाने की चाह !

क्रिसमस आया क्रिसमस आया !

खुशियों का उपहार यह लाया !

मस्ती में सब झूमते नाचते !

हंसते गाते त्यौहार यह मनाते !

मिठाईयां उपहार एक दूजे को बांटते !

खुशी खुशी त्यौहार यह मनाते !

क्रिसमस आया क्रिसमस आया !

नई उमंग जीवन में लाया!

भले ही साल का हो आखरी त्यौहार !

पर लाता है खुशियों की बहार !

क्रिसमस आया क्रिसमस आया !

खुशियों का उपहार यह लाया !

आहना
नोंवी टोपाज़

बैतलहम को चल

दूर आकाश में एक तारा

देता प्रभु का पता

टिम-टिम करते चमकता

देता प्रभु का पता

आओ हम भी चलें

तारों के पीछे चलें

आओ हम भी चलें

बैतलेहम को चलें

दूर आकाश में एक तारा

देता प्रभु का पता

चमका दूर से एक तारा

ज्ञानी लोगों को राह दिखाता

यशु पैदा हुआ

ज्ञानी लोगों को सन्देश देता

आओ हम भी चलें

तारों के पीछे चलें

आओ हम भी चलें

बैतलहम को चलें

दूर आकाश में एक तारा

देता प्रभु का पता

टिम-टिम करते चमकता

देता प्रभु का पता

इशिका

(आठवीं-डायमंड)

Elixir/Dec '23/Page No. 19

यि़ु का जन्म

बेतलेहम के छोटे शहर में
गूँजे ज़मीन—आसमान
मरियम का बेटा युत्सुफ दुलारा
ये तो है उसका नाम
सगर से गहरा पर्वत से ऊँचा,
लहरों सा है उसका प्यार
बेतलेहम के छोटे शहर में
गूँजे जमीन—आसमान!!

पूरा हुआ तेरा वचन
सच्चा हुआ मुनियों का कथन
होना जिसे हमारे लिए
मानव बन आया इस दुनिया में
शीतल हवाओं से कलियाँ जो झूमें
धरती ऐसे झूमें —
बेतलेहम के छोटे शहर में

गूँजे जमीन—आसमान!!
मरियम का बेटा युत्सुफ दुलारा
ये तो है उसका नाम !!
अब न रहा सूनापन कही
खुशियों के आँगन में डूबे, घर—बार
रोशन हुआ बेतलेहम फैली है किरणें आशाओं की
तू स्वर्ग का राजा तू सृष्टि का मालिक
करते हैं हम तुझको नमन

बेतलेहम के छोटे शहर में गूँजे ज़मीन — आसमान
मरियम का बेटा युत्सुफ दुलारा ये तो है उसका नाम !

कार्तिक गौतम
(आठवीं टोपाज़)



*Reading maketh a full
Man; conference a
Ready man; and
Writing an exact man.*

*Thank
you*

