



PU013

(AN ISO 21001:2018 CERTIFIED EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTION)

Sacred Heart School

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

ELIXIR

The flow of magical writings...

September 2022

Big Miss

A MEMOIR



*In the Loving Memory of
Our Founder Principal*

Late Vasantha Abraham

(01.02.1934-29.09.2009)

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. Proverbs 1: 8-9



The 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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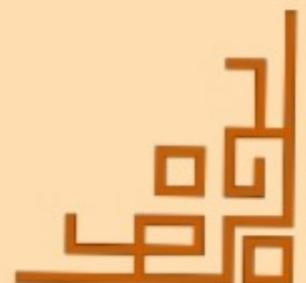
My little son has the habit of visiting the Chapel [inside the School Campus] daily at night. Since his infancy, we [my wife & me] take him there. He started to do crawling and even made his first tiny steps inside that 'temple of God'. Sometimes he rolls or lies down on the soft carpet and many a times prays seriously in an aboriginal medium of communication. One day he asked me, pointing out one small plastic stool with a pillow, "What is it? May I sit there?" I denied him informing that it is of a grandmother who used to sit and pray every day there. After that every day when he enters the Chapel, he reminds me about those precious things. It is known to everyone who visit the Chapel about the story of the plastic stool and the pillow.

I am not fortunate enough to get the nectar of immense love and compassion from the Heavenly '**BIG MISS**'. But I feel the warmth of it from the sparkling of the eyes, the sweetness of the words and the blissful gestures of the people who could manifest the boundless love and care received from the epitome of simplicity and true humane. Being a renowned educationalist, with her tireless striving, she could entirely change the social, economic, cultural and educational panorama of this beautiful town. Let's adore the Noble Heart who dedicated her entire life for the wellbeing of others.

OUR BIG SALUTE TO OUR BIG MISS

For Editorial Board

Mr. Harsha Kumar





FOUNDER PRINCIPAL
Late. Vasantha Abraham

In Memoriam

Mrs. Vasantha Abraham, fondly called Big Miss lived a simple and humble life with a futuristic vision. She dedicated her life to enlighten the young minds with the light of wisdom and knowledge. She has enshrined herself in the hearts and minds of the children by walking all the way of her life like a child of light. She transformed the very meaning of the biblical words "walk as the children of light" into action in her own life.

Accomplishing her mission by igniting the young minds was more important for her than all the comforts and luxuries of life. Mrs. Vasantha Abraham has created a piece of history in the school education by dedicating herself over four decades in getting hundreds of thousand children educated. It is a matter of pride for all of us that the Founder Principal of SHS Moga has enshrined her name in the list of the notable educators in the district of Moga.

Along with her mission of educating the children, she also indulged in humanitarian activities and charitable works which included providing shelter to the homeless and food to the hungry. She has brought smiles on the face of many underprivileged children with her charitable activities.

Seeds of education that she sowed have grown into plants with several branches spread across the states and countries and is still growing...

All this was the result of her noble life and her tireless efforts. She was always seen energetic; she loved motivating and inspiring others. Though she is not amidst us, her missionary spirit is still alive to motivate and guide us, and she will be remembered forever



Men may come, and men may go, but Big Ma'am will dwell for ever in the mind and hearts of the people.....

She proclaimed and declared the Lord of Peace on earth and always considered educational service as her body and spiritual service as her soul. Through life is full of pain and challenges, but by facing them wisely, our dreams come true. This was the very essence of her life, and a good moral for all of us to emulate in our lives. Let us follow the path that Mrs. Vasantha Abraham has shown through her life.



Late Vasantha Abraham
Founder Principal

You are the salt of the earth. (Matt. 5:13)



BIRTH

Our Big Miss was born on 1st February, 1934 in the town called Agappaikulam near Thoothukudi. Her father's name was Late. Mr. Durairaj Pandian and mother's name was Late. Mrs. Nesamony. She had an elder sister and two younger brothers. She completed her M.A. and then M. Ed in English and History.

As the Bible says **“You are the salt of the earth”**. (Matthew 5:13), our Big Miss lived and became genuine salt all throughout her life. It is still enkindled in all our hearts to follow her thirsts.



CHILDHOOD

Our Big mam's greater interests and enthusiasm towards her profession reveals that her childhood have been an active and energetic one. Since her childhood, Mam had a dream of becoming a teacher. She was a teacher with vision and mission. She wanted to educate the underprivileged children. Besides being a visionary educator, she was a voracious reader.

I will establish your royal throne. (1 Kings 9:15)

HER SPOUSE

Big Ma'am was married to Mr. Allan Abraham on 19.01.1959 who belonged to Thoothukudi. He was very simple, sincere and right towards his profession. He worked in the Indian Army. He obtained a premature voluntary retirement from the army. After his retirement, Ma'am, along with her husband opened a school in Moga, Punjab. People used to call her 'Big Ma'am. She had a pleasing personality; she was very pious and a

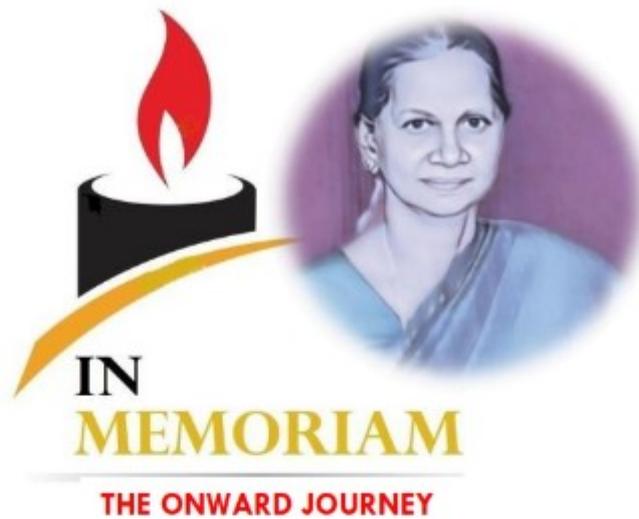


God fearing woman. This is the truth behind all her achievements in life.

Both of them believed in the power of prayer. They dedicated their life in uplifting the lives of young students through education. They were very punctual in their work. Truly, she was an inspiration for all the children and teachers.



May the Lord bless you from zion. (Psalm 128:5)



Mrs. Vasantha Abraham's journey to educate and elevate the young generation started at the town of Moga in Punjab. The town is situated amidst the vast stretches of farm lands. It is not far from the international borders that divide the land of five rivers between India and Pakistan. Mr. Allen Abraham was serving as an officer in the Indian Army unit which was stationed in the town of Moga and Big Miss was working as a teacher in a local school over there. As days went by, Ma'am wished to open her own school with the help of her husband.

They started searching for a land to start a school in the town, a generous gentleman of the place,



who was an advocate by profession, Mr. Chanan Singh donated some land for the purpose of starting a school. The school started with just four children of the donor's family. The humble beginning of the journey started from a two room-set rented house.

(The Lord has given us room and we will flourish in the Land. Genesis 26:22)



As per the Bible verse, the school started flourishing and the school started getting admissions.

A faithful man shall abound with blessings. (Prov. 28:20)

Every day she prayed to God to get many more new admissions for her school. And her prayers were answered day by day. The number of students getting admission in her school increased. The people of the town understood the importance of education for their children's bright future.



In spite of many struggles, with the grace of God and with the help of the well wishers around her, the school began to grow and develop into one of the premier institutions of excellence in Punjab. She faced these challenges through prayer, confidence and commitment. **God led them by a straight way to a city where they could settle (Psalm 107: 7)** As per the Bible verse, "the Lord led them by a straight way to reach the place called Moga in Punjab to establish Sacred Heart School.

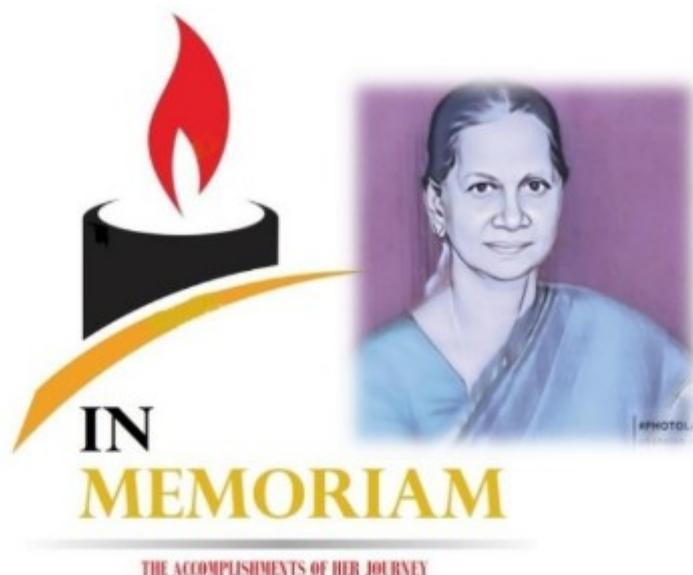


The school has received an overwhelming response from the public. The institution started with just four students, now it is a school with the strength of over 6000 students!

We have a branch in Marthandam - Sacred Heart International School. Both the schools are affiliated to the Council for the Indian School Certificate Examinations and have won many Prestigious Awards.

It was the tireless effort of Late Mrs. Vasantha Abraham that has brought the schools to a higher level. With pride and humility, we follow the path shown by our beloved Big Miss and she will remain as the source of inspiration for generations to come!

Saying, surely blessing I will bless thee, and multiplying I will multiply thee. (Heb. 6:14)



By the grace of God and with the tireless efforts of Mam, the secondary school has grown into a higher secondary school in a short span of time.

(You will extend your boundaries on all sides - Isaiah: 54:3)

The LORD helped to extend the boundaries on all the sides.



As the school started growing, the parents of the town had started

witnessing intellectual growth that was on par with the moral and social development of their children. The people of the town firmly believed that if their children studied at SHS, they would speak good English and they could easily pursue higher studies in the prestigious universities abroad.

The primary reason of SHS being the first choice of the parents in and around Moga for their children is it's standard of communication. It is noteworthy to mention that all these achievements were made by "Big Ma'am" in such a remarkable way in our country. All this happened as the result of sheer hard work and dedication of the visionary educator called Mrs. Vasantha Abraham!

The righteous, good shall be repaid. (Prov. 13:21)



Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaulteth not itself, is puffed up. . (I Cori 13:4)



About charity, it is rightly said that “charity begins at home, but should not end there.” Big Miss’s clearly reflected this

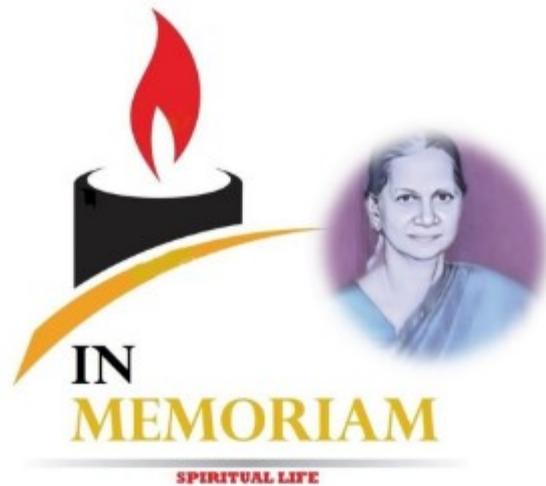
She had a firm belief that there is no better exercise for the heart than to reach down and lift people up. “When we give cheerfully and others accept them gratefully, then both the giver and the taker are blessed”. This is what Big Miss practiced. She provided financial help to the poor and needy, inmates of old age homes and churches! she raised funds for charity activities

by organizing children’s fare on 2nd October every year, collected woollen clothes from children and staff for donating it to the slum dwellers.

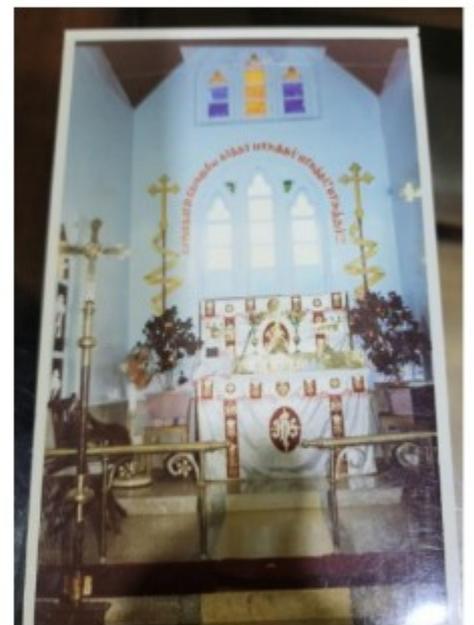
She proved herself to be a good human being by extending her helping hands to the underprivileged fellow humans with grace and humility. She showed a great sense of social responsibility and consciousness. She reached out other people's lives by her acts of charity and kindness.



He hears the prayer of the righteous. (Prov. 15:29)



'Life is short and in the short span of life, one has to make it meaningful'. Big Miss made her life very meaningful by living a pious life with deep faith in Jesus Christ. The founder Principal did not leave any stone unturned when it comes to fulfilling her duties and responsibilities; she was very truthful and honest to the core. She was extremely spiritual and led many to the path of God by words and actions. Mrs. Vasantha Abraham followed the **Biblical verse of James 2:17** steadily. **It reads as follows: *faith, if it hath not works, is dead.***"



Her life was a compact one, as it is mentioned in the verse from the book of Hebrews - **Heb-13:5** *Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have: for he hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.*

She had no materialistic greed. All material that desired was the blessings that she received through the divine providence.

According to the word of God, *human life is like a flower which blossoms in the morning and dries up in the evening.* When a good person passes away, the person leaves a legacy behind for others to follow. And by following the footprints one can lead a successful life. Mrs. Vasantha Abraham left a legacy that not only for the members of her family, but also for everyone who associate with the institution that she founded.

Is there anything too hard for the Lord? (Gen. 18:14)

According to Hebrews 13:7 Remember them which have the rule over you, who have spoken unto you the word of God: whose faith follow, considering the end of their conversation. '

Physical separation is inevitable; but the faith of Mrs. Vasantha Abraham upon God which we learn from her life can never be separated. The personality of any person is not merely based on the external features.

Many try to paint their black skin to appear white, I mean, fair. Many paint their grey hair to look black. Mrs. Vasantha Abraham did not believe in such external beauty.

She believed in the change of complexion through the explosion of the power of God within one's own self so that the glory of God must make one look pretty and charming.

Therefore she made it a regular practice to read at least five chapters a day from the Bible and pray fervently and earnestly.

As in I Corinthians 15:19 'If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.'

She 'highlighted' this verse in all the walks of her life as she hoped in Christ not for the things pertaining to this life only; but she hoped in Christ for the things related to this life as well as for the things of the life that is to come. She never set her heart to seek after the things which would perish one day; the reason being her commitment not to live by sight- but by faith.

Every break of her day began with a renewal of her inner person in the presence of God by praising the Almighty God and reaching out to him for the needs of the day. She had interceded for our nation, missionaries, the sick ones, the destitute, the poor, barren parents, and the needy. This is an outcome of her burden for others. Her prayers were not confined within the four walls of her room as she brought out the prayers in the same velocity in the Chapel also. She was very punctual and regular to all prayer meetings as she loved to please God without limits.



The sun of righteous will rise. (Mal. 4:2)



Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace - Psalm 37:37

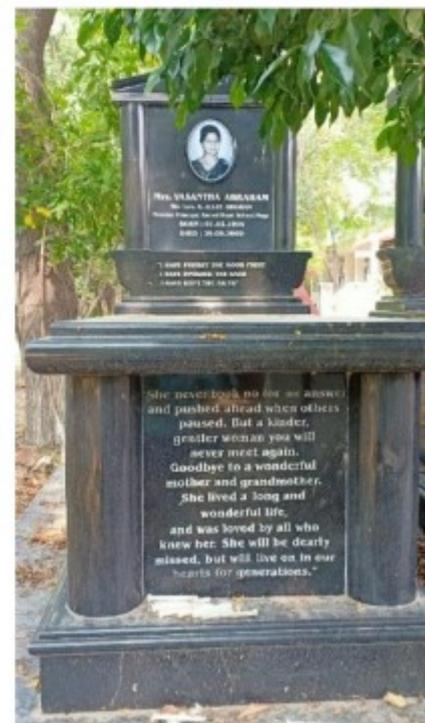


After falling sick, Big Miss was hospitalised. Her daughter Mrs. Vijaya Jebakumar and Mr. Charles Jebakumar had taken all the possible efforts to ensure the best medical treatment for her. But death is the inevitable! It comes wherever there is life! And the inevitable death visited Big Mam too despite all the

human efforts save her from her illness!

Though she was a bit disoriented while she was sick, she did not lose her hope in our Lord! Still she used to say words reflecting the Glory of God and the Kingdom of Heaven! That stands as a testimony to prove her honest, chaste and godly inner person. She entered the eternal bliss on 29th September 2009.

Though her demise was a great loss and left us in a vacuum, it was a gain to the Kingdom of Heaven! The whole Punjab mourned over her death; many icons of Punjab turned up to her funeral. The presence of the huge crowd at her funeral bears testimony to owe and respect that she commanded from the people.



**I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.
(Psalm 23:6)**

**13TH
Death Anniversary**



VASANTHA ABRAHAM
01.02.1934 - 29.09.2009

BIG MISS-A THRIVING MEMORY

It is a great privilege for me to recall the golden memories of our founder Principal, Late Mrs. Vasantha Abraham. I was fortunate enough to get personal training from that great visionary. She always gave priority to God in her day to day life and expected high level of accuracy in the allotted work. I have learnt punctuality, hard work, dedication, work ethics and all other professional etiquette from her. She established a chapel at the centre of the school and used to begin and end her days with prayer.

Being a role model for many more teachers and thousands of students, she gave paramount importance in celebrating all major Indian festivals. On the occasions of Diwali, Christmas and Guru Nanak Jayanti, the school campus would be illuminated with oil lamps, candles and such beautiful electric bulbs. Keeping a vision to strengthen the bond among mothers and children, every year she used to organise a mega function [Mother's Day] on 19th May.

Charity has been a pre-eminent activity of our school and was initiated by this same compassionate soul. Her service extended from financially helping old Age homes, the poor and the needy. She used to raise funds by organising Children's Fair on 2nd October of every year with the support of the staff, parents and students. The collected amount from the Fair would directly go to the charity fund. Moreover she took initiative to collect old woolen clothes from students and Teachers for providing them to the poor slum dwellers in and around Moga.

Morning Assembly on every Friday would be led by our Respected Principal and she enlighten the students and teachers with good morals through the verses quoted from the Holy Bible. She used to give sermons in the school chapel and organised evening prayer meeting on every Friday with the residential teachers. Along with the special offerings to the local CNI Church, she used to clean the floor of the church personally by using water and broom.

Being a passionate educationalist with a great vision, she took necessary steps to upgrade the school to Higher Secondary level. The satisfied parents of the vicinity witnessed their wards' transformation. Moreover, it became a platitude to believe that if any child study in SHS, he/she would speak very fluently in English and thereby could go abroad. This trend continues even now.

She was so pious, simple and easily approachable for all members of the school and society. She used to make friendly talk with the Class IV employees and also to the parents without pre appointments even after the school time and on holidays.

Let us follow the foot prints of our beloved BIG MISS and safe guard this temple of learning for the young aspirants to dream big and succeed in their lives.



Mr P C Sekar
(HOD Biology)

My Tribute to our Founder Principal, Late Mrs. Vasantha Abraham on her 13th death anniversary. She is always in my thoughts... "If you want to check a student during the supervision duty, in Examination Hall, just keep an eye on his/her eyes and hands, that is the best way to perform the supervision duty." These were the words by our beloved Founder Principal Mrs Vasantha Abraham.

Until now, I remember and follow her words by putting them into practice. By doing so, I never faced any problem and I motivate my young colleagues to do the same. She was much concerned about the handwriting of not only the students, even of the teachers too. I still remember her words that "A teacher's ability is judged by the board work, which she /he does in the class." She believed that 'if teachers' handwriting is good, the students' handwriting will automatically improve. To improve the handwriting of the teachers, she used to give them one notebook in which they had to write one paragraph everyday in English from a newspaper, The Tribune. Then she used to check the formation of the letters and used to correct them. If anytime or anyday, I get the complement for my handwriting, then I share all this with them and definitely for my handwriting, 100% credit goes to my Role model, Late Mrs. Vasantha Abraham. My eyes are wet while expressing this. Mrs. Abraham, so called 'Big Miss' was a perfect educationist, a humble social being, a mother, a friend, concerned to everyone... words are not enough for her. I remember the days when suddenly she used to enter the class, and if the students were quiet, she used to point out that there was no life in class, means she wanted that the teaching-learning process must have activities and both the teacher and students must participate actively. She was so concerned to her staff members that she used to organise get together of the teachers occasionally. And every teacher used to bring her/his meal, exchanging and sharing with others. At that time we used to taste South Indian dishes, arranged by her for everyone. Those moments are unforgettable. Still I have the collection of the bangles which she used to give to all the lady teachers on her Wedding Anniversary on January 19th, very well arranged, wrapped in gift papers, in a small basket. She set an example for everyone.

On Karva Chauth, she used to choose the best well dressed lady with best heena design, with best makeup. That was her pure concern with everyone of us. I got the chances to go out with her to Roman Catholic Church, situated at Sardhana in District Meerut. It was unbelievable, still I remember how we all the teachers were so comfortable with her on outings.

She started from one room, worked hard and the mile stone, which she placed, it was the stone of sincerity, hard work, wisdom, love & affection. Reaching the next milestone in success, it required years of hard work which is done by Mrs. Vijaya Jebakumar, the Principal and Mr Charles Jebakumar (her children). They are running the school in such a way that when they took over the charge, they have followed the footprints of the Founders and reached to the heights. Now Sacred Heart School is being recognised globally.

At last I pay my sincere gratitude to Late Mrs. Vasantha Abraham, the Founder Principal. Still I feel her presence. I pray to Almighty that her blessings being on us.



By :
Mrs. Sucheta Aggarwal
Associating NCC Officer



Mr. Sukhbir Singh Kalsi (Nodal Officer)

Late Mrs. Vasantha Abraham was an eminent educationalist with pragmatic visions, who established Sacred Heart School, Moga. Along with education, discipline was here major concern.

Mrs. Vasantha Abraham (Big Miss) as the Principal of Sacred Heart School, would always love to get away from her office to go and teach. This is because she loves teaching. All I have to say about Big Miss, is that she was a pure soul and an valuable asset to Sacred Heart School. I have never seen anybody as worried as her about anyone or everyone around her. have learned much about life from her: it was all because of

her affection and care that I could understand how one should live their life.

She spent most of her life for the prestigious cause of promoting education in Moga, She still remains the source of strength and inspiration for all of us.



Mrs. Kirat Gill
Administrative Officer

A good teacher is one who motivates the students to always keep trying and do their best. However, an ethical and virtuous teacher is one who changes a student's life forever and shapes their character to become a successful and respectful human being. Teachers play an important part in our lives and they impact us every day. Not only do they teach us something new each passing day, they also give us lessons for the decisions we make in our lives. Luckily, I was able to have a teacher who pushed me beyond all my limits and always believed in me. That marvelous teacher was our founder principal, Mrs. Vasantha Abraham (Big Miss). Some people will influence our mind so strongly. We may not know the importance of them when they are around us, but we will start to miss them once we develop a distance from them. Big Miss will remain my role model and my inspiration. She has been the best principal and a teacher, so far have seen.



”

Mr. Jayarajan .P

HOD.SST Department

As time goes many things happened in our life may be in oblivion but still some people and their great deeds would be lingering in our thoughts like un detached imprint of positivity and of good memories.

Big maam, your life we loved and never be lost A heart that cared the people around you maam. Again today I would like to pay my tributes to you, the great person ality and mentor for us in yester years. In my career as a teacher in SHS Moga in the initial years her support in all aspects were immense and valuable. If it for giving the lessons on class management or enquiring the personal needs for looking after my family, maam was having a special quality to kinder each and every staff. I will never forget the day maam took my family to a picnic to Jalandhar when maam came to know that all other staff members residing in the staff quarters had gone for the picnic and had kept back due to my financial constraints. With all such good memories of love. care and kindness we remember you. Our heart full tributes to you big maam



Mr. Avtar Singh
(Punjabi Dept.)

“Good people bring out the good in other people”

Today on the occasion of the death anniversary of madam Shri Vasantha Abraham, the founder of our Sacred Heart School, Moga, we are paying a tribute to madam. She is known as Big Miss in the city. She established this institution in 1971 and today this school has become an internationally acknowledged school. At present there are many branches of this in stitution. Our Big Miss was very determined and hardworking. She made this school the number one institution in the city with her hard work. She was a remarkable personality. We still take her as our inspi ration and follow her footsteps. Today students of the institutions have passed out with flying co lours. They add laurels to the school in the homeland and abroad with a lot of respect, we will always re member our big miss.

The mouth of the righteous brings forth wisdom. (Prov. 10:31)

Our Big miss, is Mrs. Vasantha Abraham, she was an exceptional and gifted human being. In her good and bad times, neither she lost her courage to smile and laugh nor to inspire others with her warmth and kindness. I admired and respected her for energy and fulfilment of commitments. I miss u in a way that not even words can describe.

Mrs. Amarjit Arora



I feel honoured to write about our beloved big mam late Vasantha Abraham. I started working with her in 1981. I always considered myself as a fortunate person as I got a wonderful opportunity to work with such a fantabulous woman. I worked with her for 28 years and there wasn't a day that I didn't day learn something new from her. She was more than an educated, person. She played multifarious roles, of mentor, counselor, friend, and mother. Her philanthropic nature and devotion towards education inspired me.

She Served her entire life for students and her employees unconditionally she is still remembered by people who got in touch with her. Her dream was accomplished when our Sacred Heart School became one of the best schools in the district.

I have never seen such a dedicated woman, who worships her work. She always treated her staff like her own family. She was our boss, friend, mentor, mother, she played all the roles very efficiently. I never felt i was working for an organization. With her, school was like my second home. Her hardworking behavior is also seen in her daughter (Mrs Vijaya Jebakumar) who runs school with full dedication and maintains the authenticity of school by burning the midnight oil.

She left us in 2009; However, I still miss her magnificent aura. Her smile, her love, and her care is always imprinted in our minds.

She left us in 2009; However, I still miss her magnificent aura. Her smile, her love, and her care is always imprinted in our minds.

Let's take a pledge to follow her footprints which is worth following. Let us follow her motto' walk as a children of light'. She is always in our memory. I believe that wherever she is, she is happy to see the exponential growth of her Institution.



Mrs. Amarjeet Kaur Gill
(Ex PRO and Teacher)
SHS, Moga

I will make your name great. (Gen. 12:2)

As we remember our founder principal Mrs. Vasantha Abraham on her 12th death anniversary, indeed it's a great privilege for me to share few experiences that I had during my starting days at Sacred Heart School, Moga, Punjab.

I joined this esteemed institution, the best in the city in the year 2009. On my first day in the school campus Mrs. Vasantha Abraham was the person who involved herself in many ways that we, the new teachers feel comfortable in the institution. She took special care of all the newly joined teachers and also especially the bachelors and spinsters those who were the inmates in the campus. I remember her telling me not to feel homesickness as it was my first experience away from home. She guided me in many ways like in my initial teaching days; she was the one who guided me to move forward. She even spent her time in making me learn cursive writing. She used to randomly check our rooms, so we all learned how to maintain things and also to keep everything in their appropriate places.

Ms. Vasantha Abraham is fondly called as "Big Miss" by the people of that region because of the huge impact that she made in the society and also the compassion that she had for the people of Moga. I was fortunate to be with her in the initial days of my career as a teacher which is still continuing with this prestigious institution. I also take this opportunity to thank our Chairman Mr. Charles Jebakumar and also our Secretary Mrs. Vijaya Jebakumar for the continuous support and guidance in all these years.

May the heavenly blessings of our Big Miss be with us all for ever.

The Founder Principal, Late Mrs. Vasantha Abraham, epitomized the sacred heart. As institution Principal, she was always leading from the front, keeping everybody on board motivated and divinely charged to give their best. She had this intrinsic knack in identifying and honing the qualities in a teacher it was maximized for the good of students while helping the teacher evolve as a better human being. Personally, I am myself touched by her kindness, warmth, and appreciation of my work and efforts at every stage of my stint in the school. A benevolent person, she would graciously acknowledge hard work with immense love and true happiness. If the vision is glorious, the walk is victorious. Big Ma'am, as she was fondly addressed by all, was the one who defined our stories. She herself never wavered from the serene path and calm purpose towards the peaceful goal of making Sacred Heart School, her "Karma Bhoomi", a roaring success story.



**Mrs. Kamaljeet Kaur Teg
Canada (Old Teacher)**

Call unto me, and I will answer thee. (Jere. 33:3)

On the special day today, our beloved late. Mrs. Vasanta Abraham, we bow to the mysterious force that has brought us into her presence. I give thanks to the unfathomable blessings of grace bestowed upon us and I after my deepest gratitude to her who gave birth to Sacred Heart School in the Sacred land of Moga. I was connected with respected man from the beginning days of school to her last moment of life. What I am and what my children are, is only because of her blessings. Thanks very much Mrs. Vasantha Abraham Ma'am.



Mrs. Baljeet Kaur
Rtd. Teacher
SHS, Moga

REMEMBERING OUR BIG MISS: HER LIVING PRESENCE

Leading by example was your motto,
YOU guided us with your Zeal,
YOU showed us the power of Prayer,
YOU set us on path of Hardwork,
YOU showed us how to make Dreams Come True,
Above all YOU showed us how to Touch Every heart with Love,
YOU never gave up when We faltered ,
YOU Stood by each one of us,
Showing that everything is Possible,
The imprints of YOUR love and support shall be there in all walks of our Lives,
YOU may not be here physically but we feel your Presence from the heavenly abode Always immensely ;
On this day of Remembrance WE miss you in the earthly realm.
God bless you there;
May you continue to guide us, shower us, love us and Bless us ALWAYS.



Mrs. Amala Jaya Kumar
Rtd. Teacher
SHS, Moga

God is within her, she will not fail. (Psalm 46:5)

Big Miss was an amazing personality. She was gifted artist given by Almighty to us. I will always be in awe of her teaching and passionate spirit. I will always be grateful for her firm belief in my artistic abilities and the efforts she took to brighten them. She taught me not only to have an eye contact with others (students) while teaching but also to find out and solve all the problems being faced by the students. She was patient and kind and I trusted and honoured her in all the ways. I will always treasure her kind words, her caring smile and her encouragement she insisted on speaking less and proving in actions. On this day, May her soul rest in peace and her Blessings be showered upon us and on the forthcoming generations.



Mrs. Rajinder Kaur Sembhi

We met many people in our day to day life. From those some are leaving impressions in our life. There is a question that pops in our Mind what is special in their life? Why are they different? Mrs. Vasantha Abraham was one such person. Every person who meets her understands that she is special. She was a wonderful personality. She was simple, kind hearted, lovable and respectful to others. Though she was simple, was always dressed up neatly with flowers on her head around the put ups. Smiling face made her more graceful. Her mission for life was 'to serve the society' which she had done marvelously well. In her mission, she started a school with 5 students on 5th April 1971. She was having a special place for her students in her heart. She always said that a child could never be wrong; parents and teachers, who show the way though their actions are responsible for the children's behavior. She celebrated Mother's day on her Mother's birthday (19th May) every year. Women's day, Teacher's day and other celebrations were a part of her life. She was always ready to help the needy and poor people. She was handled any situation with a cool and calm mind. she was a strong woman who was very decisive. She was a strong woman with a kind heart. She worked until the last moment of her life she was working, she was teaching Maths.

She lived a life of contentment. She was the Master for anyone who wanted to learn the Art of Living. May Her Soul Rest in Peace.

She ran the race, Successfully Completed it, and left her footprints for us to follow.



Mrs. Rajni Jaswal

Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you. (1 Peter 5:7)

We all have some people in our life whom we consider to be highly inspirational and in my case Mrs. Vasantha Abraham, our beloved Big Miss is an excellent example. She was an extraordinary person with full strength and dedication. She was always kind and supportive. She was very determined. She worked very hard for the institution and her hard work has enabled us to cherish this institution. I am lucky to say that I worked with her. I have learnt a lot from her beautiful views. The best example of her hard work and determination is noticed in every nook & corner of Sacred Heart School, Moga. It had a humble beginning, but now it is one among the popular institutions in Punjab.



Mrs. Ruby

When I think about big miss with her motherly face bearing an everlasting smile which always brightened the day and made one forget about his / her problems. She was attached to everyone irrespective of the rank of the person. She had compliments for all. She prayed for everyone. She was so religious that the person whom she motivated never failed in life. She made the lives of many by nurturing them with moral values. Her students are excelling all over the world. There are no words to describe her capacities, no words parallel to her intelligence, grace, elegance, diligence, generosity, attitude...and many more qualities. On her death anniversary, I just have to say that we miss you very much big mam. Please keep showering your blessings on us from heaven. We love you mam



Mrs. Harjot Kaur

It's been years today, I still remember Mrs. Vasantha Abraham. She was a special person and a great woman who worked till her last breathe. She had a great vision, and dedicated her life to fulfill her vision for the excellent education. She was known by her works.

Not only did she worked hard, she was also prayerful woman I know.

I remember her favorite chorus we sang in the chapel hall

*He is my everything

He is my all

He is my everything both great and small.

He gave His life for me

Make everything new

He is my everything, now how about you?

Like honey in the rock

Sweet honey in the

rock. For He taste like

honey in the rock.

Oh taste and see that the Lord is good. For He taste like honey in the rock.

I deeply loved you and will sorely miss you Ma'am



**Mrs. DUGAILIU KAMEI
MANIPUR**

Trust in him at all times; God is our refuge. (Psalm 62:8)

Vasantha Abraham, our beloved Principal, or Big Miss, is not just the name of a person but of an institution, called Sacred Heart School. I was given the task of writing about her but she is the type of personality who cannot be described in simple words.

Teaching is a very special profession. It is not a task suited for the weak willed or shallow hearted; it takes a force of nature. Mrs. Vasthana Abraham was that force of nature. She founded Sacred Heart School with the very values she embodied. Whenever I think of my time at Sacred Heart School, I remember a very enthusiastic lady, briskly walking on the corridor of the school. She was dressed in a bright silk saree with gold border, with a bunch of keys in a silver keychain hanging from her waist and jasmine flowers on her hair. She was respectfully referred to as "Big Miss" by students, teachers and parents alike. I got the opportunity to work with her for 17 years before coming to Canada in 1996. We started off in a small building with a little staff and when I look at the buildings that make up the school today, all I can see is Mrs. Abraham at its roots.

She was a natural caregiver and an educator through and through. For me as a teacher, she was a role model. I was empowered to do my job to the best of my abilities and her guidance played a significant role in my professional development. In all my time in the academic field, I have never met another educator like her. After school hours, she treated us just like a family. I still remember going into the kitchen to eat sambar and dosa with Prasanna. Big Miss used to give us flowers to put on our hair just like hers.

Mrs. Abraham's commitment to her students and her capacity to care for them was unmatched in those days. The students at Sacred Heart were her pride. She took a personal approach in the role of principal, guiding children to be their, and to be their best, most capable selves. She was not interested in creating robots, but she strived to create thoughtful, caring members of society. Children who attended Sacred Heart learned the importance of kindness and being a good neighbor along with their academics.

Mrs. Abraham was a truly pious woman, guided by God's love each day. She was a true Christian in every tangible definition of the word. Every year on October 2nd, we had a fair on school grounds in which the profits were donated to her village in Tamil Nadu. She lived in gratitude and paid it forward whenever she could.

Again, Sacred Heart is one of the name for the school, another name is Mrs. Vasantha. Miss you "Big Miss".



Mrs. Harjot Toor



Contunuing steadfastly in prayer. (Rom. 12:12)

All glory and honor to our Lord Almighty.

I joined Sacred Heart School in 2008 as a Maths teacher. God gave grace to call a loving and affectionate person as Amma (Mother) in a distant place (Punjab) and to be with her and travel along with her. I was amazed to see three things practiced by her in her life. The first is Prayer. She spent a lot of time in prayer during her last days while living on this earth because she knew that she was, going to be with God forever. Second one is humility; though she was weak She always sat down in the church and not on a chair, She always respected everyone. Third one is the loving quality in her. She Always looked at everyone with lots of love and affection. There are many things like this that we can keep on adding about her wonderful qualities. Before we get too excited, there's one more thing to describe her .it is about her the place where she was born and bought up that is, Tamil nadu She was brought up somewhere, but her destiny was that God has brought her to this Punjab. She started her journey with a vision and had a very humble beginning in this school at Moga region and ended gloriously. I have a hope that one day I will meet her when I leave for my heavenly abode.



Mr. SEENIVASAN

As we remember our founder principal Mrs. Vasantha Abraham on her 13th death anniversary , indeed it's a great privilege for me to share few experiences that I had during my starting days at Sacred Heart School, Moga, Punjab.

I joined this esteemed institution, the best in the city in the year 2009. On my first day in the school campus Mrs. Vasantha Abraham was the person who involved herself in many ways that we, the new teachers feel comfortable in the institution. She took special care of all the newly joined teachers and also especially the bachelors and spinsters those who were the inmates in the campus. I remember her telling me not to feel homesickness as it was my first experience away from home. She guided me in many ways like in my initial teaching days; she was the one who guided me to move forward. She even spent her time in making me learn cursive writing. She used to randomly check our rooms, so we all learned how to maintain things and also to keep everything in their appropriate places.

Ms. Vasantha Abraham is fondly called as "Big Miss" by the people of that region because of the huge impact that she made in the society and also the compassion that she had for the people of Moga. I was fortunate to be with her in the initial days of my career as a teacher which is still continuing with this prestigious institution. I also take this opportunity to thank our Chairman Mr. Charles Jebakumar and also our Secretary Mrs. Vijaya Jebakumar for the continuous support and guidance in all these years. May the heavenly blessings of our Big Miss be with us all for ever.



MR. PRAVEEN

The Lord accepts my prayer. (Psalm 6:9)



Big Miss - An Enigmatic Educationist

As the Sacred Heart Community observes 13th death anniversary of Big Miss, Mrs. Vasantha Abraham, on 29 September 2022, all those who have come in contact with her in some or other point in time of her educational and social services, which spanned over four decades, must have got something to talk about their gratifying individual experiences with Mrs. Vasantha Abraham. Being an English language teacher at SHS Moga, I was fortunate enough to have an opportunity to work closely with Big Miss for over twelve years from 1996.

Besides being an excellent academic administrator, Big Miss was an amazing teacher of English language and literature. William Shakespeare's *The Merchant of Venice* was her favourite literary work that she loved to teach; and the students used to attend her classes of English literature with rapturous attention! By attending her classes, the students were not only able to make a good score in their English examinations but also they enjoyed learning literature and language.



It was from Big Miss, I have learnt how to make teaching and learning of English language and literature an enjoyable experience, and how to captivate attention of students and get them into learning my subject.

She used remind us the general truth that students like the subjects of those teachers who really love teaching; the students share their teachers' passion and enthusiasm.

When it comes to teaching, the first thing that Big Miss always insisted on the teachers is lesson planning and preparation. However experienced may a teacher be, preparing the notes of lesson for a week in advance was mandatory for every teacher in SHS. And she led by example by preparing her own lesson plan of her classes. Not only the lesson plans, she was also particular about teachers preparing the lessons before going to their classes. Despite being a veteran teacher, she was seen preparing her lessons before going to the classes! As far as teaching methodology is concerned, her classes were a perfect demonstration of interactive teaching.

I know that you can do all things. (Job. 42:2)

English language and literature was always remained one among the favourite subjects of the students of SHS as it had been handled by Big Miss. As far as English language teaching-learning is concerned, the passing away of Big Miss was an end of an era in SHS!

Apart from inculcating the best pedagogical practices in the teaching staff members, Big Miss also used to give them exposure by providing opportunity to teachers to indulge in various activities, such as presenting thought for the day in the assembly, conducting extracurricular activities, various leadership roles and so on. Working with Big Miss was really a professionally enriching experience and there are many take away for each one worked with her. Mrs. Vasantha Abraham will remain a source of inspiration and an enigmatic figure for many a generations



**Reminiscences by
Mr. Sudheer
(Formerly Head of Dept. of English, SHS Moga)**

To succeed in your mission, you must have single-minded devotion towards your goal

Mrs. Vasantha Abraham was a well-known personality of Moga city. She was known and loved as 'Big Miss'. She was the one who laid the strong foundation of S.H.S Institution with her unwavering faith in God and vision to educate every child in the society. This is her 13th death anniversary. She left us on 29th Sep 2009. She laid the foundation of Sacred Heart School on 85th April 1971. With the motto of 'Walk as Children of Light'. Late Ms. Vasantha Abraham had the vision to give world class education to the children of this region.

She was a veteran teacher and an eminent educationalist. She loved to celebrate all the festivals with the S.H.S family. She was an epitome of love and compassion. Big Miss loved to participate in all the functions she observed special days of S.H.S, like Mother's Day, Teacher's Day, Christmas Day and 2nd October fair'. She loved to wear colourful sarees. She will be an evergreen iron woman (An Icon) in all our minds.



Navneet Kaur

The Glory of the Lord shall be your rear guard. (Isa. 58:8)

She was a lady with pleasant smile. And it reflected her good heart. She was hard working and She taught students as well as teachers. I have learnt a lot from her. Her way of dealing with situations was great. She treated all of us as a family member. She loved us, she chided us with a motherly care. During her sickness also she attended the morning assembly. Her smiling face will always be remembered. I am feeling proud to be the part of SHS family foundation was laid by her. May her soul rest in peace.



Mrs. Minakshi

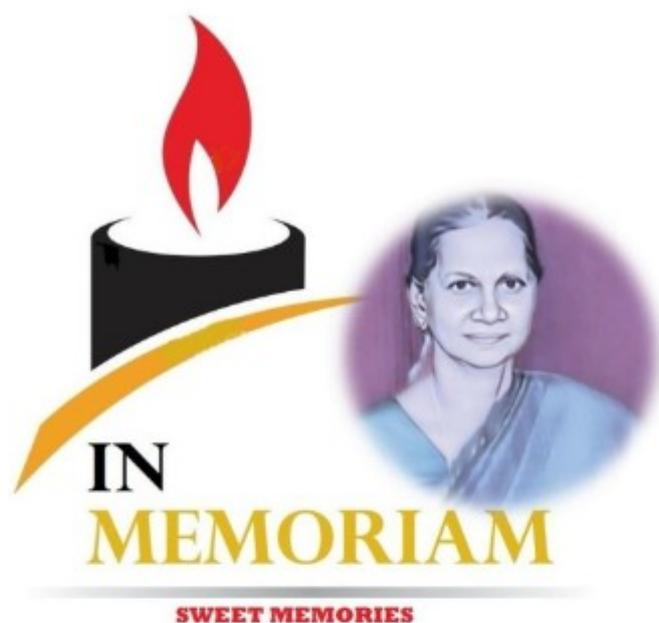
“Gone from our sight, but never from our hearts.”

Dear Mom..... Really you were the one who cared me with great concern. You are a great soul. You never treated your staff as employer, but considered everyone as your family members. If you find fault, you rebuked but you pampered us at the same time. I am elated to share that my career started in your institution. Now you are also one of the reasons for my successful life. It is my mother school. You can't be described in words as you were the most precious gift from God. No one can be like you...Though we have spent less number of days together....You lead me in the righteous track and comforted me. I have learnt so many things from you. You will still be remembered in the hearts of everyone as BIG MISS.



Mrs. Nancy

“As one whom is mother comforts, so will I comfort you” Isaiah 66:13



The early 2000s was a period of time in my life when I lost my parents and I was left in the labyrinth of life with no idea how to move forward without having my parents to support me.

At this juncture, as if it were the will of providence, I travelled over a thousand miles away from my home, all the way to Moga in Punjab and joined Sacred Heart School. By God's grace, I have been with Sacred Heart's since my joining the school in 2004.

To me, Sacred Heart was not merely a place of work, but the school was like my second home where I found motherly warmth and affection in Mrs. Vasantha Abraham. I regained my hope in life! Her support enhanced my confidence and boosted my morale. And I began to work with enlivened spirits and renewed energy. It was a new lease of life for me!



When I began my teaching career at Sacred Heart School under the guidance and patronage of the Principal Mrs. Vasantha Abraham, she wasn't seemed to be my boss, but she seemed to be my parent, my teacher, a friend, guide, philosopher...

One of the unforgettable moments that I recollect is the occasion of my 25th birthday at SHS. It was Big Mam who turned my 25th birthday celebration a memorable event in my life!

The joy of hope fill you with all joy and peace. (Rom. 15:13)

Big Miss not only helped me to become a professional teacher, but also had taken the responsibility for getting me married. Owing to the initiatives taken by Big Miss, I got married at the right time. In accordance with the wishes of Big Ma'am, her daughter (Mrs. Vijaya Jebakumar) and her son-in-law (Mr. Charles Jebakumar) organised a splendid wedding reception for me in Punjab.



Right from the very first day of my job, until last days of Big Miss, the Lord graced me by giving me an opportunity to serve her in all the possible ways that I could. Though Big Miss became weak and frail due to worsening conditions in the last days of her life, it could not weaken her faith in our Lord; she continued to attend prayers! A couple of days before she had passed away, I had a dream that she was going to be in heaven! Barely after two days, Lord fulfilled his plan and will in her life!

It was from Big Miss that I inculcated the habit reading Psalms 91 and to pray in the night by 10 o'clock, and do dawn praising by 5 o'clock in the morning. The most significant change that occurred in me as the result of my long association with Big Mam is the practice of praying and reading the Bible which became part of my daily routine.

Besides being an excellent school administrator and a teacher, Big Mam was a wonderful human being with full of human kindness, compassion, warmth of love and regards for others. She was kind and generous, extended her helping hands to the helpless and needy at times.

She was also a prayer warrior who prayed for everyone. Certainly, one can find all the godly characters of our Lord Jesus Christ in our Big Miss! In her honour and token of memory, I named my daughter Sherlin Vasanth Anlet.

Big Ma'am's love and care; words, prayers are an eternal bliss that sooth my heart and soul until the last days of my life.



Recollections by
Mrs. T. SELVI JOHN

Your word is truth. (John 17:17)

Some people significantly impact our lives, and it is true because there is one such person behind my successful life.

I was young, unmarried, and new to the city when I moved to SHS, Moga. It was a different life for me since I came to the South alone, leaving my family behind. It was a culture change, and I didn't know how to adapt to the changes. My job description (JD) was Academic Supervisor, Primary Level and supervise Student's Discipline. "Big Miss" Mrs. Vasantha Abraham, became a motherly figure to me quite soon and looked after everything I needed. She always knew what I'd require. Before even I told anyone, she knew whom I would marry and when I would get married. My mother often talked to her in the evening. I remember her telling me often "wait, I will inform your mother".

After my marriage, when I returned to Moga, I had new responsibilities to take care of. But it was Mrs. Vasantha Abraham who knew it would be challenging for my wife and me; thus, she helped us in everything; I still remember vividly how she came to my house and went to the market to get the essentials we required back then. In simple terms, she helped us set up the house into home.

We had a fair share of every celebration together. Every time we had occasions to celebrate, like birthdays, or anniversaries, she was always the first to give us loads of blessings from her good luck pot that was never empty.

Even when we were on campus i.e. near school Chapel, I never felt homesick. She made it homely, and always filled it with laughter, care, and affection.

She always had faith in me and never questioned me about my plans. This is because she always saw the bright light in me.

When time forced to me to move back home, I remember she cried her heart out because I became like a son to her. But life keeps moving, and she knew that. It was the last time that I ever had a good interaction with her. No matter how far technology let grows us stay connected to people, we get so busy adjusting to the changes in our lives that we keep leaving people behind us.

All I have to say about Big Miss is that she was a pure soul and an imminent asset to Sacred Heart School. I have never seen anybody as worried as her about anyone or everyone around her. I remember her as a motherly figure to everyone who was always full of her. She always accepted the transformation of the school from Communication Revolution into Digital Revolution She cared for me during my shortcomings and co-counseled me to learn how to cope with situations like those.

I had the mindset of corporal punishment for solving the disciplinary issues, but her love and affection changed me towards self- understanding, self-direction and self- acceptance.

I have learned much about life from her; it was all because of her affection, cry and care that I could understand how one should live their life.



Mr. Abraham Enoch
M.Sc., M.Ed., M.Phil, PGDCA.

You are with me. (Psalm 23:4)

Mr. Sarfroz Ali Bhutto



I passed my class 12 from Sacred Heart in 1996. Mrs. Vasantha Abraham was my principal for last 15 years. Everybody called her Big Mam out of love and respect. I have so many fond memories of her. I still remember the daily school mornings that begin with a prayer and she always stood next to the choir. Big Mam was God believer, her thoughts were always positive and motivational. She always wanted the children not only to pass in studies with flying colours but succeed in life after school. Big Mam has achieved her aim to make us good citizens. The way she did the charities for the under privileged, she inspired us to give back to society what we achieve in our lives. Our school motto 'Walk as children of light' is true to what and way she taught us. She will always remain in our prayers. I truly believe she would still be blessing us all from the heavens above.



God is my defense. (Psalm 59:17)

ਸ਼ਰਧਾਂਜਲੀ

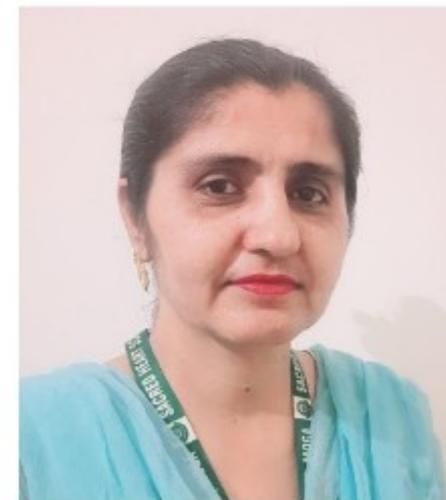
ਮੈਂ ਪੰਜਾਬੀ ਅਧਿਆਪਕਾ ਸੁਖਵੰਤ ਕੌਰ ਮੇਗਾ ਜਿਲ੍ਹੇ ਦੀ ਉੱਘੀ ਸਿੱਖਿਅਕ ਸੰਸਥਾ ਸੇਕਰਡ ਹਾਰਟ ਸਕੂਲ ਦੇ ਸੰਸਥਾਪਕ ਸ਼੍ਰੀਮਤੀ ਵਸੰਥਾ ਅਬਰਾਹਿਮ ਜੀ ਨੂੰ ਤਹਿ ਦਿਲੋਂ ਸ਼ਰਧਾ ਦੇ ਫੁੱਲ ਭੇਂਟ ਕਰਦੀ ਹਾਂ ਜਿਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਦੀ ਹੱਡ-ਭੰਨਵੀਂ ਮਿਹਨਤ ਅਤੇ ਦ੍ਰਿੜ-ਨਿਸ਼ਚੇ ਸਦਕਾ ਸੇਕਰਡ ਹਾਰਟ ਸਕੂਲ ਨਾਮੀਂ ਪੈਦਾ ਵੱਧ-ਫੁਲ ਕੇ ਦਰਖਤ ਬਣ ਗਿਆ। ਜਿਸਨੇ ਲੱਖਾਂ ਵਿਦਿਆਰਥੀਆਂ ਦਾ ਚਾਨਣ ਮੁਨਾਰਾ ਬਣ ਕੇ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਦੀ ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਨੂੰ ਰੁਸ਼ਨਾਇਆ ਅਤੇ ਤਰੱਕੀ ਦੀਆਂ ਬੁਲੰਦੀਆਂ 'ਤੇ ਪਹੰਚਾਇਆ। ਇਸ ਵਿੱਦਿਆ ਦੇ ਮੰਦਰ ਵਿੱਚੋਂ ਗਿਆਨ ਹਾਸਲ ਕਰਕੇ ਲੱਖਾਂ ਵਿਦਿਆਰਥੀ ਦੇਸ਼ ਅਤੇ ਵਿਦੇਸ਼ਾਂ ਵਿੱਚ ਮੱਲਾਂ ਮਾਰ ਰਹੇ ਹਨ।

ਬਿਗ ਮਿਸ ਕਥਨੀ ਅਤੇ ਕਰਨੀ ਦੇ ਪੂਰੇ ਸਨ। ਉਹ ਸਕੂਲ ਦੇ ਅਧਿਆਪਕਾਂ, ਹੋਰ ਕਰਮਚਾਰੀਆਂ ਅਤੇ ਵਿਦਿਆਰਥੀਆਂ ਦੀਆਂ ਸਹੂਲਤਾਂ ਦਾ ਪੂਰਾ ਖਿਆਲ ਰੱਖਦੇ ਸਨ ਅਤੇ ਇਲਾਕੇ ਦੇ ਲੋੜਵੰਦ ਲੋਕਾਂ ਦੀ ਹਰ-ਦਮ ਮਦਦ ਕਰਨ ਲਈ ਭਿਆਰ-ਬਰ ਭਿਆਰ ਰਹਿੰਦੇ ਸਨ।

ਬਿਗ ਮਿਸ ਤੁਹਾਡੀਆਂ ਯਾਦਾਂ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਹਮੇਸ਼ਾ ਆਉਣਗੀਆਂ। ਤੁਹਾਡੇ ਵਿਛੜਨ ਦਾ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਬਹੁਤ ਦੁੱਖ ਹੈ। ਤੁਸੀਂ ਵਿੱਦਿਅਕ ਸੰਸਥਾ ਦੀ ਸਥਾਪਨਾ ਕਰਕੇ ਜੋ ਉਪਰਾਲਾ ਕੀਤਾ ਹੈ ਉਸਦਾ ਦੇਣ ਅਸੀਂ ਕਿਸੇ ਵੀ ਰੂਪ ਵਿੱਚ ਨਹੀਂ ਦੇ ਸਕਦੇ। ਤੁਹਾਡੀ ਯਾਦ ਹਮੇਸ਼ਾ ਸਾਡੇ ਮਨ ਵਿੱਚ ਤਰੇ-ਤਾਜ਼ਾ ਰਹੇਗੀ।

ਦਿਨ ਮਹੀਨੇ ਸਾਲ ਬੀਰ ਗਏ, ਪਿੱਛੇ ਮੁੜ ਕੇ ਤੌਕਿਆ ਨਾ ।

ਕਿਹੜੀ ਗੱਲੋਂ ਗੁੱਸੇ ਹੋ ਗਈ, ਸਾਡਾ ਖਿਆਲ ਵੀ ਰੱਖਿਆ ਨਾ।



Mrs. Sukhwant Kaur

Punjabi Teacher



The Lord is good to all. (Psalm 145:9)

Respected Big Mam,

मेरी जैसी शून्य को 'शून्य' का ज्ञान बताया आपने।
हर अंक के साथ शून्य जुड़ने का महत्त्व समझाया आपने।
जीने की कला सिखाई है आपने।
ज्ञान की कीमत बताई है, आपने।
मुझे सोना बनाया है आपने।
मेरी हस्ती को निखारा है, आपने।
किताबों के होने से कुछ नहीं होता,
अगर मेहनत से पढ़ाना न सिखाया होता, आपने।



Mrs. Parwinder Kaur



'बिग मिस' की पुण्यतिथि पर श्रद्धांजलि
अज मैं सेक्रेट हार्ट स्कूल के संस्थापक दिवंगत श्रीमती वसन्ता अब्राहम जी की
पुण्यतिथि पर श्रद्धा के फूल भेंट कर रही हूँ!
रों पड़ती हैं आँखें हमारी, देख के तस्वीर आपकी
जिन्दगी ऐसी जी गए कि मौत भी शर्मा गई
जिन्दगी जी छोटी, लेकिन सबसे अच्छी जी गए
हर जगह सुगंध फैलाकर, स्मृति सबके दिल में रख गए
दिल में दर्द सा होता है, आँखें ये भर – भर जाती हैं
'बिग मिस'! आपके साथ बिताए पलों की यादें जब मुड़ – मुड़ आती हैं
याद आता है वो पल, जो आपके साथ गुज़ारा था
टाप हर पल हमारे साथ हो, हमें यह एहसास है
आपकी यादों की वह अमूल्य धरोहर, आज भी हमारे पास है
आप नहीं, आपकी उल्फत हमारे दिल में है
बुझ गई है शमा लेकिन रोशनी महफिल में है।



Mrs. Suman Bajaj

HOD Hindi

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith.

(II Timo. 4:7)



Many women do noble things, but you surpass them all - Proverbs 31: 29

'The sweet fragrance that comes from the flowers is the flowers of life'. 'The pleasant music that comes from the instruments is music of life'. 'The tasty juice that comes from the fruits is the fruit of life'. In the same manner, love can be felt in every walk of our life. But we can feel and get all this in abundance from one and only person and that is none other than our great mother *Big Miss*.

She loved to spend her time by doing something great and wonderful that is valuable and useful to others. She started her journey as a hard working person right from her childhood and she continued to work hard throughout her life.

One of the secrets behind her success was that she started her day with words in praise of our Lord. With the grace of Lord, she was able to make great achievements in her life.

Though she is physically not present amidst us, her life and works will always remain a source of inspiration and guiding spirit for all of us at **SHS Moga** as well as at **SHIS Pammam**.



A morning in the Autumn

Autumn breeze is still in lazy sleep
The morning sun peeps through clouds .
Sparrows in rosebush murmur to squirrel
Doves from rooftops flapped to each other .
Mother owl from its homely Sheesham branch
Joined the inmates to witness the event now.
The chaps and lasses in their uniform
Synchronized in lines to the school ground .
Wraps on the mat ready like dot on a mat
Gnats in the morning to make the final note .
Steps of young march crumbled the grass blades
Swarm in the air with glee to hum in the ears .
Helter- skelter the nebulae in full melee
Hunters and thunders the gnats in silence .
Terrible trample Lo the beasts in holy still
All in stand still like giving them last rights .

Mr. Jayarajan Peter
(HOD- Sst Dept.)

SUCCESS MANTRAS

- 1. Goals:** - Goals help us to understand our priorities and propose in life. Set some goals and work hard to achieve those goals.
- 2. Challenges:** - Challenges are the problems and issues that creates hindrances to achieve your goal. When problems arise in our lives, the more we mull over a problem or situation, the more unhappy and stressed, we will feel. So stop overthinking by:
 - a. Distract yourself.
 - b. Switch your thinking
 - c. Schedule time.
 - d. Talk to a friend.
 - e. Read a book.
 - f. Go to your favorite place
 - g. Write it out and many more
- 3. Determination:** - What happens if you run into obstacles on the path of your goal? You push through them or you blaze a new path. That's determination, it helps you keep going regardless of what's put in front of you. With determination, failure is just a diversion, it's not an end.
- 4. Perseverance:** - If you want to achieve anything important in life, there is no better ingredient than perseverance. It keeps us going on regardless of the circumstances / challenges.
- 5. Endurance:** - Endurance trains our brain to focus on the task at hand despite unexpected circumstances.
- 6. Truth:** - Truthfulness involves being able to be honest about our failings. We may hide our faults from others but we cannot hide it from ourselves.

We need to recognize our failings, admit them to ourselves and then work on weeding them out.
- 7. Hope/Faith:** - Hope is a way of thinking that pushes us to action. When people have a clear belief, a clear hope, about what is possible, they are more likely to take the action needed on that goal to bring it to fruition.
- 8. Time Management:** - Improved time management increases your focus, builds confidence and allows you to plan your time more effectively.

Good time management also reduces stress and allows you to achieve yours goals faster and easier.
- 9. Take care of your health:** - A healthy mind and body lead to a better life. Keeping fit and healthy help you to achieve your goal.
- 10. Wake up early:** - If you want to be healthy, wealthy and wise, get into the habit of getting up early.

You may get more time for yourself and can surely be more productive.

DEAR TEACHERS – WE ARE THE MUSIC MAKERS

Teachers play an important role in the holistic development of the students to make them globally responsible citizens. From the Vedic Period itself, Guru (Teacher) is given more importance than God since a Guru can show the path leads to God. Relationship between student and teacher varies as the age progresses from childhood to adulthood which is associated with the biological and physiological changes.

Evidence from a variety of research implicates that excessive use of technological gadgets by the students during COVID -19 period leads to mental unrest, instant reactive behaviour, cyber bullying, threatening to do self-harm, social comparison among themselves on social media and so on.

These negative changes in lifestyle affect the academic performance and it leads to lack of mutual understanding and deterioration in student-teacher relationship from empathy, love , and affection to apathy, dishonesty and disrespect.

In this digital world there is an urgent need to understand the behaviour of students from the age 8+ as students are more advanced with the use of 24x7 information surrounding them.

There is an urgent need to understand the impacts of social media and adolescence on students. Teachers must motivate the students for the right behaviour and guide them properly by judiciously handling the challenging situations which will ultimately help to reinstate a positive relationship.

Goal oriented approach -linked with value based teaching, experiential learning, collaborations and project based method of holistic learning will channelise their energy in the right direction and will revert the negative changes. Role of emotional wellbeing, sense of belongingness, motivation by teachers, realization and commitment of students are the keys to bring positive changes in today's Teaching Learning Process.

SIGNATURE

Mr: Rajiv Jain
HOD, Chemistry.

THE MOMENT I QUIT CHEWING GUM

Ragavi was my collegemate and was always a topper in college academics. Though she did not talk to us much, we had a special affinity with her. The reason behind it was that she used to help us with our studies. In particular, the paper "HEL" (History of English Literature) was a real hell for us since it was about the theory of idealism. Being irregular in college, we were unable to remember the history of the classical authors. We could not score good marks in "HEL." So, it was our routine to sit with her before the day whenever we had exams. Her lecture was sufficient for us to score above 65%.

On one of the exam days, we had been looking for her for the preparation since the morning, but we could not find her. Everyone was angry that she did not come. When we were about to enter the exam hall, she too reached the venue and cast her casual gaze over us. We were completely enraged at her look.

Rooso, one of our friends, just went up to her and asked, "Why did you not come to teach us in the morning?" She did not say anything and kept going. We all stopped her and said, "What happened to you? Why do you keep neglecting us?"

She kept quiet and we were staring at her angrily.

"Who are you to me? Why should I teach you and waste my time?", asked Ragavi furiously, and left the place, ignoring us.

She was absent for the next four days. In fact, we were waiting for her arrival to take revenge as she had disregarded us. No sooner did she enter the class than we were laughing at her and trying to annoy her. But she did not mind us at all. So, we all discussed and made a plan to humiliate her in a different way.

As inspired by movies, it was our stupid belief that using chewing gum was just a heroic deed. When the bell rang for the break, we sent one of us to buy chewing gum. He came back to class before the break was over. It was a twenty-minute break. We started to chew gum and enjoy the taste of it. When the taste was bitter in the chewing gum, we pasted the chewing gum on Ragavi's chair and sat calmly as if nothing had happened.

Ragavi came back to the classroom quietly as usual and sat on her chair without noticing anything.

"Ra... Ra... Ragavi, Gum gum bum bum," Jeni shouted, pointing at Ragavi's back. Realizing that something was wrong with her back, Ragavi got up and tried to touch her back. Everyone in the classroom was laughing at her and mercilessly teasing her about the gum stuck in the back.

Ragavi, wounded by our insults, burst into tears and went out of the classroom without saying anything. We did it thinking that she would take it lightly, but she was completely heartbroken.

We were feeling guilty about our misdeed and were waiting for her to say sorry the next day. But we never thought that it was her last day at college. The next day, when we were waiting for her arrival, Mr. Lawrence, the in-charge of our class, came and said that Ragavi had left the college. We were heavy-hearted with our silly mistakes and attempted to meet with her parents to readmit her to the college, but we were unfortunate to find her house.

After completing my degree, I once happened to see Ragavi with her husband in the marketplace. She was unrecognisable and looked like a forty-year-old lady. Her face was very dull and her hair was not properly combed. I kept calling her name reluctantly, but she turned her face on the other side and moved away from the place. I was looking longingly at her path. I have quit chewing gum since that moment.

It has been eight years since this incident happened. Though many years have passed, the wound is still incurable in our hearts as a stain. The reckless mistakes we do it for fun may lead to peril. Having been the topper of the college, Ragavi would have become an IAS or a proficient person but our insensibility made her feel embarrassed and shut the door of her dreams.

Mr. Manoj Davidnathan
Department of English.

In a night of gale and storm
Running round for my home
A terror struck plight
No where was a light
Yearning to see a helping hand
With whom I could stand
But surrounded in trouble
Feeling my life be ended like a bubble
Efforts went in failure
Still had faith in my saviour
My soul recall him
And enchanted some hymn
Above from the blue came some figure
One who was so bigger
I raised my eyes
He gave me smiles
And held my hand
My restlessness came to an end
A dream at night
Gave me a grand right.



Mrs. Rachna
(Dept. of English)

Hey buddy, what to write for you,
Whom I thought I know,
But came to know,
That I don't know,
The unplanned meeting,
Became the reason of talking and writing
I will write for you surely,
Your smile will be a lily,
You are so friendly,
I see you doing jobs actively,
Salute to you for the skill,
of working without a pill,
To deal with your naughty youngs,
With non stop tongues,
Hope to see you soon,
And love you to the moon,



For a
phone
friend

**Dedicated to a phone friend who became a source of
inspiration for writing a poem.**

Happiness!)

Happiness leads to dimples; not pimples.

Happiness leads to tears; not to fears.

Happiness leads to hope; not to despair

Happiness leads to satisfaction; not to fraction.

Happiness leads to dreams; not to screams.

Happiness leads to sound sleep; not to found a sleep.

Mr. Naresh Kumar
(HOD Mathematics Dept.)



Tejasvi Sharma
(IV-Jade)

God is so great,
Giving us nature as a treat
Our nature is trying its best,
offering its feast,
But, what are we doing as humans?
Just making it a mess?
Pollution is all around,
Making the sky colour bound
If we destroy the nature,
What will happen in our future?
So let's save our mother earth?
To give coming generation a new birth
I want the nature to be seen,
Making the earth clean and green.

Plants are very important part of our lives. Plants are very useful to us. We get a lot of things from plants.

We get food to eat and wood to make furniture. We also get cotton and jute to make clothes. It also keeps the air clean. Plants give us oxygen, flowers, fruits etc.

We make medicines from different parts of plants. For example: Neem, Tulsi, Amla, Aloevera, and Turmeric. Birds make their home on trees. People also use flowers for decorations.

We should not cut the trees.

Sonakshi Choudhary
(V-Zircon)

We should not burn the forests.

So, it is very important to save forests and to plant more and more plants.



लैंगिक या जेंडर समानता

क्या हूँ मैं, कौन हूँ मैं,
बस यही सवाल करती हूँ मैं,
तुम नारी हो, लाचार हो, बेचारी हो,
बस यही जवाब सुनती हूँ मैं,
जब बड़ी हुई समाज की रस्मों को जाना पहचाना,
अपने सवालों का जवाब मैंने खुद में ही पाया।
लाचार नहीं, बेचारी नहीं, मैं धड़कती चिंगारी हूँ,
छेड़ो मत जल जाओगे मैं दुर्गा और काली हूँ।
माता—पिता का अभिमान हूँ। इस देश की शान हूँ।
लड़का—लड़की को एक समान समझो,
लड़की को भी देश की शान समझो।

सृष्टि के विकास का आधार नर और नारी दोनों हैं। दोनों एक दूसरे के पूरक हैं लेकिन फिर भी प्राचीन समय से लेकर वर्तमान आधुनिक समाज में भी लैंगिक असमानता या जेंडर समानता गंभीर मुद्दों में से एक है। आखिर यह (लैंगिक) जेंडर असमानता आई कैसे और इस असमानता के लिए कौन जिम्मेदार हैं। यह जेंडर समानता है क्या? आप सब को यह जान कर हैरानी होगी कि हम और आप जैसे लोग ही इस जेंडर असमानता के लिए जिम्मेदार हैं। लैंगिक समानता का अर्थ है सभी लिंगों का समान रूप से सम्मान और व्यवहार करना। जीवन के हर पहलू में महिलाओं और पुरुषों को समानता का अधिकार होना चाहिए चाहे वो शिक्षा का क्षेत्र हो, राजनीति का क्षेत्र हो, नौकरी का क्षेत्र हो या फिर स्वतंत्र होकर कोई भी निर्णय लेने का अधिकार हो। जेंडर समानता महिलाओं और पुरुषों के लिए जिम्मेदारियों, अधिकारों और अवसरों की समानता हो संदर्भित करता है।

लेकिन आज भी अगर हम अपने समाज की तरफ नज़र दौड़ाए तो आए दिन ऐसी कोई न कोई घटना सुनने को जरूर मिलती है जिसमें जेंडर असमानता देखने को मिलती है। हम जिस समाज में रहते हैं, उसमें वर्षों तक स्त्री को दबाया जाता रहा है। उनके जन्म के बाद भी उन्हें घर के कामों से जोड़ा जाता है उन्हें शिक्षा, अच्छी नौकरी आदि से वंचित रखा जाता है और यहाँ तक की गर्भ में ही उन्हें बोझ और अभिशाप समझ कर मारा जाता है। इस जेंडर या लैंगिक असमानता का मूल कारण हमारे पुराने संस्कार हैं, जिसमें पित्रों की मुक्ति पुत्रों के द्वारा जल देने जैसी बातें कही गई हैं, लड़को को घर का चिराग माना जाता है, वंश बढ़ाने वाला माना जाता है, घर में पैसे लाने वाला माना जाता है। पुत्र के जन्म पर उत्सव मनाते हैं, जबकि लड़की के जन्म पर अफसोस करते हैं और उसे पराया धन माना जाता है। पर जब तक लड़की को पराया धन माना जाता रहेगा तब तक "लड़का—लड़की एक समान" जैसा नारा खोखला बना रहेगा। लड़का—लड़की में भेदभाव करने की यह मानसिकता आज भी पूरी तरह नहीं बदल पाई। लेकिन भेदभाव करने वाले इतिहास भूल जाते हैं। जब अनेक लड़कियों ने अपने नाम को अपने साहस और बुद्धि से अमर कर दिया। वर्तमान में कल्पना चावला, सुनीता विलियम्स, बछेंद्री पाल, किरण बेदी आदि स्त्रियाँ ही तो हैं, जिन्होंने अपने कुल का गौरव बढ़ाया है। आज लड़कियाँ हर क्षेत्र में लड़कों के साथ कंधे से कंधा मिलाकर चल रही हैं और जमीन से आसमान तक अपने हुनर का परचम लहरा रही हैं। ऐसे में हम सब का यह कर्तव्य बनता है कि हम लड़कियों को हर क्षेत्र में आगे बढ़ने के, एक सम्मानजनक जीवन जीने के तथा देश की उन्नति में योगदान करने के समान अवसर दे और यह तभी संभव है जब हम महिलाओं के प्रति अपना दृष्टिकोण बदलेगे। यह शुरुआत हमें अपने घर से करनी होगी। माता—पिता को अपने लड़कों को लड़कियों की इज्जत करना सिखाना होगा। शिक्षा सभी लड़कियों के लिए एक आवश्यकता बन जानी चाहिए। सरकार ने और बहुत सी स्वयं सेवा संस्थाओं के अथक प्रयासों के बाद जन जागरूकता फैलाने के लिए बेटी बचाओ, बेटी पढ़ाओ जैसे कई अभियान चलाए हैं क्योंकि जन जागरूकता के बिना भारत में लैंगिक समानता की उम्मीद करना बेकार है। इसलिए मेरा सभी से यह अनुरोध है कि बेटों के समान ही बेटियाँ भी इस देश का भविष्य हैं। इस भविष्य को बचाइए, पढ़ाइए और आगे बढ़ाइए।

क्योंकि लड़का—लड़की एक समान।
दोनों हैं घर और देश की शान।

देविन्द्रा कपूर
हिन्दी विभाग

"कामकाजी औरत"

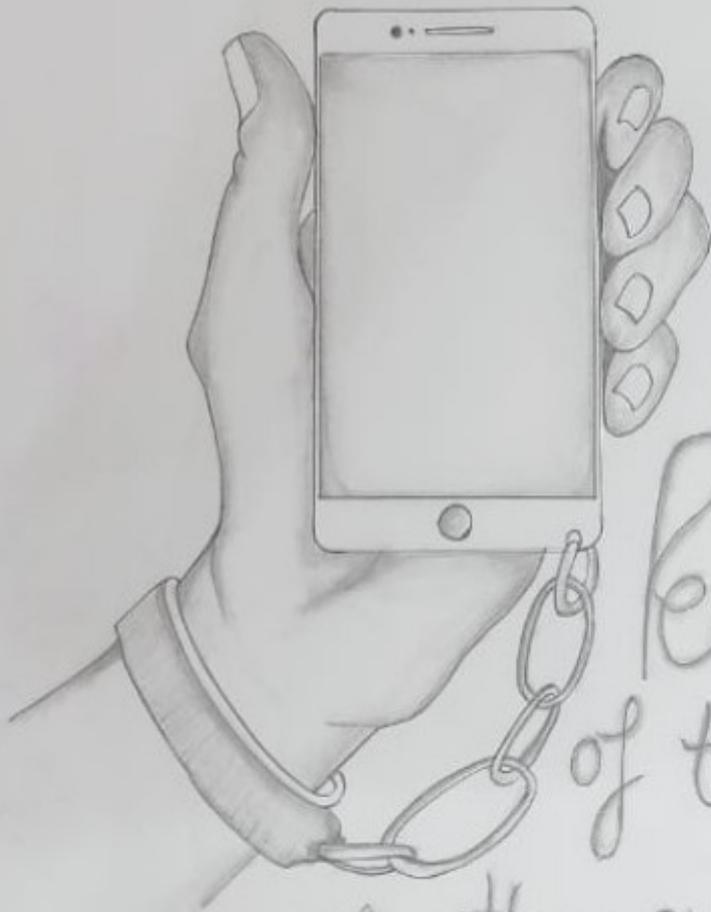
दो पाटन के बीच में पिसती जाती,
काम-काजी औरत
भोर से पहले, मुँह अंधेरे उठ जाती
घंटों का काम मिनटों में निपटा कर,
घड़ी के कांटो संग कदम ताल करती
काम-काजी औरत।

घर को सँवारती, बच्चों को सँवारती
रिश्ते-नातों को सँवारती, पर खुद से
आँख चुराती काम-काजी औरत।
समय के साथ दौड़ लगाती
हर जिम्मेदार बखूबी निभाती
इस भाग-दौड़ और भीड़-भाड़ में
अपनी जगह खुद बनाती कामकाजी औरत!!
कोई कहता मिलती नहीं,
कोई कहता बोलती नहीं,
कोई कहता ईद का चाँद हो
कोई कहता "मैं" में रहती है
कोई कहता घमंड में रहती
काम-काजी औरत।

घर-परिवार, बच्चों, काम के बीच कहाँ उसे समय
जब ऑफिस में होती तो मन कहीं घर भटक जाता,
जब घर में होती तो मन कहीं ऑफिस में चला जाता
कल कौन सी फाइल/काम निपटानी है,
इसी उधेडबुन में अलार्म बज जाता
सबके लिए जीती है वो
पर कौन उसके लिए जीता है?
कौन है जो उसके काम के सम्मान देता है?
किसी से न शिकवा न शिकायत,
बस अपनी ही धुन में जीती जाती
काम-काजी औरत।

गर कभी थक जाती हो
यह कह टुकरा दी जाती
"कौन कहता है नौकरी करो
घर पर रह कर आराम करो

Ms. Manju Azami
Hindi Department



I finally realized it...
people are prisoners of their phones, that's why they are called 'CELL' phones

Mrs. Babita
Dept. of English

Dept. of English
Mrs. Babita



September *D'un coup d'oeil*





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



*Thank
you*

