



Sacred Heart School, Moga

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

(AN ISO 21001:2018 CERTIFIED EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTION)

Elixir

The flow of magical
writings...

OCTOBER

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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.



The page is decorated with black and white line drawings of lily flowers in the four corners. The background features a soft, watercolor-style gradient from light pink at the top to a deeper pink at the bottom.

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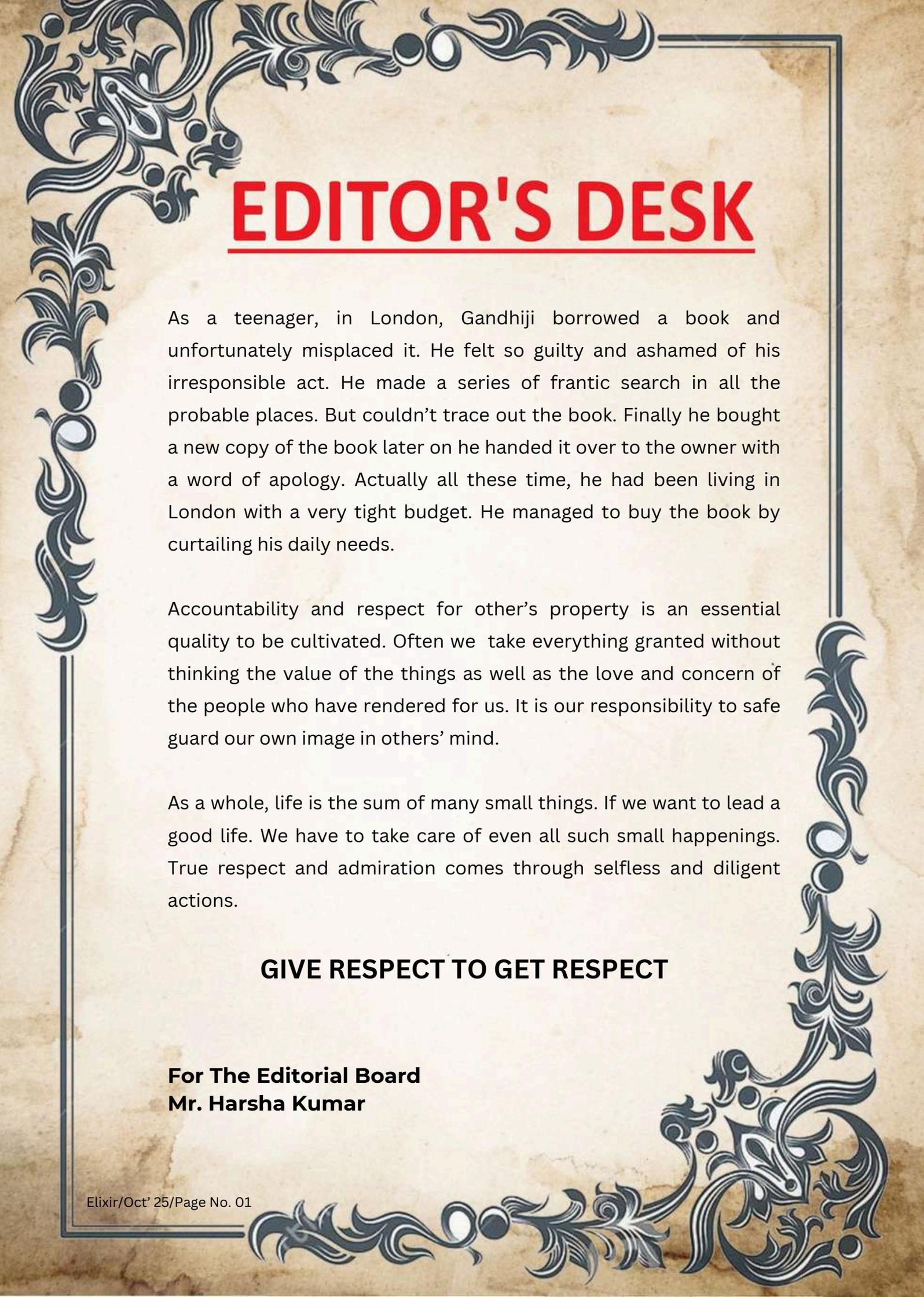
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A decorative border with intricate floral and scrollwork patterns in a dark blue-grey color, framing the page on the left, top, and bottom edges.

EDITOR'S DESK

As a teenager, in London, Gandhiji borrowed a book and unfortunately misplaced it. He felt so guilty and ashamed of his irresponsible act. He made a series of frantic search in all the probable places. But couldn't trace out the book. Finally he bought a new copy of the book later on he handed it over to the owner with a word of apology. Actually all these time, he had been living in London with a very tight budget. He managed to buy the book by curtailing his daily needs.

Accountability and respect for other's property is an essential quality to be cultivated. Often we take everything granted without thinking the value of the things as well as the love and concern of the people who have rendered for us. It is our responsibility to safe guard our own image in others' mind.

As a whole, life is the sum of many small things. If we want to lead a good life. We have to take care of even all such small happenings. True respect and admiration comes through selfless and diligent actions.

GIVE RESPECT TO GET RESPECT

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

DIWALI

Diwali is delight
Diwali is delight,
No dark night,
Everywhere light,
Things are bright,
Diwali is delight,
Colours of Rangoli,
The sound of crackers,
Lighting lamps at our home,
Paying respect to the god,
Diwali brings joy, wealth and happiness.

**Gurleen Kaur
VII-Sapphire**

CHILD AND TRAUMA

From smiles bright
To room with no light,
A child now fears people,
Who was once scared of height.

He gazed at the stars,
Under which now he writes,
About people and traumas
With a heart full of might.

His eyes haven't wept,
Proof are the nights where he has not slept,
Hold his hand and catch his heart,
Which is sinking in some depth.

Mansehaj Kaur
X-Topaz

INTERNATIONAL GIRL CHILD DAY

As we know, Every year oct 11 is celebrated as international girl child day. This day is celebrated to raise awareness about challenges faced by girls worldwide. To advocate for equal opportunities for girls and promote their rights. Today we the students of +1 non medical are going to present a skit highlighting the struggle of a girl to make her place in society and family right from the day she was born.

SCENE 1 AT THE HOSPITAL,

DOCTOR ENTERS:

DOCTOR: Mr. Brar, congratulations, a girl is born, welcome the angel.

FATHER: WHATTTT!!! O god!!! What a burden!!!

SCENE 1 ENDS

2 YEARS LATER A BOY WAS BORN IN THE BRAR FAMILY . PRESENTLY THE GIRL IS 13 YEARS OLD AND THE BOY IS 11 YEARS OLD. TODAY THERE WAS A SPEECH COMPETITION IN THE SCHOOL. HARNAAZ AND HER BROTHER AVIRAJ PARTICIPATED IN THE COMPETITION. BOTH HAD WON 1ST PRIZES.'

SCENE 2, AT HOME , MR JASPREET IS READING A NEWSPAPER

HARNAAZ ENTERS : HARNAAZ: papa, see I got first prize in the speech competition today. FATHER: how many times do I need to tell you to focus on your studies. I am not paying your fees for such stupid activities. What a waste of time.

HARNAAZ LEAVES CRYING AVIRAJ ENTERS .

AVIRAJ SPEAKS IN A SHAKING VOICE

AVIRAJ: papa, I got first prize in the competition today.

FATHER: well done my son, I am proud of you.

FATHER AND AVIRAJ LEAVE,

SCENE 2 ENDS SCENE 3,

LATER IN THE KITCHEN HARNAAZ CRIES IN FRONT OF HER MOTHER

HARNAAZ: mom, what wrong did I do? Dad never values me. He is always partial towards me. He loves Avi but he hates me . why? Mom?

MOTHER: it is not the way you think. Calm down my child.

SCENE 3 ENDS

YEARS PASS ON, HARNAAZ IS NOW 24 YEARS OLD, SHE IS A YOUNG ADULT FILLED WITH NEW EMOTIONS AND THOUSANDS OF DREAMS.

SCENE 4; AT THE DINNER,

FATHER, AVIRAJ, HARNAAZ AND MOTHER ENTER;

HARNAAZ: papa, I want to pursue mbbs further as I have cleared neet. You know I have big dreams.

FATHER: you have already studied a lot. It is enough now. You are getting married soon. Forget about your foolish dreams.

HARNAAZ: I will not get married. I want to study further.

FATHER: you will do as I say, you are my daughter. You'll obey me.

HARNAAZ: but what about me dreams???

FATHER: tainu ik ari samj ni lgdi, mai jo kehta so kehta!!!!!!

FATHER LEAVES ANGRILY. HARNAAZ STARTS CRYING

HARNAAZ(TO HERSELF): I will not give up. I'll prove my capability to my family and everyone else.

THAT SAME NIGHT HARNAAZ LEAVE THE HOUSE DETERMINED TO PURSUE HER

DREAMS. SHE FACES MANY CHALLENGES BUT SHE DOES NOT ACCEPT DEFEAT.

SCENE 4 ENDS.

ONE DAY MR JASPREET WAS GOING TO A GROCERY STORE. AN OVERSPEED VEHICLE RAN INTO HIM. HE WAS SEVERELY INJURED. PEOPLE TOOK HIM TO THE HOSPITAL. HIS FAMILY WAS INFORMED BY THE HOSPITAL STAFF.

SCENE 5: MOTHER RUNS TO AVIRAJ WHO WAS PLAYING A VIDEO GAME.

MOTHER: aviraj! Aviraj! Listen! Your father met with an accident ! the doctors called! He lost a lot of blood...

AVIRAJ: (frustrated) fine... lets go..

BOTH LEAVE FOR THE HOSPITAL .

SCENE 5 ENDS.

SCENE 6, IN THE HOSPITAL, MOTHER RUNS TO THE RECEPTION

MOTHER: where is Mr. jaspreet brar??

NURSES: in the icu. Pls wait.

AVIRAJ: HOW LONG IS IT GONNA TAKE?? I NEED TO GO FOR A BIRTHDAY PARTY.

MOTHER: for heaven's sake Aviraj can you be serious. your dad is fighting for his life..

AVIRAJ LEAVES FRUSTRATED.

MOTHER: o god pls help us.

AFTER ALL THE CHECKUPS AND TREATMENTS MR. BRAR WAS SHIFTED FROM THE ICU TO THE ROOM.

FATHER: where is Aviraj???

MOTHER: (nervously) um.. he left for some urgent work..

FATHER: HUHH!! Urgent work! He would have gone with his friends.. he never cared for me... I wish my daughter would have been with me.

SCENE 6 ENDS..

SCENE 7 A FEMALE DOCTOR ENTERS.

DOCTOR (Harnaaz): how are you MR. Brar?? Are you feeling better??

FATHER: who are you? Your voice reminds me of someone..

DOCTOR :of your daughter???(mockingly) THE DOCTOR TAKES OFF HER MASK

FATHER: Harnaaz!! My child!! (shocked) Pls forgive me.. what a fool I was to discriminate between my own children. I pampered Aviraj more yet he left me when I needed him the most... pls dear... I am sorry.. pls forgive me.. come home dear.(REGRETFUL)

MOTHER: your father is right. Come home with us...

HARNAAZ: I will come home with you but on one condition that you will support my dreams.

FATHER: as you say, daughter.

HARNAAZ WAS TORN SHE HAD GROWN INDEPENDENT AND STRONG BUT A PART OF HER STILL YEARNED FOR HER FAMILY'S LOVE. BOTH THE FATHER AND DAUGHTER COULD NOT HOLD THEIR TEARS.. THIS WAY THE FAMILY REUNITES...

SCENE 7 ENDS

THE DAY HARNAAZ HAD LEFT HER HOME SHE JOINED A COLLEGE WITHIN A WEEK. SHE STARTED WORKING PARTTIME IN AN NGO. SHE COVERED HER EXPENSES HERSELF AND STUDIED A LOT. HER HARDWORK BROUGHT HER SUCCESS AND SHE BECAME A DOCTOR. THE JOURNEY OF HARNAAZ WAS NOT JUST ABOUT ACHIEVING DREAMS BUT ALSO FINDING HER TRUESELF. SHE BECAME A ROLE MODEL FOR OTHER GIRLS, INSPIRING THEM TO CHASE THEIR aspirations.. THE STORY OF HARNAAZ WAS A TESTAMENT TO POWER OF RESILIENCE, GIRL EMPOWERMENT AND IMPORTANCE OF FAMILY SUPPORT.

FATHER: sch keha syanean ne, putt jmeen an vdonde ne pr dhiyan dukh vdondian hann..

Dhiyan da stkar kro, puttran vangu pyar kro..(OPTIONAL)

Jaismeen Kaur
(XI-Non-Medical)

MOM'S LOVE

Once upon a time, there was a lady named Sunita. She lived with her son Vivek. They belonged to a poor family, but still, the mother worked hard so that her son could study well and achieve success in life. She worked for hours in the fields, whether it was a sunny day or a harsh winter breeze.

Years passed, and Vivek started working in an office. But one day, a terrible thing happened. Vivek's mother, Sunita, asked him for some money to buy medicines. Her son angrily replied, "I don't have any money. Don't disturb me! I'm going to the office," he said those words and left. Still, his mother smiled and said, "Okay, no problem."

After a while, she went for a walk. While walking, she saw her son enjoying with his friends at a hotel. Sunita felt disappointed, thinking she had failed to teach her son good manners. She went back home, wrote something in her diary, and went to sleep.

After some time, Vivek returned home and went into his room. The next morning, when he woke up, he saw that his mother was nowhere to be found. He went into her room, and when he went near her, he realized his mother was no more.

A few days later, while cleaning Sunita's attic, Vivek found a diary. Out of curiosity, he opened it—and could not stop his tears. In that diary, everything was written: how his mother had struggled, how much she had sacrificed, and how rudely he had spoken to her. Reading her words, he cried heartbrokenly.

From that moment, he realized his mistake and decided to become someone who would always speak the truth and be kind to others.

**Raina
VI-Emerald**

STUDENT - A SOCIAL REFORMER



“If you want to shine like the sun, first burn like the sun.” The World Students’ Day is celebrated every year on 15th October. It is observed to honour Dr. APJ Abdul Kalam, our former President, a passionate educator and one of the greatest Scientists in the 21st century. The day emphasizes the importance of students in shaping the future and reminds us of the value of education, encouraging both personal and social growth.

Students are the future leaders and innovators. With their energy and fresh perspectives, they can inspire change and drive progress in all fields.

“None is perfect; that’s why pencils have erasers.” This reminds us that failure is simply the First Attempt in Learning. Education is not just about learning facts but about nurturing imagination, innovation, and moral strength.

This day is not just a celebration but also a reminder of the vital role education plays in transforming society. Dr. APJ Abdul Kalam always said, “Dream, Dream, Dream. Dreams transform into thoughts and thoughts result in action.” He urged every student to have big dreams, hold strong values, and never fear failure.

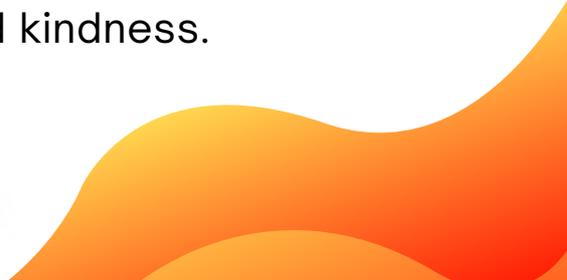
Education is not only a personal achievement but also a social responsibility—to uplift others and make the world a better place.

World Students’ Day celebrates the limitless potential within every learner. It honours Dr. APJ Abdul Kalam’s faith in the youth and his belief that education is the most powerful weapon to change the world. As we celebrate this day, let us remember his inspiring words:

“You have to dream before your dreams can come true.”

Let every student carry forward his legacy by dreaming big, working hard, and contributing to humanity with knowledge and kindness.

Harleen Kaur
Xi-Medical



POVERTY

“Poverty is not just a lack of money; it is a lack of hope.” Poverty is not just about empty pockets; it’s about empty dreams, hungry stomachs, and silent tears. It is the struggle of millions who wake up every day without knowing when their next meal will come. It is the story of children who cannot go to school because they must work to survive.

We live in a world where food is wasted while others sleep hungry. Isn’t it shocking that even in the 21st century, poverty still chains so many lives?

But poverty is not destiny—it’s a challenge, and challenges are meant to be overcome. If we show compassion, share what we have, and create opportunities for education and employment, we can break this cycle.

Let us remember: when even one person rises from poverty, humanity itself rises. Together, we can build a world where no one has to choose between food and a future.

World Food Day

“If you can't feed hundred people, then feed just one”

Food is not just a need- it's a right. It is celebrated on 16 October all over the globe to mark the establishment of food and Agriculture organization.

Food is not just something we eat to our live. It carries stories, emotions, traditions and culture. It provides strength to our body peace of our mind and hope to our heart.

But to be honest-this day is not just about celebration it's about realization to remind us that while we enjoy tasty meals every day, millions of people in the world go to sleep hungry.

To a man with an empty stomach, food is God and indeed for him a plate of food means dignity and survival.

Look around us today-food wastage has become a habit. At wedding celebration and even at our homes, tons of food is thrown away while children in the same starve for a single bite.

A grain of rice of might seem, small. But combined with million, it can feed the world. Let us promise to respect every grain of food and to be thankful for whatever we have because a full plate is not just meal-it's a blessing.

Ramanpreet Kaur Brar

XI- Med

ਪੰਜਾਬੀ ਵਿਭਾਗ

ਧੀ ਦੀ ਪੁਕਾਰ

ਕਦੇ ਸਾਡੀ ਵੀ ਸੁਣ ਲੈ ਪੁਕਾਰ ਰੱਬਾ ਮੇਰਿਆ,
ਇਥੇ ਜੰਮਣ ਤੋਂ ਵੀ ਪਹਿਲਾਂ ਦਿੰਦੇ ਮਾਰ ਰੱਬਾ ਮੇਰਿਆ।

ਧੀਆਂ ਜੰਮਦੀਆਂ ਤੇ ਗੁੜ ਵੀ ਨੀ ਵੰਡਦੇ (2)
ਪੁੱਤਰ ਜੰਮਦੇ ਤਾਂ ਹੁੰਦੇ ਸ਼ਗਨ ਹਜ਼ਾਰ ਰੱਬਾ ਮੇਰਿਆ

ਧੀਆਂ ਕਿਹੜੀ ਬਾਪ ਦੀ ਹੁੰਦੀ ਜਾਇਦਾਤ ਵੰਢਣੀ,
ਮਾਪਿਆਂ ਘਰ ਹੁੰਦੀਆਂ ਨੇ ਦਿਨ ਚਾਰ ਰੱਬਾ ਮੇਰਿਆ।

ਔਰਤ ਹੀ ਔਰਤ ਦੀ ਕਿਉਂ ਦੁਸ਼ਮਣ ਬਣ ਜਾਂਦੀ,
ਪੇਟ ਵਿੱਚ ਹੀ ਕੁੜੀ ਦਾ ਕਤਲ ਕਰਾਉਂਦੀ,
ਪੁੱਤਾਂ ਵਾਂਗ ਧੀਆਂ ਨਹੀਂ ਕਿਸੇ ਖੁਸ਼ੀ ਦੀਆਂ
ਹੱਕਦਾਰ ਰੱਬਾ ਮੇਰਿਆ |

ਸਹੁਰੇ ਘਰ ਜਾ ਕੇ ਹੁੰਦੀਆਂ ਖੱਜਲ ਖੁਆਰ ਨੇ,
ਉਥੇ ਵੀ ਨਹੀਂ ਮਿਲਦਾ ਪਿਆਰ ਤੇ ਸਤਿਕਾਰ ਰੱਬਾ ਮੇਰਿਆ।

ਕਲਮ ਵੀ ਰੋ ਪਈ ਇਹ ਹੁੰਦਾ ਕੁੜੀਆ ਦਾ ਹਾਲ ਦੇਖਕੇ,
ਪੁੱਛਾ ਰੋ-ਰੋ ਕੇ ਇਹ ਸਵਾਲ ਰੱਬਾ ਮੇਰਿਆ।

ਦਰਸ਼ਪ੍ਰੀਤ ਕੌਰ
(ਬਾਰਵੀਂ ਸੁਪਰ ਮੈਡੀਕਲ)

ਕੁਝ ਸੋਚਦਾ ਹਾਂ !

ਕਦੇ ਸੋਚਦਾ ਹਾਂ ਸਮੇਂ ਦੀ ਰਫਤਾਰ ਵਾਂਗ, ਕਿਸੇ ਦੇ ਨਾ ਹੱਥ ਆਉਣ ਵਾਲਾ ਹੋ ਜਾਵਾਂ।
ਕਦੇ ਸੋਚਦੇ ਹਾਂ ਕਿਸੇ ਦੇ ਨਾ ਸਮਝ ਆਉਣ ਵਾਲੀ ਉਹ ਸੁਝਵਾਨ ਵਿਅਕਤੀ ਦੀ
ਸੋਚ ਦੀ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਹੋ ਜਾਵਾਂ।

ਕਦੇ ਸੋਚਦਾ ਹਾਂ ਗੱਡੀ ਦੇ ਪਹੀਆਂ ਵਾਂਗ ਕਿਸੇ ਦੀ ਸਹਾਇਤਾ ਯੋਗ ਕਰਨ ਦੇ ਕਾਬਲ ਹੋ
ਜਾਵਾਂ।

ਕਦੇ ਇਹ ਵੀ ਸੋਚਦਾ ਹਾਂ ਕਿ ਸਰਦੀ ਵਿੱਚ ਲਪੇਟੇ ਕਸ਼ਮੀਰੀ ਪਸ਼ਮੀਨੇ ਦੇ ਨਿੱਘ ਵਰਗਾ ਹੋ
ਜਾਵਾਂ |

ਤੇ ਕਦੇ ਅੱਗ ਦੀ ਲੜੀ ਵਾਂਗ ਗੁਸੈਲਖੋਰ ਵਿਅਕਤੀ ਦੇ ਸੁਭਾਅ ਵਰਗਾ ਹੋ ਜਾਵਾਂ।

ਕਦੇ ਸੋਚਦਾ ਹਾਂ ਸੂਰਜ ਵਾਂਗ, ਸਾਰੇ ਬ੍ਰਹਿਮੰਡ 'ਚ ਇੱਕ-ਇਕੱਲਾ ਹੋ ਜਾਵਾਂ।

ਕਦੇ ਤਾਰਿਆ ਵਾਂਗ ਰਾਤ ਨੂੰ ਚਮਕਣ ਵਾਲਾ ਹੋ ਜਾਵਾਂ |

ਕਦੇ ਸੋਚਦਾ ਹਾਂ ਕਿ ਡਿੱਗਦੀ ਤੇਜ਼ ਬਿਜਲੀ ਵਾਂਗ ਦੂਸਰਿਆਂ ਨੂੰ ਡਰਾਉਣ ਵਾਲਾ ਹੋ ਜਾਵਾਂ।

ਕਦੇ ਨਦੀ ਦੇ ਪਾਣੀ ਦੇ ਵਹਾਅ ਵਾਂਗ ਸ਼ਾਂਤ ਹੋ ਜਾਵਾਂ |

ਬਸ ਸੋਚਦਾ ਹਾਂ।

ਇਹ ਸੋਚਦਾ ਹਾਂ ਕਿ ਮੈਂ ਕਿਸੇ ਵਰਗਾ ਤਾਂ ਹੋ ਨਹੀਂ ਸਕਦਾ।

ਪਰ ਖੁਦ ਵਿੱਚ ਹੀ ਬਿਹਤਰ ਹੋ ਸਕਦਾ ਹਾਂ।

ਪਰ ਫਿਰ ਵੀ ਮੈਂ ਉਹ ਸਭ ਸੋਚਦਾ ਹਾਂ।

ਬਸ ਸੋਚਦਾ ਹਾਂ।

ਗੁਰਕਿਰਨਦੀਪ ਕੌਰ ਗਿੱਲ
(ਦਸਵੀ-ਬੈਰਲ)



हिंदी विभाग



दीपावली

आज दीपावली का शुभ दिन आया,
सबके घर खुशियाँ लाया ।
ओओ देखो आई दीपावली की यह रात,
मिलकर मनाओ यह त्योहार ।

अंधेरा दूर भगाने आया,
ज्ञान का प्रकाश यह साथ लाया।
भूलो सब गिले-शिकवे पुराने,
एक-दूसरे को गले लगाना।

बच्चों ने पहने है नये परिधान,
पटाखें है उनकी शान।
हँसी-खुशी का है यह त्योहार,
यही है इसकी अनोखी पहचान।

श्री राम लौटे अयोध्या इस दिन,
मिट गया हर इंतज़ार ।
जग-मग हुए दीप,
खुशियों की आई बहार ।

ग्वालियर से चले गुरु जी,
ले के बावन राजा साथ ।
अमृतसर में छा गई
दीपों की चाँदनी रात।

दीपावली का पावन पर्व
खुशियाँ लेकर आया है।
अधर्म पर धर्म की हो विजय ,
यह हमें सिखिया है।

उदयवीर सिंह सिद्धू
(आठवीं जेस्पर)

दीपावली

दीप जलाएँ, खुशियाँ लाएँ,
अंधकार को दूर भगाएँ,
रंगोली से द्वार सजाएँ,
मीठी बातें सबको सुनाएँ,
पटाखे कम, खुशियाँ ज्यादा,
हर दिल में हो नया वादा,
माँ लक्ष्मी का आशीर्वाद पाए,
प्रेम से घर को चमकाएँ,
दीपावली का पर्व है प्यारा,
हर दिल में हो स्नेह हमारा,
धन की देवी की हो कृपा अपार,
सुख-समृद्धि से भर दो संसार,
दीपों की माला जगमग - जगमग,
हर कोने में हो उजाला चहक - महक,
रिश्तों में मिठास बनी रहे,
हर पल में बस प्यार सजे.
दिवाली का यह पर्व लुभावना
सबके जीवन को बना दे सुहावना ॥

गुरलीन कौर
(सातवीं सफायर)

दिवाली

आई दिवाली आई,
हर कोना अब लगता प्यारा।
दीपों की ये पावन माला,
जगमग करे जीवन सारा।

खुशी से सजे है द्वारे,
खुशियाँ बाँटे सारे सारे।
सिठाई, पटाखें, हर्ष, उपार,
मन से हो उल्लास हर बार।

अंधकार पर जीत की वाणी,
राम के घर लोटने की कहानी।
धर्म प्रेम और सत्य की 'बात',
यही है दिवाली की सौगात।

आओ दीप जलाएँ हम सब,
मन में मिटाएँ दुखों के घर।
प्रेम, शांति और स्नेह से,
भर दे जीवन में नई सवेरे।

लवप्रीत
छठी- परल

दीपावली

दीपों को पत्तियाँ जब जगमगाएँ,
हर दिल में नई उम्मीदें जगाएँ।
अंधकार को पीछे छोड़ चलें,
प्रकाश की राहों पर आगे बढ़ें।

घर-आँगन सजे रंगोली से,
खुशियाँ बिखरें मीठी बोली से।
फूलझड़ियाँ मुस्कानें लाएँ,
पटाखों में उमंगें समाएँ।

मिट्टी के दीप जलाते चलो,
नफरत के साए मिटाते चलो।
प्रेम, सच्चाई की बातें हों,
हर चेहरे पर मुस्कानें हों।

लक्ष्मी माँ का हो स्वागत सुंदर,
सजे द्वार, रहे मन पावन अंतर।
समृद्धि, शांति, और सचाई,
यही हो सच्ची दीपावली भाई।

समाइरा
छठी-परल

दशहरा

रावण जलता हर बरस है,
पर मन का रावण तरस है।
अहंकार का जब अंत होगा,
तभी सच्चा दशहरा रस है।

राम का दीप जलाओ दिल में,
सत्य का रास्ता अपनाओ।
लोभ, मोह, ईर्ष्या त्यागो,
भलाई का बीज लगाओ।

सीता जैसी शुद्ध सोच हो,
हनुमान-सी निष्ठा हो।
लक्ष्मण जैसी मर्यादा हो,
हर मन में सजग दिशा हो।

दशहरा सिर्फ दिखावा नहीं,
ये जीवन का पाठ सिखाता।
जो भीतर के अंधेरे हर ले,
वही सच्चा राम कहलाता।

चलो मन के रावण को जलाएँ,
नेकी की मशाल जलाएँ।
सत्य साहस, प्रेम का पर्व,
हर दिल में राम बसाएँ।

करमप्रीत सिंह
आठवीं- डायमंड

दीवाली

धरा ने ओढी चाँदनी की श्वेत रेशमी चुनर,
हर आँगन में दीपों की मुस्कान साथ लाए।
हम में घुली मिठास है जैसे कोई सुमन सुंदर,
मन बोल उठा - "आज तो जगमग दीवाली आए।"

बच्चों की हँसी से गूँजे गलियाँ सारी,
रंगोली के रंगों में है सपनों की छाँव।
माँ की पूजा थाली में दीपों की तैयारी,
हर दिल में जलता प्रेम का भाव।

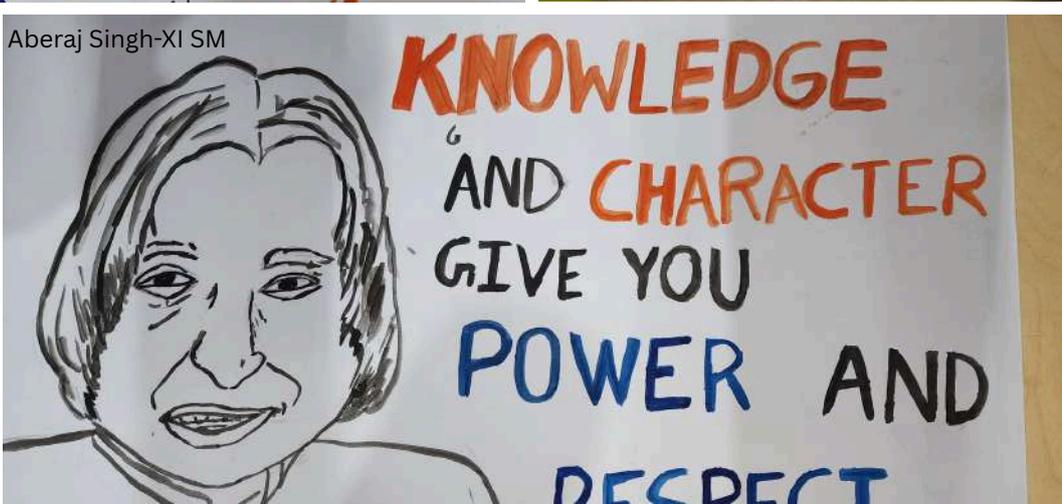
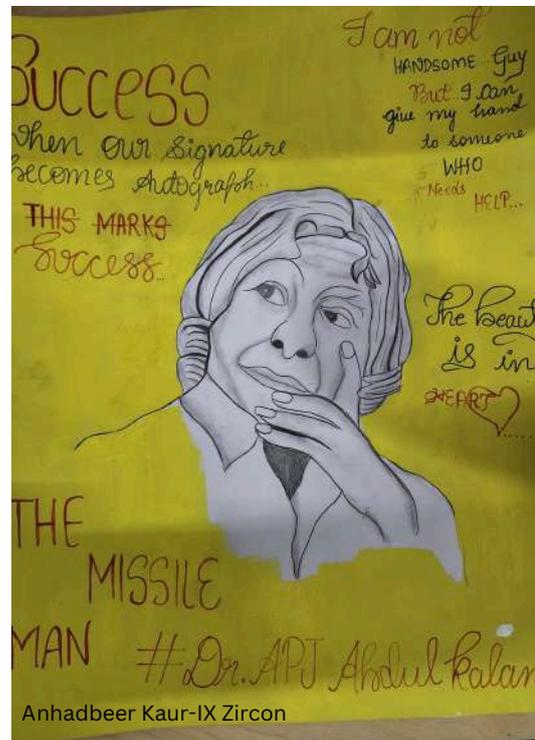
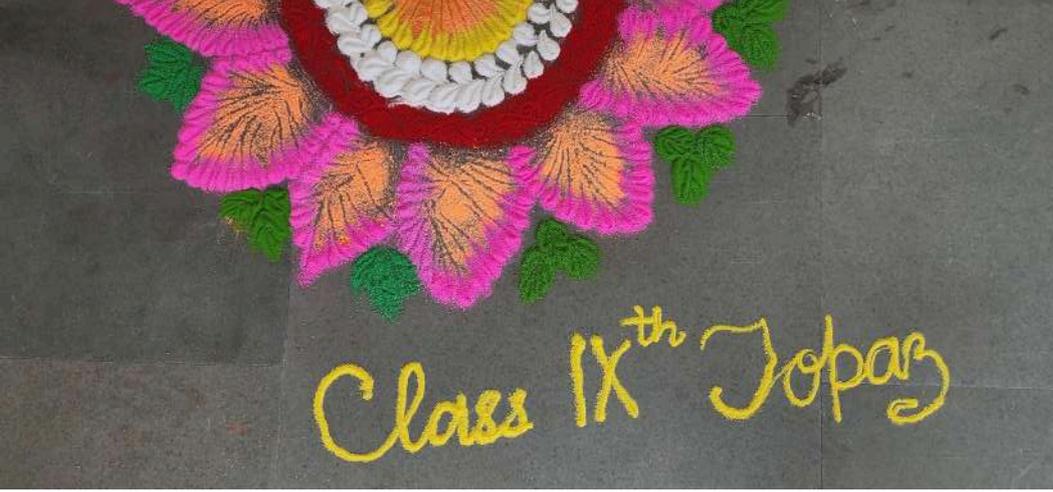
फूलों की खुशबू उडती मंद बाजार में,
अंबर में तारे जैसे दीप बन जाएँ।
हर दीपक बोले विश्वास के प्यार में,
अँधियारा जितना गहरा उजियारा उतना छाए।

पटाखों की आवाज़ों गूँजे चारों ओर,
पर मन कहे शांति ही सबसे सुंदर बात।"
न दिखावे का न दौलत का शोर,
सच्ची दीवाली वो जहाँ प्रेम हो साथ।

कभी किसी घर में अंधियारा रह जाए,
तो एक दीप भी वहाँ पहुँचाना चाहिए,
सच्ची दीवाली तब कहलाए।
जब हर कोई मुस्कराना चाहे।

भाई बहन के हँसी भरे सवांद,
थाली में मिठास का सुगंधित स्वाद।
हर कोना बोले - " रहो सदा आबाद",
यही है दीवाली का असली प्रसाद।

आरव मित्तल
आठवीं डार्डमंड





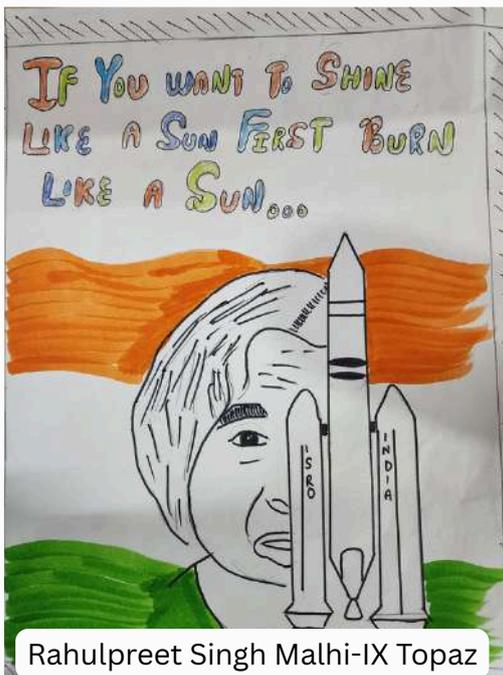
Gurleen Kur 10 Turquoise



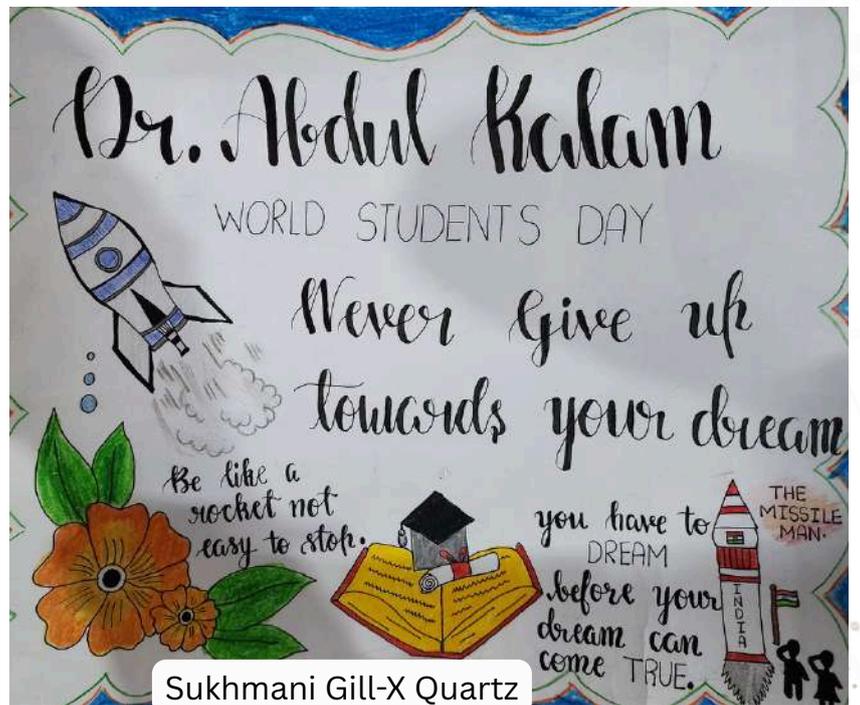
Jyotrehraas Singh Jandu-IX Turquoise



Muskanpreet Kaur-XII Humanities



Rahulpreet Singh Malhi-IX Topaz



Sukhmani Gill-X Quartz





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

*Thank
you*

