

From the Principal's Desk



The school as a temple of learning and of acquiring knowledge is a centre of growing up in knowledge and wisdom that blooms into action that has the potential to transform the society. St. Peter's College leaves no stone unturned to equip the students with the prerequisites needed for such transformation.

It is with great pleasure and pride that I welcome you to another edition of our Newsletter. This publication serves as a reflection of the talents, hard work and creativity that flourish within our College community.

The articles, stories, artwork, and achievements showcased in this newsletter, are a testament to the dedication and passion of our students and faculty. As we flip through the pages of this newsletter, let us take a moment to appreciate the world of hard work that has gone into the making of it.

May it inspire the students to continue striving for excellence in all that they do. I extend my heartfelt gratitude to the editorial team in bringing out this newsletter which is a platform for students and teachers to air their views, aspirations and thoughts which help you to know what is happening in St. Peter's.

I look forward to witnessing the continued growth and success of each and every one of you.

Fr. (Dr.) Alwyn Pinto
Principal



St. Peter's College, Agra

MESSAGE FROM OUR MANAGER

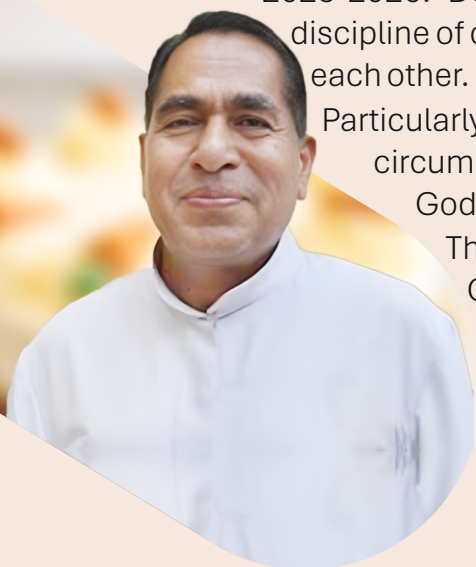
knowledge and wisdom overflows. I sincerely acknowledge our dear loving parents for placing their trust and entrusting their children to our care. It replenishes our enthusiasm and zeal when the parents share their responsibility and render their helping hand with us for the academic year 2025.

Now we look ahead for another mile to walk and talk together in the new academic year 2025-2026. Dear Parents I draw your attention to the punctuality, dedication and discipline of our students in the academic year, that they will be ennobling examples to each other.

Particularly, I appreciate our teachers for their commitment, zeal, relentless and circumspect accompaniment to uphold academic standards of students. May God bless you and your family.

The world has changed drastically due to the advent of technology. Consequently, life has become more complex and rigid, more stressful and yet demanding. We have transited from the industrial age into era of information with all of its profound significance. We face challenges and problems in our family and personal lives. These challenges are different in kinds. Sometime they deter our progress but always determine our goals and clear the paths toward one's destiny. Love alone shapes and reshapes, moulds and remoulds our lives Therefore, love our family as God loves us. Let us be light to one another.

Fr. Ignatius Miranda
Manager



Vice-Principal's Message

Embracing Opportunities for Excellence

to seek, to find, and not to yield". St. Peter's College, offers a wide range of opportunities for academic, extracurricular, and personal growth. I urge you to take advantage of these opportunities, push beyond your comfort zones, and strive for excellence in all that you do.

Believe in yourself, your abilities, and your dreams. Set your goals high and work towards achieving them. Don't be afraid to take risks, learn from your mistakes, and grow from your experiences. Be open to new ideas, perspectives, and challenges. Develop a growth mindset and be willing to learn and evolve.

I am confident that, together we can make this academic year a remarkable one. Let's strive for excellence, support one another, and make St. Peter's College a place where dreams are achieved.

Best wishes for a successful year ahead.

Fr. Louis Xess
Vice-Principal

Message from the HEADMISTRESS



"I will thank you O Lord among the Nations, I will praise you among the peoples.

Your constant love reaches the Heavens;
Your faithfulness touches the skies."

Psalm 57 : 9 - 11

I am extremely delighted, and it gives me immense pleasure to share with you my thoughts via this Newsletter. Education should help students to reflect on human values. It is said, "Though no one can go back and make a brand new start, anyone can start from

now and make a brand new ending." St. Peter's is a constantly transforming entity, like the flowing waters, floating little lamps of hope, knowledge and wisdom. The ultimate endeavor as a proud management team of this entity has not only been to maintain the flow, but also to churn out better individuals to equip them with educational experience.

'Palma Non Sine Pulvere' this unique motto is part and parcel of the Peterian family's daily life "There is no elevator to success; you have to take the stairs". Our Principal Rev. Fr. (Dr.) Alwyn Pinto and his team's incomparable commitment, constant support to nurture the students in the classroom, on the stage, the playground or different arenas with personal discipline, honest handwork which does not merely give them academic information but fills their lives with harmony, peace and co-existence which is highly appreciable.

Our students are fully gifted; so also their parents and the OBA: it is a joy to observe their spirit, vision and excitement about life as a member of the Peterian family - a force to reckon with. They create a ripple effect when their collective strength is unleashed into the world. St. Peter's College is not just a place to dream but a place to find ways to realize those dreams in the future.

May the God Almighty shower His choicest blessings through His beloved Son and our great Master Jesus Christ on St. Peter's College as a lighthouse to the Global Village and on those who are connected with it. With warm regards and prayerful wishes.

Sr. Thereslit Manjaly
Headmistress

EDITORIAL NOTE



It is my pleasure and privilege to be at the helm of the 'Peterian Chimes' which has been revived after a gap of many years. I am thankful to Rev. Fr. (Dr.) Alwyn Pinto for reposing faith in me and making me its editor. The Peterian family is grateful to the editorial team of the College magazine, especially Dr. A. P. Antony, for his guidance and help in selecting the best articles for the Newsletter.

I thank Rev. Fr. (Dr.) Alwyn Pinto, the Principal; Rev. Fr. Louis Xess, the Vice- Principal and Rev. Sister Thereslit, the Headmistress for sharing their views in this Newsletter. I am indebted to those teachers and students who have contributed articles, poems, drawings and sketches which have enhanced the grandeur of the Newsletter.

This Newsletter is a platform especially for the students to air their views, express their ideas and improve their writing skills besides being a window through which the stakeholders will come to know what is happening within the four walls of this great institution.

May the College and its Newsletter reach greater heights and live up to its motto 'Palma non-sine pulvere'.

Andre Ceiston
Editor

They made dreams take flight

Dr. Antony A.P : Touching countless lives



The name Dr. Antony A. P. will go down in the annals of the College as one of the greatest to have taught in St. Peter's College.

As an indomitable teacher and a meticulous coordinator, Sir has shouldered his responsibilities quintessentially, leaving behind a trail ablaze. He leaves behind an illustrious career spanning close to four decades.

Over the years, each and every activity conducted in the College could only take shape because it had the signature touch of Dr. Antony A. P.

I have seen Sir from very close quarters and I can say with conviction, both as a student and a colleague, that Sir is an epitome of perfection.

Dr. Anubhav Khandelwal
Student & Co-Teacher

As you bring to a close an extraordinary 37-year journey at this institution, I can't help but reflect on the 24 years. You have been more than a colleague: a true friend, a mentor, and a guide whose presence has enriched every aspect of my journey. I will dearly miss our pre-assembly conversations and the camaraderie we have built over the years. Your sharp eye for detail, exceptional vocabulary, and graceful working style have always inspired me. You have touched the lives of countless students, shaping them with care, compassion, and dedication. What makes our bond even more special is the closeness we share beyond the walls of this school. We have seen our families celebrate milestones together. That connection is something I will always treasure. It fills me with a sense of poetic harmony that we are concluding our service to St. Peter's College on the same day. The universe, in its wisdom, could not have orchestrated it more beautifully. Thank you-for your wisdom, warmth, and unwavering support. Wishing you joy, peace, and new adventures ahead.

Dr. Manish Magan
Teacher



Ma'am Soosy : A dear friend and colleague

As we turn this bittersweet page, we bid farewell to Soosy ma'am -a teacher par excellence, guide and mentor to several generations of Peterians. Her able guidance has led St. Peter's House to glory on several occasions and her quick wit and seamless wisdom have made our days richer. A strong disciplinarian, she upheld the highest standards, never hesitating to rectify poor turnout in the morning assemblies -firm, fair, and always dignified. Yet behind that strict exterior was a heart

full of warmth and compassion, especially for her colleagues and fellow teachers. She balanced discipline with kindness in a way few could. Your absence leaves a silence, but your legacy speaks loudly. The entire St. Peter's family wish you joy, peace, and fulfilment in your well-earned retirement. May you finally take a breather and indulge in the many hobbies you have always loved. You will be deeply missed.

Geetika Paliwal
Teacher



Ma'am Lily : A mentor and guide

Vivacious, lively, clear-headed, loving, caring... and the adjectives are unending to describe a charismatic teacher like Lily madam. Her dedication, passion and unwavering commitment to the noble profession is unparalleled. She has believed in not only imparting knowledge but also instilling values, igniting curiosity and inspiring countless students to reach their full potential. She has been more than just an educator, she has been a mentor, a guide and above all a friend.

As we bid farewell to her my heart is filled with pride to have been associated with her. To me, she has been more than a colleague. Her indomitable spirit and unshakable faith in God has inspired me to be positive in every situation. The void she will create can never be filled.

Lily Ma'am, you will be dearly missed by all but your influence will remain with us always. Wishing you all the best in your future endeavors. May your retirement be filled with joy, happiness, relaxation and contentment.

Malini Chowdhry
Teacher

Mr. Sunil Mathrani : Nurturing young minds



Teacher's can change lives with just the right mix of chalk and challenges. I feel honoured to write a few words about Mr. Sunil Mathrani who joined St. Peter's College on 9 July 1998. He taught Maths and Science in the Middle Section. He has been an integral part of our academic community. Over the years, his unwavering dedication, passion for teaching, and ability to simplify complex concepts, have left an indelible mark on students and colleagues alike.

His commitment to nurturing young minds went far beyond textbooks, inspiring curiosity, critical thinking, and a genuine love for learning. The academic excellence of our students is a testament to his impressive teaching methods and tireless efforts.

Beyond the classroom his contribution to school activities and academic mentoring have enriched the overall educational experience. We remain grateful for the legacy of knowledge and inspiration that he brought in the lives of many students.

We extend our best wishes for his future endeavours and continued success in all that lies ahead.

Valerie. R. Lal
Teacher



Dr. Manish Magan : Innovation personified

Magan Sir, a hallmark of excellence, knowledge, wisdom and skill has decided to call it a day. His teachings will always be remembered by the multitude of students whose life he has touched.

His creativity was second to none. With his prowess, he could add panache to any school activity. Through B World, Sir heralded a culture of Interschool fests. He will always be missed as a colleague, for being such a supportive and caring staff member. Here's wishing him the best of everything in years to come.

Rahul Sharma
Teacher

Among the few distinctive and definitive things that can be said about Dr. Manish is that he is a person of empathy, adaptability, loyalty, and immense patience. His capacity for innovation, hard work, and execute even the unimaginable, unchartered, and unexpected makes him stand out from the rest. Whether it is the B-World, Christmas Crib, farewell of teachers, or any other, his innovative and novel ideas made them unique and inimitable.

An excellent, creative, and committed teacher, he has inspired not only his students but also his colleagues with his outstanding qualities of the head and heart. To his colleagues, he was a repository of concern and care. His unsagging passion for teaching is incontestably seen in the way he takes extra classes.

Dr. Magan has always stood with his students and motivated them to encounter not only academic problems or dubiety but also life issues with great aplomb.

A stickler for discipline, he made his classes dynamic with his signature style and captured the students' attention with a galvanising effect. His winning the Transforming Education Award in 2019 speaks volumes for uncompromising adherence to academic excellence of students and their all-round development. Armed with talents, he is sure to 'ascend greater heights and reach the summit' in all his future ventures.

Dr. Antony A.P
Teacher

FROM THE COUNSELLOR'S DESK

Listening through the silence

Thirteen years ago, I first walked into the gates of St Peter's College-not as a counsellor, not even as an educator, but as a parent. My son held my hand, his backpack heavier than he was, eyes wide with wonder, nervous and curious all at once. I remember the way he peered into classrooms, tiptoed to see above the windowsills, and clutched my fingers just a little tighter when the bell rang.

Today, I walk back through those same gates, but this time, the hand I hold is metaphorical. I enter not as a parent, but as the school's counsellor.

From the glass pane on my door, I see boys peeping in just like my son once did-curious, confused, hopeful. I see stories in motion. And if there is one truth I have come to embrace over the years-through teaching, mentoring, studying human behaviour deeply, raising my own children, and working closely with young adults then it is this: I am not here to 'fix' anyone.

A counsellor's job is not to mend, but to meet-to meet students where they are, to understand the layers they carry, the burdens they may not yet have the words for. I see the weight of many roles they juggle-student, son, brother, friend, achiever, dreamer. I also see something else: boys on the edge of becoming.

They are not problems to solve. They are stories to witness.

Every boy who walks through my door carries a private world with him. Some walk in carrying their mothers' hopes, their fathers' quiet dreams, and the unspoken weight of expectations too large for their young shoulders. Some pretend they're just passing by. And some walk in and don't speak at all but their silence says plenty.

To the parents reading this:

I know you worry. I do too. But please remember-boys are different from girls in how they process emotions, how they speak (or don't), how they cope. It's not a flaw. It's just how they are built. Sometimes, stillness is their way of screaming. Sometimes, bravado is a cover for soft hearts.

Let's not rush them into being who we want them to be. Let's make space for them to figure out who they are.

As the poet Kahlil Gibran so wisely wrote, *"Your children are not your children. They are the sons and daughters of Life's longing for itself... They come through you but not from you. And though they are with you, yet they belong not to you."*

They are not here to fulfill the unlived lives of those before them.

They are here to discover their own. Let us not burden them with our blueprints for success. Let us make space for them to draw their own maps-with a little guidance, a little grace.

I want to tell the boys of St Peter's:

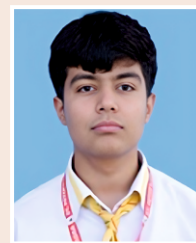
You are not here to be trimmed into shapes that please others. You are here to bloom. My role is not to be the storm that uproots your identity, but the quiet gardener who watches, listens, and nurtures.

This room with the glass door? It's open.
And I am here.



Dr. Meghna Middha
Student Wellness Counsellor

The College PM Speaks.



Dhruv Makhija

One of the most basic necessities of human life is the simple concept of innovation. Innovation is the most beautiful intersection set of man's creativity and change. A significant example of this fact is this very Newsletter which is sure to now act as another addition to the litany of legacy that the grey, magnificent, tall and strong edifice has so outstandingly amassed over the course of its almost 179-year-old legacy. Writing this message for this very memorable first edition of this newsletter is almost a happy situational irony for me. While being a very important first for my Alma Mater it is also going to be my very last message as a Peterian because a two lettered prefix will be added to that word now that the beautiful 12-year journey of the batch of 2024-25 has run its course in the halls of our second home. As part of this last message I would like to express my gratitude towards the Peterian family for its never ending support.

Change is the only constant but the best permanents in life initially are a change as well. We all have free will, what we make of this free will and the choice we are given along with it is what determines how beautiful our life would be. Making the right choice and adapting to the change with innovation is what ensures that the discovery of the end goal of our pre-written destiny is the most speechlessness inducing discovery that we make. Lastly I would like to thank Almighty God without whose blessings not one moment of this beautiful journey would have been possible.

I would like to thank Rev. Fr. Dr. Alwyn Pinto, the Principal of St. Peter's College whose presence, encouragement and support made our final year at St. Peter's a truly unforgettable one. I also thank all the teachers of my Peterian family who have mentored me throughout and without their teachings the free will that I mentioned earlier would be next to useless as the distinction of right and wrong would mostly be guided by instinct and would miss the crucial piece of knowledge. As my last message to the student body I would like to remind them of the opportunities they've been gifted about the power of free will they've been blessed with. Utilise it, remember the obligation to put it to its best use, remember the world is your oyster and always live up to be your best version.

विदाई समारोह

सेंट पीटर्स कॉलेज में श्रमिक दिवस के अवसर पर पाँच सहायक कर्मचारियों के विदाई समारोह का आयोजन किया गया। ये कर्मचारी अपनी निष्ठा व कर्तव्य भावना का पालन



करते हुए अपना कार्यकाल पूर्ण कर सके तथा कॉलेज प्रधानाचार्य फा. डा. ऑल्विन पिंटो, प्रबन्धक फा. इग्नेशियस मिराण्डा उप प्रधानाचार्य फा. लुईस खेस, सिस्टर थेरिसलेट द्वारा उन्हें शॉल उढ़ाकर सम्मानित किया गया।

सहायक कर्मचारियों में श्रीमान गजेन्द्र सिंह, श्रीमान नारायण, श्रीमान विंसेंट लुईस, श्रीमती एलबीरा स्टेन्ली, श्रीमान सुशील कुमार, पाँचों कर्मचारियों को विदाई प्रदान की गयी। सभी ने अपना कार्य लगन व निष्ठा से पूरा किया। 'श्रमिक दिवस' के मौके पर सभी कर्मचारियों को प्रधानाचार्य द्वारा उपहार बाँटे गए।

साथ ही 'स्टाफ क्लब' के द्वारा विदाई 'पाने वाले पाँचों सहायक कर्मचारियों को उपहार प्रदान किए गए। कार्यक्रम के अन्त में कॉलेज प्रधानाचार्य फा. डॉ. ऑल्विन पिंटो द्वारा धन्यवाद देते हुए कर्मनिष्ठा की सराहना की व ईश्वर से सभी सहायक कर्मचारियों हेतु सुखमय व कर्मनिष्ठ जीवन के लिए प्रार्थना की गयी।

श्रीमान बलदेव
सहायक कर्मचारी

DIARY OF EVENTS

2 April 2024 :-	A short prayer service followed by Easter blessing was held.
22 April 2024 :-	The Eco-club organized a special assembly to convey the message of protection of the ecosystem.
23 April 2024 :-	World Book Day cum Shakespeare's birthday was celebrated with fanfare.
27 April 2024 :-	A career guidance programme was conducted by top career counsellors for the students.
01 May 2024 :-	International labour Day was celebrated as Helper's Day to honour Ministerial Staff.
06 May 2024 :-	The ICSE and the ISC results were declared. The ICSE topper was Gauransh Agarwal, Harsh Bajaj topper the ISC Science stream and Prakhar Mittal topped the Commerce stream. Both batches achieved 100% pass rate.
10 May 2024 :-	The Pre-Subroto cup State level football tournament was hosted by our college.
11 May 2024 :-	The academic calender was released.
13 May 2024 :-	Elections to the student's parliament were held.
18 May 2024 :-	Open Day. The College closed for the summer vacation.
20 May - 7 June :-	The College organized a summer camp to foster emotional intelligence and self - confidence among students.
14 - 15 June 2024 :-	The CISCE under 19, State level Badminton Tournament was held at St. George's College Mussoorie. Our College team lifted the coveted winner's trophy.
29 June 2024 :-	The renovated badminton court was blessed and inaugurated by our Manager in the presence of the Principal of the College.
01 July 2024 :-	A seminar for teachers was conducted by Mr. Denny Joseph aimed at enhancing their pedagogical competence and teaching skills,
02 July 2024 :-	Students returned after the summer vacation. A seminar was conducted for students by Mr. Denny Joseph to develop skills needed in various real world situations.
07 July 2024 :-	Founder's Day was celebrated in memory the Most Rev. Joseph Anthony Borghi OFM Cap.
10 July 2024 :-	The College bid farewell to the Principal Rev. Fr. Saji (Jacob) Palamattom and the Vice - Principal Fr. Shajun.
17 July to 19 July	The CISCE Regional Football Tournament was hosted by our college.
29 July to 3 Aug	First Unit Test began.
3 August 2024 :-	The Investiture Ceremony for the academic year 2024-25 was held.
15 August 2024 :-	The 78th Independence Day was celebrated with great enthusiasm.
16 August 2024 :-	In the CISCE (under 19) Regional chess tournament the team from the college lifted the winner's trophy.
17 August 2024 :-	The Music Club organized the third edition of Renaissance an inter-school music fest.

- 23 August 2024 :-** The Science Club organized the annual Science exhibition for classes VI to VIII.
- 31 August 2024 :-** PTM for the first Unit Test was held for the entire School.
- 5 September 2024 :-** Teacher's Day was celebrated with a lot of fanfare and enthusiasm
- 9 September 2024 :-** The ninth edition of 'Technofi' was organised. As many as 300 participants from 13 schools participated.
- 2 October 2024 :-** Gandhi Jayanti and Lal Bahadur Shastri Jayanti were celebrated.
- 3 Oct.- 5 Oct. 2024 :-** The annual class picnic was held for all Classes.
- 9 October 2024 :-** The Commerce Club organized B-world, a commerce fest, to provide a platform to students to showcase their entrepreneurial and managerial skills.
- 16 October 2024 :-** The Hindi club organized 'Bhashotsav', a language and literary festival. Kavi Ravi Kumar was the chief Guest.
- 17 October, 2024 :-** 'Agra Rainbow' Season-5, an Interschool fest conducted annually by the Agra Archdiocese was held in our college. Our students bagged many prizes.
- 5 November 2024 :-** The Opening Ceremony of Eternia, the Annual Cultural Fest, was held. Mr. Nakul Manchanda, a renowned entrepreneur, and alumnus was the Chief Guest.
The 55th Archbishop Dominic Athaide Memorial Football Tournament was organized by the College. The Most Rev. Dr. Raphy Manjaly, Archbishop of Agra, inaugurated the tournament.
- 9 November 2024 :-** As a presage to the 178 Annual Sports day, the annual Cross Country Race was held, in which almost 700 students participated.
- 10 November 2024 :-** In the Late Shri Sanjeev Tomar Memorial Basketball Tournament, organized by Holy Public School, our College won the third prize.
- 14 November 2024 :-** Children's Day was celebrated to commemorate the birth anniversary of the first Prime Minister, Pt. Jawaharlal Nehru.
- 15 November 2024 :-** St. Peter's College emerged overall champion in the Chess and Swimming Competitions in the 15th edition of the Moon School Olympics.
- 25 November 2024 :-** 178th Annual Sports Meet was held. Mr. Varun Singh Bhati, Arjuna Awardee and Paralympic high Jumper was the Chief Guest. The Most Rev. Dr. Raphy Manjaly, Archbishop of Agra, presided over the function. The Most Rev. Dr. Albert D'Souza, Archbishop Emeritus and Mrs. Aishwarya Laxmi Jaiswal Divisional Director, Basic, were the Guests of Honour.
- 30 November 2024 :-** Principal's Day was celebrated with programmes befitting the occasion.
- 9 December 2024 :-** The Pre-Board Examinations for Classes X and XII began.
- 23 December 2024 :-** The VIP Christmas Milan was hosted by the College.
- 22 January 2025 :-** Mr. Tarun Sharma, a motivational speaker, conducted a special seminar for the students of Classes X and XII.
- 26 January 2025 :-** The College participated actively in the combined Republic Day Celebration held in front of the Cathedral Church performing a group dance based on the principles of Indian Constitution and its importance.
- 1 February 2025 :-** Farewell to Class XII was held. The teachers and students of Class XI organised a function during which the outgoing student's representatives thanked the

Management, Principal and staff for what they had been doing for their well-being and growth.

4 February 2025 :- A seminar on World Cancer Day was held by Dr. Prof Shantanu Chaudhary a renowned cancer specialist, to spread awareness about cancer, its causes and precautions on Cancer Day i.e., February 4th.

8 February 2025 :- A seminar on Cyber hygiene, Cyber Security and Cyber crime was held in three different sessions for parents, students and teachers by Dr. Rakshit Tandon, alumnus and renowned Cyber Security expert, Consultant and Trainer. Teachers from St. Felix and St. Paul's Inter College also participated in it.

24 February 2025 :- Final Examinations Began.

समय

समय का जो रखता ध्यान
जग में होता उसका मान।
समय को जो खेता है,
बाद में रोता रहता है।
समय कभी नहीं रुकता है,
चलता है, बस चलता है।
सफल वही यहाँ रहता है,
समय के साथ जो चलता है।



बोल

कम बोलो, पर अच्छा बोलो
बोलो न कड़वेद बोल,
दिल के रिश्ते टूट न जाएँ....
मीठे रखो अपने बोल,
सच कहो, पर सोच के कहो
बात हो ऐसी जो लगे अनमोल
चोट न कर दो अपने शब्दों से
समझो सबके मन का मोल ।।



एकोऽहं द्वितीयो नास्ति

हर काम के लिए एक समय निर्धारित है। सारे काम एक ही समय पर नहीं किए जा सकते। इसे कोई भी अपने जीवन में उतार-चढ़ाव से सीख सकता है कि एक का महत्व अपने लक्ष्य को पाने के लिए कितना अहम है। हम कई कामों पर हाथ मारेंगे तो कोई भी पूरा होना नामुमकिन है। सीढ़ियाँ एक-एक करके चढ़ना कितना आसान है। सब एक साथ तो नहीं चढ़ी जा सकतीं। इसे स्वामी विवेकानंद जी की इस प्रेरक कहानी से और आसानी से समझा जा सकता है।

स्वामी विवेकानंद से जुड़ा किस्सा है। स्वामी विवेकानंद अपने आश्रम में उपदेश दे रहे थे। उनके उपदेश सुन रहे लोगों में से एक व्यक्ति उठा और स्वामी जी से प्रश्न पूछने लगा कि उसे सफलता क्यों नहीं मिलती है। वह लगातार प्रश्न पूछ रहा था और बहस भी कर रहा था। वह व्यक्ति कह रहा था कि मैं दिनभर कई काम करता हूँ, खूब मेहनत करता हूँ, लेकिन मेरा कोई भी काम पूरा नहीं हो पाता है। मैं सफल नहीं हो पा रहा हूँ।

विवेकानंद जी ने उस व्यक्ति को समझाने की कई बार कोशिश की। वे कुछ समझाने की कोशिश करते, उससे पहले वह व्यक्ति फिर से बोलना शुरू कर देता, वह चुप ही नहीं हो रहा था। स्वामी जी ज्ञांत हो गए, लेकिन वे समझ गए थे कि इस व्यक्ति का कहना ये है कि ये मेहनत बहुत करता है, लेकिन इसे सफलता नहीं मिलती है।

जब वह बोलते-बोलते थक गया, तब स्वामी जी ने उस व्यक्ति से कहा कि मैं आपके प्रश्नों का उत्तर दूंगा, लेकिन उससे पहले क्या आप मेरा काम कर सकते हैं?

व्यक्ति ने कहा कि बताइए, क्या काम है?

स्वामी जी ने कहा कि हमारे आश्रम में एक कुत्ता है, आप उसे कुछ देर घुमा लाइए। जो व्यक्ति उसे घुमाने ले जाता है, वह अभी है नहीं, आज आप ही उसे घुमा लाइए। ये कुत्ता बड़ा आज्ञाकारी है।

स्वामी जी की बात मानकर वह व्यक्ति कुत्ते को घुमाने ले गया। एक घंटे बाद वह व्यक्ति कुत्ते को घुमाकर लौटा। व्यक्ति तो कम थका हुआ था, लेकिन कुत्ता बहुत ज्यादा थक गया था, उससे चलते भी नहीं बन रहा था।

विवेकानंद जी ने उस व्यक्ति से पूछा कि आप दोनों साथ में घूमने गए थे किंतु यह अधिक थका है और आप कम, उसके उत्तर में व्यक्ति ने कहा कि जिस गली में इसे दूसरे कुत्ते दिख जाते, ये उस गली में दौड़ लगा देता, पूरे समय ये दौड़ता रहा, इस कारण इसे थकना ही था। इसके मुकाबले मैंने परिश्रम कम किया, इसलिए मैं नहीं थका।

स्वामी जी ने कहा कि मुझे लगता है कि आपको प्रश्नों का हल मिल गया होगा। आप दिनभर लगातार एक साथ कई काम करने के लिए दौड़ते रहेंगे तो आपकी ऊर्जा नष्ट हो जाएगी, थक जाएंगे, लेकिन कोई भी काम पूरा नहीं होगा। पहले कोई एक काम तय करें, खुद को केंद्रित करें और फिर अपने लक्ष्य की ओर आगे बढ़ें। एक समय में एक ही काम पर पूरा ध्यान लगाएं तो आपको सफलता जरूर मिलेगी।

हमें अनेक लक्ष्यों के पीछे भटकने की जगह एक लक्ष्य तय कर लेना चाहिए। अपने परिश्रम को बहुत अधिक दिशाओं में व्यर्थ न करें। सोच-समझकर एक ही जगह अपनी ऊर्जा लगाएं।

तो अब आप समझ ही गए होंगे कि एक-एक करके हाथ में लगी पांच उंगलियां मिलकर ही मुट्ठी बनती हैं। एक ताकत बनती है और आगे का काम आसान हो जाता है। स्वामी विवेकानंद के सहज ज्ञान को आधार बनाकर हमें ये समझना चाहिए कि 'एक' का स्थान कितना अहम है। अपना एक लक्ष्य रखें और उसी की तरफ सीढ़ी दर सीढ़ी बढ़ें तो वो हमें जरूर मिल जाएगा। वैसे भी हर कोई जगत में अकेला ही है। उसे खुद को संभालते हुए आगे बढ़ता होता है और सफल होना होता है। कहा भी गया है एकोऽहं द्वितीयो नास्ति।

डॉ. अमिता त्रिपाठी
अध्यापिका

BUILDING RESILIENCE

Embrace the beautifully broad spectrum of the human experience by learning how to become resilient. We always need to fly back to the first principle of hope and enjoyment.

Life is not easy for any of us, but we need to believe that we are gifted for something and it must be attained. We may encounter many defeats, but we must not be defeated.

A person can be changed by what happens to him. But he needs to refuse to be reduced by it. We don't even know how strong we are until we are forced to bring that hidden strength forward.

In conclusion, we need to remember that our life is our life; we would have to stare it down, somehow, and make it work for us.



Priyanka Lal
Teacher

An A B C Appeal to You, Students

An appeal I make to you my dear students,
Adhering to my judgements and sentiments.
Believe me I am not your belittler.
But a booster of your spirits as a benefactor.
Corrections I point out are for you to civilize,
Criticise me not for they are blessings in disguise.
Disconsolate am I at your attitudes of disrespect,
Daring display of your mischiefs are the least I expect.
Entering the enchanting world of social media
Exit you made from true friendships and original ideas.
Futile turn my efforts to make you cognizant,
Face off you stand against me in scenes so unpleasant.
Gentleness in my dealings is my decorum,
Granted you take it for freedom to throw tantrums.
Hardwork and perseverance is the success mantra I insist,
Hedges of idleness and reluctance you raise against to resist.
Idols of the fictitious and make-believe world,
Inspire you with their actions so folliful and loud.
Jazed and jubilant, you shed the innocence of childhood,
Jaw dropped and helpless I watch your race for adulthood.
Kindness and concern are sidelined as outdated virtues,
Keen to be isolated and apathetic you cram robotic techniques.
Lured and distracted you are dear teens,
Leanings you grasp from the unreal world on screens.
Master you must in human values and critical thinking,
Manifold of your potentials await a fruitful awakening.
Never keep us elders at bay quoting digital divide,
Navigating all challenges and struggles, education we provide.
Obedience shouldn't be surpassed by irrational arguments,
Obstinacy must not top the list of your achievements.
Pandemic played havoc in your lives, I pity,
Preys you fell to impatience, intolerance and impulsivity.
Quiveringly I watched your aggression as you got back to school.
Questioning my advices sharply with gestures so uncool.
Remember child, reprimanding you is not my intention,
Restoring your identity, I thirst to accomplish my mission.
Sweat of the wise of yesterday, gifted you leisures of today.
Sow goodness for tomorrow, it's your duty to repay.
Trust you must in yourself, not be enslaved by artificial intelligence,
Try non-stop assiduously for a triumphant emergence.
Undeterred I stand by you with my reclaiming efforts,
Unleash your potential with elders' blessings and support.
Veil might fall on my ageing memory with passing time, yet,
Volumes of love and prayers are assured even after I quit.
Wonder how spaceous, my heart is to paint the images of each one of you so unique.
X, Y, Z, might be the names, I admit, but will treasure all as unwilted flowers in a bouquet.



Soosy Antony
Teacher



THE REAL EDUCATION

In the vast lush green of our prestigious college,
I sit and watch the trees and foliage;
My children playing, rushing and reverberating,
The joy, the bliss, the energy exuberating;
Found often missing on their faces,
When they are taught in the closed cases;
The closed wall classroom, demanding dedication,
To hard core subjects and die hard preparation;
Filling their minds that the world is full of competition,
To survive or to fit in, they need to strive for recognition;
Who's to blame? The subjects,
The teachers or the system of education;
Imagination that grows in free will and spirit;
And is often murdered when forced or bound in limit,
Isn't it the time to reponder and reevaluate;
Reversing the order and setting the back date;
When humans were free and loved Nature;
Mother Earth was revered and blessed was every creature,
Let's recreate this world of ours,
Rather than building skyscrapers or towers;
We teach our children to mingle with nature,
Provide open classrooms and give modernity a stature;
Show them the actual meaning of development,
Syncing their body,
Mind and spirit as the biggest achievement;
Only then will it be possible to repay our debts,
To our mother Earth and all its assets;
Passing true knowledge generation to generation,
Should only be the motive of our whole education.

Monica Arora
Teacher

CROSSROADS OF RETIREMENT

Where exhilaration meets skepticism

Transition to retirement evokes a complex mix of emotions with enthusiasm and skepticism frequently present. Enthusiasm is the freedom from work schedules, to pursue own hobbies and spend more time with loved ones. Exploring new skills and a period of personal growth. It's the time to leave the pressure of the work place and we tend to have a sense of relief and relaxation. Retirement actually means to give value and purpose to one's life, and pay heed to the things meaningful in one's life. Skepticism on the other hand is a loss of purpose and identity. Skepticism is of declining health, loneliness and whether the retirement savings will be sufficient to cover living expenses and unexpected events.



Lilly Tyagi
Teacher

When I started my career in 1989, I had no idea where life would take me. I was filled with ambition, hope and nervousness. I was fortunate enough to be surrounded by incredible colleagues and friends who supported me always. Team work, laughter and even the occasional disagreements have taught me and shaped my life. It's truly said that when anyone retires from a job he/she retires from a second home. Life had not been good always losing your companion at the brim of your life was shattering. But my colleagues, I

do remember, stood by my side and made me strong morally.

No matter how I used to feel at times by entering the Class, interacting with any dear children, teaching and laughing with them instilled life in me. One of the major things which I will be missing after retirement are my classes with all the naughty and loving children. Retirement has its highs and lows. Letting go is naturally a bit hard. A feeling of disorientation, some grief and many questions unanswered prevail which is a normal feeling but it does not and should not persist for long. In the end I would like to thank all my Principals, past and present, under whom I worked, for their guidance and support.

I would like to thank my friends, colleagues for their support, encouragement and friendship which has meant the world to me. I am really thankful to my family for supporting me always. They made many sacrifices during my working period so that my working goes smooth and good.

Captain, O Captain !

The ground was as if a river had overflowed with blood of soldiers, as far as one could look, the sight only offered blood, cut human body parts, some alive soldiers with half body either missing or burnt. The soldiers screamed, their eyes wide with agony, but the continuous firing didn't pay any heed to them, it just finished them off. A crawling soldier was trying to reach his gun, he was severely injured, his leg was cut and he had multiple bleeding wounds all over his body but that did not deter him from showcasing his patriotism. He tried to reach towards the gun, he tried....

An hour before the attack:

Captain Arjun Sinha looked at the border from the watchtower. The intelligence report had stated that the Amritsar base camp would be attacked by the neighboring country in the morning. The soldiers had started preparing for the attack. While Captain Arjun descended from the steps of the watchtower, he heard a whistling sound, just as he looked up, he saw a missile approaching the base, and in a few seconds, the attack started. It was a complete massacre. The missiles dropped at the base in such a frequent manner that in no time, the whole base had been destroyed. Now began the infantry attack. More than 100 soldiers attacked the base, all equipped with modern technology guns. The Indian soldiers got to their positions and fought with all their might. Soon the battleground started turning into a graveyard. Soldiers from both sides were killed. Captain Arjun held his position. A tank behind him suddenly blew up, it has been targeted by a missile. Captain ran towards the site. There he saw Lieutenant Kartik bleeding and injured. Captain Arjun was horrified at the sight. He had always regarded Kartik as his younger brother. Kartik's aggression, tactics and attitude, all reminded him of his younger self.

He ran towards Kartik. Arjun had tears in his eyes, for Kartik's sight was too painful for him. Kartik, although injured, tried to reach towards a gun lying nearby, he tried.... The sight pained Captain Arjun who tried to make him stand by giving him support but as soon as he made Kartik stand up, a bullet shot through Kartik's chest. Kartik immediately fell down.

A weak smile. A breath. Then nothing.

Kartik's eyes stared at the sky, empty.

Arjun let out a roaring cry. Then he picked up his rifle and stood. His muscles ached. His heart was hollow. He turned toward the last enemy bunker, loaded his rifle, and walked into the darkness. There would be no mercy.

Achintya Parashar
XI - A

THE FIELD OF BROKEN DREAMS.... HE DREAMED OF FOOTBALL



*The ball, the cheer,
The cleats on grass, the game so near.
But one sharp twist, his ACL tore,
and dreams, like shadows, slipped from the door.
Now he stands where the sidelines gleam,
a boy who lost his lifelong dream.
The whistle blows, the players run,
but his heart stays still-the game is done.*



Aanand Sarbhoy
X - F

A SILENT CRY

A silent cry of the inmost heart for the mother
Like the lowing of the calf in the twilight. In the candlelight
I cry for her love overnight. I belong to those little moments
Which in fact are not so little. In the depth of the pages
In the notes and journals
With every drop of ink Love buried since ages
They don't express the affection, instead
Get it down on the paper with bliss
And you still have not a clue about it,
Oh, what a wonder it is!

Samarth Sharma
IX - A



THE DANCE TO DAWN

Spanning its wings, shedding light upon the doomsday,
The phoenix emerges from the vicious dusk,
Illuminating the sky, igniting the husk,
It eradicates the darkness from the aether, grey,
On prosperity does it fawn,
Risking its life for a radiant dawn.
As does the phoenix rise,
Post mayhem and fierce incineration;
In such dire and unforeseen situations
Does the protagonist prise.
As the caterpillar from the cocoon
Emerges as a butterfly, a boon.
Rose the dead from the ashes,
Chest burnt and ignited;
The leader rose with fires excited.
The foe, with slithering coils and fierce lashes,
He had been silenced and quietened,
As tyranny from the depths heightened!

Swarit Garg
IX - B



The Final LULLABY

Creak!
She hummed, low and dry,
Her afterlife's flashing memories.
"Weak!"
Full of shrieks, wails and cries!
Not a trickle down the eye
As she crooned the lullaby!

The cradle
Swung forth and back again,
The libretti weaving a fable
Like mist amidst the rain.
The rest in peace
Had a piece amiss.
Trickled the first tear
With the first death kiss.

The last sigh,
With the question:
"Why, Lord, why?"
The stream overflowed,
Borne and born by the eye.
The soul's wafture,
The humming ceased to death's reprimand
Fulfilled was the Reaper's demand!

Swarit Garg
IX - B

THE LEGENDARY CAPTAIN **M. S. DHONI**

A cool and calm head, a legend of the game,
M S Dhoni, a name that echoes in fame.
With a bat in hand, he'd smash and score,
Helicopters flying, the crowd would roar.
A leader so wise, a captain so bold,
stories of his victories, forever told,
Behind the stumps, quick as a blink,
A master strategist, we all think.
Chennai's pride, a lion's roar,
His captaincy, we'll all adore.
A legend he is, forever bright,
M S Dhoni, a guiding light.



Parth Chaturvedi
VIII - A

WHY CAN'T A MAN CRY ?

In a world where strength is prized,
A man walks on with weary eyes.
His heart is heavy, his spirit worn,
Yet from his gaze, no tears are born.
He learned from youth, to hide the pain,
To wear a smile, to dance in rain.
The echoes of laughter, the weight of pride,
In silence he carries what he must abide.
The fear of judgment, the weight of scorn,
In the shadows of manhood, he feels so torn.
For weakness, they say, is not for the brave,
So he builds a fortress, a heart like a grave.
But inside him rages a tempest wild,
A cry for help from the inner child.
Yet the world keeps spinning, the sun will rise
And still he stands, with unyielding eyes.
For every tear that he cannot shed,
Is a story untold, a word left unsaid.
In the depths of his soul, he knows the truth,
That crying is strength, not a sign of youth.
So one day perhaps, he'll break the chain,
Let the waters flow, release the strain.
For in every tear that falls like rain,
Lies the healing power to ease the pain.

Rian Valecha
VIII - A

A Great Nation

If we want a clean nation,
We require erudite citizens,
Willing to clean the litter,
And let the country glitter.
If we want a phenomenal nation,
We require conscientious citizens,
Energetic and zestful,
Making the country powerful.
If we want
a respectable nation,
Tolerance is the word,
And voices should be heard.
If we want
a leading nation,
The need is education,
And a lot of information.
If we want
a secular nation,
control hatred and terrorism,
ring in secularism.
At the end, if we want
a great nation,
we need,
education, unification and
determination.

Faiz Tanveer
VIII - D

Exam Day

The clock ticks fast, the papers wait,
A little flutter, it's our exam date.
We studied hard, we did our best,
Now put our knowledge to the test.
A quiet room, a focused mind,
The answers we are sure to find.
From history's tales to math's bright call,
We give our all, we stand up tall.
No need to worry, no need to fret,
Just do our best, we'll have no regret.
When pencils down, and tests are done,
We'll know we learned, and we have won

Vaibhav Khushlani
VIII - D

THE STONES SPEAK:

A HISTORY OF ST. PETER'S

*St. Peter's stands, so proud, so tall,
A place of wisdom, known to all.
With echoes of the past so bright,
It guides young minds towards the light.
Through time, its legacy shall stay
A beacon strong, come what may.*

Suyog Sharma
VII - D



Jokes



SCHOOL LIFE

Most irritating moments
Most Difficult Task
Most Dreadful Journey
Most Lovely Time
Most Tragic Moments
Most Wonderful News

- Morning Alarm
- To find socks
- Way to Class
- Meeting Friends
- Surprise Test in the first Period
- Teacher is ABSENT

Sonia : An apple a day keeps the doctor away
Ravi : But a garlic a day keeps everybody away.

Raju : Why do you close your eyes while playing the piano.
Sonu : I cannot see the agony of the audience.

Teacher : "I killed a person". Convert this sentence into future tense.
Student : The future tense is "you will go to jail".

Teacher : Yash, why do you write 'etc'. in all your answers?
Yash : Because it is the end of my thinking capacity.

Kratik Mittal
VI E

OUR SOCIETY

Welcome to our Society
A place where
Eyes that 'look' are common
But eyes that 'Observe' are rare
Where after trials and trials
And bribes in cash
Criminals are set free
Victims heart, in ash.

A place where
People candle march for a day
And then move on
After few words of wisdom that they say
Where toddlers play with phones
Than with building blocks
Where even an imaginary Santa
doesn't exit
Where has the innocence lost?

They talk and talk
Oh No! They blabber!
But show no actions
They're shallow, rather.

They know very well
How to complain, how to sympathize
But they know not
How to solve problems, how to empathize

They have so much knowledge
Yet so little sense
Each one is alone
Even after thousands of social media friends
Our society
Where most things remain unseen
And most facts come censored
where criminals roam like free little birds
Our society, a place of ironies
And political downs
A place of funny miseries
And rich frowns

It's where you and I reside
It's where you and I decide
The rules to abide
Because at the end of the day
You and I
Make Our Society

Kratik Mittal
VI E

FRAME OF MIND

If you think you are beaten, you are;
If you think you dare not, you don't;
If you like to win, but think you can't,
It's almost a cinch you won't.

If you think you'll lose, you're lost;
For out in the world we find
Success begins with a fellow's will;
It's all in the frame of mind.

Life's battles don't always go
To the stronger or faster man;
But sooner or later the one who wins
Is the one who thinks one can.

Saksham Jindal
III - D

DREAMS

Hold fast to dreams
For if dreams die
Life is broken - Winged bird
That cannot fly.

Hold fast to dreams
For when dreams go
Life is barren.
Frozen with snow.

Vihansh Agarwal
I - D

The Story in Pictures











ARTIST'S Corner



