

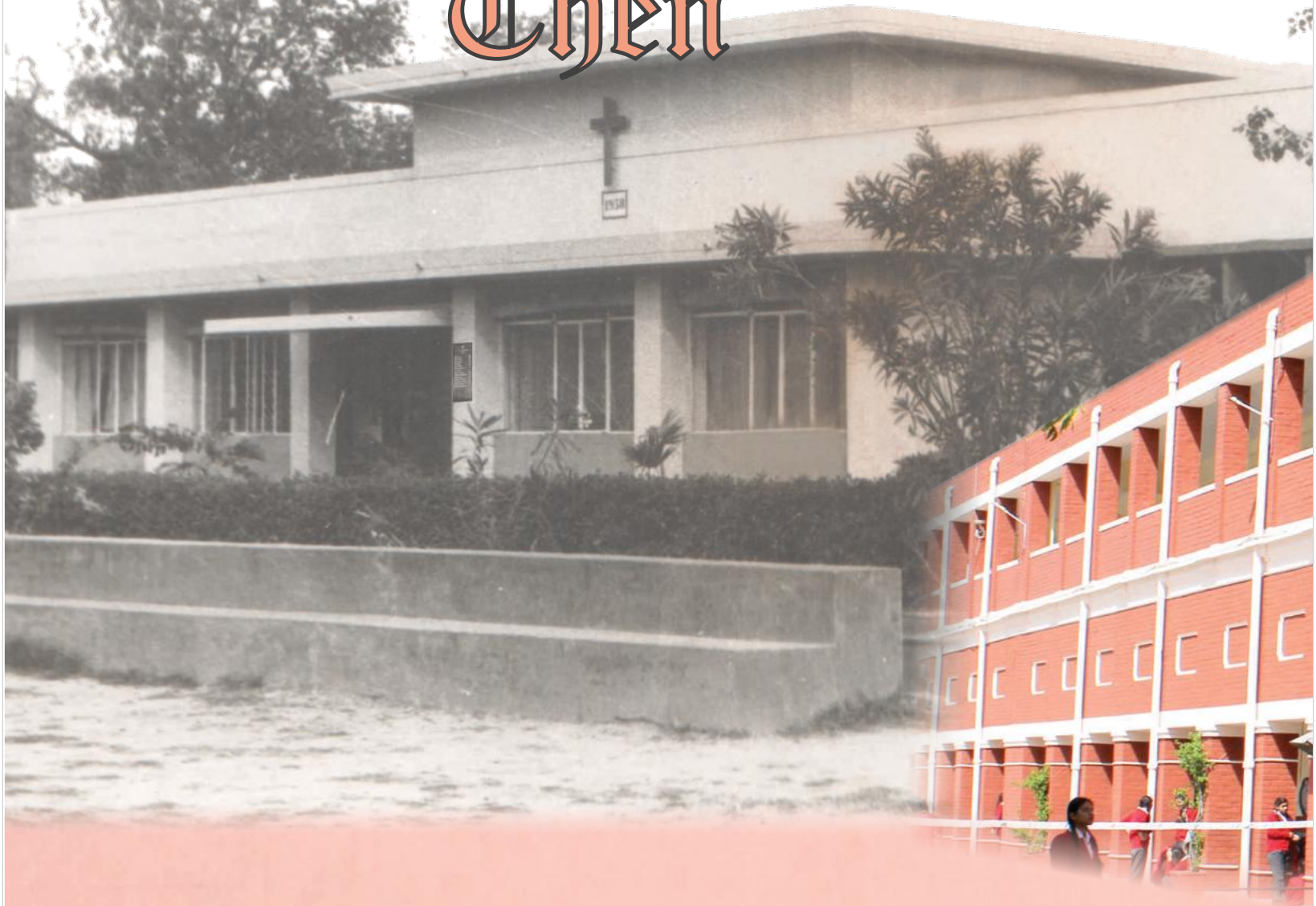
MINDROID

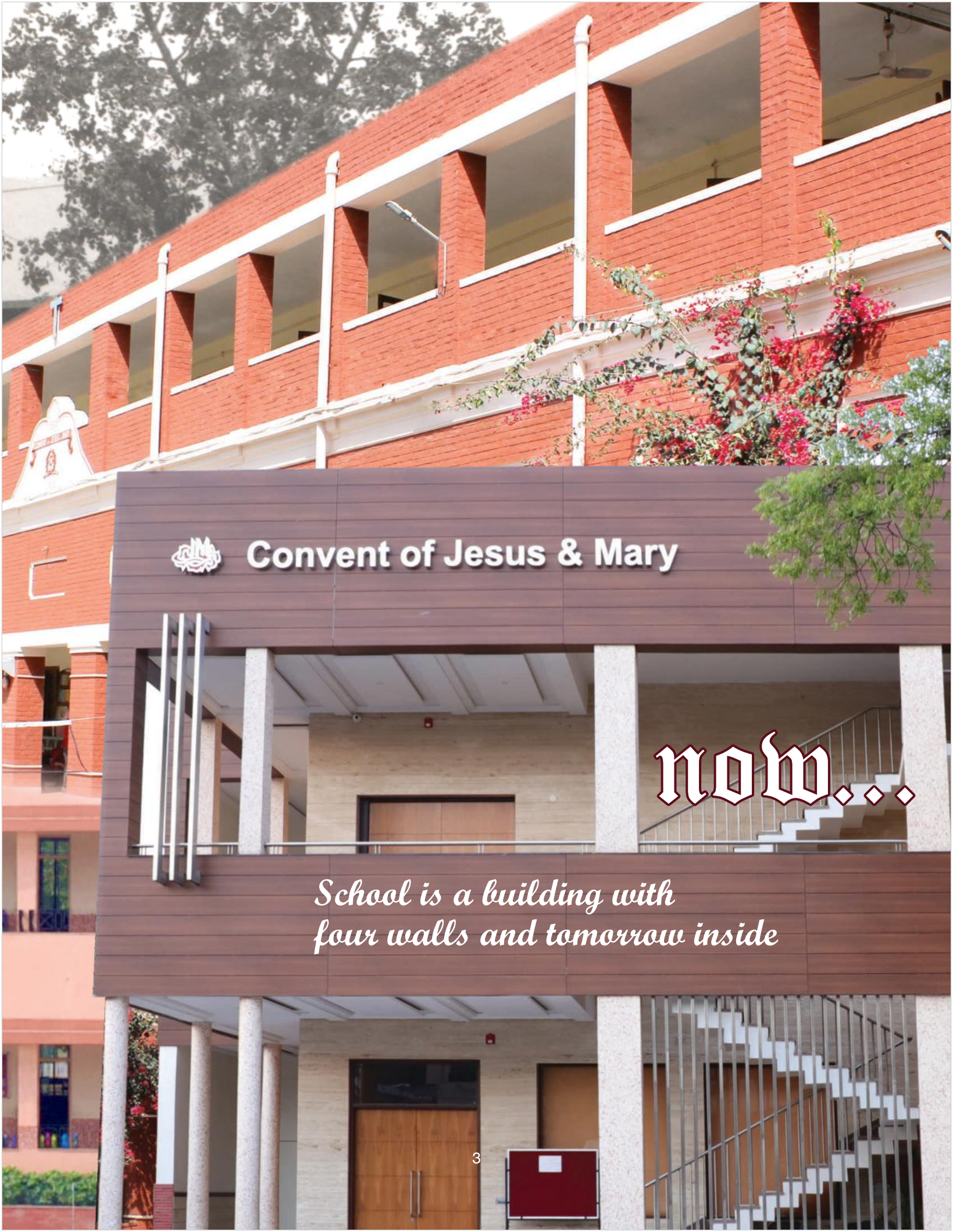
2024-25



CJM YEARBOOK

Then





Convent of Jesus & Mary

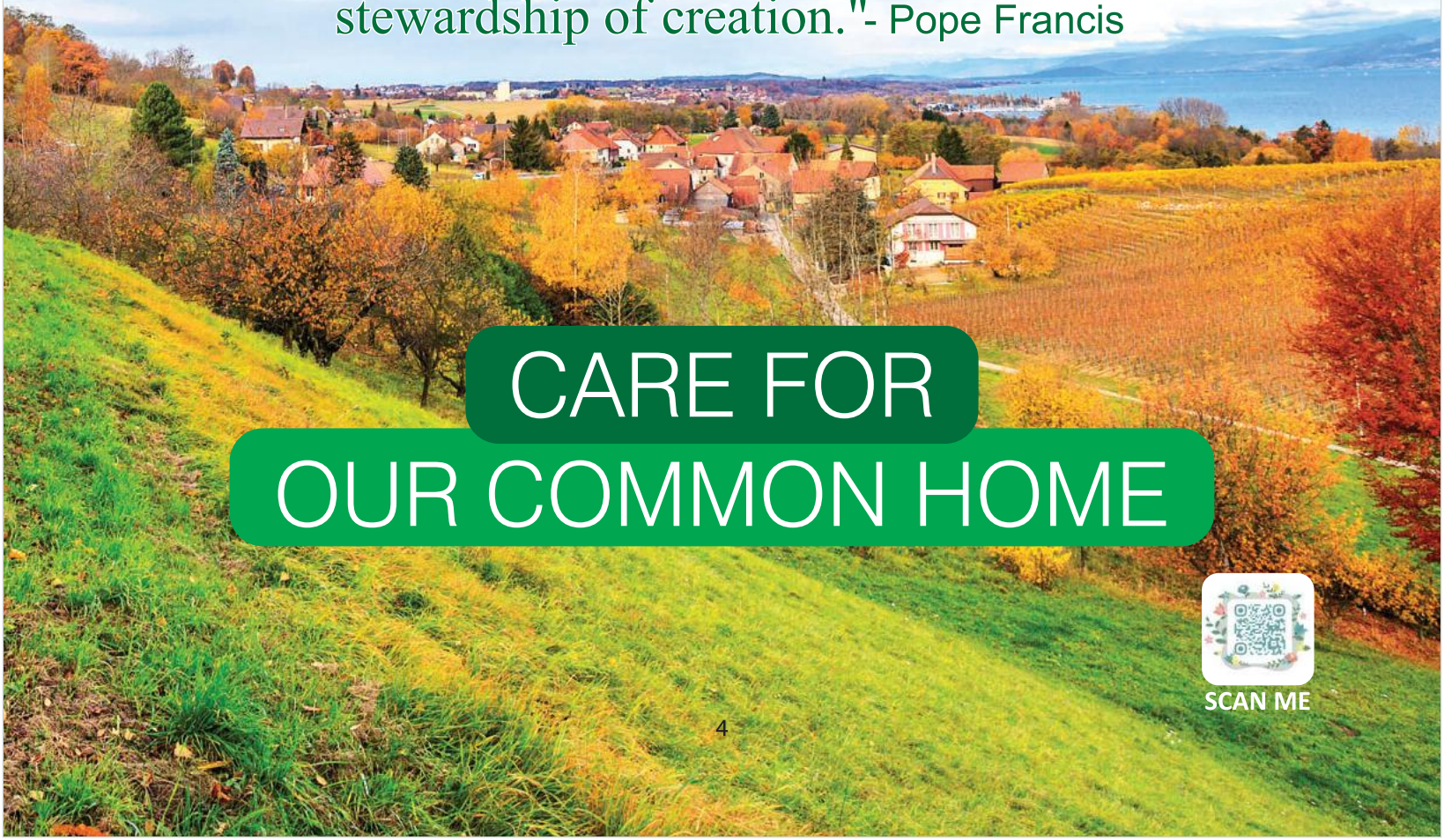
now...

*School is a building with
four walls and tomorrow inside*



LAUDATO SI'

"Together, we pledge our commitment to raising awareness about the stewardship of creation."- Pope Francis



CARE FOR
OUR COMMON HOME



SCAN ME



Our Mother Foundress

Saint Claudine Thevenet

*Lead on ...
... we follow*



SCAN ME

In revolution's storm, she stood with grace,
A beacon of hope, in a shadowed place.
Her brothers' plea, "Forgive as we forgave,"
Became the path, her boundless love would pave.

To lost and weary, she gave her all,
A steady hand when the world seemed small.
Her faith, a fire, her heart a song,
Guiding the broken, making them strong.

Through trials dark, her spirit soared,
A gentle warrior, by love restored.
Her mercy boundless, her purpose clear,
A haven of warmth for those held near.

Claudine, the vessel of God's design,
A saintly spirit, eternally divine.
Her legacy lingers, a radiant flame,
Lighting the world in her hallowed name.

Shreysi Bhardwaj IX-B

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Principal's Message

Dear Readers,

"Dreams are the whispers of your soul, guiding you towards your true purpose. Follow them, and you'll find the life you're meant to live."

These words perfectly encapsulate the journey of the academic year 2024-25, a journey where we navigated challenges, celebrated achievements, and cultivated the dreams into a harvest of fulfillment and contentment.

This journey has constantly been guided by our Mother Foundress St. Claudine Thévenet who envisioned a world enriched with wisdom and kindness through the power of education.

The year 2024, has been truly remarkable, showcasing educational excellence and holistic development of the students as they excelled in State-level Philately, Olympiads, Kanpur Fest, Mock Parliament, and MUN, demonstrating leadership and passion for learning. Beyond academics, the year was a hub of intellectual and creative pursuits which included an Inter-School Debate that sharpened critical thinking and the Art and Craft Exhibition that showcased students' artistic brilliance. Additionally, the Kawatch Program was launched as an initiative to promote self-reliance. All these achievements are a testament to the collaborative spirit of all who are great visionaries and change makers.

I extend my heartfelt gratitude to the School Management for their untiring support, to the staff for their relentless efforts, to my beloved students for their resilience and to our proud parents whose trust and partnership has given our vision wings to reach the zenith.

In the end, my sincere appreciation to the Editorial Team for bringing in the vibrant colours, engaging content and joyful reading that truly shines through.

Looking forward to seeing more of your fantastic creations in the future!

As we embark on a new academic year, we entrust our hopes and dreams in God's hands, trusting that He will continue to illuminate our path with His guidance. With renewed determination, let us strive for excellence and create an environment where every child's dreams take flight.

Thank you everyone for making 2024 a year to cherish forever.

May 2025 usher in endless opportunities, growth, and unparalleled success.

May God bless each one of you abundantly with a year filled with peace, success, and joy!

With heartfelt gratitude and best wishes,

Sr. Stellarjm

Editorial Board



Top Row : Upkeerat Kaur Sobti, Shreysi Bhardwaj, Nitya Chaudhary, Arshdeep Kaur Dhesi, Shriya Singal

Bottom Row : Ms. Ruchi Gupta, Ms. Dipti Gulati, Ms. Sonali Chatterjee, Sr. Stella, Ms. Mamta Rani, Ms. Dimple Rajpurohit

“Editing is similar to gardening – trimming the excess, shaping the beauty and allowing the best ideas to flourish. It is also the destination where the heart of the writer meets the reader.”

Dear Readers,

The Editorial Board feels privileged to present forth the new edition of Mindroid – a tapestry of woven threads of achievements, celebrations, events, activities, competitions and the literary cult of Convent of Jesus and Mary Ambala.

The magazine is a testament of growth and learning which happens in our school. We also believe that it is a valuable record of our school's activities and a reflection of the intellectual and creative prowess within our CJMfamily.

Mindroid envisions itself as the heart of our school community where stories are shared, voices are heard and connections are forged. We aspire to be more than just a magazine ; we aim to be a launchpad for young writers, artists, photographers and thinkers. By providing a platform for expression and collaboration, we hope to ignite a passion for learning and encourage students to explore their full potential. Through the pages of Mindroid, we aspire to be a source of pride, inspiration and lasting memories.

The journey of putting together this magazine has been inspiring and rewarding. The effort put in by my team of teachers as well as student editors has been commendable. They have always stood by and supported me in all the endeavors taken for the compilation of the magazine.

The precious inputs by our respected Principal Sr.Stella has been the cornerstone of our venture for Mindroid. We remain indebted to Sister for her regular guidance and support throughout the making of this journal.

I hope you enjoy every little space occupied on paper of the school yearbook – CJM Mindroid.

Happy reading !

Sonali Chatterjee
Chief Editor

Student Editors

***“A magazine is not just pages bound together;
it is a canvas for ideas, a voice for creativity and a celebration of stories waiting to be told.”***

Stepping into the role of a school magazine editor was like entering a realm of boundless creativity and responsibility. It was a luminous opportunity that illuminated my path as an ardent reader and an insightful critic of humanity's finest creation-literature. I truly believe that words are the threads that weave stories and stories are what make us human. Throughout this serendipitous and exulting journey, we weaved together diverse voices and talents of students ensuring that every piece retained its authenticity. Teamwork played a pivotal role in this sojourn. Collaborating and coordinating with a vibrant group of peers and teachers taught me the art of communication and delegation. I will always treasure this experience and the incredible team that made it possible.

Nitya Chaudhary XI A

As the student editor of Mindroid, this year has been nothing short of a kaleidoscope of imagination, innovation, and transformative experiences. From weaving bold ideas into cohesive themes to sculpting layouts that tell their own stories, every moment has been a memorable experience. Working alongside a team brimming with talent and boundless enthusiasm, I've seen how collaboration can turn sparks of inspiration into a blazing masterpiece. Steering Mindroid has been more than an editorial endeavour; it's been a journey of crafting narratives, amplifying voices, and leaving behind a legacy etched in creativity and connection.

Shriya Singal, IX B

My tenure on the editorial board is a radiant chapter, brimming with profound intellectual and emotional growth. Surrounded by wise mentors and intellectual spirits, I delved deeply into the intricate art of literary craftsmanship. Each endeavor underscored the transformative power of the written word, instilling within me a profound sense of gratitude and reverence.

Shreysi Bhardwaj, IX B

From flipping through the vibrant pages of the school magazine, to being the backbone of one, this journey has truly been transformative for me. The transition of being captivated by stunning visuals and reading the carefully curated pieces in the magazine to selecting and editing the writings of the creative minds of CJM, the whole process unknowingly became a significant part of me, that I'll not be able to part away from, even in the coming years.

Arshdeep Kaur, X B

It's been an honour to be a part of the students' editorial board. Every time I received a new article to edit, it added a fresh perspective to my world view.

This journey of planning, writing, and editing has been a profound learning experience. It not only enriched my skills but also instilled in me a deep sense of responsibility. I must thank my lovely teachers and seniors who guided me along the way .

Upkeerat, VIII B

Message From Our Coordinators



Gurpreet Walia
Senior School Coordinator

"To teach is to touch a life forever, and to serve is to reflect the love of God."

Inspired by the enduring values of our Foundress, Saint Claudine Thevenet, we at CJM continue to embrace her vision of transforming lives through faith, love and service. Her profound belief in the power of education and compassion serves as a guiding light in nurturing young minds and hearts.

Our vision goes beyond the curriculum to sow the seeds of social commitment and values in students to make them worthy to 'REACH OUT' and leave a meaningful mark as responsible citizens in the broader canvas of the society.

Together we weave the stories of resilience, passion and growth- testament to the incredible potential in our students and we aim to help the child to turn her 'Storm and Stress' into that of 'Shower and Sunshine'.

Let us together strive to keep this flame of learning and service alive as we move towards another year of growth and success.

"Education has the power to transform lives."

Middle school is a pivotal time of growth, and guiding students through this transition has been both a challenge and a privilege. Each day involves academic planning, emotional support, and leadership, all aimed at creating a safe, inclusive, and inspiring environment where students feel valued and motivated.

Parents and guardians play a vital role in this journey, and their trust has been essential in aligning the school's vision with students' best interests.

One of the most rewarding aspects of this role is witnessing students' growth - from shy sixth graders finding their voice to confident eighth graders ready for high school.



Ritu Yadav
Middle School Coordinator

"The whole purpose of education is to turn mirrors into windows."

The foundational years of education play a crucial role in shaping a child's cognitive, social, emotional, and physical well-being. At CJM Ambala, we are committed to creating a learning environment that is not only engaging and interactive but also safe, supportive, and inclusive.

Our approach to early education goes beyond academics - emphasizing on strong moral values and character formation right from the elementary stage. Through the collaborative efforts of our dedicated educators, school management, and parents, we ensure that every student receives the attention and support they require.

Together, we strive for the holistic development of our young learners, laying a strong foundation for their future academic success and instilling in them a love for lifelong learning.



Sakshi Saini
Junior School Coordinator

Leading with Purpose, Inspiring with Passion

*Do the best you can until you know better.
Then when you know better, do better.*

- Maya Angelou

From as far back as I can remember, I've always had this picture—this vision of standing at the front, bearing the school flag and carrying the torch. It was just a dream. After all, how could someone so young, so unassuming, and so ordinary ever take on such a role? And... finally I bore that flag.

Angel Jain
Head Girl

This year has been a whirlwind of events: looming deadlines, dodging curveballs, and trying to squeeze 48 hours into a single day. At first, I naively believed I could power through it all, but soon enough, the universe, in all its wisdom, taught me a lesson: you can't pour from an empty cup. Leadership, like life, is about offsetting the chaos with moments of pause. It's about knowing when to sprint and when to stop, take a deep breath, and remember you're human. I learned the hard way that time isn't an unlimited resource. It's about prioritizing, delegating, and admitting that you can't do it all by yourself.

As Head Girl, I've had the honour of leading a dynamic team of students who dared to obliterate illusions of limitation. Stumbling upon the profoundly underestimated power of teamwork and collaboration, we discovered the paradoxical magic that unfolds when individuality dissolves, yet uniqueness multiplies, and the lines between 'I' and 'WE' blur. We proved, time and again, that the whole is exponentially greater than the sum of its parts. Potential wasn't just reached, it was exceeded and suddenly, everything seemed within reach.

We often say at CJM, "We lead, not by ruling, but by guiding, not by commanding, but by serving." This isn't just a motto; it's a philosophy lived every day by those who guide us. I've been fortunate to work under the aegis of exceptional mentors – our esteemed Principal Sr. Stella and erudite teachers. They didn't just help me find my purpose – they helped me find my pride. They were sunshine on misty days of self-doubt.

You will stumble, you will soar, and sometimes, you'll do both on the same day. Be fearless enough to try, wise enough to listen, and humble enough to grow. Don't just chase perfection—it's a myth. Instead, chase curiosity, chase passion, and most importantly, receive the surprises that life brings along the way with gratitude.

Hail CJM!



Mother General Sr. Monica Joseph's

The greatest leaders mobilize others by coalescing people around a shared vision.

Visit



CJM, Ambala had the distinct honour of welcoming Mother General Sr. Monica Joseph and her counsellor, Sr. Shanti George as their esteemed guests on 30th September 2024.

The day commenced with a traditional welcome, followed by prayer service, invoking God's blessings upon our congregation and its endeavours.





The highlight of the event was a thought-provoking dance drama, which brought to the forefront the critical issue of environmental degradation. The performance artfully depicted the destruction of natural elements by human activities, urging everyone to reflect on the urgent need to safeguard the environment. The dance drama served as a powerful reminder of our shared responsibility towards preserving our 'Common Home' - Mother Earth.

Mother General Sr. Monica had an insightful interactive session with the staff members and students, thus, inspiring them to lead the world as they are the chosen ones for this mission by the Almighty.





Farewell

Sr. Greta

*For some, you may be the candle,
But for us, you are the light,
That showed us how to handle,
Even the daunting without fright.*

*For some you may be the spring,
But for us, you are the flower,
Groomed our little wings,
To fly higher than the towers,
But for now, it's 'fare thee well'.*



W E L C O M I N G

Our New Principal

Sr. Stella

*Leadership is an action,
inspiring others to dream more,
learn more, do more and
become more.*



With a new leader, a new captain of our ship, 6th July marked the beginning of a new phase in the calendar of CJM Ambala. Sr. Stella was introduced by the Headmistress Sr. Lucy to the entire staff. Sister was welcomed with open arms and warm feelings by everyone. Sr. Pousteena was also welcomed warmly into the CJM family once again.

The Student Council welcomed their new Principal exuberantly and zealously on 8th July in the morning assembly with flowers and hand made cards. The junior school with love and enthusiasm in their hearts, welcomed their new Principal Sr. Stella and greeted Sister with bouquets of flowers.

With a positive aura resonating in the campus, we set forth on a new journey.



Exclusive Rendezvous



Face-to-Face interaction with Major General KP Singh



In a rare and exclusive opportunity, the student editors sat down with Major General KP Singh, whose remarkable career has been marked by unwavering courage, exceptional leadership, and unshakeable commitment to the nation. Few insights from the interview.

How was your experience in this school in today's programme?

I found this program to be a valuable experience. The conduct of these young students, who embody the future leaders and defenders of our nation, was both inspiring and exemplary.

How has your schooling been instrumental in shaping your personality and your choice of your career path?

Attending boarding school was pivotal in shaping my outlook and embedding core values essential for my career. School fostered resilience, adaptability, and discipline through structured education and interactions with peers and mentors. Lessons from successes and setbacks instilled perseverance and camaraderie, principles that have guided me in life and service.

Why did you choose the army over the Navy and Air Force?

The dedication of my instructors in NDA inspired me to volunteer for the Army, aligning with my desire for a challenging role that demands physical and mental endurance.

You have served in some of the most challenging areas like Siachen, Jammu and Kashmir. What was the most challenging leadership decision you had to make?

Each mission presents unique challenges, requiring courage, resilience, and determination. Commanding in high-stakes environments demands critical decision-making, balancing risk with responsibility. My grooming made me optimistic and steered me through.

Your advice to the young students of CJM Ambala.

Prepare your mind and body rigorously, embrace discipline, and cultivate a mindset of dedication, courage, and selfless service.

Exclusive Rendezvous



In a captivating, entralling face-to-face interaction with our alumna **Ms. Chitra Sarwara.**



Being an alumna of Convent of Jesus and Mary, how did your early education here shape your future aspirations?

Studying at Convent of Jesus and Mary instilled immense confidence and a sense of pride in me. The education here polished my English communication skills. The values ingrained in me were so pure that they still guide every decision I make. My schooling was the foundation that shaped my future aspirations profoundly.

How does it feel to be back to your alma mater? Any special memories that you would like to share?

Being back to my alma mater fills me with an overwhelming sense of joy and nostalgia. Unforgettable moments including the fetes, picnics, co-curricular activities, and the cherished basketball court, will always remain an important part of my life. This school truly shaped who I am today.

You have been actively involved in social service initiatives, from flood relief efforts to health camps. What drives your passion for community service?

My passion for community service is driven by a deep sense of responsibility and empathy. Growing up, amidst struggles and challenges faced by many in my community, ignited a desire in me to make a difference. Each initiative, whether it's flood relief or health camps, provides an opportunity to uplift and support those in need. It's about giving back and making a tangible impact on people's lives.

You've had a remarkable career as an international volleyball player. How did sports shape your discipline and outlook in life?

Playing international volleyball taught me the essence of discipline, teamwork, resilience and made me comfortable in my own self. The rigorous training and competitive spirit fostered a strong work ethic, while overcoming challenges on the court shaped my tenacity and problem-solving skills.

What message would you give to young girls of today?

To all the young girls out there, always be yourself and embrace who you are. Accept and love yourself for all your unique qualities. Celebrate your strengths and achievements, big or small. Being authentic is your superpower. Believe in your dreams, work hard, and never let anyone dim your light. You have the power to shape your destiny.

ST. CLAUDINE HOUSE

Stands for the Right



Captain
Rakshita Aneja

Volunteers
Ramanpreet Kaur X
Aakriti Maithani IX



House Mistress
Ms. Nainpreet Gill

"Success is not measured by what you accomplish, but by the obstacles you overcome.

The academic year 2024-25 has been a phenomenal one for St. Claudine House, marked by outstanding achievements in academics, sports, and cultural activities. With unwavering dedication, we faced every challenge, making this year truly memorable.

Our greatest triumph was on Sports Day, where we proudly unfurled the blue flag and became the only house to win five trophies, presented by Ma'am Chitra Sarvara and our Principal Sr. Stella. This exhilaration was unmatched! Guided by our house teachers, selecting participants felt like choosing diamonds from gemstones. Our bond grew so strong that we became a family—united and unstoppable.

This teamwork led to a sextuple victory, securing first positions in basketball (seniors), cricket (juniors and seniors), badminton (seniors), throwball (seniors) and marathon (seniors). Adding to the glory, we achieved second positions in basketball (juniors), badminton (juniors) and marathon (juniors), completing a hat-trick in these events.

In cultural activities, St. Claudine House shone brightly, earning first positions in the Lexical Showdown, Inter House Debate, and Senior Inter House Quiz. We also secured second positions in the Puppet Show, Hindi Extempore and Lost in Rendition. Our creative minds excelled in preparing charts for various school events, dedicating heart and soul to every task.

Living by our motto, "STAND FOR THE RIGHT," we proved our strength and unity. I feel blessed and privileged to have served as House Captain, supported by benevolent and hardworking housemates. My heartfelt gratitude goes to our House Mistress, Nainpreet Gill Ma'am, and all the house teachers for their guidance. Special thanks to Ramanpreet Kaur and Aakriti, who stood as pillars of strength throughout this journey. May the blue flag soar high in the years to come!

Rakshita Aneja
Captain

ST. FRANCIS HOUSE

Light in Darkness



Captain
Swastika Vaid

Volunteers
Vrinda Goyal X
Navya Jain IX



House Mistress
Ms. Sunita Shivhare

COCK HOUSE

As I reflect on my journey as St. Francis' House Captain, I'm filled with pride and nostalgia. I started as a shy student in Vth grade, unsure of my abilities, but with a goal in mind: one day, I would lead St. Francis House. Over the years, with support from my mentors and encouragement from my teachers, I gradually gained confidence and honed my leadership skills. Finally, in XIth grade, my dream came true—I became the captain.

With this responsibility, I wanted to inspire my juniors to overcome their fears and understand that failure is not the opposite of success but an essential step towards it. Our teamwork and determination led us to numerous victories. We won first place in the “Just a Minute” activity, the Couple Enactment, Minute Mingle, Picture Composition, Puppet Show, and Famous Speeches in the Soliloquy competition.

Our success also extended to sports, where we clinched first place in senior throwball, were runners-up in the junior match, and earned first prize in the junior marathon. The victory in the march past helped us secure the coveted Cock House Trophy, a testament of our teamwork and perseverance.

The journey wasn't easy, but it was rewarding. From house charts to managing academics alongside house activities, I learned the value of time management and teamwork. The ultimate pride came when St. Francis House was named Cock House of the Year. I extend my deep gratitude to our house mistress Sunita Ma'am and all the house teachers for their relentless efforts all through.

As my tenure as captain ends, I hope I've inspired my juniors the way my mentors inspired me. To them, I say: Never fear failure—each step outside your comfort zone brings growth. St. Francis House is a family, and I'm proud of all we've achieved together. Keep dreaming big, and let the spirit of St. Francis live on.

Swastika Vaid
Captain

HOUSE REPORT

BLESSED DINA HOUSE

Love Conquers



Captain
Vaanya Kanojia

Volunteers
Kanakpreet Kaur Sabharwal IX
Vedika Bhardwaj X



House Mistress
Ms. Vijeta

"The one who falls and gets up is stronger than the one who never tried."

When I first entered CJM as a tiny toddler, I never imagined it would leave such an everlasting imprint on my heart and life. From becoming a council member in grade V to leading Blessed Dina House as Captain in grade XI, the journey has been extraordinary, filled with challenges and growth. CJM is more than an organization; it is a home—a place we proudly call ‘our own.’

Abiding by our motto, “Love Conquers,” we’ve built friendships, cared for one another, and celebrated each other’s successes. Hosting the Blessed Dina Feast was the highlight, showcasing teamwork and earning much praise. Our achievements included winning first prizes in the Soliloquy competition, the Coding Quiz, and second prizes in the Quiz competition and cricket. Our game captains, Dia (Class VI) and Vedika Bhardwaj (Class X), ensured success in sports like throwball, athletics and cricket.

Our housemates brought glory beyond the school as well. Kanakpreet Kaur (IX-A) won multiple gold and bronze medals in shooting championships across the North Zone, Bhopal, Mohali, and Karnal. Harshika Bangar (X) and Vaidehi Anand represented CJM at Bhartiya Nritya in Goa and UNESCO’s Intercultural Olympiad in Paris, winning top prizes in group and solo dances. Their achievements inspire us all to dream big and work hard.

Preparing for house charts, march pasts, and competitions brought us together as a family. Leading Blessed Dina House helped me gain confidence and grow as a determined and strong-willed leader. The challenges we overcame and the successes we celebrated will remain cherished memories.

I extend heartfelt gratitude to our House Mistress, Ma’am Vijeta, whose encouragement inspired me to rise above all challenges, and to all house teachers for their guidance. Serving as a council member has been an honor, and I will forever cherish this experience.

Vaanya Kanojia
Captain

ST. JOSEPH HOUSE

Pray and Work



Captain
Aanya Goel

Volunteers
Ashmeen Kaur X
Aneesha Jain IX



House Mistress
Ms. Anjana Lal

As I pen down my thoughts, I am filled with nostalgia, gratitude, and pride. The past year has been an incredible journey of self-discovery, growth, and triumph. Serving as the Captain of St. Joseph House was both challenging and rewarding, giving me the privilege of leading a talented and dedicated team to achieve greatness.

From the outset, my role involved motivating and guiding my team while ensuring seamless collaboration. Together, we excelled in inter-house competitions, showcasing our skills and teamwork. A major highlight was winning the prestigious Debate Competition and securing first place in Lost in Rendition Competition, where our passion and creativity earned widespread admiration.

In sports, we gave our best and made our house proud by becoming runners-up in badminton and basketball, while performing enthusiastically in cricket, throwball and athletics.

This journey taught me invaluable lessons in leadership, communication, and teamwork. I learned to navigate challenges, build consensus, and motivate my team with empathy and encouragement.

I extend my gratitude to our house mistress Maam Anjana and house teachers for their unwavering support and vision, which inspired us to strive for excellence. I am also deeply thankful to our dedicated teachers, whose guidance and encouragement were instrumental in our success.

To my fellow council members, thank you for your camaraderie and teamwork, which made this journey unforgettable. As I pass on the mantle, I do so with confidence, knowing the future of our house is bright. To my fellow Josephites, continue striving for excellence and upholding the values of teamwork, discipline, and sportsmanship that define our house.

“United We Stand, United We Shine.”

Aanya Goel
Captain

Champions in making a year of sports excellence



“2024-25 has definitely been a phenomenal and prodigious year.

Serving as the Sports Captain this year has been a privilege and an experience that I will cherish forever. It has been a year full of growth, synergy, camaraderie and unforgettable memories.”

*- Bhuvi Gaba
Sports Captain*

Talents wins games, but teamwork and intelligence win championships.

From the thrill of being appointed as the Sports Captain to experiencing the peaks and troughs of my job, this year has indeed been remarkable. As the year comes to an end, I find myself reflecting on the incredible journey we've had as a school sports community. My job centered on building an environment where everyone felt empowered to give their best, to push past their limits, and to be part of something bigger than themselves and that's exactly what we've done this year. As a school we have achieved so much both in individual and team performances whether its interschool or state and national competitions, our students have shown tremendous skill and tenacity in all fields.

Avni Bhatnagar of class VI, won two gold medals in 24 District Roller skating competition organized by DRSA Ambala. Kunjal Thakur of class Xth secured the third position in 100m Butterfly in CBSE North-zone championship held at Pathankot. Gaurika Thakur of class VIIth secured a bronze medal in 200m Breaststroke in the CBSE North-zone championship. Hitakshi, Angelina and Ishana won the bronze medal for badminton in CBSE North-zone championship held at Ambala. Kanakpreet Kaur of class IXth won the gold medal in the Trinetra shooting championship. Parinoor Kaur of class VIth bagged a bronze medal in air pistol shooting. Amaira Ahluwalia and Aanika Jain have done wonders by winning various medals and trophies in the field of table tennis. Bhavya Sharma of class VIIth secured 2nd position in Gymnastics Haryana School Games District level competition. Hariti Punani of class VIIth won two gold medals at gymnastics State level championship. Mahi Punani of class IXth won the gold medal at District level gymnastics championship.

During the annual sports day, it was my honor to run with the flaming torch and lead the event as the school captain. I feel extremely honoured and privileged to have had this opportunity of being a part of the Student Council that I once used to revere. I extend my heartfelt gratitude to Sr. Stella for her trust in me and to all the teachers who have been a constant source of guidance for me.



AISSCE Toppers

SCIENCE



Shreya Parmar
92.6%



Janvi Dhingra
92.4%



Rijak Kalra
92.4%

SCIENCE

COMMERCE



Khushi Verma
95.4%



Tripnoor Kaur Sawhney
95.2%



Shivangi
94.8%

COMMERCE

HUMANITIES



Geetanjali Malhotra
95.8%



Akansha Ahuja
94.8%



Tamanna Handa
94.8%

HUMANITIES

AISSE Toppers



Nitya Chaudhary
98.6



Vanshika Aggarwal
98



Angel Jain
97.8



Vibhuti Aggarwal
97.4



Taranveer Gill
97.2



Nishtha
96.2



Tanya Thakur
96



Sana Jain
96

X TOPPERS



Ashvika Gupta
96

X TOPPERS



Rakshita Aneja
95.8

X TOPPERS



Arshpreet Kaur
95.8

X TOPPERS



Shreya Jain
95.6



Sushmita Chauhan
95.4



Mannat Khanna
95.4



Iniya Arora
95.4



Avishi Sahi
95



Sanvi Gupta
94.8



Samaira Vasdev
94.8



Srishti Jain
94.6



Keerat Kaur Gill
94.6



Tvisha Gupta
94.4



Smriti
94.4



Swastika Vaid
94.2



Himakshi Sharma
94.2

X TOPPERS

X TOPPERS

X TOPPERS

X TOPPERS



Left to Right :
Aanshi Sharma UKG A
 (won two gold medals in district level roller skating competition organised by RSFI at OPS Vidya Mandir)
Anvi Parashar III C
 (3rd position in SGFI Ambala District Championship 2024 held at OPS Ambala City)



District Level Science Quiz Competition



CBSE badminton Championship

Gymnastic

Basketball

MUN

Skating

CROWN OF LAURELS



Mock Parliament



Kanakpreet Kaur IX A
 (won gold medals in Trinetra Shooting Championship and has qualified for nationals at SAI)



SKATING
Arushi Bansal
 (3rd position in District Championship 2024 at OPS Ambala City Selected For State)



MUN



Gaurika Thakur VII A
 (won Brozne medals at CBSE North Zone Swimming Competition)



Standing Left to Right :

Kunjai Thakur (Swimming), Ishana (Badminton), Hitakshi (Badminton),
 Aanika Jain (Table Tennis), Amaira Ahluwalia (Table Tennis)
 Hariti Punani (Gymnastics), Vridhi Bhatia (Basketball),
 Harman Chawla (Karate)

Sitting Left to Right :

Araina (Basketball), Angelina (Badminton),
 Bhavya Sharma (Gymnastics)
 Avni Bhatnagar (Skating), Mahi Punani (Gymnastics)



Standing Left to Right :

Inaya Gupta
 (Table Tennis),
 Amreen Ahluwalia
 (Table Tennis)

Comfest

Swimming

Badminton

Mock Parliament



Left to Right :

Avni Bhatnagar (Skating), Kunjal Thakur (Swimming),
 Mahi Punani (Gymnastics), Hariti Punani (Gymnastics),
 Bhavya Sharma (Gymnastics)



Philately Competition

Ridhi Singh VI
 Jiya Bakshi VII
 Sareya Dingra VII
 Divyanshi IX

Social Service Captain



As the Social Service Captain of CJM, I feel deeply honoured to share the remarkable journey of our outreach programs, a testament to the spirit of compassion and selflessness that our institution has always nurtured. Guided by our beloved Principal, Sister Stella, and inspired by Proverbs 19:17, "Whoever is kind to the poor lends to the LORD, and He will reward them for what they have done," we embarked on a mission to make a meaningful difference in the lives of those in need.

Our journey began with an act of nurturing life, planting saplings along the school boundaries. This momentum led us to visit the Holy Redeemer Charitable School, where we organized a variety of activities that brought smiles and confidence to the little children. From sports and drawing to dancing and interactive discussions, each activity was met with fervour and joy. We also set up a donation camp outside our school gate. The response was overwhelming, as countless individuals in need came to receive clothes, food, books, shoes, and other essentials that we had collected.

I extend my heartfelt gratitude to Sister Stella for her unwavering guidance in making these outreach programmes a success.

Mercy Joseph - Social Service Captain

As I look back on my time as the Catholic Leader of our school, I am filled with immense gratitude for the experiences, challenges, and growth this role has brought in me. It has been a year of fostering faith, and leading with a heart rooted in service.

We participated in our school masses, which was a time for us to come together as a faith community, to pray, reflect, and celebrate the Eucharist. On Feast Days we were able to delve deeper into our spiritual lives and connect with our faith and traditions. The Catechism classes by Sr Pousteena were a great source of guidance into our knowledge about the Bible and our faith.

We also got the chance to attend a three day JAM(JESUS AND ME) Retreat Session held at CJM Delhi which was not just an event but a life lesson and a good share of memories. It made us connect to our roots and reflect on our relationship with God.

A guiding light in our spiritual journey has been our Principal Sr. Stella, whose wisdom, kindness, and dedication have been invaluable. Her encouragement and support were instrumental in our initiatives, and her presence has always brought a sense of peace and inspiration.

I am confident that the foundation we have built will continue to inspire and strengthen our faith community in the years ahead.

Thank you for the privilege of leading and for being part of this beautiful journey.

In faith and service,



Khushi Maria Viswal - Catholic Captain



EUPHORIA DIARIES



Saint Joseph *Feast day*

*Work is a part of
God's plan for humanity.*



Love

St. Joseph is venerated as the patron saint of workers, fathers, and the universal Church. His role in the Bible is largely characterized by his obedience and faithfulness to God's will.

To commemorate the Feast Day of Saint Joseph, the students of St. Joseph House articulately with enthusiasm celebrated the Saint Joseph Feast day and the Helpers Day on 1st May 2024, emphasising the values of hard work, humility and community collaboration through a small dance drama. The helping staff was honoured with token of appreciation and games were played with them.



Faith





Family

Hard Work



Purity



Obedience



Blessed Dina Bélanger Feast Day

*In heaven I shall be a beggar of love :
that is my mission and I am beginning
it here and now. I shall give joy.*





The Feast Day of Blessed Dina Bélanger, celebrated on 2nd and 3rd September 2024, was a tapestry woven with divine grace and joy. Led by our beloved Principal, Sr. Stella and Headmistress Sr. Lucy, the event began with the lighting of candles, each flame a flicker of heaven's light, illuminating the path of faith Blessed Dina so devotedly walked. The atmosphere was filled with a sense of serenity and devotion as the choir sang hymns. Each note was a prayer, a melody that echoed Dina's love for both the celestial harmonies and the compassion she showed towards humanity.





Teachers' Day Celebration





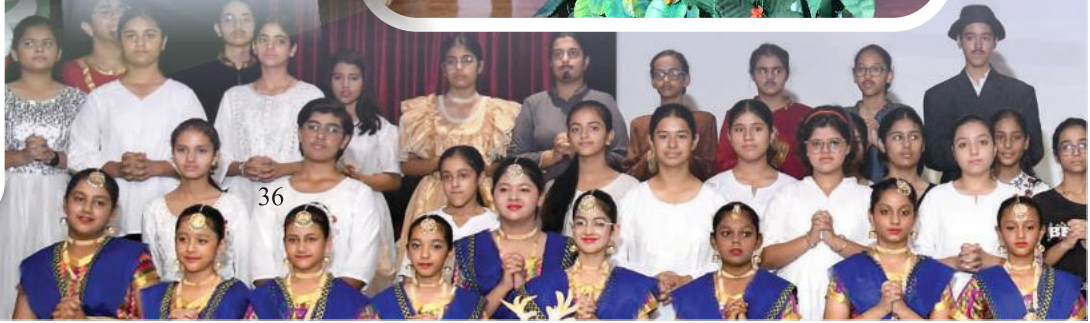
On 5th September, CJM celebrated Teachers' Day with great enthusiasm and creativity, honouring the dedication and hard work of the teachers. The event was filled with joyful performances and heartfelt expressions of gratitude from the students.

As a token of appreciation, students gifted beautiful planters to each teacher, symbolising growth, care, and the nurturing spirit that teachers embody.



St. Francis Feast Day

*Preach the Gospel at all times,
when necessary, use words.
— St. Francis of Assisi*



On October 1st, CJM celebrated the Feast of St. Francis of Assisi, honouring the patron saint of animals and the environment, known for His humility, compassion, and deep love for all God's creations. The celebration began with a special prayer service, inspiring everyone to embody His values of kindness, simplicity, and service to others.

One of the highlights of the day was the retelling of the 'Miracle of the Roses,' a famous story illustrating St. Francis' humility and divine connection.

The students performed a beautiful skit and hymns depicting this miracle, bringing to life the message of charity and selflessness that St. Francis preached.

The event concluded with a collective pledge to follow in the footsteps of St. Francis, living a life of love, care for the environment, and kindness to all creatures. It was a spiritually enriching day, leaving the CJM community inspired to carry forward the legacy of St. Francis in their own lives.



CHILDREN'S Day



*"To every child, we say,
You are special. You are
Loved. You are the future."*





Sr. Lucy's Feast Day

*Not all of us can do great things.
But we can do small things with great love.
- Mother Teresa*



With joy and gratitude, we celebrated the Feast Day of Sister Lucy on December 15, honouring her dedication, kindness, and faith. Her life of service reflects the values of Jesus and Mary, inspiring us all.

On this special day, everyone prayed for sisters health, happiness, and continued blessings. May God's grace shine upon her always.

*Happy Feast Day,
Sister Lucy!*





Merry Christmas



A Season of Joy and Giving





The best way to spread Christmas cheer is singing loud for all to hear.



The magic of Christmas enveloped the entire CJM into an atmosphere of joy, excitement, and love. The festivities began on December 19th with a beautiful Nativity play by the junior school, depicting 'The birth of Jesus.'

Vibrant dance performances lit up the stage, radiating the true essence of Christmas - love, hope, and togetherness, leaving the audience in awe.





Advent Week



Sharing and Caring





Christmas Celebration with Teachers



St. Claudine's Feast Day



“Love, compassion and forgiveness heal wounds deeper than any suffering.”

A woman of courage, St. Claudine transformed pain into compassion and service.

Convent of Jesus and Mary celebrated the Feast Day of our mother foundress, St. Claudine Thevenet with zeal, fervour and enthusiasm on 1st February. The celebration was marked by a play staged by the students of St. Claudine House showcasing a lively portrayal of children in the future still embracing St. Claudine's values and teachings, Which left the audience spellbound.

All the Sisters of the Religious of Jesus and Mary were appreciated for their efforts and unwavering commitment to carry on the legacy of our mother foundress - St. Claudine Thevenet.

How Good God is !





How Good God is !



How Good God is !



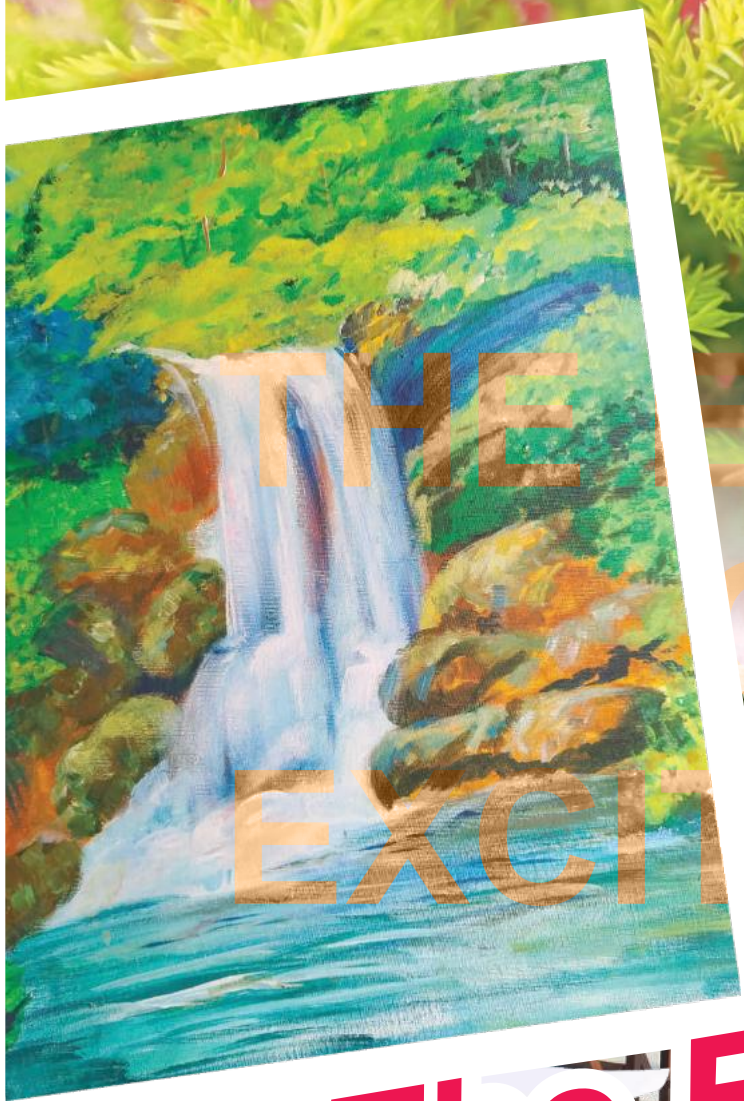


Sr. Stella's Birthday

In steadfast grace, a figure stands so wise,
 With kindness concealed in her resolute guise.
 A guardian noble, her presence serene,
 Guiding our spirits through every unseen.
 Her care transcends what duty demands,
 A messenger of hope with outstretched arms.
 In moments of doubt, her counsel is near,
 Dispelling the shadows, dissolving each fear.
 Beyond the mundane, her virtues ascend,
 A paragon rare, a mentor, a friend.
 Sr. Stella, a beacon, unwavering, bright,
 You illuminate our paths with your radiant light.
 Your boundless devotion, your unyielding heart,
 Shall forever inspire as we each play our part.
 For the seeds you have sown, so deeply profound,
 In the garden of life, your legacy's found.

Shreysi Bhardwaj, IX-B





The Echoes of Excitement



May the school be a
beacon of knowledge!



Blessings for the school
a place where seeds of wisdom
are sown and dreams take flight.

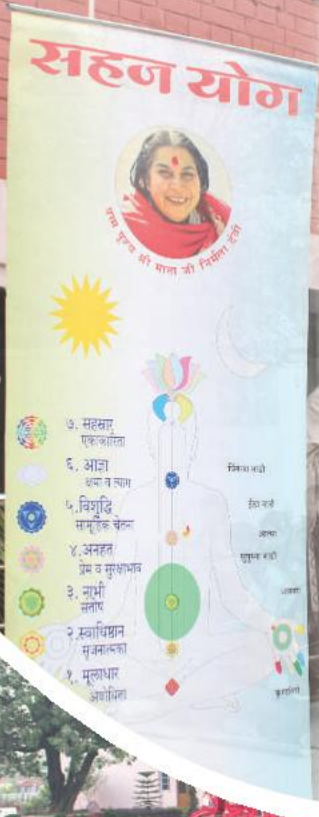
Father Mundu and Father Richard
showered blessings from the
Almighty for the Community of
learners to flourish and foster
creativity for the session 2024-25.



BOOK FAIR



*In the hall, the banners sway,
Books arrayed in grand display.
Eager footsteps, joyous cheer,
The school's book fair is finally here.
Young explorers, hearts alight,
Discover worlds from day to night.
Stories bound in covers bright,
Spark imagination's flight.
Authors' voices, journeys shared,
In each volume, dreams are bared.
Knowledge, wonder, fill the air,
Magic thrives at the book fair.*



Meditation Camp

*Yoga is the practice of
quieting the mind.
Meditation is the key to
unlock the door to deep peace.*



INVESTITURE

Ceremony

*In this revered hall, we stand in awe,
Witnessing leaders who hold no flaw,
With hearts inspired and spirits bright,
We see the dawn of a guiding light.*

*We gather here with hopes so high,
To watch you lead, to see you fly,
With trust in you, we lend our cheer,
To brave new paths, to conquer fear.*

*Your pledge today, with strength and grace,
We honor deeply, in this sacred place,
With every step you boldly take,
Our faith in you will never break.*



The Investiture Ceremony signifies the reliance and confidence that the school consigns in the newly invested council bearers. Donning the mantle of accountability, they also pledge to bestow their duties to the best of their abilities. The Investiture Ceremony for the academic year 2024-2025 was held on 26 April 2024. The walk of the leaders across the hall with their hearts filled with pride added the right amount of exhilaration to the ceremony.

The student council took the pledge to hold the school motto “Shine Where You Are” in high esteem. The school Head Girl, Angel Jain, in her first speech, reminded the leaders that they are the torch bearers of all the values that the school stands for and urged them to take this responsibility with commitment and integrity.



Head Girl

Angel Jain

Sports Captain

Bhuvi Gaba

Catholic Leader

Khushi Maria Viswal

Social Service Captain

Mercy Joseph

Blessed Dina House Captain

Vanya Kanojia

St Claudine House Captain

Rakshita Aneja

St Francis House Captain

Swastika Vaid

St Joseph House Captain

Aanya Goel



Happy *Independence* Day

The price of Independence was heavy, but the freedom it brings is priceless.



On 15 August 2024, the school celebrated the 78th Independence Day with great enthusiasm and pride. The event was honoured by the presence of Wing Commander Rupinder Singh, Ms. Renu Singh, Lieutenant Anushtha and Subedar Sudhir Kumar Rana. The celebration included Inter-Class March Past Competition and a vibrant cultural program put up by classes X and XII, both of which stirred patriotic sentiments and reinforced the spirit of independence among everyone present for the occasion.



INTER SCHOOL

Debate



“Raise your words,
not your voice”

CJM organised the Inter-School Debate Competition, on the topic “Today's Youth is a Hashtag Warrior and Not a Real Activist” on August 24, 2024 bringing together some of the brightest young minds from various schools of the city, to engage in a battle of words and ideas. The debate highlighted how social media has shaped modern activism, with participants discussing whether today's youth are merely engaging in superficial online campaigns or genuinely contributing to meaningful change. Six schools of the city participated and had put their best foot forward.

The students excelled in their debating skills with a powerful rebuttal session. The event was judged by Dr. Sonika Sethi and Dr. Sushil Kansal, who found the judgement very tough because of the level of the competition.

Results

BEST SPEAKER FOR THE MOTION

Hazel : Lord Mahavir Jain Public School, Angel Jain : Convent of Jesus and Mary

BEST SPEAKER AGAINST THE MOTION

Vrinda Goel : Convent of Jesus and Mary, Mahima : Cecil Convent School

Best Rebutter

Hazel : Lord Mahavir Jain Public School, Angel Jain : Convent of Jesus and Mary

BEST TEAM CJM

Best Team : Convent of Jesus and Mary, Ambala





School Marathon

a celebration of endurance,
sportsmanship and determination.

The school marathon, held on 2nd October for grade III to XII, was a resounding success bringing back agility, endurance and determination back to the field.

The enthusiasm among the children reigned supreme. With excitement in the air, the children demonstrated the perseverance required and a sense of accomplishment at running a stretch of 5 kms early in the morning at 6.00 am.



Winners

III

Mayra Sharma

IV

Aarna

V

**Preet &
Harshita Sharma**

VI to VIII

Divya

IX to XII

Mahi



CJM's Journey Of Reaching Out



ORIENTATION Program

Children are like wet cement: whatever falls on them makes an impression. They do not need us to shape them but they need us to respond to who they are. Our special educator Ms. Jyoti Chandra conducted the orientation session for parents from class I – XII during the month of April. The orientation session fostered a sense of belonging and connection among the parents and the school fraternity. It also clarified the expectations for students behaviour, attendance and academic performance for a successful academic year.



The Grand Merit Shield

CJM Ambala honoured with the prestigious award for 'Outstanding performance in Mathematics & Hindi, Olympiad.'





ART & Craft Exhibition

An exhibition is a journey into the mind of the artist, where imagination meets reality.



Our little artists of the Junior block showcased their creativity through art and craft exhibits on 15th February. Ms. Ravi Gill was the guest of honour.

It was worth the effort !





Seminars

Interactive Discussions on maintaining a healthy balance between academic & personal life.



Health & Hygiene

Dr. Aprajita Nandra

Ms. Chitra Sarwara

Relaxations



Stress Management

21 August, 2024





TREE

Plantation Drive

Trees are the poems that Earth writes under the sky. There can be no purpose more inspiring than to begin the age of restoration, reweaving and the wondrous diversity of life that still surrounds us.

Planting trees is the single most effective action which children are encouraged to do for healing the environment.





KAWATCH

Self Defence Seminar





On August 6, 2024, Kawatch conducted a self-defence seminar for teachers and students of grades VI to XII, teaching essential safety skills. The session covered practical self-defence techniques, focusing on awareness, quick reflexes, and simple moves to use in real-life situations. Students practised these techniques in a supportive environment and learned the importance of staying calm and taking decisions under pressure. The seminar successfully boosted students' confidence and preparedness, receiving positive feedback for its valuable life lessons. The event was well-received, by both teachers and students appreciating the hands-on training and practical advice provided by Kawatch.



Self-defence is not only our right; it is our duty.

Happy Republic Day



'Freedom in mind, faith in words, pride in our hearts, and memories in our souls.' On January 25, 2025, CJM celebrated ****Republic Day**** with patriotic fervor and great enthusiasm, honouring the Constitution of India. A special display showcased the principles of justice, liberty, equality, and fraternity, reinforcing the values that shape our democracy. The celebration inspired pride, awareness, and respect for the foundation of our Republic.



ATHLETE OF THE YEAR



**Mahi Punani
Class IX**



Sports



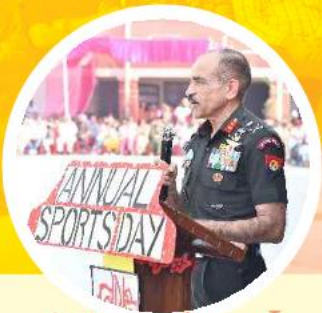
Colour Quest, Galactic Guardians





Colour Quest
ANNUAL SPORTS DAY
Junior School





Colour Quest

29th October, 2024

Major General K.P. Singh graced the occasion and declared the opening of the event by releasing a colourful fiesta of balloons in the sky.

Children, ran towards their dreams, like a splash of colours across the field. With a beautiful array of rainbow coloured costumes, the little ones displayed strength, agility and grace and took the breadth away of the spectators.





Galactic Guardians Sports Day Senior School





On October 30, 2024, Convent of Jesus and Mary hosted its much-awaited Annual Sports Day, 'Galactic Guardians'. The event transformed the school grounds into a vibrant arena of energy, creativity, and environmental awareness.

Honored guest Ms. Chitra Sarwara, an alumna and a prominent social activist, inspired students with her words on youth participation and sustainability. The event, showcased girls of grades VI - XI, displaying environmental preservation through dynamic drills like Flowers of Hope, Cosmic Connection, and Earth's Warriors. The grand finale, depicted an epic battle between pollutants and Earth's warriors, ending in a victorious message of hope and resilience.





A Journey Through CJM



With tiny hands and curious eyes,
I walked through CJM's gates so wide.
Dina Block, pigtails, nursery rhymes,
A world of colors, laughter, and time.

From red-checks to skirts of white,
Sister Alice led us bright.
Numbers danced, words took flight,
Math—some loved, some took fright.

Middle school came, time took pace,
Trips and memories left their trace.
From Ladakh to Goa's sand,
Joy and learning hand in hand.

Teens with dreams, a world unknown,
Sister Greta's wisdom shone.
MUNs, debates, our voices grew,
Failures taught, courage flew.

Final year, a bittersweet race,
Sister Stella's guiding grace.

Physics, accounts, theories untold,
Lessons of life, more precious than gold.

No more fetes, no Children's Day cheer,
No Macbeth stage, no Sports Day drills near.
Yet, Christmas bells will always chime,
With hymns and carols in our minds.

Beyond these walls, we'll stand tall,
With Claudine's courage, Dina's call.
CJM's spirit, forever bright,
Guiding us through life's flight.

Saumya Guglani, XII A



Celestial OdYssey



The XI grade hosted a dazzling farewell with the theme Celestial Odyssey: A Starlight Sendoff, to bid adieu to the graduating class of XII. The event sparkled with cosmic charm, symbolizing the graduates' journey into the vast universe of opportunities. From grand celestial-themed decor to heartfelt speeches and mesmerizing performances, every moment radiated warmth and gratitude.





*Farewell is not the end of life,
but the beginning of an
everlasting journey.*



Farewell





**Love and let Jesus & Mary
have their way**

Blessed Dina Belanger

TINY STEPS BIG DREAMS



SCAN ME

Taking away the First day jitters with A FRIENDLY SCHOOL TOUR



LKG and UKG

With the aim of empowering our little learners to feel comfortable and in control, they were taken on an exploration of their learning landscape.

Tiny Tummy Treats

4th May 2024
LKG-UKG

It was a magical day for the young chefs to enter into the WONDERFUL WORLD OF COOKING. Their creativity and imagination knew no boundaries today. Little chefs had a great time making those yummy delicious treats. Their nimble fingers gracefully adorned the donuts, choco lollies, sandwiches and fruit Salad...with colorful sprinkles...



LKG

UKG

Speech BUZZ!

16th July 2024
LKG-UKG

Tell me and I forget.

Show me and I remember.

Involve me and I learn.



Ukg
Lkg



To improve the communication and descriptive skills in children "Speech Buzz" activity was organised for little ones. Children described and spoke a few lines on the object of their choice. Tiny tots participated in the speech buzz with full zeal and enthusiasm.



LITTLE ONES AT WORK



Wreath Creation





Realm of Rhymes

***The more you read,
the more things you will know.
The more you know,
the more places you will go.***

Rhymes inspire children to think creatively and explore their imagination " The Realm of Rhymes " activity, was organised for tiny tots of LKG and UKG on 9th November, 2024. The young participants displayed remarkable confidence and energy, from their lively expressions to their animated gestures; the activity was well-organized, with smooth transitions between performances.





COLLAGE

Making



Clay Moulding





BUDDING STARS



Passion, patience and perseverance - our secret to shaping young minds





PAINT WITH POINTILLISM



Pointillism is an art technique where small distinct dots of colours are applied in pattern to form an image.

20th April 2024
Class III



Little Artists



12th April 2024
Class I & II



Art washes away from the soul the dust of everyday life. It also has the power to transform, illuminate, educate, inspire and motivate a person.



Sketch Express



6
Sketches are the mind's whispers before they become a masterpiece.





Cooking Without Fire

26th April 2024
Class IV

Fire may be the heart of the kitchen but creativity is the soul of cooking without it.



Cold Cooking

2nd May 2024
Class III

Cold cooking is a celebration of simplicity and freshness, letting the ingredients shine without the need for heat.





Loops & Strokes

3rd May 2024
Class I & II

Calligraphy is an art form that brings words to life. It is a silent conversation between the writer and the page, a dance of ink and paper.



“Karm Sarvopari Dharm” illustrates the value of work in life and teaches us to know about dignity of labour.

Karm Sarvopari Dharm

3rd May 2024
Class V

Take your Candle and Light the World.



Creativity and craftsmanship exhibiting artistic skills.

6th May 2024
Class IV



BOOK COVER

12th July 2024
Class III

Designing



*Magic is believing in yourself,
if you can do that,
you can make anything happen.*





BOOK

12th July 2024
Class

Day



Name TAG

19th July 2024
Class I & II

Activity



*Creativity is inventing,
experimenting, growing,
making mistakes, and having fun.*



DINING ETIQUETTE



A Creative Exploration of Culinary Arts

3rd August 2024
Class III



Dining table layout activity was conducted on 3rd August, 2024 by grade III students. This activity was an exciting and educational experience for students blending creativity, etiquette, and practical skills.

This aimed to teach the students the art of setting a dining table, an essential skill for hosting and attending formal gatherings. It combined fun with valuable life skills, instilling the skills of being presentable.





SPELLATHON

22nd August 2024
Class IV & V



Hindi Spell Bee

19th October 2024
Class I & V

The greatest joy in life is doing what you want to do.

This exciting event brought together students to showcase their Hindi spelling skills in terms of knowing the challenging spellings of the language.



Be a Press Reporter



BREAKING NEWS



Freedom of the press is not just important to democracy, it is democracy.

Keeping this in mind, “Be a Press Reporter” activity was conducted on August 2024 for grade I and II, giving students the opportunity to enhance their oratory skills by reporting on various topics.

This activity helped to boost their self confidence and improve their public speaking abilities too. It was an exciting way for students to step into the shoes of a journalist and explore the world of news. The novice little journalists were appreciated and applauded for their outstanding performance.



NUKKAD Natak

9th August 2024
Class IV & V

‘Nukkad Natak’ activity was conducted for grade IV and V on 9 August 2024, wherein grade IV students brilliantly highlighted the importance of cleanliness and hygiene in our community through their performance on ‘Ek Kadam Swachhta Ki Aur’. Grade V students were equally remarkable in depicting ‘The Impact of Mobile Addiction’ pointing towards mobile magnetism with its potential pitfalls which was eye-opening and relatable. Children, through this activity, learned the characteristics of being a theatre artist. This activity was phenomenal and a resounding success.



The Impact of Mobile Addiction

Ek Kadam Swachhta Ki Aur

Know My

A D Z

9th October 2024
Class IV

Creativity is seeing what others see and thinking what no one else ever thought.

The activity gave the students the opportunity to apply critical thinking and creativity to develop innovative products and create advertisement for the same.



Healthy FOOD HABITS

12th August 2024
Class III



'Health is wealth' emphasizes the value of a healthy life and teaches children that eating healthy food is important for their body.

Exemplary Performance

Class III A : Blessed Dina House

Class III B : St. Francis House

Class III C : St. Claudine House

पौष्टिक भोजन अच्छा व्यवहार तरक्की के हैं ये दो आधार।

बाहर का भोजन कम करें घर का भोजन ग्रहण करें।



MELODY MARATHON

23rd August 2024

Class I & II

Music gives soul to the universe, wings to the mind, flight to imagination, and charm and gaiety to life and to everything.



Fun with

ORIGAMI

7th September 2024

Class I & II

In every fold of origami lies a story, a journey from simplicity to elegance.



AD-LIB

29th August 2024
Class V

The art of public speaking can be achieved through the medium of an extempore speech. Children were given the values of Blessed Dina Belanger and had to speak on it.



प

ज

HINDI GRAMMAR

ल Tune

30th August 2024
Class IV

“
Grammar is a means of communication that enhances our ability to connect with each other.”



क



ENGLISH

ELOCUTION

20th November 2024

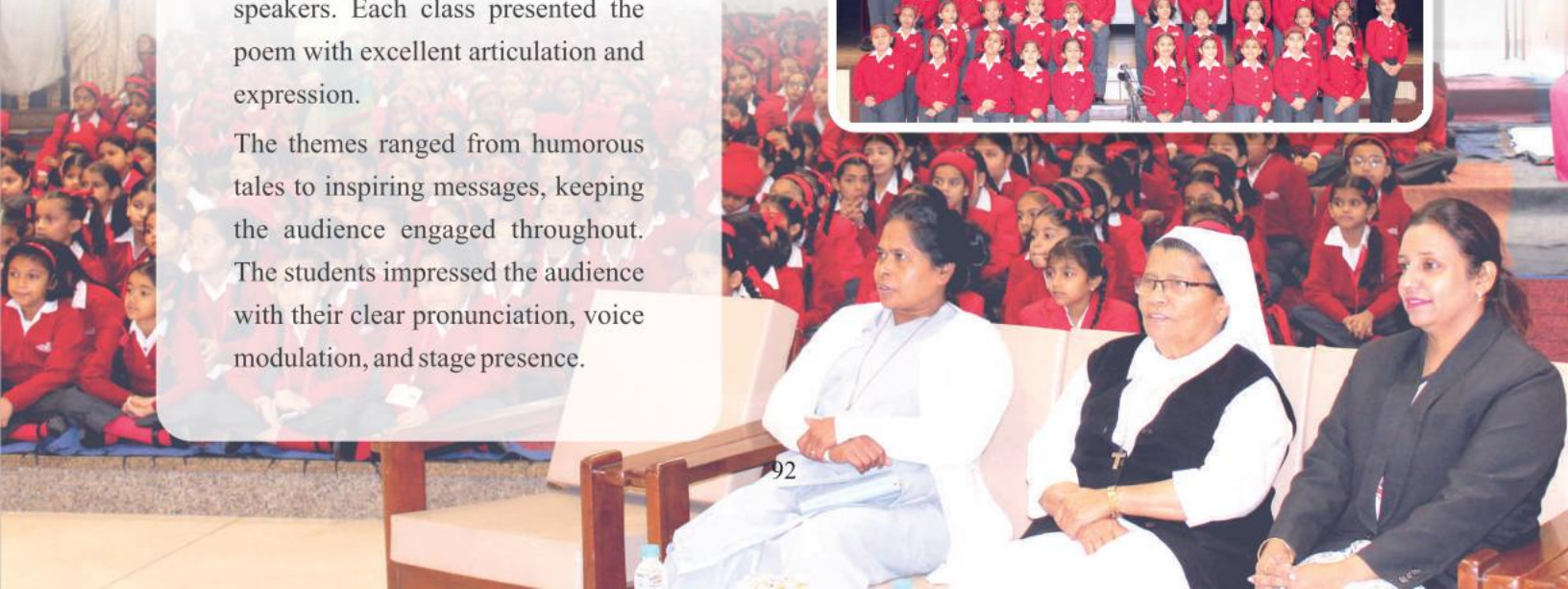
Class I - V



To inculcate literary appreciation among the students, the English Elocution for Classes 1st to 5th was held on 20th November 2024, in the school auditorium.

The event showcased the confidence, creativity, and talent of young speakers. Each class presented the poem with excellent articulation and expression.

The themes ranged from humorous tales to inspiring messages, keeping the audience engaged throughout. The students impressed the audience with their clear pronunciation, voice modulation, and stage presence.



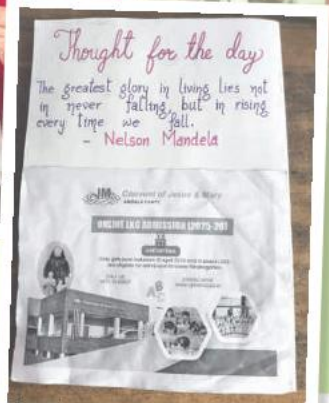
Monologue Competition

20th November 2024
Class IV

Our school hosted an exciting monologue competition on 20th November 2024 for students of grade IV. The event aimed to encourage confidence, creativity, and effective communication among young learners.

Themes ranged from personal experiences and imaginary adventures to social issues and inspirational stories.

The monologue competition was a resounding success, providing a platform for students to express themselves confidently and creatively.



Editorial Design

21st November 2024
Class III





Group Dance

27th November 2024
Class III to V



Dance is the hidden language of the soul. A team that dances together shines together. The auditorium swayed with the dance moves of the students portraying the dance forms of different regions of our country showcased by every section of classes III to V.



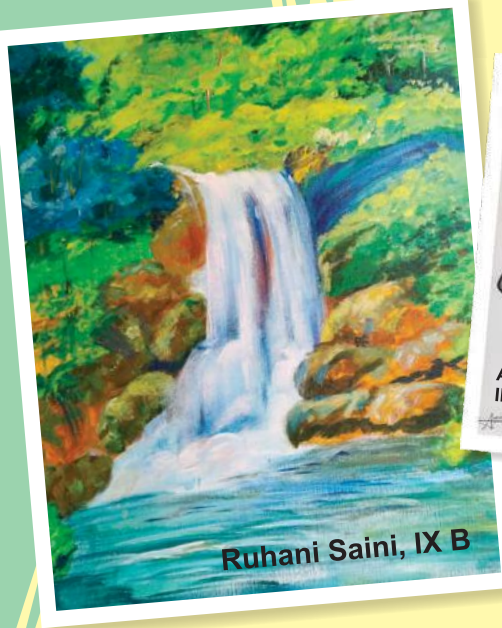
VOCAL -vibes-

7th February 2025
III to V

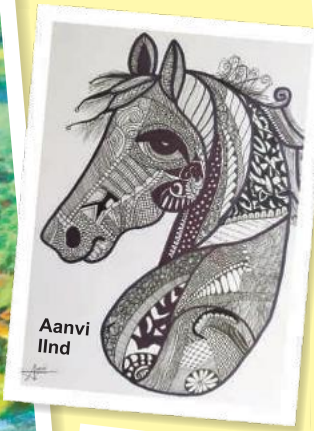
“A song is not just a Melody:
it's a feeling wrapped in sound.”



Music washes away from the soul , the dust of everyday life.
Music is the heart of life , there is music in every child ; a teacher's job is to find it and nurture it.
Music lovers had a euphoric bonanza when the center stage was taken up by all sections of grades III to V for a group singing competition.
The children conquered hearts with perfection.
It was an impressive display of team effort, synchronization and diligence by the children.



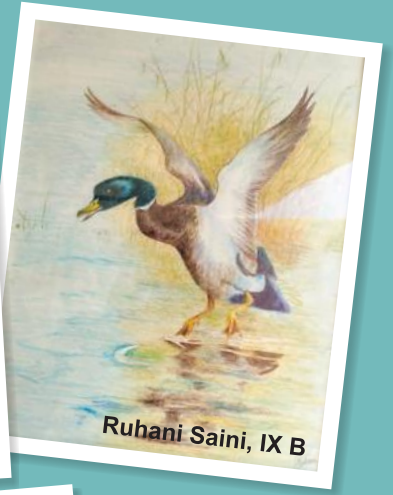
Ruhani Saini, IX B



Aanvi IInd



Tavisha Jain, VII B



Ruhani Saini, IX B

Creativity



Aakriti Maithani, IX C



Aanvi



Arshia Garg, VI B



Shreyadita Aggarwal, VI C



Varija, IX C



Navya Aggarwal, VI B



Mayra Jain, VI C



Ruhani Saini, IX B



Sonakshi Mishra, VI B



Avni, VIII C



Mayra Jain, VI C

THE CHALLENGE ARENA





JUST-A-MINUTE

24th April 2024
Class VI & VII

*Listen with curiosity, speak with clarity,
act with conviction and create with your heart.*

In a world filled with noise and distraction, effective communication is the most powerful weapon. The participants were worthy of the applause received from the Principal and judges.



w i n n e r s

Class VI

- Ist : Aaliyah (St Francis House)
- IInd : Aaradhya (St Claudine House)

Class VII

- Ist : Charve (St Francis House)
Amaira (St Claudine House)
- IInd : Vanya (St Joseph House)



SELF COMPOSED Poems

23rd August 2024
Class VIII



*Poetry is when an emotion
has found its thought and
the thought has found
words!!*



Meritorious Title



Inter House Debate Competition

Seniors



WINNERS CLASS IX-XII

Best Speakers

1st – Ashmeen Duggal X B

2nd – Saumya Guglani XII A

Best Rebutters

1st – Saumya Guglani XII A

2nd – Arshdeep Kaur X B

Best Interlocutors

1st – Ananya Adhikari X B

2nd – Vanshita Gautam X A,
Arshia Sood X C



Chorus of Eloquence

3rd August 2024
Class VI - VIII



Eloquence develops with team work and dedication.

The annual Middle School Group Elocution Competition was held in the school auditorium. The event aimed to enhance students' public speaking skills, promote teamwork, and boost their confidence. A total of nine classes participated, who had been preparing diligently for weeks under the guidance of their English teachers, and their hard work was evident in their performances.

Winners

Group 1 : Class VI B

Group 2 : Class VII B

Group 3 : Class VIII C

The winning teams were awarded by Sr Stella and the worthy Judges, who motivated and praised all participants for their exceptional effort and teamwork.



LEXICAL

Showdown

12th July 2024
Class VI



The challenging 'Inter-House Lexical Showdown Competition' was designed to enhance and assess the vocabulary skills of the participants through four exciting rounds including :- Word Definitions, Synonyms and Antonyms and Spelling Challenge. St Claudine House remained the undefeated champions of the show. The Lexical Showdown was a resounding success, showcasing the students' enthusiasm and dedication to improving their language skills.

*Winner : St. Claudine House
Siddhi, Amishi Ridhi Singh and Taisha*

Brush



Speaks

16th July 2024
Class VI & XII



A painting is a poem without words. Every artist dips his brush in his own soul, and paints his own nature into his pictures.

Students displayed excellent creative and imaginative expertise in their art work at the annual painting competition which made the judgement tough and challenging.



INTER-HOUSE PUPPET SHOW / A SHOWCASE OF CREATIVITY AND TALENT

30th July 2024
Class VI

The Puppet Show was a spectacular display of creativity, teamwork and storytelling. All the houses brought up unique themes and narratives to life through their captivating puppet performances.

Winners

1st
St. Francis House

2nd
St. Claudine House



Famous Speeches & Soliloquies



God is the partner of your most intimate soliloquies.

People may forget what you said, but they will never forget how you made them feel.

On 26th July, the Senior school hosted the vibrant and the dynamic Famous Speeches and Soliloquy Competition. The four houses presented one famous speech and a famous Soliloquy.

From Juliet to Lady Macbeth, from Sushmita Sen to Shashi Tharoor, the auditorium witnessed a galaxy of characters come alive on the stage with their acting prowess and eloquent speeches.

The demonstration of the fusion of Literature with theatrical brilliance and eloquence, won the hearts of our Principal, Sisters, Judges, teachers and the audience.



- Winners - Famous Speeches

Best Speaker : Navneet Kaur X B, Ayma Ahmed X B

Best Soliloquy : Arshnoor kaur XI B

Best House : Blessed Dina





Into the SPOTLIGHT

7th November, 2024
Class X

An advertisement with a purpose has the power to move hearts and minds.

Street Play Competition

23rd November, 2024
Class VI to VIII



Street plays don't need a stage, they need a cause and are performed to awaken masses.



Minute Mingle

20th July 2024
Class IX & X



The most powerful person in the world is a storyteller.

The art of communication is the language of leadership. An extempore speech is like a live performance where the script is written on the spot. With this aim in mind, students ventured into the Minute Mingle competition. With extempore speech and spin the yarn, the participants left the audience in awe at their expertise to play and utilise the English language to their utmost capability.



Winners

First position

Vrinda Goyal X B

Second Runners-up

Shriya Singal IX B, Aarshi X A

First Runner-up

Kulnoor Kaur X A

Best Team

St. Francis House



Trivia Titans Quiz

VI-VII



***Middle School Winners
St. Francis House***

***Samaira Jain
Saanvi Dewan
Sherlyn
Navya Gupta***



Brainiac Maze Quiz

The beautiful thing about learning is that nobody can take it away from you.

IX-XII



The much anticipated Inter-House Quiz Competition, 'Trivia Titans' and 'The Brainiac Maze' for Middle School and High School respectively was held on 25th and 26th November respectively bringing together bright minds from all the houses for an exciting battle of intellect. The competition was an opportunity for students to broaden their horizon, foster a spirit of healthy competition and celebrate the joy of learning.



Senior School Winners St. Claudine House

Nitya Choudhary
Gunjan
Aakriti
Avika Mittal



Landscape Vistas

The cool wind no longer seemed gloomy
The vibrant flowers didn't look pretty
The vibrant flowers didn't look pretty
The vibrant flowers didn't look pretty

...with the sweet sounds of the
...with the sweet sounds of the
...with the sweet sounds of the

...the garden of my school
...the garden of my school
...the garden of my school

...the garden of my school
...the garden of my school
...the garden of my school

...the garden of my school
...the garden of my school
...the garden of my school

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THE Boundaries of Nature
In Mother Nature, with its greenery and meandering
A season of beauty, wonder to colourful light
A creation of God, its beauty endless,
But the attitude of humans towards it, is reckless
A bee that looks at God all day,
And lifts her heavy arms to God
A bee that provides shade and shelter,
In scorching summers and severe winters
The crystal blue skies, with colourful chirping birds
Their voices are soothing and healing when heard
For different elements of nature have medicinal
values and uses,
Their effect and healing power we endure
The freshly green fruits and vegetables, full
of nutrition
The organic farming, full of caution
The greenish yellow leaves and wind species
of flowers, a gift of care
For its own mother earth, a gift of care

Flow of Nature
In one greeny grassy patch
In one greeny grassy patch
In one greeny grassy patch

Flow of Nature
In one greeny grassy patch
In one greeny grassy patch
In one greeny grassy patch

The Serene Shapeshifter
In the dreamy halls of GSI school
I see a garden, exquisite and well to know
With flowers so abundant and bright
Representing our great might
In the soft home of honey
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EXPLORE AND INHERIT
Nature is something that you can feel, if we care
It is always there, in our hearts
It is always there, in our hearts
It is always there, in our hearts

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Nature is something that you can feel, if we care
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The vibrant event, Landscape Vistas, invited the imaginative young minds of grade IX on a serene journey through the school garden, offering them an intimate glimpse into nature's artistry. Taking a small walk amidst the lush greenery, blooming flowers, and gentle rustling of leaves, each participant was inspired to translate their observations into words, capturing the soul of the landscape through expressive poems and eloquent paragraphs. This experience touched not only their pens but their souls, deepening their connection with the natural world.

Sun, Sand and Serenity

Fun in GOG

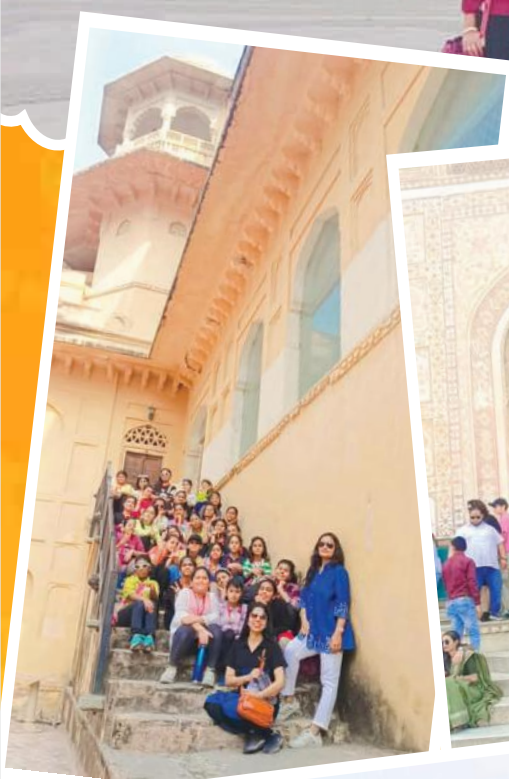
Classes VI to X





Agra & Jaipur

Class III to V





Chhatbir

ZOO

Class I & II



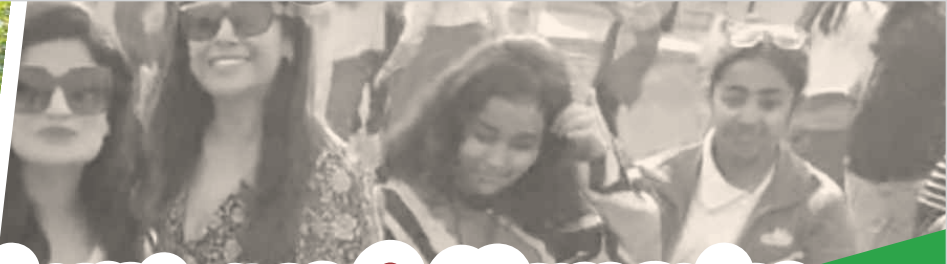
**Picnic
Diaries**



Indus Valley Resort

Class III & V





Adventures & Memories

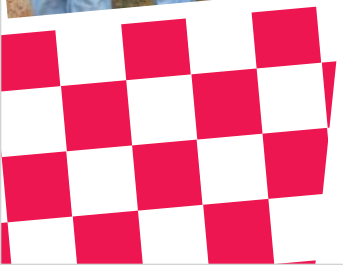
Shivjot farms

Class VI-IX



Rocksport

Class : X-XII



The Future is Yours to Create

*On life's vast stage, where dreams ignite,
Embrace the call to reach new height.
Like Claudine, who with clear vision,
Transformed her pain to hope filled mission.*

*Dream not of self, but of the whole,
Let compassion be your goal.
Be channels of peace, mercy, and grace,
Bringing light to every place.*

*Set your sights beyond the known,
In the garden of the vast unknown.
For within you lies the power,
To change the world, this very hour.*

*Hold your aspirations near,
Let them guide you, strong and clear.
Boldness carries magic's key,
Unlocking all that you can be.*

*Challenges may block your way,
But persistence turns the night to day.
Remember, feats once deemed unreal,
Were conquered by determined zeal.*

*Surround yourself with those who cheer,
Who lift you up and quell your fear.
Distance from the doubts that bind,
Embrace the strength of like-minded kind.*

*Dreams require more than thought,
Action turns the battles fought.
Break your goals to steps you take,
Each day a stride towards the break.*

*Believe in all that you can do,
The future's canvas waits for you.
With unwavering resolve, proceed,
And manifest the dreams you seed.*

Sr. Pousteena

The Echo of Solitude

Loneliness engulfed me like a dark cloud,
As I stepped into my new school, head bowed.
Surrounded by strangers, I felt so alone,
No familiar faces, not a friend to call my own.
I wandered the hallways, lost in a sea of faces,
Searching for someone to fill in the empty spaces.
But no one seemed to notice me there,
I felt invisible, like I wasn't even there.
I longed for a friend, some company to share,
Through the highs and lows of life, someone who'd care.
But days turned into weeks, and still I walked alone,
No one reached out, no one threw me a bone.
Then one day, a voice called out my name,
A girl with a cute smile, her eyes all aflame.
She reached out her hand, and I took a chance,
And suddenly, the world seemed to dance.
We laughed and talked, shared stories and dreams.
She was the friend I'd been searching for, it seemed.
Loneliness faded, like a distant memory,
With her by my side, I finally felt free.

Aaradhya Gaur, VI A

Passion For Fashion

"Fashion is the armour to survive the reality of everyday life.", as rightly quoted by Bill Cunningham. Fashion is a form of self-expression, a way of living and a form of art. Fashion is a lifestyle; it is not only limited to dresses, shoes and other tangible things that we can see on the runway. Rather, it influences decisions we make in our day-to-day life. Fashion also has a great impact on society. For the Gen Z, it is a healthy form of self-expression. The youth often uses fashion to define their identity, experiments with different styles and fit in with their social groups. The constant evolution of trends keeps young people engaged and influences their shopping habits, social interactions and even their career aspirations. On the other hand, it promotes conformity within society. Fashion has a bandwagon effect wherein the society intimates one another by purchasing "fashionable" objects. A good example of this behavior is the rush for Apple products like iPhone. The people just have to follow the trend. Like a chameleon, fashion adapts and changes, reflecting the ever shifting moods of society.

Lakshita, IX B

The Fault in Our Stars

"Everyone in this tale has a rock-solid hamartia; hers, that she is so sick; yours that you are so well. Were she better or you sicker, then the stars would not be so terribly crossed, but it is in the nature of stars to cross" -The Fault In Our Stars

"The Fault In Our Stars" is an utterly unprecedented book written by "John Green". It takes you on a journey so grand and so emotionally caressing that the mere thought of it ever ending makes you want to cry. The chemistry between the two cancer-stricken protagonists, Hazel Grace (lung and thyroid cancer) and Augustus Waters (osteosarcoma) has been given time to bloom into flowers. But as every flower wilts and every star dies, (SPOILER ALERT!) Gus (Augustus) unfortunately lives a short life of 17 years while Hazel has to continue to not only fight the tumours in her lungs but also try and fill an empty hole in her heart. To quote Gus, "Everyone in the world wants to leave their mark in the society. But the marks humans leave are too often scars".

Hazel and Gus aren't like the normal people you meet in your day to day life, not because they have cancer, but because of their two contrasting outlooks on life. While Hazel detaches herself from others in order to spare them the hurt and guilt when she eventually dies, Augustus fears people will forget him when he dies and therefore, throughout the book, he tries to die "for something" and not merely "of something".

To artistically quote the book, "I fell in love with this novel the way you fall asleep, slowly and then all at once."

Vrinda Goyal, X B



Not So Colourful Butterfly

Once upon a time, there lived a not-so-colourful butterfly named Sunny.

She began life as a colourful caterpillar – bright pea green and mustard yellow with black spots. She climbed trees with her caterpillar friends, May and June.

Sunny loved climbing and she loved munching on leaves, right after the rain when they were ripe and juicy. But what she loved more than anything was to tell stories.

Her stories were full of adventure, pirates, witches and wizards, brave heroes who fought dragons and princesses who spoke their minds.

She loved to sit up high in her tree and weave tales to the other caterpillars, spinning a magical web around them.

She narrated them in the sunlight and shade, and at night by the light of the moon. Her friends loved to listen, but agreed that she was well a little different from them.

She, along with her friends, dreamed of the day when they would spin into a chrysalis, beginning their transformation into butterflies. She imagined her wings with rainbow colours that would sparkle in sunlight.

One day in late winter, when the first spring buds were forming on the trees, Sunny turned into a candy cane shape hanging upside down from a small branch, and began to spin her chrysalis.

After two long weeks of work, she popped out in excitement, imagining how magnificent her wings would be. She rushed down to the stream, not far from the tree, peering into the water at her reflection.

“No!” she gasped aloud, hopping a step back. She couldn't believe her eyes.

Staring back was a butterfly as black as night, with not a speck of colour or pattern. This was not what she had imagined at all! “No-no! This would not do. What would her friends look like? What would they say to her when they'll look at her?”

She couldn't bear to find out; she lowered her head, flapping quickly away to hide high up in the tree, in the shade of some leaves.

“If only I could be a caterpillar again,” this thought crossed her mind. Next day, the Sun rose higher and higher as she sat thinking all day that she didn't even notice when the Sun set and May along with June came beside her.

“Wow! Your wings are so big and beautiful.” May said.

“You look just like the midnight sky.” said June.

“We've missed your stories a lot, please tell us one.”

“Yes, please,” May whispered.

Sunny was flattered by their compliments. She thought, “Do I really look like the midnight sky?” She looked up at the vast sky above her adorned with tiny stars. It was magnificent.

Sunny let out a slow breath and started “Once upon a time, there lived a not-so-colourful butterfly.”

Sunny looked up and smiled.

She felt beautiful, just as she was.

Hrida Jain, V B

Confiding in Paper



Paper has more patience than people. That's what Amiya realised when she started writing a diary. "I owe you all my secrets. I wish my parents were close to me. I wish I wouldn't need you to be my secret keeper. I wish my parents were alive," I heard her say.

I am her diary and I'm hurt to hear this but what else can an orphan think of. Her thoughts are embedded in me and I feel her loneliness. One day she told me, "I will confide in you from now on. Last week, my father hit the bucket in an accident." I felt some drops of water on my surface. She was crying. Then, she further said, "Hearing the news, my mother underwent depression and..."

She stopped for a while. I heard some footsteps and an old, soothing voice said, "Come my girl. The dinner is ready." I think it was her grandmother. Oh! I forgot to tell you. She lives with her grandma, her only source of love.

Amiya often tells me, "Though I have a caring, sweet grandma but I count on you. I fear to tell her what my mind is undergoing. No doubt she will be able to console me but I don't want to give her the pressure."

Then, she held me close, her cheek on my cover and said, "I've figured out, you'll always listen to me patiently. I can't have people to tell them what I think. It will either make me or them impatient. People react too quickly. They have an answer to everything, even if it doesn't make sense. I can't have snakes in the grass."

That's when I realised that I can't answer her. I won't judge her and I won't let her down. I will always listen to her silently and that's what differentiates me from humans.

Aakriti Maithani, IXC

SUMMER CAMP



Started with sunny mornings,
And ended with tired snoring.
Beneath the blazing Sun, friendships ignite,
As memories follow through the night.
The playground- a realm to roam,
Where life blooms, far from home.
Basketball holds, cherished memories,
Winning matches is one of our fantasies.
Creativity calls us through its song,
These are the places where we belong.
The rhythm of melodious music made a way through our heart,
The brushes danced on the canvas for the love of art.

In the Sun's striking glow,
Talents for skating grow.
Sequential coding taught us to be careful in every step,
We had wonderful teachers who were there to correct.
The dancers' faces shine with gleam,
The magic of classical music reigns supreme.
All I know is that I became a better version of myself each day,
Not only helping myself but also those who lost their way.
The passion for learning filled the air,
With dreams of success beyond compare.

Angelina VIII A, Upkeerat VIII B



C U L T U R E

Culture is the melody that flows through every song
It echoes in the tunes of flutes and sitars
Culture is the divine force that makes a house a home.
It is the thread that weaves every sari,
The ink that entwines every story,
The shlokas of the Gita and the codes of a program.
Heritage is in the grandeur of forts and suffocation of apartments,
In the scents and spices of cuisines,
In the kaleidoscopic market scenes
And in the dancer's taals and tatkars composed of elegance.
It is enjoyed in the shehnais of Vivaah and qawwalis of Nikaah.
Culture is pestered in paap and highlighted in punya.

Culture is in the hands that worship rivers
And in the hands that treat them as a bin
It is heard in the swears of a common man
And the ghazals of shayars
It can be traced in the cries of an infant and silence of the elderly
It is reflected in the integrity of a soldier
And in the corruption of a minister.

Culture is the glacier from which each rhythm becomes a channel
And every channel flows into the vast ocean of humanity to create mellifluous harmony.
Culture decides if we would flow as ashes in Haridwar
Or would be hung on the silent tower.

It is the beliefs that divide us
And the faith that unites us.

Cultures from East to West, North to South, create a mosaic of togetherness
And play the harp of harmony and belongingness.

Cultural is in the intricate detail in phulkari, zari, chikankari and pixels of the computer screens.
It is captured in the storytelling of Pattachitra and Warli's simple lines.

Culture can be the flame that banishes ignorance
Culture personifies customs, hopes and dreams

It is the divine force that makes this world a home.

It is the force that enlivens the engraved sentiment, VASUDHAIVA KUTUMBAKAM.

Nitya Chaudhary, XI A

CULTURE Harp of Harmony

Mother's Love

Mother's Love,
Her love is like an island in life's ocean,
Vast and wide,
A peaceful, quiet shelter,
From the wind, the rain and the tide.
It is bound to the north by Hope,
By Patience to the West,
By tender counsel to the South,
And to the East by Rest.
Above it like a beacon light,
Shines Faith, Truth, and Prayer,
And thro' the changing scenes of life,
I find a haven there.

Avanya Kashyap, III C



Mom My Guiding Light

You scold me, guide me and hold me tight,
Your love, a flame that shines through day and night.
As a teacher, you show me the way,
To succeed, to learn and to face each new day.

Your hands, so gentle yet so strong,
Packed my bag right where I belong.
Sharpened pencils, a precise touch,
Preparing me for life's clutch.

Your dreams for me, future bright
Success and happiness, your constant light.
I promise to make you proud and smile,
To the best, to reach my goals in style.

Thank you mom for all you do,
For loving me and seeing me through.

Ajoooni Kaur, IV C

My MOTHER

Mother, you are so wonderful,
Whenever I am in need, you are so helpful.
Mother, you are so caring,
And also motivate me to be daring.
Mother, you are so loving,
And also look very stunning.
Mother, you are like a blooming flower,
And always will be my shining star.
Mother of mine, now I am all grown,
And I can work straight all on my own.
I'd like to give you all the love you gave me,
Oh! Mother, sweet Mother,
Mother of mine,
Mother, sweet Mother,
My heart is yours,
And yours is mine.

Khyati, II A

+ FARAWAY

Tonight, I had a dream –
A sleepless dream,
Of beautiful things,
Of stars shining, a path to light my way,
Of comets; friends new and old,
Guiding me there,
Waving 'hello' as I find my way.
As they trail away,
I follow them weightlessly.
In the beauty of space,
Planets below,
To me, look so far away!
How strange...
From here,
Even the burden of today looks the same ...
Looks far away, so far away.



Reevah Madhok, IX B

Festivals of **INDIA**

Once upon a time, India was called 'Sone Ki Chidiya' or 'The Golden Bird'. From divine places to enticing delicacies, distinct cultures to buzzing streets, ever-so-fascinating rituals, and an adventurous history: India has it all. India is a land of overwhelming fantasies and varying cultures, earning the title 'Land of Diversity'. The country houses numerous religions, each with its own rituals, cultures, and way of celebrating festivals.

Hindu festivals include Diwali which is also called "The Festival of Lights". Diwali signifies the homecoming of Lord Rama after a long exile of 14 years. The night sky was pitch-dark, with not a star to be seen. So, the citizens of Ayodhya lit up oil lamps to lighten their beloved Rama's way. This festival signifies the importance of love and support in dark times, leading the way as the guiding light to harmony.

The one that tops the list of Islamic festivals is Eid-ul-Fitr. Unlike other festivities, Eid-ul-Fitr is celebrated at the ending of a month-long fast, which is why, it is often referred to as the "Festival of Breaking the Fast." It is a moment to express gratitude for the blessings received during Ramazan and to strengthen bonds with family and community. Eid-ul-Fitr serves as a reminder of the values of compassion, gratitude, and community, fostering a sense of unity and goodwill among Muslims around the world.

Christian festivals relate to Jesus and Mary. Christmas is the day when the saviour, Jesus Christ, came to this world. After a tired journey all the way from Nazareth to Bethlehem, Mary, who was bearing a child, was deeply tired. The couple looked everywhere for a place to stay for a night but were turned down. However, one of the innkeepers was kind enough to suggest spending the night in the manger owned by him and that was where the son of God - Jesus Christ was born. This festival symbolizes hope, love, and the divine message of salvation.

Not only are there religious festivities, but also many tribal ones. The Hornbill Festival of Nagaland, Chhath Puja of the Tharu tribe, Bhagoria Haat Festival of the Bhils, and Bastar Dussehra of the Gond tribe are among a few, showcasing the number of festivities in distinct regions.

Although we have different festivals, we all stand as one family - India. The diversity of such distinct festivities caresses the golden and rich culture of India. As diversity enriches this land, India shines as a radiant mosaic, weaving together stories of love, faith, and celebration. As we revel in the myriad hues of Diwali, the joyous echoes of Eid-ul-Fitr, the warmth of Christmas, and the tribal rhythms of Hornbill Festival, we stand united as one family under the vast sky of our beloved 'Sone Ki Chidiya'.

Devanshi Aggarwal, VIII C

The **T I M E** Traveler's Resolution

Dr. Ryan, a renowned scientist, was never content with himself. He had always searched for more within him. He often regretted his past actions. However, one day his best friend, his time machine, planted a thrilling idea in his mind.

31 December, 2010 (the past)

Dr. Ryan resolves to learn to drive a car, but he never does. Now, it is the time to make things right. He travels to the past and learns how to drive, upon coming back to his previously existing timeline the following happens:

He was coming back from an event and driving pretty decently until a flash of light blinded him in just a fraction of a second. Instead of the laughter of his colleagues, screams were heard. Instead of clinking beer bottles, the gushing of blood was heard. It was all a mess. It was all over.

Hargun Kaur, IX C

Luminaries

In the tapestry of time, they stand,
Daughters of India, a radiant band.
Their stories woven in hues so bright,
Guiding us through the darkest night.



Sarojini Naidu with words that flow,
A Poet whose verses always glow.
In lyrical beauty, she found her voice,
Inspiring hearts, a nation's choice.

Kalpana Chawla, among the stars she soared
In space's vastness, her spirit roared.
A pioneer of cosmic fights,
Breaking barriers to boundless heights.



Indira Gandhi, in leadership bold,
In corridors of power, her story told.
A trailblazer, a force so strong,
In governance, she did belong.

Mother Teresa, with love so pure,
In streets of Kolkata, she found her cure.
In serving the poorest of poor,
A saintly figure, forevermore.



Mary Kom, with fists of steel,
In Boxing ring, her opponents kneel.
A champion of courage in every fight,
A beacon of hope in the darkest night.

Priyanka Chopra, with grace and poise,
In cinema's realm, her talent deploys.
A global star, shining bright,
In every role, she's a dazzling light.



And countless others, unnamed and unsung,
In every corner, their deeds among.
Daughters of India, resilient and strong,
In their stories, our hearts belong.

For their life, their dream, their strife,
We find the essence of Indian life.
In their courage, their grace, their art,
They embody the beating hearts.

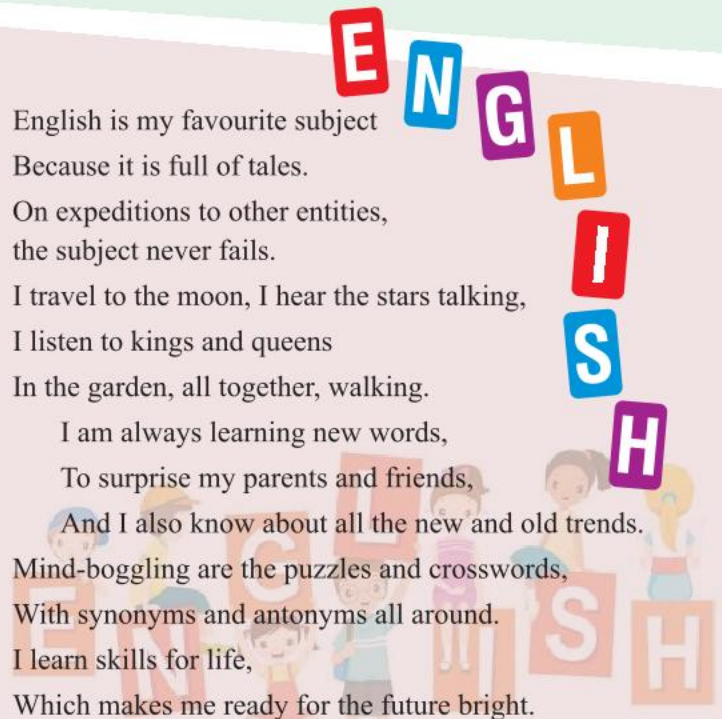


Anwitaa Srivastava, XI B

Make It Green

Lives are crying because it's not clean,
Earth is crying because it's not green.
Earth is our dear Mother, don't pollute it,
She gives us food and shelter, just salute it.
With global warming, it's in danger,
Let's save it by becoming a strong ranger.
With dying trees and animals, it's in sorrow,
Make it green today and greener tomorrow.
With melting snow, one day it may sink,
But how can we save it ?
JUST THINK ! JUST THINK !
Trees are precious, preserve them,
Water is a treasure, reserve it.
Grow more trees, make Mother Earth green,
To be cherished forever as a Queen.

Avika Khajuria, IV A



English is my favourite subject
Because it is full of tales.
On expeditions to other entities,
the subject never fails.
I travel to the moon, I hear the stars talking,
I listen to kings and queens
In the garden, all together, walking.
I am always learning new words,
To surprise my parents and friends,
And I also know about all the new and old trends.
Mind-boggling are the puzzles and crosswords,
With synonyms and antonyms all around.
I learn skills for life,
Which makes me ready for the future bright.
English is not just another subject,
It is an experience of a lifetime,
That is why, it is the favourite subject of mine !

Arya, V A

Walking

The Esplanade of Gratitude for you



You're the eminent educators, soft and wise,
You exemplify educational and spiritual valour,
with sensitivity in your eyes.
With sermonic expertise, you educate and enlighten,
Illuminating intellects and fostering analytical heights,
Your remarkable guidance, a beacon of knowledge true,
Helps all to navigate, the intricate corridors anew.
Through meticulous mentorship, you cultivate and refine,
The escalating minds of your dependents divine.
With observant insight, you discern and adapt,
Adapting tutorship, to each pupil's unique aptitude and craft.
Your selfless dedication, a testament to your noble calling.
Inspires astonishment, in the hearts of all
who are captivating and saved from falling.
Erudite educators, paragons of wisdom and might,
You illuminate young minds banishing ignorance's night.
With didactic flair, you expound and elucidate,
Guiding nascent scholars through knowledge's labyrinthine state.
Your sagacity and expertise, a beacon in the gloom,
Inspire fledgling intellects to soar to lofty bloom.
Through Socratic dialogue and dialectical inquiry,
You foster critical thought, dispelling dogmatic obscurity.
With benevolent rigor, you nurture fledgling minds,
Cultivating curiosity, as verdant growth unwinds.
Your pedagogical artistry, a symphony of insight,
Orchestrates cognitive growth, in harmony with life's plight.
As mentors, you exemplify virtue and moral gravity,
Shaping character, as nascent values take solidity.
Through empathic understanding and sagacious guidance,
You empower students to transcend limitations' bondage.
In recognition of your selfless dedication,
We honour your profession, with deepest veneration.
May your erudition and passion continue to inspire,
As you shape the minds that will forge tomorrow's fire.

The Realisation

of Beauty

Today I saw myself for the first time,
when I dusted off
the mirror of my mind,
and the woman looking back
took my breath away.
Who was this beautiful beastling?
This extra-celestial earthling,
I touched my face and my reflection,
touched the woman of my dreams,
with all her gorgeousness smirking back
at me.
My knees surrendered to the earth
as I wept and sighed,
How I'd gone my whole life
being myself,
but not seeing myself ?
I spent decades living inside my body,
never left it once,
yet managed to miss all its miracles.
Isn't it funny, how you can occupy space
without being in touch with it ?
How it took so long for me
to open the eyes of my eyes ?
Embrace the heart of my heart,
and hear them whisper,
Thank you, thank you,
for noticing.

Unforgettable Valour **Captain Vikram Batra**

"Ahhhh" went the noise through the auricle of my heart,
Enduring the agony, doing its part.
Was this pain?
Oh! I can take thousands for my motherland's sake.
Nothing can suppress me till the Sun rises in the East and sets in the West.
Dear, you are requested not to give my patience a test.
When I go off and see those hopeful eyes, nothing but feelings of nationalism arise.
He's also a brother, a son.
But he is steadfast to keep his nation on number one.
It's the gun that is his wife and the tricolour his life.
Called the 'Shershah of Kargil', he battled for our lives.
Captain Vikram Batra, my role model.
Just like a ferocious lion, all hurdles, he triumphs over.
"Yeh Dil Maange More," said he,
As he captured Tiger Hill bravely.
Fellow soldiers he did protect,
While himself he did forget.
He portrayed true Captainship and set a precedent for,
How true leaders should be.
His selflessness and self-sacrifice have printed his name in
golden words, not only in history, but also in the canvas of my heart.



Maybe..

Maybe I'll cry,
Have a hard time,
My heart will know,
It's not a crime.
Maybe I'll sweat,
I'll take some rest,
My body will know,
It's for the best
Maybe I'll fall,
I'll pick myself up,
Get back to work,
It's time to buckle up!
Maybe I'll suffer,
A complete breakdown,
My soul, I know,
It won't let me down.
Maybe, I'll win,
After days all grey,
Because I'll know now,
There's no running away.



Avika Mittal, X B

Gehna Rathore, XI B

I looked at the glowing sky,
With a heart full of ambition and a hope to fly.
I sat down with awe and started to gaze a star,
And heard someone play the melodious guitar.
That was the day I realized how soon the hours fly,
How important it is for us to sit and sigh,
With happiness and cheer,
And not to run in the crowd with fear.
The sky instilled in me,
To spare some time and be free.
To come back, gaze at the stars and forget all my scars,
Ever since I sat down to stare at the sky,
It's with gratitude, love and a heart that's kind.

The Night Sky

Bhuvi Gaba, XI A

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SCHOOL Life

A loud bell rings,
Children jump from the swings,
Heading toward their classroom,
Shouting, screaming all the way
through the Hall room.



Assembly time initiates,
Everyone in line negotiates,
Prayers leave the campus serene,
As we children worship Mother Claudine.

Classes spin, atmosphere disciplined,
Teaching-learning process begins,
Talking, gossiping, scolding turn,
The time of schooling is real fun.



Samriddhi Chatterjee, V A

The Heaven on EARTH

Up in the north, away from all the filth,
There's a land so pure where angels descend,
And live between rivers and trees,
That place is known as Kashmir.

A place that has sacrificed its people,
Just for the sake for of an identity equal.

A place that's been crying since ages,
That place, Kashmir, is in cages.

A place that's been divided into fragments,
And one that has suffered great currents.

Let them live, let them breathe,
Let this be a heaven known as Kashmir!

We stand together as a nation today,
For we cannot see our heaven bleed.

Kashmir belongs to India and,
India belongs to Kashmir.

Ishika Jain, V C

Yesterday is history,
And life is a mystery.
Life before is breath,
And life after is death.

Sometimes it feels so good,

And sometimes it feels so bad.

Sometimes crying on my bed at night,
And sometimes happy with pretty sights.

Some are those who always play,
And some who work the whole day.

Some are those who make friends,
And some want to be alone like dead ends.

Well, everyone gets an option of good and bad;
If you choose the wrong side, you may get mad.

Don't waste life; it's very small,
And enjoy it until death calls.

Devishi Budhiraja, X C



Shackled Woman

In her broken self, I felt her ache,
Pieces scattered, hearts did break,
To gather her close, in love's embrace,
Mended wounds with tender grace.

Her smile a sight to see,
With the white coat, a pride to feel,
Every day she dies,
A million times, she cries.

Broken bones, death, life-just a fate,
She's asking for it,
It's her mistake.

Blood everywhere; she lost the race,
Just because she's a woman,
It's her mistake.

Scars hidden, stories unheard,
She shouldn't live,
Was what we were told.

Left alone, the broken soul,
In a world of demons, we left her whole.

The one who brought us all in this harsh world,
She struggled to call,
She struggled to talk,
She died when she experienced it all.

Evil eyes whenever she goes,
Her home she struggles to disclose.
Untold incidents lie beneath the scars,
Untold incidents which haunt her past.
She still smiles, with sorrow and grief,
Just because she's a woman, it's no big deal.

Her silent whispers against the prejudiced eyes,
Why does nobody see the way she cries?
Asking for help, she lost her race,
Just because she's a woman, it's no big case.

Arshmeet Kaur, VIII C

Life

Melodies of a Tortured Heart

In the quiet night, Taylor sings her heart,
From "Love Story" to "Blank Space," she crafts her art.
Her "Delicate" dance through a fractured song,
A melody where emotions belong.
From "Folklore" tales to "Evermore" dreams,
Each song a story, flowing like streams.
"Cardigan" warmth on a winter day,
And "Willow" bends in a heartfelt sway.
In The Tortured Poet's Department, her pain takes flight,
"Down Bad" echoes through the silent night.
"I Can Do It With A Broken Heart," she declares,
A box of tissues near, for the tears she bears.
"Fortnight" counts the lonely hours passed,

While "The Prophecy" foretells love that won't last.
"So Long, London" whispers a sad farewell,
In Taylor's words, emotions swell.
"Shake It Off" when troubles near,
Yet "Back to December" brings back a tear.
When "Bad Blood" fills, she finds her spark,
Her spirit fierce, ignites the dark.
With "Red" passion, she writes anew,
Her songs a "Traacherous" path to pursue.
In "Midnights," secrets softly unfurl,
Taylor's lyrics are a beacon in this turbulent world.

Pratha Chawla, VIIIA

Hope's Kaleidoscope

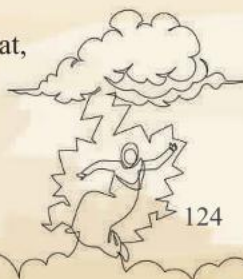
The faint voice of hope,
That whispers in your ear.
The bittersweet happiness,
That you wish for, to never disappear.



Takes you by the hand,
Makes you believe again,
Brings you back to life,
As if paradise in disguise.



Drops you down from cloud nine,
Bruises you black and blue,
You never would've suspected that,
Hope can be deceitful too.



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But that's how hope works,
Like a coin with two sides.
You never know what you might get;
Like a shooting star at night.

When did my faith
Turn to just hope?
When did the confidence,
Turn to a lump in my throat?



I look back at those days,
When I used to stand proud.
But it's so difficult now,
'Cause all I do is to fall down.

I cannot help but still hope,
That a day must come,
When I stand up again,
And no longer feel the lump.



Taranveer, XI A

The Sky Between The Bells

Every day, the school bell rings. It signals the rush — shoes tapping down the corridors, voices mingling like the hum of a summer breeze. We move from class to class, from assignment to assignment, watching the clock tick forward. But what happens in those moments between the bells? In those brief pauses, those unscheduled spaces, there's a sky of endless wonder waiting to be explored.

We live our lives like pages in a textbook — organised, numbered, defined. Yet, just beyond the lines of routine, there's an entire world. It's in the doodles scribbled in the margins, the secret glances exchanged with friends, the ideas that drift like clouds during a boring lesson. These are the things that spark who we truly are. The stories we build between the bells are sometimes more important than the lessons inside them.

Have you ever stopped to notice how the sunlight spills into the classroom during the last period? Or how the breeze through the window carries with it the scent of possibilities? Have you ever let yourself dream in the middle of a lecture, not out of boredom, but because the world outside the window seems to call your name?

It's easy to get lost in checklists, deadlines, and marks. But who are we beneath the weight of school bags and report cards? Between the bells, we are more than just students. We are storytellers, artists, thinkers, adventurers. We are the ones who imagine worlds beyond the blackboard, who chase questions that can't be answered with a simple “yes” or “no.” We are the sky-watchers, the daydreamers, the architects of ideas that are yet to be born.

Some say those moments of curiosity and wonder don't matter. But maybe they do. Maybe it's those tiny flashes of freedom, the pauses filled with laughter, the bursts of inspiration, that truly shape us. They remind us that we are not just learning facts; we are learning how to be? How to wonder? How to create? How to connect?

So, next time the bell rings, and the rush of the day begins again, remember the SKY. Remember the spaces in between — the seconds that belong only to you. Fill them with wonder, with questions, with possibilities because sometimes, it's the moments between the bells that teach us the most important lessons of all.

Kangana, XII A

What If the **World** Becomes A Safe Place *For Girls*

In a world where safety and equality knew no gender, girls could roam free under the stars. Their laughter would echo through the streets. They could walk to school without fear of harassment, play sports without being judged and pursue their dreams without being held back.

Every community would have a Girls' Empowerment Center, where they would learn self-defense, coding, and leadership skills. The centers would be run by women mentors, who would have broken barriers and achieved greatness in their fields.

The streets would be designed with safety in mind, with well-lit pathways, secure public transportation, and emergency response systems. Girls could travel alone, exploring new places and discovering their passions without fear of harm.

Governments and organisations would work together, creating policies and programs that protected girls' rights providing education and resources and promoting gender equality. The media would celebrate girls' achievements and role models would inspire people to reach for the stars.

In this world, girls would grow up confident, fearless, and unstoppable. They would become leaders, innovators, and change-makers, shaping a brighter future for themselves and for generations to come.

Sareya, VII C

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I was sitting in a moving car when my eyes saw our pride,
The Indian Flag swaying in the sky, high and bright.
The car moved far from the Tricolour, but my heart never did,
And I felt a sense of ethereal light.
I stopped the music, closed my eyes, and felt real peace inside.
I felt the peace of living in a country where heroes were born,
In a land with stories of struggle, I was grown.
I recalled how Bhagat Singh's fight for freedom was a symbol of hope and resilience,
And how Mahatma Gandhi's non-violent movements for freedom
were a testament to his tireless insistence.
Chandrashekhar Azad's struggle to spread awareness about revolutionary ideas,
Filled my heart with courage.
The boldness Rani Lakshmi Bai showed,
And all those other soldiers unknown in history,
Who fought for freedom till their blood flowed,
Made me think about how easy we live.
There are soldiers standing on the border, trying to thrive,
And protecting us so that we, citizens, can survive.
We are not even thankful for how safe we are,
There's need to feel the pride and happiness of being independent,
About living in India, and being safe and sound,
With our very own lovable people around.
We live free because soldiers at the borders are thinking about our glee,
I didn't know the purpose of my life,
I had an epiphany because of all those deep thoughts,
I realised the worth of living for my nation,
And moving on the path of patriotism,
That our freedom fighters forged.
I know the power of the Indian Flag now,
As it was enough to change my perspective,
On how I see things around,
When I realised the next day was 15th August,
My heart got filled with a happy gust.
Now, I pledge to do my part,
To keep the spirit of Independence alive in my heart,
To respect the sacrifices our heroes made,
And strive to make my nation proud, in every way.

Pavni Jolly, VII C

To My Partner In Crime

You are a burst of sunlight on a cloudy day,
A whirlpool of laughter that swipes scare away;
With your chattering charm, you clear the air,
Your crazy heart, I can't compare.
Your thoughts and suggestions echo in my mind,
A soul so carefree, yet so kind.
Talkative and fearless, you light up the room,
Even when scolded, you barnish all gloom.
When troubles and sorrows knock my way,
I always find you throwing them away.
When my heart feels low,
You come with your vibrant glow.
Careless at times, yet when tasks are at hand,
You rise like a hero, steadfast you stand.

When the world feels heavy, you are always there,
Lifting compassion, spreading cheer.
Your sketchbook, your heaven, your art, your escape,
Through strokes and shapes, your dreams take shape.
A reader, a dreamer, with stories untold,
Your masterpieces are worth more than gold.
To the artist, the talker, a soul so unique and rare,
You are a treasure, a blessing that is beyond compare.
So, here is to you, my partner in crime,
A friend so rare, a bond sublime.
Forever happy, forever true,
School is a better place because of you.

Diya Sabharwal, IX B

Luminous Depths

I delved into my imagination,
I wondered if my boat was a great creation.
If I could dive into the deep blue sea,
All the amazing creatures would look at me.
There would be enigmatic creatures,
At this place mysterious.
Through the harmonies of its waves,
I would happily spend my days.
I'll build a castle,
Down by the sea,
And look for shells,
If you'll come with me.
If I could stay on an Island,
That island would be in Thailand.
Sitting on a boat,
I'll just float, float and float.

Ridhi Singh, VI A

Be Happy

Be happy if your day felt gray,
At least you lived another day.
Be happy if you lost the fight,
Maybe another win feels right.
Be happy if they point out your flaws,
They're nudging you to sharpen your cause.
Be happy if someone thinks you're wrong,
You'll dodge bad eyes and stay strong.
Be happy if you're standing alone,
Perhaps bad company has been overthrown.
Be happy if no job feels true,
Maybe it wasn't the perfect shoe.
And if this poem didn't bring you cheer,
At least you've learned something here.
Every turn, a lesson, every stumble, a cue,
Be happy, for life always offers something new.

Navya Smriti, IX A

Meeting With an ALIEN



Late at night, I woke up to a sudden sound. I felt very drowsy and tried to sleep, but the sound wouldn't let me. Finally, I got up to see what it was and where it came from. I went to the backyard of my house and saw a very bright light in the sky heading towards the nearby woods. I felt anxious and decided to investigate. I took my cycle and started following the light. Minutes later, I found myself in front of a huge spaceship. I was amazed. When I touched it, a wave pushed me aside, and I felt paralyzed. I couldn't move, but I could still see.

I saw a creature that looked like a mix of human and monster. Then, I fainted and when I woke up, I was in a cage. I saw other men and women in nearby cages, but they were either unconscious or dead. I examined the cage and found a small, dusty window. I cleared the dust and saw space! I was confused about how I got there, but then a strange creature caught my attention.

He was shaped like a devil and was examining each cage. Suddenly, he appeared in front of mine. He said something like, "Zoom zappa zew zhumu zam zeus." I didn't understand it, but then a loud sound almost pierced my ears. It said, "Hello, new human. We are the Grays." The creature was an alien, and I was terrified. I was hopeless.

But then, I heard a loud crash. The spaceship was falling back. I heard a rush and the sounds of shooting. I was confused. Another type of creature appeared – they looked like humans but had bright eyes, glowing chests, and weird hands. They broke my cage and picked me up. I resisted, but my power was nothing against the aliens. He put me down near the half-opened gate of the falling spaceship. He gave me a locket and said (in English), "Wear the locket and jump, or you will die." I wore the locket but was unwilling to jump. But the alien pushed me. I started falling towards Earth, piercing the atmosphere. I couldn't breathe and soon fainted. When I woke up, it was morning, and I was lying in my bed with my mother and some neighbours talking to the local police. My mom told me that the police saw a bright light in the woods and went to investigate but found me lying on the ground instead.

The police asked what I was doing there. I told them everything I saw. Then, they left. I don't think they believed me. After some time, I remembered the locket the alien gave me. To my amazement, it was still around my neck. The locket saved me. The alien who gave it to me was good. Was it true or was I just imagining? I still don't have an answer.

Gunveen Kaur, VII C

Unleashing A **PATHFINDER** for Changes

'A transcendental swirl of glorious history, where the land births triumph, is what is our very India.'

I believe that my nation – India is akin to a diamond but it still needs to be carved a magnitude of times so as to harvest its truest of significance among the vast array of countries in our world. In the quest to achieve the same, we firstly need to strengthen the very power of our country, the roots to our ever-evolving mosaic of development and that is our democracy. Youth marks their prowess by having a sword of revolution which is sharpened on the whetting-stone of ideas.

The concept of 'Made In India', can only be possible if we lessen the import of goods. Apart from these, the major issue is with the judicial laws, regarding rape, eve-teasing etc. In conclusion, the youth must imbibe in the advocacy of "Arise! Awake! Don't stop until the Goal is reached." Channelizing the youth power in the righteous direction of morality coalesced with new generational technologies and skills, is a promising pre-requisite for a better future of India.



Rebirth : The Story of My Diagnosis



BEYOND THESE

WALLS BUT FOREVER

IN MY HEART

It was 30th AUGUST, I was lying in my bed,
Headphones in, world out.
I was feeling kind of run down,
The past few weeks, had been tough,
FEVER, WEAKNESS but nothing that I could not handle
Well, that's what I thought,
My BLOOD was sent for testing,
I was just about resting,
I was watching 'The Unlisted',
I was feeling a little LOW, so I continued watching the show.
But then I heard,
“SIYA, GET UP ! WE HAVE TO GO.”
I knew where we were headed, but, I still asked,
My parents replied, “At the hospital, just for a few checks.”
SILENCE filled the air.
The next part went by so fast,
But how could I remember,
Every single second, every single minute, every single hour,
Line by line, frame by frame,
I guess it's true what they say,
You can't forget the day, your life was changed.
The ER Doctor entered, with agony in the air, he said,
“Her glucose level is 550 SHE HAS TYPE-1 DIABETES !”
Beam the injection starts,
Let's get her on INSULIN.
I was H, I had no idea what was wrong,
My doctor sat me down and explained,
'WHAT DIABETES REALLY MEANT.'
That's when it HIT,
That I had entered the eye of the storm,
Because now it felt real,
This was my new norm,
My REBIRTH ! My life with diabetes had begun.

Shreyadita, VI C

As I sit down, memories flood through my mind—memories of joy, laughter, love, betrayal and moments of triumph. From the very first day, when we all nervously stepped into the school ground, who knew this place would very soon become our second home ? CJM family has instilled in us values that we will carry for a lifetime. Never did we know that the place we were not acquainted with, would soon become the place we'll miss the most. It is rightly said, “Sometimes it's the family you live in and sometimes it is the one you make, yourself.” CJM has been that family to us since the very beginning of our journey. This year vanished in the blink of an eye but the memories we've made will surely last longer. Our laughter-filled corridors and whispered conversations during class will be treasured forever. Sometimes, we never know the value of the moment until it becomes a memory and today, we can truly feel it. Every moment spent here, from the classrooms to the playgrounds to the washroom, all will be cherished forever.

AS WE CLOSE THIS CHAPTER, THE INK STILL REMAINS LIKE WHISPERS OF GOLD IN THE FORGOTTEN RAIN.

And with this, we come to the end of a season that bloomed in our hearts, whose fallen leaves will always stay in our pockets and the crackling sound will always be heard in our ears.

Vedika Bhardwaj, X A



Meet in the Ball Room Dance Party



Lemon: Hi! Are you ready?

Tomato : Oh, come on! I was born ready.

(As the music starts, both of them indulge into the subtle sound of the music. Just then with the entry of Cucumber and Bottlegourd, the hall starts echoing with applause but the excitement is broken by a mishap.)

Tomato: How dare you step on my shoe!

Lemon : Leave it tomato.

Tomato : Why should I? I know they're enormous but does it take some special powers to see us?

Cucumber: It surely does. You both are so tiny. Even an ant is bigger than you.

Lemon: Aye! At least, we're bigger than your brain.

Bottlegourd: At least, we have a brain unlike you.

Lemon: Oh! You're so good at observing people. If I had one, I wouldn't be talking to you.

Bottlegourd: Well, I can't hear you. Your voice is too far to travel upto my ear.

Tomato: Well, your apricot like brain can't process it.

Bottlegourd : Well, I can't hear you behind the wall of my success.

Tomato: I guess it might be dark there.

(Cucumber couldn't get anything. He just stood there baffled trying to get things better.)

Lemon: Hey, Cucumber! Don't think too much or your knees will start hurting.

(An eerie silence engulfed the place)



*A writer's mind is like a whirlpool,
Beautiful to watch, yet dangerous to rule.
Chaos and imperfection, their sacred space,
A home where they find both peace and grace.
They sit in silence, calm and still,
While their thoughts burst forth, a stormy will.
Fear, fury, and rage take form,
In a mind that thrives within the storm.
For every moment, a story awaits,
An eternal tale that time creates.
They admire the world, its endless frame,
Always admiring, but never the same.
Always the poet, never the poem,
Always the artist, yet never their own.*



*A silent observer, a fleeting spark,
Writing their light within the dark.
With pen and paper, they sit alone,
Ink-stained fingers, a vow unknown.
To craft words that hearts can feel,
To give their world a voice that's reel.
I never asked to be a writer,
Nor a poet, nor a soul igniter.
Yet here I am, by chance or fate,
A mind where thoughts accumulate.
Silly entries once filled my phone,
Thoughts dumped where they'd never been shown.
Yet words began to paint my view,*

Tomato: What happened? Can't think of a reply?

Bottlegaurd: Oh, come on! We can't answer every barking dog.

Lemon: (A red tint flowed in its yellow peel.) Did you just call us...?

(The roasting battle had taken a fierce turn but just then an unexpected guest popped in.)

Ghiyalal: Hey, tomato and lemon. Long-time no see! You've started a fight here too!

(A few months back, Ghiyalal was a fraudster who used to play with people's beliefs but was caught red handed by tomato and lemon. Since then, he left his business and got hold of a waiter's job.)

Tomato: Oh! So you you've left your fake identity.

Ghiyalal: (embarrassed) Yes. I was witnessing your cat fight but it's not worth it. You've all come here to enjoy, not to call each other animals.

(The four of them share glances)

Bottlegaurd: Yeah! You're right. Who would waste their time on such veggies!

Lemon: Even we aren't forcing you to do that.

(They part their ways hoping never to meet again. The rhythm of insults was again a sweet melody to which they swayed.)



Divya Dhir IX C, Aakriti Maithani IX C



*A picture vivid, black and blue.
Not with paint, nor brush, nor hue,
But with adjectives and words I drew.
I'd shade in black and white's embrace,
But make them vivid in their place.
A writer's not born; they're carved from pain,
From whispers of joy, and tears of rain.
When they can't pull a trigger, they pull the page,
Typing their storms, their silent rage.
And so, the world fades far away,
A silly little world where words hold sway.
This is how a writer's made,
In ink and dreams, their truth portrayed.*

Arshdeep Kaur, X B



Time is Treasure

Time, oh time, a gift so rare,
A treasure to cherish, beyond compare
Twenty four hours, each passing day,
A chance to live, to learn, to play.



Don't let it slip, don't let it slide,
Make every moment, your heart's pride
Prioritize, focus and strike,
To make the most, of time alive.
Create a schedule and stick to it tight,
Use time wisely, day and night,
Set goals and deadlines, to stay on track,
And make each moment, a productive fact.
Time lost, is lost forevermore,
Regret and disappointment, at the door.
But time well spent, brings joy and cheer,
A life well lived, without fear.
So value time and make it count,
Each moment precious, without any doubt.
Live life fully, with purpose and zest,
And make time, your greatest quest.

Maahera Ahluwalia, IV-C

Look in a Book

Look in a book,
And you will find
Words and magic,
Wisdom and mind.



Look in a book,
And you will find
Fun and knowledge
Of every kind.

Look in a book,
And you will see
All the things
That can help you be.

Look in a book,
And let it take you far,
To lands unknown,
Where dreams truly are.

Ishaya Taluja, V-C

An Angel Amidst The Black Mist

The world neglects her
When she tries something nice.
When this patriarchal society humiliates her,
She simply smiles.

In this sphere of male dominance
She is ordinarily hated.
She stands on the grave of her dreams
Simply buried alive.

Why? Why?
Why is it so?
Why is a woman
Always estimated low ?

Let's stop this ruthless act
let us say a no.
As she awaits for her recognition
Which is long over-due.

Shriya Singal, IX-B

हिन्दी भाषा के स्तम्भ

प्रिय विद्यार्थियों,

“शिक्षा वह दीप है, जो न केवल अज्ञानता का अंधकार मिटाता है, बल्कि जीवन को ज्ञान, संस्कार और सफलता की रोशनी से भर देता है।”

शिक्षा केवल पाठ्यक्रमों तक सीमित नहीं है। यह जीवन को समझने और समाज में अपनी पहचान बनाने का माध्यम है। एक शिक्षक के रूप में मैं हमेशा मानती हूँ कि शिक्षा का असली उद्देश्य केवल परीक्षा में अंक लाना नहीं है, बल्कि छात्रों के सर्वांगीण विकास को सुनिश्चित करना है। आज के समय में, जब प्रतियोगिता इतनी तीव्र हो गई है, शिक्षा को सही दृष्टिकोण के साथ समझना बहुत जरूरी हो गया है। शिक्षा का मतलब केवल पाठ्यपुस्तकों में लिखे हुए तथ्यों को याद करना नहीं है। इसका उद्देश्य हमारे अंदर ऐसी क्षमताएँ विकसित करना है, जो हमें एक बेहतर इंसान बना सके।

सर्वांगीण विकास का महत्व

सर्वांगीण विकास का अर्थ है शारीरिक, मानसिक, भावनात्मक और नैतिक विकास। विद्यालय वह स्थान है, जहाँ छात्रों को केवल ज्ञान नहीं, बल्कि जीवन के विभिन्न आयामों को समझने का अवसर भी मिलता है। खेल, सांस्कृतिक गतिविधियाँ, सामुदायिक सेवा और रचनात्मकता के क्षेत्र में भागीदारी छात्रों को एक संतुलित और जिम्मेदार व्यक्ति बनाने में मदद करती है।

शिक्षा में नैतिक मूल्यों की भूमिका

शिक्षा का एक और महत्वपूर्ण पहलू है नैतिक शिक्षा। आज समाज में नैतिक मूल्यों की आवश्यकता पहले से कहीं अधिक है। ईमानदारी, सहिष्णुता, अनुशासन और दूसरों की मदद करने की भावना जैसे गुण छात्रों में शिक्षा के माध्यम से विकसित किए जा सकते हैं। यह न केवल उन्हें एक अच्छा नागरिक बनाता है, बल्कि उनके जीवन को भी सार्थक बनाता है।

आधुनिक युग में शिक्षा

डिजिटल युग में, छात्रों के लिए तकनीकी शिक्षा और डिजिटल कौशल भी जरूरी हो गए हैं। इसके साथ-साथ, पारंपरिक मूल्यों को बनाए रखना भी उतना ही आवश्यक है। यही संतुलन शिक्षा का असली स्वरूप है।

शिक्षकों और विद्यार्थियों की जिम्मेदारी

शिक्षा केवल छात्रों की जिम्मेदारी नहीं है, बल्कि शिक्षकों और अभिभावकों का भी इसमें बराबर योगदान होता है। शिक्षक केवल ज्ञान के स्रोत नहीं, बल्कि प्रेरणा का भी स्रोत होते हैं। हमें यह सुनिश्चित करना चाहिए कि हमारी शिक्षा प्रणाली छात्रों को उनकी रुचि और क्षमता के अनुसार सही मार्गदर्शन दे।

निष्कर्ष

प्रिय छात्रों, याद रखें कि शिक्षा जीवन का एक महत्वपूर्ण आधार है। इसका उद्देश्य केवल अंक प्राप्त करना नहीं, बल्कि एक बेहतर इंसान बनना है। आप सभी में असीम संभावनाएँ हैं। अपनी शिक्षा का उपयोग न केवल अपने सपनों को साकार करने के लिए करें, बल्कि समाज और देश की भलाई के लिए भी करें।

आप सभी को उज्ज्वल भविष्य की शुभकामनाएँ।

आपकी मार्गदर्शक,
हिंदी शिक्षिका
डॉ. ममता राणी

वर्णमाला हिन्दी की, वैज्ञानिक मनभावन,
13 स्वर, 39 व्यंजन, 'अक्षर' इसमें बावन।
कोई भी हो नाम अगर तो, संज्ञा वह कहलाता,
संज्ञा के बदले जो आता, सर्वनाम बन जाता।
कोई भी हो काम अगर तो, क्रिया उसे हम कहते,
जिनका रूप कभी न बदले, अव्यय शब्द होते।
पुरुष जाति का बोध करते, शब्द कहलाते 'पुल्लिंग',
स्त्री जाति का बोध कराते, शब्द वहीं होते 'स्त्रीलिंग'!

सख्या में हो एक अकेला, होता 'एकवचन',
अगर एक से ज्यादा हो तो, बनता 'बहुवचन'।
तीन पुरुष हिन्दी में होते, उत्तम, मध्यम, अन्य,
उत्तम मैं हूँ, मध्यम तुम हो, तीसरा होता अन्य।
जिन शब्दों का अर्थ एक-सा, पर्यायवाची शब्द,
एक दूसरे से जो उल्टे, होते विलोम शब्द ॥

हिन्दी भाषा

नित्या शर्मा, चौथी-सी

धरती माता की पुकार

धरती माता की पुकार सुन लो, मेरे धरती वासियों मत करो मेरे साथ यह अत्याचार मत करो।
मैं प्रदाता अन्न की, जल, वायु सब मेरा करिश्मा।
जीवन मुझसे आरंभ, जीवन मुझमे अंत होगा।
मेरे कारण ही संसार बसा धरती पर, मुझे न अभिमान, न घमंड, न अहंकार।
पर इतनी सी मेरी गुजारिश, मेरी यह पुकार सुनो धरती वासियो,
प्रकृति देवता है, प्रकृति संसार की दाता यदि यह तांडव करेगी, तो सब कुछ तबाह।
धरती माँ की पुकार सुनो, धरती को रखो स्वच्छ, सुंदर और निराला।
ना लगे नजर, रहे आबाद हमारी धरती माता।
धरती माँ को धन्यवाद करो, उनके साथ यह अत्याचार ना करो।

सानवी पल, आठवीं सी

पुस्तकें हमारी

सच्ची साथी

सच्ची साथी है पुस्तकें हमारी, सच्ची साथी है पुस्तकें, हमारी।

देती है हमें ज्ञान सदा, करो न निरावर इनका कभी रखो तुम ध्यान इनका सदा ॥

प्राचीन काल से पुस्तकें ज्ञान का स्रोत रही है। चाहे पुराने जमाने के तामपात्र हो या पत्थरों पर खुदे हुए अभिलेख पुस्तकें किसी न किसी रूप में हमारे सामने आती रही और हमारा ज्ञानवर्धन करती रही हैं। अगर बढ़ना है जीवन में आगे तो पुस्तकें अवश्य पढ़ना यही विचार हम विद्यार्थियों को विद्या अर्जित करने में सहायक रहता है।

विद्यार्थी जितना चाहे, उतना ज्ञान इन पुस्तकों से अर्जित कर सकता है। आज विद्यार्थियों में पुस्तकों को पढ़ने के प्रति दृढ़-संकल्प, लगन, एकाग्रता और आत्मविश्वास की आवश्यकता है। मेरी अपनी सभी सहपाठियों व सभी विद्यार्थियों से अनुग्रह है कि इन पुस्तकों को अपना दोस्त बनाए क्योंकि अनुग्रह है ये पुस्तकें हमें अन्य मित्रों की तरह हमें धोखा नहीं देती, हमसे कुछ मांगती नहीं, कुछ दे जाती है जो एक कुछ अपेक्षाएँ नहीं रखती बल्कि हमें इतना कुछ दे जाती है तो एक मित्र भी हमें नहीं दे सकता। इसलिए पुस्तकों को अपना एक अभिन्न मित्र बना लो जो हमारे जीवन का साथी बनकर हमेशा मार्ग प्रशस्त करता रहें

पुस्तकों को बंद करके अलमारी में मत सजाओ, इन्हें रद्दी के कागज़ समझ कर इन्हें मत गँवाओ।

अपने दिल के कोने में एक अलमारी को सजाओ, रखो इनका ध्यान हमेशा, इनसे हमेशा प्रेरणा पाओ ॥

वृंदा, नवमी बी

हिंदी में एक श्रेष्ठ वाद-विवाद विषय का चयन करते समय, यह महत्वपूर्ण है कि वह विषय सामयिक, रोचक और विचारोत्तेजक हो। ऐसा विषय जो समाज के विभिन्न पहलुओं को छूता हो और जिससे विद्यार्थियों और दर्शकों को सोचने पर मजबूर कर सकें। यहाँ आप सबके लिए आज मैं एक उत्कृष्ट वाद-विवाद विषय विद्यालय की मासिक पत्रिका।

पक्ष : सूचना और शिक्षा: सोशल मीडिया ने ज्ञान और सूचना को आम जनता तक पहुंचाने में महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका निभाई है। यह लोगों को नवीनतम घटनाओं और रुझानों से अवगत कराता है।

संवाद और संचार: सोशल मीडिया ने लोगों के बीच संवाद को सरल और त्वरित बना दिया है। यह दुनिया भर के लोगों को आपस में जोड़ता है और संवाद को सुलभ बनाता है।

व्यवसाय और मार्केटिंग: छोटे व्यवसायों और उद्यमियों के लिए सोशल मीडिया एक सशक्त मंच है, जहाँ वे अपनी सेवाओं और उत्पादों को प्रमोट कर सकते हैं।

सामाजिक जागरूकता: सोशल मीडिया ने सामाजिक मुद्दों पर जागरूकता बढ़ाने और समाज में सकारात्मक बदलाव लाने में महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका निभाई है। विभिन्न अभियानों और आंदोलनों ने सोशल मीडिया के माध्यम से आपक समर्थन प्राप्त किया है।

विपक्ष : नकली समाचार और अफवाहें सोशल मीडिया पर नकली समाचार और अफवाहें तेज़ी से फैलती हैं, जिससे समाज में भ्रम और भय फैलता है।

गोपनीयता का हनन: सोशल मीडिया पर निजी जानकारी की सुरक्षा एक गंभीर समस्या है। उपयोगकर्ताओं की जानकारी अक्सर बिना उनकी अनुमति के साझा की जाती है। मानसिक स्वास्थ्य: अत्यधिक सोशल मीडिया उपयोग से मानसिक स्वास्थ्य पर नकारात्मक प्रभाव पड़ सकता है, जैसे चिंता, अवसाद और आत्म-सम्मान की कमी।

सामाजिक अलगाव: सोशल मीडिया पर अधिक समय बिताने से वास्तविक जीवन के सामाजिक संबंधों में कमी आती है, जिससे लोग सामाजिक रूप से अलग-थलग महसूस कर सकते हैं।

निष्कर्ष: इस वाद-विवाद का उद्देश्य यह समझना है कि सोशल मीडिया का समाज पर क्या प्रभाव है और इसका उपयोग कैसे सकारात्मक रूप से किया जा सकता है। दोनों पक्षों के तर्कों को ध्यान में रखते हुए, यह स्पष्ट हो जाता है कि सोशल मीडिया के प्रभाव दोनों तरफ़ हो सकते हैं। इसका सकारात्मक या नकारात्मक प्रभाव इस बात पर निर्भर करता है कि हम इसका उपयोग कैसे करते हैं।

नव्या आनंद, दसवीं स

छोटा-सा गाँव जैसा पूरा बिग बाजार था

छोटा सा गाँव मेरा पूरा बिग बाजार था...
छोटा सा गाँव मेरा पूरा बिग बाजार था...
एक नाई, एक मोची, एक कुम्हार था...
छोटे-छोटे घर थे,
हर आदमी बड़ा दिलदार था...
कहीं भी रोटी खा लेते,
हर घर में भोजन तैयार ...
बाड़ी की सब्जी मन से खाते थे

जिसके आगे शाही पनीर बेकार था...
दो मिनट की मैगी ना,
झटपट दलिया तैयार था...
नीम की निबौरी और शहतूत सदाबहार था...
छोटा सा गाँव मेरा पूरा बिग बाजार था
मुल्लानी मिट्टी से तालाब में नहा लेते
साबुन और स्विमिंग पुल बेकार था...
और फिर कबड्डी खेल लेते,

हमे कहाँ क्रिकेट का बुखार था...
दादी की कहानी सुन लेते,
कहाँ टेलीविजन और अखबार था...
भाई-भाई को देख के खुश था,
सभी लोगों में बहुत प्यार था,
छोटा सा गाँव मेरा पूरा बिग बाजार था...
हैजल चौतानी, दूसरी अ

मजेदार पहेलियाँ

1. मुझे खिलाओ तो मैं जीवित रहूँगी। पानी दोगे तो मर जाऊँगी ?
2. प्यार करूँ तो घर चमका दूँ, वार करूँ तो ले लूँ जान। जंगल में मंगल कर दूँ कभी कर दूँ मैं शहर वीरान ?
3. मुझमें भार सदा ही रहता, जगह घेरना मुझको आता, हर वस्तु से गहरा रिश्ता हर जगह में पाया जाता ?
4. दुनिया भर की करता और धरती पर ना रखता पैर दिन में सोता रात में जगता, रात अँधेरी मेरे बगैर, अब बताओ मेरा नाम ?
5. ऐसा एक अजब खजाना जिसका मालिक बड़ा स्याना दोनों हाथों से लुटाता फिर भी दौलत बढ़ती जाए। बताओ क्या ?
6. हरी थी मन भरी थी नौ लाख मोतियों से जड़ी थी राजा जी के खेत में दुपटा ओढ़े खड़ी थी?
7. एक गुफा और बत्तीस चोर, बत्तीस रहते हैं तीनों ओर, बारह घंटे करते हैं काम, बाकी वक्त करें आराम।



गीताली, सातवीं बी

उत्तर- 1. आग 2. बिजली 3. शैश 4. चौर 5. डान

6. शर्ट 7. चौर

1. दुबली पतली मेरी काया, एक आँख की देखो माया, धागे ने जब साथ दिया तो वो विद्युतों को खूब मिलाया।
2. लस्सी कौन-सी चीज है, जो आपकी मुट्ठी में तो है, पर वश में नहीं?
3. एक फोटोग्राफर ऐसा जो बारिश होने पर ही फोटो खींचे।
4. वह कौन-सा फूल है, जिसके पास कोई रंग और महक नहीं है।
5. दूध का पोता, दही का बच्चा लोग उसको पीते कच्चा।



औजल, सातवीं बी

5. लस्सी

उत्तर- 1. सिंदूर-धागा 2. लकीर 3. बिजली 4. अंधा फूल

1. न हो बिमार फिर भी खाए गोली,
जब ये चले तो सब डर जाएँ सुन कर इसकी बोली। ?
2. नीचे ऊपर दोनों तरफ जाए,
पर अपनी बजगह से न हिल पाए।
3. जिसने घर में खुशी मनाई, मुझे बांध कर करी पिटाई।
मैं जितनी चीखी-चिल्लाई, उतनी ही कस कर मार लगाई।
4. मुझे तुम छू नहीं सकते है, पर देख सकते हो।
5. जितने आगे बढ़ते जाएँगे, उतने पीछे छूटते जाएँगे
6. खाने के मैं आता काम, पर कोई मुझको कभी न खाए,
बताओ मेरा नाम



निमीशा कौशिक, सातवीं बी

उत्तर- 1. बर्तन 2. सीढ़ी 3. लोकर
4. सपना 5. कदम 6. लोकर-धम्म

1. ऐसी कौन सी चीज है जिसके सुबह चार पैर होते हैं, दोपहर को दो हो जाते है और रात को तीन हो जाते हैं। बताओ ऐसी कौन-सी चीज है?
2. ऐसी कौन सी चीज है जिसकी 21 आँखे होती है पर फिर भी देख नहीं सकता।
3. मुझे कुछ पर खिलाओगे तो मैं खाऊँगी, अगर पानी पिलाओगे तो मर जाऊँगी। बताओ क्या?
4. मुझे खाने के लिए खरीदते हैं पर खाते नहीं है। बताओ कौन?

जिया बक्शी, सातवीं बी

उत्तर- 1. इंसान 2. चौर 3. आग 4. बर्तन





सच्ची देशभक्ति

एक बार की बात है सचिका नामक लड़की का जन्म हिमाचल राज्य के एक छोटे से गाँव में हुआ। बचपन से ही उसे देक की एक सच्ची और अच्छी नागरिक बनने की प्रेरणा प्राप्त है। उसको गाँव के लोग बहुत ही पुराने विचारों के थे, जो लड़कियों को काम करने की इजाजत नहीं देते थे, परंतु सचिका के माता पिता ऐसे नहीं थे, वे अपनी बेटी की देश की सेवा करने के लिए प्रोत्साहित करते रहते थे। कुछ सालों के बाद जब सचिका ने अपनी विद्यालय के अंतिम वर्ष की परीक्षा दी, तब तक उसने ठान लिया था कि वह भी आर्मी का एक हिस्सा बनेगी और अपने भारत का सिर गर्व से ऊंचा करेगी। समय के साथ-साथ वह एक कुशल सिपाही बन गई। कुछ ही समय बाद भारत और पाकिस्तान के बीच युद्ध की घोषणा हुई। उस युद्ध में सचिका ने सेना का नियंत्रण किया। उसने बड़ी चतुराई और बहादुरी से कई दुश्मनों को मृत्यु के घाट उतार दिया। अंत में तब हिन्दुस्तानी सेना वापस लौट रही थी तब कुछ अन्य दुश्मनों ने अचानक धोखे से हमला कर दिया। उस समय भारत के कई वीर शहीद हो गए। तब अधिक मात्रा में पाकिस्तानी सैनिकों के समक्ष केवल कुछ भारतीय सैनिक थे। वह 'करो या मरो' की घड़ी थी। तब सचिका एवं अन्य वीर भारतीय सैनिकों ने अपनी योग्यता से वह जंग जीत दिखाई, जिसके विषय में कोई व्यक्ति कल्पना तक नहीं कर सकता था।

सही कहा है - बिना भारत के, हम अधूरे से है हर पल, भारत की धरती को हमेशा सलाम करेंगे,
हमारे दिल में बसी है सच्ची देशभक्ति अगर, तो देश के लिए अपना सब कुछ कुर्बान करेंगे।



सानवी देवान, सातवीं बी

भारत मेरा प्यारा देश

देशभक्तों की भूमि से है हमारा नाता,
भारत मेरा प्यारा देश, यहाँ की धरती मेरी माता।
हुए यहाँ पर नानक, कृष्ण और राम,
हुए यहाँ पर युधिष्ठिर, अर्जुन और बलराम,
इन सब की महिमा इस देश में हर कोई गाता,
भारत मेरा प्यारा देश, यहाँ की धरती मेरी माता।

भूमि है ये गांधी, नेहरू और सुभाष की,
भूमि है ये सत्य, निष्ठा और विश्वास की,
इस देश की भूमि पर हर कोई शीश नवाता,
भारत मेरा प्यारा देश, यहाँ की धरती मेरी माता।
किताबों में हमने पढ़ी हैं, उन वीरों की कहानियाँ,
दी जिन वीरों ने, आजादी के लिए कुर्बानियों,
पढ़कर उन वीरों की गाथा मेरा भी मन भर आता,
भारत मेरा प्यारा देश, यहाँ की धरती मेरी माता।

मना रहे हैं हम आजादी का 77 वाँ वर्ष,
दिल में हर भारतवासी के है उत्साह और हर्ष,
स्वतंत्रता के इन गीतों को हर कोई है गाता,
भारत मेरा प्यारा देश, यहाँ की धरती मेरी माता।

प्राची अरोडा, नौवीं सी

ऐसा देश



ऐसा देश है ये जैसा कहीं ना हो,
यहाँ वीर करदें कुर्बान, मातृभूमि के लिए अपनी जान,
ऐसे हैं यहाँ लोग महान।

नहीं सकता कोई इसे हरा,

ये भारत जो है वीरों से भरा।

है यहाँ कदम-कदम पर शान्ति,
क्योंकि ये भूमि नहीं, है भारत माँ की छाती।

जीत लिया भारत ने सकल जहान,
क्योंकि नहीं हरा सकता कोई यहाँ के जवान।

अंग्रेजों को देश से मार भगाया,
दुष्टों को मृत्यु याद दिलाया।

है प्रसिद्ध विश्व में भारत की कीर्ति,
क्योंकि नहीं भूलते लोग भारत की संस्कृति।

नहीं ले सकता कोई भारत की जगह,

है इसके लिए हमारी सभ्यता एक वजह।

मैं करती हूँ ऐसे देश को सलाम,

जिसके आगे बाकी सब हैं फीका पकवान।

कामाक्षी धीमान, नौवीं सी

पॉलिथीन से है नुकसान

प्लास्टिक
हटाओ,



बिमारी
भगाओ।

हर जगह चलाओ यह अभियान,
पॉलिथीन से है नुकसान।
पॉलिथीन का यही है काम,
नाली-नाला करें यह जाम।
बच्चे, बूढ़े और जवान,
ले लो थैला भरो सामान।
पॉलिथीन जो छोड़े इंसान,
जिएँ जिन्दगी बने बलवान।
आने वाली पीढ़ी पर होगा एहसान,
छोड़े इसे ले लो यह ज्ञान।
पॉलिथीन से है नुकसान।।
आन्या मित्तल, पाँचवी-बी

मुस्कुराना

जब भी दिल करे, खुल के मुस्कुराओ,
जब ना भी करे दिल, तब भी मुस्कुराओ।
क्योंकि मुस्कुराहट उम्मीद की किरण जगाती है,
ना हो रंग जिंदगी में, तब भी दिन हसीन बनाती है।
मुस्कान से रूठे हुए अपनों को मनाया जाता है,
अगर कोई रोता है तो उसे मुस्कुराकर हँसाया जाता है।
मुस्कुराहट वह दौलत है जिसे कोई नहीं छीन सकता,
उतनी ही बढ़ जाएगी, बांटेंगे इसे जितना उतनी बढ़ती जाएँगी
चेहरे पर सजा कर रखो मुस्कुराहट, इसमें कोई हर्ज़ नहीं,
खुशियों से दामन भर जाएँगे, यह होठों पर कोई कर्ज़ नहीं।
अर्शिया गोयल, आठवी-सी

माँ

एक शब्द, एक भाव, एक रिश्ता या एक अहसास
ये श्रद्धा है, सेवा है, भक्ति है या है विश्वास
स्नेह भरा स्पर्श है या परिपूर्ण प्रेम का आभास
सकल विश्व है या अनंत असीमित आकाश,
धैर्य में धरती-सी दृढ़ और शक्ति में प्रचंड प्रकाश
परिभाषित ही नहीं हो पाती चाहे करें लाख प्रयास,
सृष्टि का उपकार कहें या ईश्वर का उपहार
माँ का कभी, बन ही नहीं पाया दूसरा प्रकार,
स्त्री से माँ बनने का सफर
नहीं होता इतना सरल
खुद को मिटा, जो दे संतान को आकार
उसके स्वरूप स्वभाव और चरित्र की भी बना दी जाती है जिम्मेदार
करना जानती है, तो केवल संतान से निश्छल निस्वार्थ प्रेम
और सबसे लड़ने को हो जाती है तैयार
याद रहते हैं उसे सभी कर्तव्य
जता ही नहीं पाती कभी कोई अधिकार
उसे संतान को बंधन में बाँधना भी आता है और स्वतंत्र छोड़ना भी
कभी हर ज़िद को मान जाना भी आता है और कभी जिद से मोड़ना भी।



माँ का वात्सल्य

माँ केवल दुनिया का एक शब्द नहीं
दुनिया का विस्तार है
वह माँ ही तो है जिसके चरणों में सारा संसार है
जिसके कारण ही हमारे जीवन का विस्तार है।
माँ का वात्सल्य है
जैसे अंतहीन आकाश है
वह माँ ही तो है जिसने भर दिया जीवन में
उल्लास है
जिसके कारण ही जीवन में प्रकाश है।
जन्म से लेकर मृत्यु तक
हर क्षण में साथ निभाती है
वह माँ ही तो है जो वात्सल्य का प्रेम हम पर लुटाती है।
जीवन की सच्ची बातें हमें बताती है।
माँ के प्रेम से बढ़कर
नहीं कोई प्रेम दूजा
सफल है वही जिसने माँ को पूजा
माँ तुम से बढ़कर दुनिया में नहीं दूजा।

दिविजा रहेजा, आठवीं सी

कुदरत वर्मा, आठवीं सी

बुखार वाली रातों में, हमारी फिक्र में सिर्फ माँ थोड़ी ना जागती थी,
कच्ची नींद में सोते तो पापा भी थे। किसी की नज़र नहीं गई पर रोते तो पापा भी थे।

अगर मैं आप सब से पुछू कि दुनिया में सबसे अमीर कौन है?

तो आएंगे बहुत से नाम जिनके पास है अरबों-खरबों की दौलत,
पर कोई मेरे दिल से पूछे जिसमें हैं सिर्फ एक ही नाम और वो है

मेरे पापा जिनसे मैं कुछ भी माँगू तो वो मुस्कुराकर पूछते हैं कि बता बेटी क्या चाहिए?

उनको एक चीज़ बोलूंगी तो चार ले आएंगे, एक दिक्कत बताऊँगी तो उसके सौ हल ले आएँगे।

मेरी फिक्र करेंगे पर खुद की करना भूल जाएँगे, मेरी इच्छाएँ पूरी करते-करते, अपनी इच्छाएँ भूल जाएँगे।

ये ऐसे किस्से हैं जो हमेशा के लिए दिल में दर्ज हो गए,

मैं कभी भी नहीं भूल पाऊँगी कि मेरी खुशियाँ खरीदने में मेरे पापा खर्च हो गए।

जब चाहे एक तरफ हो, पर वो मेरे साथ ही नज़र आएंगे, पाया है हो मेरे, जो मेरे लिए पूरी दुनिया से लड़ जाएँगे।

इतने थोखो के बाद भी भरोसा सब पर कर लेते हैं इतना बड़ा दिल संभाल कैसे लेते हैं?

पाया हर फर्ज निभाते, जीवन भर कर्ज चुकाते मेरी खुशी के लिए, अपने सुख भूल जाते।

जब भी बुलाऊं तो दौड़े चले आते फिर क्यों हम इन्हें भूल जाते?

पापा ने दिया है आकाश मुझे, मैं अपने पख फैलाऊँगी उन पखों पर बैठाकर उन्हें दुनिया कि सैर कराऊँगी।

बेटी हूँ तो क्या हुआ?

उनका प्यार दुलार कभी न भूलूँगी, मैं आज की बेटी हूँ, मैं अपना फर्ज निभाऊँगी।

प्रियांशी, आठवी-ए

पापा की बेटी

उठो-चलो तुम सब कर सकती हो

तुम ही पापा की जान हो

आगे बढ़ो हर कदम पर

तुम ही पापा का मान हो

नहीं रुकना, नहीं थकना

तुम ही पापा की शान हो

दुनिया बोलेंगी, मत घबराना

तुम ही पापा का मान-सम्मान हो

आज मुश्किल में भी तुम्हें चलना होगा

क्योंकि तुम ही पापा की शान हो

चीरकर अंधेरे को सूरज जैसे चमको हमेशा

तुम ही पापा का नाम हो

ध्रुविका आनंद, आठवीं-सी



मेरे पापा सबसे प्यारे, इस दुनिया में सबसे न्यारे।

पापा मेरी शान है, हाँ इनसे ही तो मेरी पहचान है।

जब मैं दुनिया में आई थी

मेरी हर मुस्कुराहट के पीछे उनकी परछाई थी,

मुझे प्यारे है वो सब खिलौने जो पापा मेरे लिए लाए

पर जब भी मैं रोई मेरी खुशी के लिए पापा खुद खिलौना बन जाए।

तू है मेरी नन्ही परी तू है मेरी दुनिया

हर खुशी तुझ पे कुर्बान जब पापा मुझसे यह कहते।

सबकी खुशी, जरूरतों के लिए करते वे मेहनत

कड़ी धूप में घर से बाहर जाने कितने दुख सहते।

मेरे पहले पग पर भी मुझे गिरने न दिया,

मेरी उदासी के अंधेरे में जलाया खुशियों का दिया।

मैं बनूँगी अपने पिता का गौरव,

इक दिन अपनी कामयाबी से करूँगी उनका नाम रोशन इक दिन।

नैना, आठवीं-सी



मेरे प्यारे

पापा

“

प्रेरणादायक उद्धरण

1. सपने वो नहीं जो हम सोते वक्त देखते हैं, सपने वो हैं जो हमें सोने नहीं देते। - ए.पी.जे. अब्दुल कलाम
2. अगर आप समय पर अपनी गलतियों को स्वीकार नहीं करते हैं तो आप एक और गलती कर बैठते हैं।
3. जो मनुष्य अपनी निंदा सुन लेता है, वह संसार में सबसे शक्तिशाली होता है। - महात्मा गांधी
4. महानता कभी न गिरने में नहीं है, बल्कि हर बार गिरकर उठ जाने में है। - कन्प्यूशियस
5. आपकी मेहनत ही आपकी पहचान है।
6. बड़ा सोचो, जल्दी सोचो, आगे सोचो। विचारों पर किसी का एकाधिकार नहीं है। - धीरुभाई अंबानी
7. जीतने वाला ही नहीं बल्कि कहाँ पर हारना है, यह जानने वाला भी महान होता है।
8. सफलता की कहानियाँ मत पढ़ो, उनसे आपको केवल संदेश मिलेगा। असफलता की कहानियाँ पढ़ो, उनसे आपको सफल होने के विचार मिलेंगे। - अब्दुल कलाम
9. जो लोग अपना नज़रिया नहीं बदल सकते, वे कुछ भी नहीं बदल सकते।
10. हर दिन एक नया मौका है, इसे अपना सर्वश्रेष्ठ देने का। इन उद्धरण से प्रेरणा लें और अपने जीवन को सफल और सुखद बनाएं।

कृष्टि, छटी-सी

दोस्ती

दोस्ती का रिश्ता है बड़ा ही प्यारा;
सुख-दुख में जो देता है हमारा सहारा।
दिल की गहराइयों से जुड़ा ये नाता।
खुशियों से भर दे जीवन का खाता।
दोस्त वो जो हँसाए और रुलाए।
गलत राह से हर बार सही राह पर लाए।
कभी किताबों-सा ज्ञान देता,
कभी बच्चे देता, सा बेफिक्र बनाता।

मुसीबत में जो बढ़ाए अपना हाथ,
उसका साथ ही है सच्ची सौगात।
हर कठिनाई को आसान बना दे,
दोस्ती का रिश्ता हर दर्द मिटा दे।

इस जीवन में गर सच्चे दोस्त मिलें,
तो समझो तुम्हें सारी खुशियाँ मिली।
दोस्ती का ये रिश्ता संभाल कर रखना,
पर इसे अपने साथ रखना।

अराध्या जैन, सातवीं बी

माँ और माँ का प्यार

माँ और माँ का प्यार निराला
उसने ही है मुझे सँभाला
मेरी मम्मी बड़ी प्यारी
मेरी मम्मी बड़ी निराली
क्या मैं उनकी बात बताऊँ
सोंचू ! उन्हें कैसे मैं जान पाऊँ

सुबह सवेरे मुझे उठाती
कृष्ण कह कर मुझे जगाती
जल्दी से तैयार मैं होता
उसके कारण स्कूल जा पाता
स्कूल से आते ही खुश होता
जब मम्मी का चेहरा दिखता
पौष्टिक भोजन मुझे खिलाती
गृह कार्य भी पूरा करवाती

माँ और माँ का प्यार निराला
पर मैं करता गड़बड़ घोटाला
जब मैं करता कोई गलती
समझाने की कोशिश करती
लुटाती मुझे पर अधिक प्यारी
करती मुझ से अधिक दुलार
मुझ पर गुस्सा जब है आता
दो मिनट में उड़ भी जाता
मेरी मम्मी मेरी जान
रखती मेरा पूरा ध्यान
माँ और माँ का प्यार निराला
उसने ही है मुझे सँभाला
रुहानी भोला, सातवीं बी

धरती का आह्वान

धरती हमारी जननी है, जीवन का यही संबल है।
इसको बचाना हम सबका, कर्तव्य और अमल है।

हरे-भरे जंगल थे यहाँ, पानी था साफ़ और निर्मल
लेकिन हमारी लापरवाही से, प्रदूषण ने किया इसे विकल।
पेड़ थे हजारों, लाखों, पर अब न जाने कितने कट गए
सांस लेने की हवा भी, गंभीर खतरे में पड़ गई।

नदियों का जल था निर्मल, जिसमें जीवन था बसा
पर हमने उसमें कचरा डालकर, उसका अस्तित्व मिटा डाला।
प्लास्टिक ने मचाई है तबाही, धरती पर जैसे चादर बिछी
इसका उपयोग घटाना होगा, तभी धरती बनेगी फिर से सजी।

ऊर्जा की खपत बेहिसाब, कोयला और तेल का अपव्यय
सौर, वायु और जल ऊर्जा, इसका करना होगा उपयोग सही।
वन्य जीवन की रक्षा करें, प्रकृति का संतुलन बहाल हो
प्रकृतिक संसाधनों का, सार्थक और सही उपयोग हो।
धरती की हरियाली बनाए रखें, पेड़ों को फिर से लगाना है।
आने वाली पीढ़ियों को, स्वस्थ वातावरण दिलाना है।

आओ मिलकर हाथ बढ़ाएँ, संयुक्त रूप से करें प्रयास
धरती को हरा-भरा बनाएँ, यह हमारा कर्तव्य है खास।

संकल्प लें हम सब मिलकर, धरती को बचाना है
हर कोने में हरियाली हो, यह सपना साकार बनाना है।

धरती की पुकार सुनें, इसके आह्वान को मानें
हमारी हर छोटी कोशिश, धरती को नया जीवन देगी।

धरती को बचाना है, यही संकल्प हमारा है।

हम सब मिलकर प्रयास करें, धरती को स्वर्ग बनाना है।

आओ धरती का आह्वान सुनें, छोटी बड़ी हर कोशिश से
धरती के प्रदूषित हिस्से को फिर से हरा-भरा करें।

रिज्ञा संधू, छठी सी

मैं एक सोच हूँ।

मैं वो हाथ हूँ जिन्हें छोड़ा गया,
मैं वो बाल है जिन्हें नोचा गया,
मैं वो आखे हैं जिन्हें नम किया हजारों ने,
मैं वो दिल हूँ जिसे तोड़ मेरे प्यारों ने,
मैं एक सोच हूँ जिसे मरोड़ा हजारों ने।

मैं वो होठ हूँ जो चुप है,
मैं वो रोशनी है जो अंधकार में गुम है,
मैं वो नदी हूँ जो कुछ कहती नहीं।
मैं वो कहानी हूँ जो और बहती नहीं।
मैं वो गीत हूँ जिसका सुर नहीं,
मैं वो रास्ता है जो अनजान है,
मैं वो हूँ जिसकी पहचान नहीं,
मेरा इस जग में सम्मान नहीं।
मैं वो दिल हूँ जिसे तोड़ा मेरे प्यारों ने
मैं एक सोच हूँ जिसे मरोड़ा हजारों ने।

जीवन भर प्यार दिखाती रही
परायों को भी अपना बनाती रही,
अपने दुखों को इस दिल में समाया
अपने आँसू की इन आँखों में छुपाया।
मैं सोच व अपनी पीड़ा शब्दों में लिखती हूँ।
मैं वैसी नहीं जैसी इस दुनिया को दिखती हूँ,
अपने दुख अपने तक ही रखती हूँ।
इस पीड़ा का स्वाद खुद ही चखती हूँ।
मैं वो दिल हूँ जिसे तोड़ा मेरे प्यारों ने
मैं एक सोच हूँ जिसे मरोड़ा हजारों ने।

साविनी, नवमी सी

नारी सशक्तिकरण

नारी तुम शक्ति का प्रतीक हो,
तुम्हारी मेहनत से बना यह संसार है।
तुम्हारी आवाज में एक अनोखी ताकत हैं।
तुम्हारी मुस्कान से खिलते फूलों के बाग है।

तुम पढ़ो, तुम लिखो, तुम बढ़ो,
अपने सपने तुम पूरा करो।

तुम्हारी शक्ति से बदलता है
तुम्हारी सोच से बनता भविष्य।

नारी तुम्हारी शक्ति अनंत है,
तो डरना है क्यों?

नारी तुम अब नहीं डरोगी,
अपने लिए इस दुनिया से लड़ोगी।

ठानलो नारी, तुम नहीं डरोगी।

अपने लिए आवाज़ उठाओगी,
आपने कदम तुम आगे बढ़ाओगी।
नारी, तुम शक्ति का प्रतिक हो।

ना तुम झुकना, ना तुम रुकना।
समाज के आगे ना तुम छुपना।
नारी तुम शक्ति का प्रतिक हो,
आखिरकार तुम्हारी ही जीत हो।

अनमोल गांधी, सातवीं बी

प्रकृति के उपहार

रहते हम जिस दुनिया में, उसमें हैं अनोखे अजूबे अनेक,
सौंदर्य का ऐसा भंडार, यही है प्रकृति के उपहार।

दिन में सूर्य जीवन चमकाए, रात को चाँदनी मन बहलाए,
चंद्रमा सूरज का ये व्यवहार, यही है प्रकृति के उपहार।

पर्वत के शिखर चमके आकाश में, फसले लहराए खेतों में,
मधुर ऊँच नीच एक समान, यही है प्रकृति के उपहार।

स्वर्ग से बही पावन नदियाँ, जीवन को सींचे सुंदर दरियाँ,
जीवन दाई जल का समाहार, यही है प्रकृति का उपहार।

पेड़ों के वन-परमात्मा की देन, फूलों की महक स्वादिष्ट फल,
स्वास्थ्य और सौंदर्य की बौछार, यही है प्रकृति के उपहार।

उमंग से पंख फैलते पक्षी, जंगलों में राज करें जीव सभी,
जीव-जंतु मनाए जीवन का त्योहार, यही है प्रकृति के उपहार।

ग्रीष्मकाल की तपती गर्मी, ठंड से कप-कपटी सर्दी,
मौसम की चलती दास्तान, यही है प्रकृति के उपहार।

प्रकृति के सौंदर्य कुछ है ही ऐसा, जिसका सिर्फ एक ही कहना,
जो दोगे मिलेगी उसकी बौछार, सीमित है प्रकृति के उपहार।

मानव की नादानियाँ फैलाएँ भय, पल पल इंसानियत घटती,
मिट जाएँगे एक साथ यही प्रकृति का उपहार।

तो जागो नागरिक, करो हिम्मत, बदलो दुनिया की कठोर किस्मत,
बदलो अपना बेरहम व्यवहार, प्रतिशोध लेंगे ये प्रकृति के उपहार।

नहीं रहेगा यह संसार, अगर न बचाया ये प्रकृति के उपहार,
नहीं रहेगा यह संसार, अगर न बचाया ये प्रकृति के उपहार।

देवांशी अग्रवाल, आठवीं सी

परीक्षा का भय

हाय रे एग्जाम। हाय रे एग्जाम।

सब बच्चों पर तेरा भारी नाम,

खाना-पीना सब भूल जाते,

जब अध्यापक परीक्षा की तिथि बताते।

दिन से रात, रात मुश्किल से दिन कब हुआ,

मुश्किल से सिलेबस पूरा हुआ,

कुछ रहा कुछ भगवान पर छोड़ा,

फिर भी परीक्षा का भूत सिर पर खड़ा।

किसी तरह सब पेपर खत्म हुए।

फिर हम भगवान के सामने खड़े हुए

भगवान से हमने अर्जी लगाई

आप ही कुछ करना मेरे भाई।

पीटीएम के दिन हम और भी सहम गए,

जब नंबर मिले तो थोड़ा चौक गए,

टीचर ने भी खूब तारीफ की,

न जाने फिर भी क्यों डर के मारे हालत खराब थी।

उस दिन एक बात समझ में आई,

मेहनत ही थी जो हमारी रंगलाई।

खूब दिल लगाकर पढ़ेगे दोस्तों

और जीवन में कुछ बढ़ा करेंगे दोस्तों।

अक्षिता मेहता, नौवीं-सी

वाणी पर संयम

कहाँ पर बोलना है ।
और कहाँ पर बोल जाते ।
जहाँ खामोश रहना है,
वहाँ मुँह खोल जाते ।

कटा जब शीश सैनिक का,
तो सब खामोश रहते ।
कटा जब सीन पिक्चर का,
तो सारे बोल जाते ।

नई नसलों के के है है बच्चे,
जमाने भरकी सुनते ।
मगर माँ-बाप कुछ बोले,
तो बच्चें बोल जाते हैं ।

बहुत ऊँची दुकानों में,
कटाते जेब सब अपनी
मगर मजदूर माँगेगा,
तो सिक्के बोल जाते ।

अगर मखमल करे गलती,
तो कोई कुछ नहीं कहता ।
मगर फटी चादर की हो गलती,
तो सारे बोल जाते हैं ।

बनाते फिरते हैं, रिश्ते,
जमाने भर में हम
पर घर में जरूरत हो
तो रिश्ते भूल जाते हैं ।

कहाँ पर बोलना है,
और कहाँ पर बोल जाते ।
जहाँ खामोश रहना है,
वहीं मुँह खोल जाते ।

सिद्धिका, सातवी-बी

प्रकृति का प्रलय

जागो धरती के प्राणियों
कुछ ती कदम तुम उठाओ
प्रदूषण और प्लास्टिक के प्रयोग से
धरा को तुम अपनी बचाओ ।

खूब कर लो बेईमानी अभी
एक दिन तुम सब पछताओगे
चुप है प्रकृति जो अभी
इसका रुद्र ना सह पाओगी ।

जागो धरती के प्राणियों
इस विषय पर जरा गौर फरमाओ
एक रूप है देखा तुमने इसका
प्रलय से इसको तुम मिट जाओगे ।

हो जाएगा विनाश एक दिन
शिव तांडव से भी भयंकर
जिस दिन कहर ये अपना बरसाएगी
देखना, तुम सब साक्षी होकर
तुम सबका विध्वंस कर जाएगी ।

समय है अभी भी रहता
कुछ तो तुम कदम उठाओ
ऐसा ना हो फिर तुम
रोते ही रह जाओ
और कुछ ना कर पाओ ।

काव्या गर्ग, आठवीं सी

हिम्मत न हारो तुम

ऐ साथी मेरे चालता जा तू
जीवन के कांटों से न घबरा तू ।
जिंदगी में लेकर चल तू
अपनी अलग अद्भुत तलवार
हर पल जीवन का ना होगा आसान ।
राधे राधे की डोर ना घबरा तू
ऐ साथी मेरे चलता जा तू ।

इस सागर से जीवन में
आएँगी बहुत बड़ी छोटी लहरे ।
हर पल भरनी पड़ेगी लंबी सास,
डूब जाओगे इस सागर में यदि,
बैठे रहे उदास ।
ले खुदा का नाम न घबरा तू,
ऐ साथी मेरे चलता जा तू ।।

उस चट्टान के समान अडिग बन तू,
ना बन पत्तों सा चलायमान ।
ना बन उस चूहे जैसा
बन तू शेर-सा महान ।
बस कर्म करता जा तू,
फल होगा तेरा महान ।
एक पल गवाँ तू, कर कुछ काम ।
ले प्रभु का नाम न घबरा तू,
ऐ साथी मेरे चलता जा तू ।।
ऐ साथी मेरे चलता जा तू

अक्षिता गर्ग, आठवीं सी

चुपचाप से बहती धारा,
अपने मन की गहराई में,

एक पल में सब कुछ बदल जाती है,
जीवन की राह में एक नए रंग भर जाती ।

ख्वाबों की धूल सी बनती हैं,
राहें जो हमें आगे ले जाती ।
दूर कदम पर एक नई कहानी,
जीवन की यात्रा का स्मृति सी बन जाती ।

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चुपचाप से बहती धारा

दिल की गहराई से निकलती,
एक आवाज जो हमें बुलाती ।
खुद को पहचानने की राह पर,
जीवन का अर्थ समझाती ।

सिमरत कौर, पाँचवी-बी

Sisters of the Community



Standing Left to Right : Sr. Pousteena, Sr. Elsa, Sr. Lucy D'souza (Headmistress Jr. School), Sr. Stella Mary (Principal)

Sitting Left to Right : Sr. Jacinta, Sr. Francesca

Our Mentors

Be the living expression of God's kindness; kindness in your face, kindness in your eyes, kindness in your smile.

The mentors of CJM are like the wise sherpas who guide you through treacherous terrain of life's mountain. From weakness to strength, from grass to grace, we owe our existence and our success to each one of you for your tireless efforts in making CJM Ambala outshine in the region.

“The Dream Team
behind the scenes.”



LEFT TO RIGHT

FIRST ROW : Ms. Kaushambi Tomar, Ms. Shalini Sharma, Ms. Harpreet Kaur, Ms. Ranjana Behal, Ms. Shalini Anand, Ms. Sakshi Saini, Ms. Ritu Yadav, Ms. Gurpreet Walia, Sr. Lucy, Sr. Stella, Sr. Pousteena, Sr. Elsa, Ms. Jyoti Chandra, Ms. Lovleen Seth, Ms. Anjana Lal, Ms. Sunita Shivhare, Ms. Monika Khosla, Ms. Sarita Ahuja, Ms. Rajveer Kaur

SECOND ROW : Ms. Mamta Rani, Ms. Suresh Sindhu, Ms. Vijata, Ms. Dipti Gulati, Ms. Ruchi Gupta, Ms. Amarjeet Kaur, Ms. Neha, Ms. Rachna Jyoti, Ms. Bhawna, Ms. Vibha Manocha, Ms. Geetika, Ms. Ashima, Ms. Bharti Nagpal, Ms. Barkha Chopra, Ms. Monika Kohli, Ms. Nainpreet, Ms. Sonali Chatterjee,

THIRD ROW : Ms. Shivangi Tiwari, Ms. Nidhi Goel, Ms. Neeraj Sharma, Ms. Milan Preet, Ms. Misha Nahal, Ms. Indu Kochar, Ms. Puneet Kaur, Ms. Aanchal Dawal, Ms. Shweta Samnohta, Ms. Aarushi Kakkar, Ms. Aayushi Sharma, Ms. Dimple Rajpurohit, Ms. Jasneet Kaur, Ms. Isha Sharma, Ms. Yogita Misha

FOURTH ROW : Mr. Shivansh Gupta, Mr. Neeraj Kumar, Mr. Chirag Oberoy, Ms. Dixa Gaur, Ms. Shivani Kaushik, Ms. Sunita, Ms. Teenu Jolly, Mr. Yogeshwar, Mr. Nirmal Yadav, Mr. Rohit Chauhan

School is not just a building; it's a family of educators working together towards a brighter future.



Administrative Staff

LEFT TO RIGHT

FIRST ROW : *Ms. Gurpreet Kaur, Sr. Stella, Sr. Elsa, Ms. Taruna, Ms. Kiran,*

SECOND ROW : *Mr. Naveen Raturi, Mr. Rajesh Kumar, Mr. Dinesh Dhingra*



Support Staff

LEFT TO RIGHT

FORST ROW : *Sr. Elsa, Sr. Stella, Sr. Lucy,*

SECOND ROW : *Smt. Hema, Smt. Krishna, Smt. Meena Rani, Smt. Kavita, Smt. Sulakshana, Smt. Alka, Smt. Deepa*

THIRD ROW : *Mr. Vikas, Mr. Tilak Raj, Mr. Prince Kumar, Mr. Pardeep Kumar, Mr. Neeraj Kumar, Mr. Sanjay Kumar, Mr. AJI.P.George, Mr. Mukesh Kumar, Mr. Vikram Kumar, Mr. Ram Raj, Mr. Rakesh Kumar, Mr. Bel Bahadur Thapa*



CAPTURED **CHRONICLES**



LKG-A

Class Teacher : **Ms. Neeraj Sharma**



Ist Row : Misha Mohak, Meher Chitkara, Shanaya Chhabra, Reha Sharma, Ma'am Neeraj Sharma, Ma'am Puneet Kaur, Amayra Kaushal, Kashvee Sehgal, Avni, Gyanshi Walia

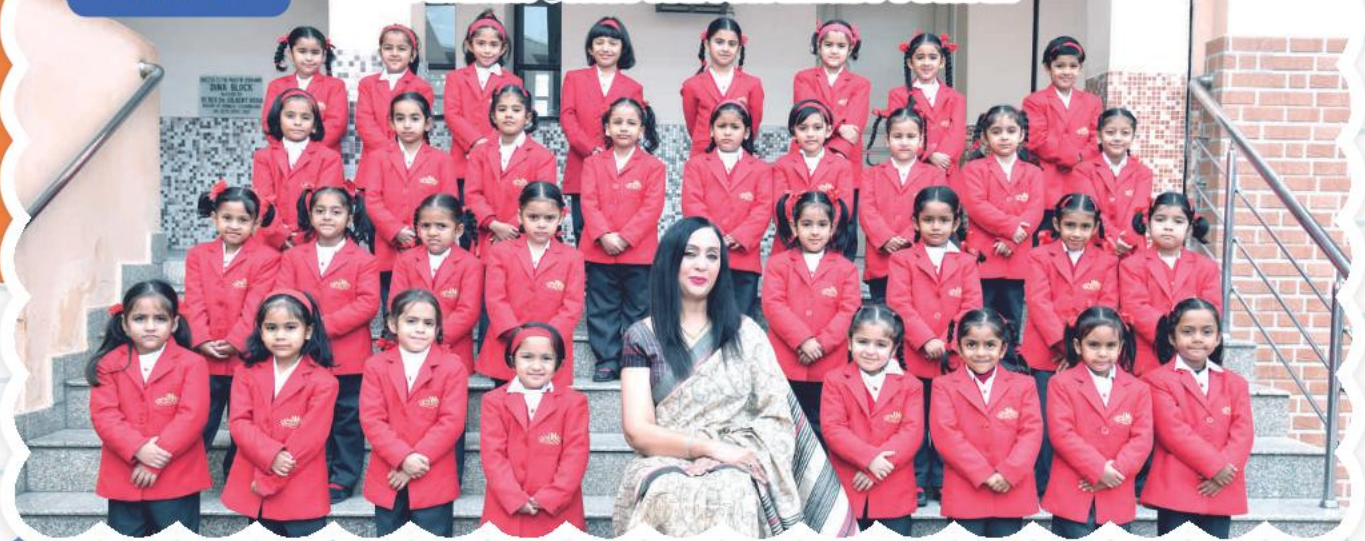
IInd Row : Griyashi Kaur, Twisha Dhall, Chahal, Mahreen Kaur, Zoyel, Dakshita Galav, Kriti Kundu, Tanusha

IIIrd Row : Nitya, Aadhisha Jain, Bhavika Verma, Vidhika Sharma, Dhavi Chhabra, Aanaya Saini, Kayra, Adhira Sharma, Aradhna

IVth Row : Prabhsirat Kaur, Ashneer Kaur, Adrija Singh, Alaisha Sethi, Anika, Japnoor Kaur, Ditya Jolly, Iknoor

LKG-B

Class Teacher : **Ms. Kaushambi Tomar**



Ist Row : Charvi Dhall, Anvira Sharma, Ina Aya, Prisha Gupta, Ma'am Kaushambi Tomar, Gurdeep Kaur, Kavisha Gupta, Bhavika Arora, Jaysui Choudhary

IInd Row : Advika Brar, Garvi, Aditi, Divjot Kaur, Miraya Phalswal, Anaika Gupta, Vaishavi Tyagi, Dhruvi

IIIrd Row : Tavisha Jain, Ruvi Khan, Sharleen Kaur, Prisha Kapoor, Kumari Chitranshi, Pihoo Pal, Aaradhya, Kirat Khera, Vridhi

IVth Row : Aradhya Verma, Amaira Sharma, Banni, Aadhya Bindal, Aadhya, Manasvi Singh, Ashnoor Kaur, Kashvi Yadav

LKG-C

Class Teacher : **Ms. Jasneet Bindra**



Ist Row : Adlynn Singh, Prabhnoor Kaur, Dayana Sharma, Enaya Sharma, Maam Jasneet Bindra, Tiarra Aggarwal, Nishita Dhingra, Hitika, Kaavya

IInd Row : Arnika, Anya Jangra, Bhuvanya Kumari, Mannat, Saanvi Garg, Gurkirat Kaur, Amayra, Abeera

IIIrd Row : Greetha Kaur, Geet, Shivanya Kapoor, Kridha Nehra, Ziva, Ditya Grover, Agastya Gaur, Kavya Bakshi

IVth Row : Aadya Chaudhary, Benazir Kaur, Vanya Gulati, Avantika Yadav, Devanya Bhardwaj Jaggun Kaur, Asnifa Goyal, Anaya, Lavanya Rana.

UKG-A

Class Teacher : **Ms. Shivangi Tiwari**



Ist Row : Viyomi, Kaashvi, Prihal, Myra, Ma'am Shivangi, Sir Nirmal, Saira, Samaira, Vanya, Lavanya

IInd Row : Takshvi, Chetna, Prabgun, Meghan, Tanvi, Vrinda, Akshita Shivangi, Gunaaz, Apurva, Amaira

IIIrd Row : Hitanshi, Manraj, Aditi, Niya, Shahira, Aradhya, Mehr, Aanshi, Smayra, Aarohi, Nyra

IVth Row : Iraya, Aadhya, Ibaadat, Rutvi, Chandrika, Saisha, Ruhi, Prakshi, Sharon, Ashlin, Harnidh

UKG-B

Class Teacher : **Ms. Teenu Jolly**



Ist Row : Sahej Preet Gandhi, Purvi, Avvisha Jain, Rachel Verma, Ma'am Teenu Jolly, Saanvi, Sanchi Sharma, Jaanvi Anand, Dhvani Gupta
IInd Row : Parneet Kaur Bindra, Aarvi Dua, Gurnaaz, Myesha, Yashvita Kaushal, Lineysha Yadav, Aradhya, Navdisha, Anaisha Tuteja, Jennifer
IIIrd Row : Rihai Gulzar, Miraya Bajaj, Savreen Kaur, Shivita Mehta, Kalyani, Ahana, Vanya Sethi, Vaishnavi Machal, Sifat Kaur, Aarvi Bhola, Rutvi Dewan
IVth Row : Rabani Lamba, Anjali Sharma, Manseerat Kaur, Harseerat Kaur, Taanya Tripathi, Manrehmat Kaur, Saira Sethi, Zoya Choudhary, Riyanka Barar, Bhavreet Kaur

UKG-C

Class Teacher : **Ms. Sarita Ahuja**



Ist Row : Gloria Chand, Aaradhya Jain, Shravya Verma, Shariel Khubber, Ma'am Sarita Ahuja, Kirti Sachdeva, Trishika Malik, Jazleen Kaur, Vaigha
IInd Row : Mannat, Mannat, Anika Yadav, Pridhi, Mayra Chopra, Trisha Gupta, Aarvi Jain, Alorika Zarora, Pranshi, Pinal
IIIrd Row : Zayra, Samairah, Saanvi Sharma, Nivriti Rana, Arheer Kaur Oberoi, Gamy Ailawadi, Adhitri Aggarwal, Mishty Bansal, Anya Gupta, Mayra Dutta, Aadhya Sharma, Saanjh Sharma
IVth Row : Misha, Prakriti Sachdeva, Ashvika Kanojia, Bhuvika Sharma, Inayat Kaur Sandhu, Anaisha Aggarwal, Vaishnavi, Radhya, Akshita, Samaira Goel, Genesis John

I-A

Class Teacher : Ms. Aarushi Kakkar



Ist Row : Mishika Sharma, Manreet Kaur, Ruvika Sood, Ma'am Aarushi, Tamana Dua, Aarika, Shanaya Aggarwal, Shrija Chauhan

IInd Row : Mehrun Kaur, Aavya Aggarwal, Gurleen Kaur, Alisiya, Adhira Sharma, Sidhika Chhibber, Aaradhya Dhingra, Vedanshi, Anhad Kaur, Inayat Kaur Wason, Ganeev Kaur

IIIrd Row : Bandagi Verma, Nihar Kalra, Anshpreet Kaur Sudan, Jaishvi Singh, Urja Bakshi, Amaira Chadha, Jiya Jain, Jasnaaz, Anvika, Malayka, Vania Rattan

IV Row : Rudrakshi Shekhawat, Drishvi Sehta, Aasvi Goyal, Athmika Rajil, Aarohi Gupta, Jiyanshi Gupta, Prisha, Chansy, Prabhleen Kaur, Naisha, Mannatpreet Kaur, Teertha Budhiraja.

I-B

Class Teacher : Ms. Shweta Samnohta



Ist Row : Rabaab Kaur, Pearl Malhotra, Kaashvi Gupta, Aaditri Gautam, Ma'am Shweta, Ma'am Yogita Sharma, Priyanshi, Sayesha Anand, Srija Kush, Rushika Sachdeva

IInd Row : Siya Passi, Avreen Kaur, Harshika, Gurman Kaur, Vaidehi, Krishti, Aaruhi Bhardwaj, Aishleen Kaur Dhesi, Khanak, Ganya Gupta

IIIrd Row : Janya, Tripti Saini, Yahira Bakshi, Nitara Choudhary, Galina Chhatwal, Manasvi Chauhan, Aanvi Bhatt, Vanya, Misha Lalka, Sahira Mehta, Advika

IVth Row : Enaya Goel, Anayat Aggarwal, Angel Bruno Kaur, Kavneer Watta, Japneet Kaur, Mahi Aggarwal, Hinaaya Kapoor, Aarvi Sharma, Aahana Bhardwaj, Yashika Chitra, Mihika Handa, Shanaya

I-C

Class Teacher : Ms. Bhawana Chadha



Ist Row : Gaurvi Bharwaj, Twisha Matneja, Amayra Gupta, Saakhi, Ma'am Bhawana Chadha, Devina Kumar, Jaspreet Bhasin, Tanureet Kaur, Jaanvi Punj

IInd Row : Anaya Thompson, Jasleen Kaur, Aarna Verma, Garvita, Anika Malhotra, Mysha Sethi, Vanshika Kumar, Mahira Dhawan, Nirvi, Aradhya Aggarwal, Aashna, Sanidhya Sharma

IIIrd Row : Avnika Negi, Meher Gandotra, Aavya Behl, Jinisha Jain, Pahul Kaur, Maahi, Vunshika Singla, Jinaya Jain, Vedika Kashyap, Haripriya Sharma

IVth Row : Tavnoor Kaur, Kanak Goel, Shanaya Goyal, Aarvi Bhardwaj, Sifat Kaur, Rhythm Arora, Anaisha Kansal, Kritika, Ishanvi Sharma, Kamakshi, Durvi Sehgal

II-A

Class Teacher : Ms. Monika Kohli



Ist Row : Avni Passi, Swara Sharma, Nistha Kaushik, Hejal, Ma'am Monika Kohli, Aadya, Vanya Mittal, Shanaya, Reya Ghai

IInd Row : Anushka Rana, Srishti Gulati, Omyra Kamle, Aarja Nandra, Jiyana, Hanaya, Abhiroop Kaur, Arnika Singh, Divjot Kaur, Rohana Oberoy, Lavanya, Rehmat

IIIrd Row : Ramneet Kaur, Vaani Singla, Samaira, Rehmat Dua, Achintya, Anaysha Goel, Tanishka Aggarwal, Aizel Sachdeva, Tavishi Bansal, Saanvi Gupta, Shivanya Makkar, Arshiya Sharma

IVth Row : Aamyra Narang, Tashya Gupta, Khyati Rastogi, Ojasvi Sharma, Harshika Yadav, Livindeep Kaur, Haroop Kaur, Aayra Maggo, Anaya, Jeevika Gupta, Navya

II-B

Class Teacher : Ms. Milanpreet Kaur



Ist Row : Aadhya Mittal, Vritee Chhabra, Anaya Jain, Anaysha Mittal, Ma'am Milanpreet Kaur, Ma'am Ruchi Gupta, Gurnoor Kaur, Tathya Walia, Arshiya Sharma, Arzoi Kaur

IInd Row : Vaanya Mittal, Teesha Garg, Shanaya, Aradhya Sakhuja, Chhavi, Rudranshi Chander, Khushmita Batra, Zaisha Narang, Arnavi Singh, Manrose Kaur, Mrigya Gupta

IIIRD Row : Sanvi, Niyati, Jhanvi, Ruhman Kaur, Gaurangi Goel, Nysha Sethi, Rudrakshi, Navriti Jain, Anaya Garg, Shreenika Arora, Vanshika Rana, Lasya R. Gowda

IVth Row : Navisha Kumar, Aadvi Sethi, Ganika, Vaahi, Mayra, Vedanshi, Aanvi, Karvi Saini, Tayisha Chawla, Jaishroop Kaur, Aarna Singh Rana

II-C

Class Teacher : Ms. Amarjeet Kaur



Ist Row : Gurrehmat Kaur Sehgal, Gursehaj Kaur, Hasnat Kamboj, Navya Shara, Ma'am Amarjeet Kaur, Mishika Khanna, Sarvi, Siddhi Dahiya, Tiana Anand

IInd Row : Jainsavi Gupta, Jivisha Rai, Ruhani Lakhani, Annie, Amrita Chanana, Hazel Kashyap, Dhriti, Vaishnavi Yadav, Ananya Sakhuja, Shivya Makhija

IIIRD Row : Myshha Aggarwal, Siya, Gavya Anand, Gursirat Kaur, Saanjh Rathi, Nandini Negi, Shanaya Chadha, Kyna Jain, Zaharnavi Kaur, Ajooni Kaur, Drishvi Jindal, Saher Sharha

IVth Row : Alivia, Aradhya Chadha, Amayra Jain, Avya Aggarwal, Anayza Handa, Mahira Wahi, Shanaya Ambure, Khwaish, Anaya Gulati, Vaanya Arora, Mishka Bansal

III-A

Class Teacher : **Ms. Lovleen Seth**



Ist Row : Anshika, Levanya Kohli, Amairaah Guglani, Akshita Saini, Ma'am Lovleen Seth, Ruhi Saini, Kritika, Shivika Banga
IInd Row : Aavya Rastogi, Aradhya Jolly, Aahana, Avika Aggarwal, Dilsheen Saluja, Shanaya Anand, Sarveen Kaur, Myra Sharma, Khushmita Sethi, Ikjot Kaur
IIIRD Row : Kuwala, Gurnaaz Kaur, Tashveen Kaur, Amreen Ahluwalia, Savi Jain, Kirat, Hitaishi Bansal, Ishanvi, Samaira Verma, Vanya
IVth Row : Sukhnaaz Singh Samra, Arohi, Harleen Jangra, Aaradhya Khanna, Amayra Virk, Amairaah Guglani, Gurasis Kaur, Vanisha Kashyap, Anika

III-B

Class Teacher : **Ms. Nidhi Goel**



Ist Row : Mahika Chanana, Ayanna Jain, Chavishka Malhotra, Jaskirat Kaur, Ma'am Nidhi Goel, Tischa Jain, Sumriti, Kaavya, Surbhi Gupta
IInd Row : Kushagri Jain, Aradhya Bhalla, Mehraat Kaur, Aavya Kaushal, Jeevika, Ashrit, Jayesha Sareen, Anisha Rajput, Sargun Kaur, Aavya Sachdeva
IIIRD Row : Vrinda, Priyal Sarhadi, Myra Bhatia, Jennifer, Saamyra Sharma, Nyra Jain, Myra, Maisha Mittal, Manasvi Dhiman, Dhaara Verma, Shivanya Kaushik
IVth Row : Ibadat Kaur, Naira Kohli, Anaisha Sethi, Riza Gandhi, Ariha, Jiya Sharda, Eshika, Namya, Aarushi, Amayra Bansal

III-C

Class Teacher : **Ms, Sunita Sunjay**



Ist Row : Maanvi, Elesheba, Dipleen Avanya, Ma'am Sunita Sunjay, Sir Yogesh, Mahi, Gunjan, Mahi Verma, Aradhya
IInd Row : Hridyanshi, Arishty, Akshita, Charvi, Veronica, Shivanya, Paridhi, Akanksha, Disha, Grishika
IIIrd Row : Gauri, Inaya, Vedansh, Aradhya, Mehak, Tanishka, Dhriti, Manya, Aashvi, Kirat
IVth Row : Anaya, Anvi, Japieet, Shruti, Ravneet, Suhavi, Aamna, Hazelynn, Kavya, Simreet

IV-A

Class Teacher : **Ms, Shivani Kaushik**



Ist Row : Vritikka, Agampreet Kaur, Amayra, Devanshi Mahajan, Ma'am Shivani Kaushik, Ma'am Kiran, Garima, Prisha, Kavya, Kaushal, Yashica
IInd Row : Avika, Gazal Singh, Manika Singla, Prithma, Trishita Bhanot, Kritika Ojha, Aradhya Sharma, Tia Sehgal, Angelina Passi, Prathistha Mehta, Aaradhya Sharma
IIIrd Row : Ayana Jain, Aadita Phartiyal, Heerat Dange, Naomika Chauhan, Sinaya Singh, Drishti Bhatnagar, Reya Batra, Samaira, Arha Parveen Kaushik, Navya, Kaashvi, Siya Puri
IVth Row : Gauravi Bhola, Amreen Kaur, Koshin, Samaika Dixit, Divjot Kaur Suri, Shazia Syed, Avika Khajuria, Charleen, Pahal Goyal, Avni Garg, Maanvi, Malishka Sharma

IV-B

Class Teacher : **Ms. Dimple Rajpurohit**



Ist Row : Aarvi, Shaana Shirel Masih, Tiara Arora, Nitya Aggarwal, Ma'am Dimple Rajpurohit, Aahana Gupta, Anahita Verma, Aarna, Zahabia Murtaza Merchant

IInd Row : Saanvi Sood, Sahajpreet Kaur, Parishu Koshyari, Hazel, Arshnoor Kaur, Anshika Kumar, Ruhani, Ravisha Prakash, Rehmat Kaur, Har Reet Kaur, Myra Sharma

Illrd Row : Drishti, Adita Verma, Anshpreet Kaur, Kavisha Jain, Aarohi Singla, Arsheen Kaur, Saina Verma, Akshita Handa, Aliyana Bhatia, Aprajita, Shanaya Sharma, Aarnavi

IVth Row : Nadarpreet Kaur, Manya, Somya Trar, Mahira Kharbanda, Caron, Manya Sharma, Bhuvi Mittal, Ayana Khosla, Ruhani Malik, Harsimrat Kaur Chahal, Twisha Jain, Ruhaniyat Kaur

IV-C

Class Teacher : **Ms. Anchal Dadwal**



Ist Row : Lavanya Passi, Harsheen Kaur, Dameesha Bakshi, Aaradhya, Ma'am Anchal Dadwal, Ma'am Anjana Lal, Kaira, Hariti Bansal, Akshiti, Inaya Mathur

IInd Row : Pihu Gosain, Anaisha, Kashvi Tayal, Anaya, Manmeet Kaur, Aarshi Gupta, Bableen Kaur, Ryka Khanna, Veronica, Vanya, Mannat Verma

Illrd Row : Samaira Verma, Inaya Gupta, Avni, Ajooni Kaur, Riana Sethi, Aarohi, Mahi Gupta, Angel, Tejasvi Chitra, Bismanpreet Kaur, Drishti Kapoor

IVth Row : Aileena Arora, Khyati Sharma, Punarvi Kathuria, Nimrit Kaur, Anshika, Gunika, Advika, Maahera Ahluwalia, Kshirija Jain, Nitya Sharma, Nayyrah Rana, Maanya sharma, Diksha Sharma.

V-A

Class Teacher : Ms. Misha Soni



Ist Row : Arushi Bansal, Shrishti, Gurkeerat Kaur, Gargi, Ma'am Misha Soni, Ma'am Neha, Kavya Batra, Vindhya Samnohra, Sanya, Smiti
IInd Row : Arshya Aggarwal, Tusara Nayyar, Anaha Mankotia, Anaya Sharma, Samridhi Chatterjee, Nitya Sharma, Bhuvi Kapur, Harshita Sharma, Aanya Sharma, Aashvi Verma, Soumya Kakkar.
IIIrd Row : Vandita, Aalia Kush, Genesis, Aradhya Bidhlan, Preet Chauhan, Ashween Kaur, Sayona Gupta, Arya, Aaruhi Ranu, Aaradhya, Aarohi
IVth Row : Hansvi, Kanishka Verma, Ananya Malhotra, Dakshita Anand, Shanaya Kaur, Aarvi, Samridhi, Bani Choudhary, Uravi Sharma, Aratrika Choudhary, Yashika Yadav

V-B

Class Teacher : Ms. Indu Kochar



Ist Row : Saanvi Goel, Vani Sharma, Gurnoor Kaur, Iyanna Sharma, Ma'am Indu Kochar, Kritika, Naisha, Manmeet Kaur, Ahina Verma
IInd Row : Kayra Kapoor, Harnoor, Smridhi Naaz Singh, Vaidehi Trehan, Alaina Sethi, Niza Jain, Aanya Mittal, Vrishi Mittal, Pranvi Kaushik, Tashvi Soni, Srishti, Amber Kaur
IIIrd Row : Anvi, Aananya, Avleen Kaur, Arshita, Harnur Kaur, Simrat Kaur, Nitya Goel, Nirvi, Vamika Sharma, Pavani, Aaradhya Choudhary
IVth Row : Anaya Dhoke, Lavanya Sharma, Advika Singh Yadav, Ashika Aggarwal, Hrida Jain, Varanjot Kaur, Kayra, Seerat Kaur Kamboj, Ayanna, Manseerat, Riddhi Goel, Aaznaa Kharbanda

V-C

Class Teacher : **Ms. Sakshi Saini**



Ist Row : Aashvi Paul, Sirat, Devishi Batra, Yashvi Kala, Ma'am Sakshi Saini, Shivanshi Garg, Ravya Tuteja, Avni Ahuja, Ananya Chhibber
IInd Row : Arshiya Jain, Amaya Ahuja, Manya Jain, Samiksha Jaswal, Maheep Kaur, Anushka Kaushish, Navya Sharma, Saanvi Chaurasia, Srishti Aradhya
IIIrd Row : Mudita Bassi, Ishaya Taluja, Ruhani Nagpal, Madhushree Mishra, Prajna Aggarwal, Previka Malhotra, Pranjal Sood, Saanvi Adhlakha, Sanvi Chopra, Aarvi Gupta, Garima, Smyra Dewan
IVth Row : Toshani Poonia, Devishi Gautam, Kaina Manchanda, Aashita Sharma, Hasmita, Anya Gupta, Agamjot Kaur, Kyna Sharma, Sehar Chauhan, Shanaya Saini, Inayat

VI-A

Class Teacher : **Ms. Shalini Anand**



Ist Row : Arohi Aggarwal, Avni Gupta, Anahita Sachdeva, Aalia Wadhwa, Ma'am Shalini Anand, Aranya Malik, Dhruvika Bansal, Trisha Sehgal, Vandita Jain
IInd Row : Avni Aggarwal, Seerat Singh, Drishti Nagpal, Vidhi, Mouktika Pali, Avneet Kaur, Lavanya, Raesha Jain, Udit, Tejal, Misthi
IIIrd Row : Harnoor Chona, Aarna Goyal, Kashvi Sood, Amisha Dhingra, Aadya Mittal, Rishika, Samaira Jain, Divnain Kaur, Aanika Jain, Vanshika Birdi, Spardha Bajaj, Joyal
IVth Row : Sanvi Oberoi, Laisha Sonker, Carol John, Gurnoor Kaur, Himani Sharma, Aradhya Gaur, Samaira Mittal, Aadrika Goyal, Ridhi Singh, Kashvi Jindal, Onika, Saanvi Sachdeva

VI-B

Class Teacher : **Ms. Vibha Manocha**



Ist Row : Jasnoor Kaur Keith, Sairah Wadhawan, Sanvi Mani Tripathi, Amishi Sharma, Ma'am Vibha Manocha, Shiveena Kumar, Vihaana, Aaliyah, Navika Gupta
IInd Row : Gauri Aggarwal, Anshika, Mariyam, Anaiya Sethi, Anaya Lamba, Aishani Chauhan, Sharveen Kaur, Aadhya Gupta, Siyal Jain, Navya Aggarwal
IIIRD Row : Sanya Goyal, Harjas Kaur, Kashika Chopra, Sidhhi, Pihu, Rupan Deep Kaur, Saanvi Gupta, Parinoor Kaur Sabharwal, Pratishtha, Jiya, Paavni
IVth Row : Hemani Jain, Drishti Yadav, Pavani Dhingra, Sumedha Sharma, Peehu Gupta, Sonakshi Mishra, Hitakshi, Naysha Shrivastav, Arshia Garg, Peehu Verma, Aaradhya

VI-C

Class Teacher : **Ms. Bharti Malhotra**



Ist Row : Arshnoor Kaur, Pavani Rana, Bani Nagpal, Samya, Ma'am Bharti Malhotra, Irsheen Kaur, Sargun Kaur, Veronica, Kishaa
IInd Row : Sirjana Kaur, Ameerah Wadhawan, Saanvi, Kavya, Aerika Dua, Sayna Gulati, Taisha Tiwari, Shreyi, Aditri Vats, Jinal Garg
IIIRD Row : Aaradhya Gandhi, Rigya Sandhu, Divyanshi, Peehu, Jasnoor Kaur, Manishka Seth, Akshara, Jaslyn, Myra Jain, Amaira, Mokshika, Krishty
IVth Row : Tanvi Mehta, Jacinth, Asreet Kaur, Tripti Hira, Avni Budhiraja, Shreyidita, Vridhi Bhatia, Avika Sharma, Aanya, Avneet Kaur, Esther, Tavsheen Kaur

VII-A

Class Teacher : Ms. Isha Sharma



Ist Row : Vrinda Shree, Soumya Grover, Reet Gosain, Suzain Massey, Ma'am Isha Sharma, Kashvi Saini, Anvi Singh, Sanvi Chopra, Sidak Kaur
IInd Row : Tavisha Jain, Anvi Dhiman, Nishka Gaur, Mishthi Abbot, Aadhya Soni, Simar Gagneja, Manya Dhingra, Chahat Seghal, Amaira Sethi, Khushnoor Kaur
IIIRD Row : Manreet Kaur, Anaisha Kalra, Harmehar Kaur, Aradhya Choudhary, Akshita Sharma, Ananya Sharma, Mayra Mehta, Kiara Ahuja, Sia Ghai, Aradhya Sahni, Tejasvi Kaur
IVth Row : Tavnoor Kaur, Mehar Kaur, Somya Bansal, Akaisha Sharma, Khyati Khanna, Ananya Gulati, Gaurika Thakur, Vanya Arora, Veronica Oberoi, Garvita Chandok, Bhavya Sharma, Pareen Sodhi

VII-B

Class Teacher : Ms. Geetika Gulati



Ist Row : Aaeisha Bansal, Riddhima Saxena, Anvi Jain, Manya Jain, Ma'am Geetika Gulati, Anmol Gandhi, Agrima Dhingra, Srisha, Armita Jain
IInd Row : Geetali Batra, Manvi Dhingra, Nimisha Kaushik, Aradhya Jain, Davleen Kaur, Ruhani Bhola, Tavisha Jain, Alia, Meenakshi Kohli, Jiya, Manvi Paul
IIIRD Row : Peehu Sethi, Vridhi Beri, Jiya Bakshi, Hanni Aji K, Saanvi Dewan, Yati Kumar, Sidhika, Vanya Chadha, Avni Bhatia, Smayra Dhiman, Janya Wadhwa, Siasha Arora
IVth Row : Vibhuti Sharma, Arshiya Jain, Bhavya Chawla, Kaina Batra, Pavika Dhiman, Charve Wadhawan, Advika Billus, Tvisha, Rabani Chhatwal, Aadaa Kataria, Ojal

VII-C

Class Teacher : **Ms. Rajveer Kaur**



Ist Row : Divyanshi Verma, Sukham Sharma, Pawni Jolly, Meet, Ma'am Rajveer Kaur, Sir Rohit Chauhan, Saanvi Bakshi, Reenakshi Chopra, Trisha Soni, Srishti
IInd Row : Deshna Jain, Sanvi Kharbanda, Hasrat Bhardwaj, Aarna Paraser, Ananva Sharma, Kashvi Bhola, Janya Bhola, Hazel Mal, Manika Gupta
IIIrd Row : Sonakshi Sharma, Harshita, Tamrika, Arya Nandini, Gunveen Kaur, Avanya Gupta, Mishka Jain, Parineeti Singh, Lipika Chawla
IVth Row : Nandita Goel, Nehal Bisht, Gursimar Preet Kaur, Gaurika Kapoor, Zoya Rana, Sareya Dhingra, Avni Bhatnagar, Shreya Goyal, Aanya Aggarwal, Sharanya Gupta

VIII-A

Class Teacher : **Ms. Barkha Chopra**



Ist Row : Bhumika, Aaradhya Verma, Anvi Kumar, Drishti Sharma, Ma'am Barkha, Ma'am Sunita, Jiya, Saara Aggarwal, Sukhleen, Siya Sachdeva
IInd Row : Vrishi, Aakhya Verma, Deena Malhotra, Simranjeet Kaur Chand, Shanaya Verma, Niyati, Anusha Sharma, Dhairyaa, Priyanshi Dhillon, Kanishka Gupta, Taashi Rathod, Kavya Chauhan
IIIrd Row : Bhavya Kapoor, Jasmine, Bhavneet Kaur, Amayra Bahl, Navya Gupta, Pratha Chawla, Diya Sethi, Era, Dhriti, Vanshreet Kaur, Dipika Saini
IVth Row : Aisha Bakshi, Arshia Singh, Rachna Jain, Mannat, Prisha Jindal, Vaidehi Anand, Angelina Ahuja, Harshita Phogat, Hrishita, Pranshi Mittal, Harsirat Kaur, Aanshi

VIII-B

Class Teacher : **Ms. Sindhu Suresh**



Ist Row : Leisha Malik, Aahladita, Gurnoor Kaur, Tushti Jain, Ma'am Sindhu Suresh, Ma'am Dixa Gaur, Chhavi Aggarwal, Ananta Sharma, Harseerat Kaur, Divya
IInd Row : Hazel Chawla, Vaidehe Bohat, Sejal Bakshi, Charvi Dhanwan, Anahita Gupta, Sonal Walia, Sherlyn Singh, Dhriti Juneja, Manmeet Kaur, Radhika, Arshiya Chawla, Ridhima Duggal
IIIrd Row : Deepali Prasher, Saanvi Maini, Raima Thakkar, Sanvi Verma, Tapur Gorski, Amandeep Kaur, Samya Lamba, Ananya Gupta, Jaishree Mishra, Priyal Goyal

VIII-C

Class Teacher : **Ms. Nainpreet Gill**



Ist Row : Aqsa Altaf, Vanya Gupta, Saanvi Khanna, Anaiyah Sharma, Tashi Aggarwal, Ma'am Nainpreet Gill, Mehgun Kaur, Yashvi, Arshia Goel, Arshmeet Kaur, Navika Jain
IInd Row : Gurnoor Kaur Keith, Saanvi Ahuja, Mehar Gupta, Aadya Bansal, Niyati, Reign Krishna Bhasin, Azelliana Laksmi Bhasin, Soumya Sharma, Arshia Jain, Dhruvika Anand
IIIrd Row : Gurleen Kaur, Garvita, Yashvi Singh, Saanvi Paul, Shine Sharma, Kavya Garg, Janya Bahl, Tashvi Kapoor, Devanshi Aggarwal, Roshni Mathur, Navya Dhiman
IVth Row : Gauranshi Bhatt, Myrah Gupta, Kudrat, Divija Raheja, Asmee Chhibber, Avika Khanna, Naina, Akshita, Yashita Sehgal, Harseerat Sandhu, Iqra Rana

IX-A

Class Teacher : Ms. Ritu Yadav



Ist Row : Tanzil Bajaj, Ridhi Chadha, Kashish Sawhney, Tavleen Kaur, Ma'am Ritu Yadav, Ma'am Vijata, Harleen Singh Puwar, Ananya Nahray, Kanishka, Angel Kharbanda

IInd Row : Anvi Rana, Aradhna Sidhu, Aneesha Jain, Akshara Jain, Ikshita Aggarwal, Navya Smriti, Richal Sharma, Koina Bassi, Venika Gupta, Niyati Goel

Illrd Row : Shagun, Ojasvi Jamwal, Shivangi, Gauri Nagi, Vania Jain, Ameera Pathania, Prisha Mohla, Sehaj Yadav, Radhika, Nishika Sachdeva, Mannat, Rhythm Dureja

IVth Row : Japneet Jaggi, Aastha Goyal, Jasnoor, Divanshi Arora, Akshita, Kanakpreet Kaur Sabharwal, Hunar Mehta, Araina Goel, Misha Nagpal, Mishti Pandit, Anshika Singla, Gritika

IX-B

Class Teacher : Ms. Monika Khosla



Ist Row : Manushree Vaish, Avani, Kanika Gupta, Jasmitha Jabbal, Ma'am Monika Khosla, Sir Shivansh Gupta, Divanshi, Mehak, Parvi Suri, B Edeena

IInd Row : Saanvi Gulati, Mannat Vashist, Akshra Chawla, Akshita Jain, Niharika Chaudhary, Akshita Gautam, Laisha Kansal, Arshita Singh, Yashashvi Tripathi, Vrinda, Harman Chawla, Aarna Nehra

Illrd Row : Diya Sabharwal, Shreya Bansal, Asees Kaur Pruthi, Reet Chauhan, Jasreen Kaur Gauri, Dilesha Khurana, Kashvi Garg, Ananya Gupta, Reevah Madhok, Shreysi Bhardwaj, Aadya Goswami

IVth Row : Ruhani Saini, Aarshiya Kaushik, Amishi Goyal, Shubhangi Mishra, Aanvie Nandra, Pavani, Ishani Nagpal, Shriya Singal, Lakshita, Harshita Bhardwaj, Anusha Aggarwal, Aayushi Singh Randhawa

IX-C

Class Teacher : Ms. Rachna Jyoti



Ist Row : Hitakshi Bhatia, Kriti Kharbanda, Bani Sethi, Srishti, Ma'am Rachna Jyoti, Ma'am Mamta Rani, Divya Dhir, Akshaya Verma, Avni Mittal, Avani Arora

IInd Row : Navneet, Samaira Sethi, Keshvi Guglani, Riya Wadhawan, Devyani Jain, Varija Rana, Garima Singh, Nehmat Arora, Harshita Singla, Bhumi Gupta, Priya Chauhan

IIIrd Row : Aakriti Maithani, Viha Munjal, Samya Kaushal, Taniya Chhibber, Aradhya Gogia, Rayna Pruthi, Hargun Kaur, Jeshna Kansal, Prachi Arora, Yonya Gupta, Alisha Bakshi

IVth Row : Akshita Mehta, Ananya Kakkar, Alankrita, Navya Jain, Anshpreet Kaur, Kaashvi Jain, Savini Kharbanda, Nishika Sheoran, Vanita Mall, Vanshika Gauhar, Riddhima Sharma, Kamakshi Dhiman

X-A

Class Teacher : Ms. Sonali Chatterjee



Ist Row : Kulnoor Kaur, Gunjan Atri, Sr. Stella, Ma'am Sonali Chatterjee, Harshita Gupta, Ranya

IInd Row : Manya Gogia, Vibudha Tanshika, Ananya Sareen, Dhanya Behal, Nabhya Jain, Kunjal Thakur, Diksha, Sanvi Garg, Shatawari Gambhir, Angel Malhotra, Chanpreet Kaur, Akshara Malhotra

IIIrd Row : Aaditi Mittal, Vidushi Walia, Tavleen Kaur, Arpita Sood, Vedika Bhardwaj, Panah Trehan, Saina Mittal, Nishtha Prasher, Vanshita Gautam, Kashvi Khanna, Soumya Arora, Diya Jain, Reet Manchanda

IVth Row : Rehatpreet Kaur Aulakh, Vanshika Chauhan, Nishtha Singh, Sunali Chhabra, Arshdeep Kaur, Saanvi Mehta, Aarshi, Mauli Nagpal, Prisha Sabharwal, Garima Sawhney, Divyangini Rathod, Kanika, Gunnika Jindal

X-B

Class Teacher : **Ms. Shalini Sharma**



Ist Row : Namrata Birdi, Saachi Sachdeva, Sr Stella, Ma'am Shalini Sharma, Prisha Gupta, Saruchi Bhatti

IInd Row : Saranya Sharma, Ayma Ahmad, Aditi Jain, Astha Gupta, Shrestha Poonia, Garima Bembey, Mannat Wadhawan, Anvi Suri, Shachi Singla, Aarshia Arora, Chahat Budhiraja

IIIrd Row : Niyati Goel, Anvi Sharma, Ashmeen Kaur, Avika Mittal, Pahulpreet Kaur Bindra, Harshika Bangar, Ahana Puri, Aishwarya Rai, Amanjot Kaur, Parleen Kaur Cheema, Avyukta Singla

IVth Row : Kavya Sonker, Vrinda Goyal, Yashika, Kavya Bhola, Ishana Wadhwa, Arshdeep Kaur Dhesi, Manleen Kaur, Ashmita Nagpal, Ananya Adhikari, Harekas Kaur Saini, Aaradhya Singal

X-C

Class Teacher : **Ms. Ashima Chona**



Ist Row : Shraddha, Pavani Datta, Krishna Ghai, Sr. Stella, Ma'am Ashima Chona, Agamjot Kaur, Harshita Dhiman, Srishti Gill

IInd Row : Navya Chopra, Deepshikha Dhiman, Brinda Singla, Janya Chhabra, Ramanpreet Kaur, Avni Gupta, Kavya Anand, Riya Pal, Nammah Kapoor, Suriti Gupta, Hiya Narula

IIIrd Row : Srishti Batra, Arshia Sood, Avika Garg, Maahi Dhiman, Gunnika Jain, Prisha Sethi, Ananya Kapoor, Ananya Dhall, Lavanya Shankla, Shakti Bhardwaj, Angel Ahuja, Kanishka Sabharwal, Sabreen Kaur

IVth Row : Harmanpreet Kaur, Navya, Jiya, Devishi Budhiraja, Devasri Bagga, Adwita Singh, Tavishi Singh Chauhan, Laksha Gupta, Akshra Bhatnagar, Manveen Kaur, Many Chanana, Khwaish Sharma, Nivedita Khanna

XI-A

Class Teacher : **Ms. Harpreet Kaur**



Ist Row : Himakshi Sharma, Rakshita Aneja, Ma'am Harpreet Kaur, Gouri Dwivedi, Sir Neeraj Gupta, Lavanya Saini, Vaarya Kanojia
IInd Row : Nitya Chaudhary, Aradhya Singh, Aadya Gupta, Sushmita Chauhan, Taranveer Gill, Khushi Maria Viswal, Harsheen Kaur
IIIRD Row : Jasper, Anandi Gupta, Abhilasha Pal, Bhuvi, Nitya Mehta, Swstika Vaid, Saizel Kalyan

XI-B

Class Teacher : **Ms. Dipti Gulati**



Ist Row : Anantika Sharma, Mercy, Ma'am Dipti Gulati, Sir Chirag Oberoy, Plaksha Sharma, Parisha Khera
IInd Row : Gayatri Sharma, Tamanna Gupta, Noshi Sharma, Priya, Khushi Chauhan, Samaira Gupta, Bhavna Thapa
IIIRD Row : Aanya Goel, Kamakshi Jangra, Arshnoor, Rupneet Kaur, Prabhleen Kaur, Simarpreet Kaur, Gourika Thapar, Angel Jain
IVth Row : Anwitaa Srivastava, Davina Aggarwal, Snigdha Suresh, Jannat Gupta, Gehna Rathore

XII-A

Class Teacher : **Ms. Ranjana Behal**



Ist Row : Ma'am Dixa, Sir Chirag Oberoi, Ma'am Gurpreet Kaur, Ma'am Monika Khosla, Sr. Pousteena, Sr. Stella, Ma'am Ranjana Behal, Ma'am Gurpreet Wallia, Ma'am Harpreet, Sir Shivansh Gupta, Sir Neeraj Gupta

IInd Row : Khushi Bagga, Sanah Arora, Shagun Sehgal, Mannat Pal, Charu, Shaina, Srishti Aggarwal, Anishka Tawatia, Abhaya Sunil, Garima, Ayushi Saini, Muskan, Yuvika Mehta

Illrd Row : Shine Sharma, Kangna, Akshari Saini, Gursheen Kaur, Vanshika, Sukhmeet Kaur, Khushi Bhonkle, Jiya Malhotra, Yashasvi Saini, Mannat Ghotra, Nitika Kumari, Saumya Guglani

XII-B

Class Teacher : **Ms. Ayushi Sharma**



Ist Row : Sir Chirag Oberoy, Ma'am Harpreet Kaur, Ma'am Vibha Manocha, Ma'am Shalini Ananad, Ma'am. Ranjana, Sr. Stella, Sr. Pousteena, Ma'am Ayushi Sharma, Ma'am Gurpreet Wallia, Ma'am Gurpreet Kaur, Ma'am Ashima Chona, Sir Neeraj Gupta, Ma'am Dixa Gaur

IInd Row : Nandina Bansal, Vanshika Gulati, Fiza, Akshada Kataria, Kashish, Tanvi Anand, Gurmehak Sandhu, Divya Chibber, Devanshi, Radhika, Simran Kaur Jaggi

Illrd Row : Pragya Sharma, Kriti Gupta, Mahima Madan, Mehak Bisht, Taarishi Goel, Tanvi Anand, Sonal Ruhela, Riddhi Aggarwal, Mahika Saini, Vanshika, Nimrit Manchanda, Radhika Prabhakar

IVth Row : Pooja Rani, Arishti Raj, Jasmine Randhawa, Angel Pradip Mahato, Tushanka Sonker, Oas Dharna Handa, Sneha, Aashna Aggarwal, Pihu Kumar, Anisha, Drishti Gupta, Mannat



Convent of Jesus & Mary

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The final words are always the hardest to write,
Not because the ink runs dry,
But because the journey has left its mark-
On every page, in every heart.
We began with questions, with voices eager,
Tracing stories, shaping thought.
Line by line, issue by issue,
We grew-not just as writers, but as seekers.
We crafted more than just words,
through teamwork and unwavering spirit,
With every discussion, every draft, every late-night edit.
Sister Stella, your steadfast guidance
Was our northern star, unwavering and true.
Through your wisdom and gentle strength,
You lit our way with purpose anew.
Though this signing off may close a door,
The stories live forevermore.
And so we sign, our final scroll,
With love, with pride-our words, our will, adios!

*The Editorial Board 2024-25
Signing Off*

