

ST.THERESE'S SCHOOL PADRAUNA

THERESIAN VOICE

E-MAGAZINE



The Little way of St. Therese

The spirituality of St. Therese is that her * The Little Way *.The holiness through small and humble actions done with great love for God.

She firmly believed that not do great works or heroic deeds to be close to God, instead she found happiness and holiness in the daily acts of her life. Whether helping others, praying quietly in her room, giving a smile to her fellow sisters. She focused on doing everything with love.

Through her "Little Way", Thérèse showed that we all can achieve happiness in our day today life by, humbly accepting our weakness, and offering to God with great love and passion.

One of her most famous quotes reflects this attitude:

"I will spend my heaven doing good on earth."

Mereena Lino Class: 8th E

Mom

Mom, you are my shining light,
you hug me close and hold me tight.
When I am sad, you make me smile,
you stay beside me all the while.

You work so hard, yet never rest, you always give me all the best.

No treasure in the world I see, is half as precious as you to me.

Aliza Firoz

Class: VIth C

THE ICE-CREAM MAN

Pandu was an ice-cream seller. Every day he sat on the pavement along the village primary school with his box of cone ice-creams. The children loved his ice-cream. By evening, Pandu sold out all the ice-creams.

Minu, a small girl, bought an ice-cream only once a week. She did not have the money to eat ice-cream every day. Pandu felt sorry for her. One day he asked her, "What's your name?" She said, "Minu." He smiled at her and gave her a cone.

"Oh! No! Minu said, "I don't have the money for it."

"Don't worry about that," Pandu said jokingly. "Someday when you are a big girl, you can give me the money."

Pandu liked this little girl. He was happy to see her enjoy the ice-cream.

Years went by. Pandu became an old man with white hair and a white beard. Minu had left the primary school years ago. Pandu did not see her after that.

One day in June, the school reopened after the May vacation. Pandu sat on the pavement as usual. A rickshaw stopped in front of him. A tall, fair girl in a blue saree got off the rickshaw. He heard children say, "The new teacher has come." Some teachers came forward to meet her.

She looked around and said, "It's nice to be back. I remember there was an ice-cream seller. His ice-creams were very good in taste, and I can't forget that taste."

Then suddenly Pandu said, "Hey, are you Minu?" Then Minu said, "Hey, yes I'm Minu. I guess you are Pandu, aren't you?"

After some time, Minu took out a ₹100 note from her purse and gave it to Pandu. Then Pandu said, "Sorry, I can't take it."

Then Minu said, "When I was a small kid, you offered me an ice-cream. Now, I have to repay your kindness."

Then Pandu ran towards his shop and took one ice-cream and gave it to Minu. Minu enjoyed that ice-cream, remembering that day.

Then she took an ice-cream every day and gave money to Pandu every month.

Moral of the Story: We must repay kindness

MISHIKA JAISWAL Class: VII- A



THE POWER OF AN EMPTY PAGE

An empty page looks silent and simple, But it holds endless possibilities.

On it, you can write a story, draw a picture, solve a problem, or create a dream.

Just like that page, every student's life is full of space to create something new.

Sometimes, we fear mistakes and keep the page blank.

But remember ,mistakes are not stains; they are steps that shape learning.

The more we try, the more colourful our page becomes.

🌟 Lesson:

Life is like an empty page. Don't leave it blank-fill it with effort, creativity, and kindness.

– Sanjana Jaiswal

The Journey of Self-Discovery

Life is a beautiful journey full of moments that shape us. Every day, we learn, we grow, and we become better versions of ourselves. Embracing every experience, good or bad, helps us discover who we truly are and what we value most. In pursuing our passions and dreams, we light the way for others to find their own paths.

Kindness Makes the World Brighter

Kindness is a universal language that everyone understands. A smile, a helping hand, or a thoughtful word has the power to make someone's day brighter. The ripple effect of compassion and understanding can transform communities and foster a culture of empathy.

Dream Big, Act Bold

Great achievements begin with dreams. The courage to chase those dreams, despite challenges and doubts, defines our character. When we act boldly, we inspire others to break their own boundaries and pursue greatness. Success isn't instantaneous—it is the result of perseverance, resilience, and belief in oneself.

Ajimullah Ansari Class: Xth B 6000000

BLACK

The day I was born, my father left me and my mother because we were Black. He said to my mom that when he looked at us, he felt disgusted. My mom cried for days, tried to call him, but he didn't answer. That day, she decided she would make me a successful person in life. She named me Martha.

I was from Kerala and lived in a small village, Kumbalanghi. My mom did part-time jobs, worked hard to do anything for me.

One day, when I was 5, I went to play with some kids. They told me to go away and teased me, calling me names like crow, Black, etc. I cried and went to my mother. She saw everything. She said, "When you will be a successful person, they will run after you." Then she started tickling me; I laughed, and we played for an hour. Then I went to complete my work with my mom.

In school, things got worse. They bullied me, harassed me because of my colour. But there was one person very close to me – my best friend. She always motivated me and cheered me up. I shared everything with her. She was really beautiful, and her name was Priti.

Days passed; I was the topper but had no friends. In 12th, there was a girl who told me I stink and threw food on me. My best friend fought for me and bought ice cream for me so I could feel better.

I had completed 12th, and I wanted to become an IAS, but my mom wanted me to become a Doctor. I asked my best friend about it; she said, "You should do things you want or you won't take interest in things you don't want to do, and you will give up." I decided to tell my mom. She agreed but didn't talk to me for weeks.

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I prepared but failed – all the people mocked me and said Black people can't do it, you're not capable, etc. I was depressed but I tried. Second attempt failed; third attempt failed. I decided to give up. But my best friend and my mom encouraged me. This time I put all my efforts into it, and I cleared the exam.

I went for the interview, and the last question was what I wanted to tell society. I said, "We are not ugly; we are just born in a judgmental society." Then I was selected, and I became an IAS.

Some supporters came for my interview. I told them not to call me Martha – call me Confidence Black. My mother was proud of me, and the people who didn't give me attention were after me now. My best friend was really happy for me; she said I could do it.

My father came and asked for an apology, but I said, "After all these days when we have everything," and told him to go or I'd call the police, call the guards.

And now I was proud of my skin and my name "Black"

Abhigya Class: VII-A

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Life's Journey

Life's journey is a path we choose to take.

With every steps, a new story to make.

We face challenges, we rise above.

And find our strength, our heart, our love.

In the journey of life, we learn and grow.

And discover our passions, our dreams to show.

With every step forward, we'll find our way.

And shine like stars in a brighter day.

Life's journey is a gift, a treasure to share.

And every moment is a chance to show we care.

Mobasshara VII C

& Life of a Student

Student life is arguably the best part of one's life. It's a period where we enjoy exploring possibilities and striving to become something.

Often, we tend to think teachers are our enemies, but they're actually friendly. These perceptions usually stem from overthinking.

A common aspect of student life is having a best friend or a buddy who knows all your secrets. They keep them safe and never share with others.

Classrooms hold different meanings for teachers and students. Objects like a dustbin might seem mundane to teachers, but to students:

- A basketball goal post is excitement
- A bench can double as a drum for students (but just a seat for teachers)
- Pens and pencils are like weapons for creating
- For teachers, a bench is for sitting; for students, it's multifunctional

One thing nobody loves in student life is homework.

Then come surprise tests - the funny faces of students are priceless!

The biggest challenge is exams; everyone gets scared .

And then comes result day - a nerve-wracking day of the year.

Aaradhya Mishra

Class: 7th D

Challenge Corner – Test Your Brain!

1. Word Scramble – Unscramble These!

LACSSU – (Hint: You sit here every day)

KOOLB – (Hint: You read it for lessons)

NMIEHOCRW – (Hint: Teachers give it daily)

NISCTAH – (Hint: You write with it)

PRPEA – (Hint: You draw or write on it)

2. Quick Riddles - Can You Solve Them?

I speak without a mouth and hear without ears. I have no body, but I come alive with wind. What am I?

I have keys but no locks. I have space but no room. You can enter, but you can't go outside. What am I?

The more of me you take, the more you leave behind. What am I? 💗

3. Math Puzzles – Think Carefully! ÷

I am a two-digit number. My tens digit is twice my ones digit. If you reverse my digits, the new number is 36 less than the original number. What number am I?

I am a two-digit number. The sum of my digits is 9. If you swap my digits, the new number is 27 more than the original number. What number am I?

4. Logical Puzzle – Use Your Brain! 🧠

There are three boxes: one has only apples, one has only oranges, and one has both. All are labeled incorrectly. You can pick one fruit from one box. How can you correctly label all boxes?

Sweta Singh



THE PALE TRAVELER

Above the pines,a tranquil light,
You shed a silver, borrowed light.
A sphere of stone, both near and far,
More vast than any tiny star.

You keep you vigil, slow and deep,
While all the restless mortals sleep.
No breathe of winds no sound of woe,
You watch the turning seasons go.
Across the darkness cool and high,
A perfect circle in the sky.

Advik yadav Class: 6th C



<u>आशा के पंख</u>

अपने पैरों को थका देने वाले कदमों की गिनती मत करो, उन सपनों की गिनती करो जो तुम्हें पूरा करते हैं। रास्ता कठिन है, चढ़ाई खड़ी है, लेकिन विश्वास तुम्हारे द्वारा निभाए गए वादों की रक्षा करेगा।

सूरज उगेगा, रात ढलेगी, नए रास्ते वहाँ दिखाई देंगे जहाँ पहले कोई नहीं बना था। अपना प्रकाश लेकर चलो, साहस दिखाओ, तुम्हारे बोए बीज हमेशा उगेंगे।

जीवन एक कैनवास है, इसे गहरे रंगों से रंगो, शुद्ध सोने से भी चमकीले रंगों से।

कोई तूफ़ान चुरा नहीं सकता, कोई शक नहीं कि सामना कर सकता है, आशा के पंखों पर उड़ने वाले दिलों के साथ।

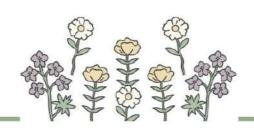
जेनिफ़र (Dance Teacher)



INFINITE ASCENT

In every classroom, there are two kinds of students -the ones who sines easily and the ones who stumble again and again. Rohan belonged to the second kind. He was never the topper, often failed in subjects, and many he would never achieve anything. But rohan carried something greater than marks - a dream that refused to die. He wanted to rise above failure and prove that success is not about where you start, but how far you are willing to go.

failure became his teacher, not his weakness. He respected his mentors, worked tirelessly day and night, and turned every mistake into a stepping stone. Slowly, his journey transformed - Rohan, once laughed at, became the topper of his class and Later a successful enter entrepreneur. His story proved that the toppers we admire today were once students who failed, fell, and still chose to rise.



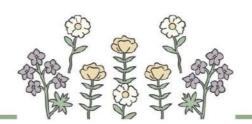
Dreams are the fuel of success - they push us beyond Limits, beyond failure's, beyond fears. without big dreams, life remains small. But when we dare to dream without limits and support it with respect, effort, and perseverance, we can truly turn "nothing" into "everything."

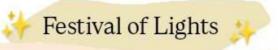
Moral of the Story.

Failures are not the end, but the beginning of greatness. if we respect, work hard, and dream without Limits, then even the impossible becomes possible.

Aaradhya yadav

Class: 6th C





On the darkest night, the lamps arise, Shining stars beneath the skies, Diwali comes with hope so bright, Chasing shadows with its light.

When Rama returned, the joy was known,

Every street with love was shown, Evil fades and good shall stay, Diwali lights the righteous way.

Goddess Lakshmi's blessings near, Homes are filled with festive cheer, Ganesh protects, removes the fears, Harmony rings in hearts sincere.

Sparks of laughter, colors play, Rangoli blooms like flowers of May, Children's giggles, fireworks high, Joyful echoes touch the sky.

So light a lamp, let kindness start, Spread the glow from heart to heart, Diwali teaches, pure and true, The light of love lives on in you.

~Happiest diwali~

HERBARIUM



Deepika Maddeshiya Class: VIth E



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