



CONNECTIONS

2022-2023

LORETO DAY SCHOOL, ELLIOT ROAD



“We want that education by which character is formed, strength of mind is increased, the intellect is expanded, and by which one can stand on one’s own feet.” – Swami Vivekananda

We, at Loreto Elliot Road, truly believe the saying of Swami Vivekananda that every child is unique; we appreciate a child’s individuality and try to nurture her strength. The aim of education is all about helping the child to realize and explore her potentialities and latent talents and helping her to stand on her own feet. As the Principal of the school, I feel honoured and privileged to be part of an educational institution where every stakeholder is a learner and every day is an opportunity to learn and discover. We look at ourselves as a community of learners, where everyone learns, including our teachers, parents & staff.

I strongly feel that education is a blend of academic excellence and creativity, and as the Principal of the School; my motto is to encourage and empower our students to grow as strong, reflective and humble individuals with discerning minds, prepared to make their mark in all spheres of life.

Our excellence in girls’ education is built on the legacy of our foundress Mary Ward—a 400-year old tradition of creating young women of compassion and justice, responsive to the needs of their times. Mary Ward was a visionary, driven by her conviction that women reflected the glory of God. It is Mary Ward’s grit and her values of sincerity, verity, felicity, justice and freedom that underpin our future-focused approach to holistic education today.

This year has been a very productive year for us, in both academic and co-curricular activities. Our school had participated in many intra- and inter-school activities and claimed many awards. The IBVM and CJ JPIC Meet Parivarthana was a huge event where 36 schools from South Asia participated. It was a great learning experience, both for students and staff. The high professional level of this production was only made possible due to our dedicated staff, who are not only experts in their own professional fields but also gave up many hours of their time across weekends and after school for school events. So we left no stone unturned this year.

Effective teaching is about involving students not only in their learning journey, it is also about talking to them about their well-being, encouraging them and helping them develop their skills simultaneously. Value oriented process is crucial for a school’s all round developments. Social and emotional intelligence of a child plays a very significant role in their healthy growth.

Along with the association of the experienced educators, I will continue my work to maintain the legacy of the school by building strong relationships with parents, students and community partners. I believe that for the holistic development of a child, involvement of parents is extremely important. I request parents to share their valuable inputs for the growth of their children.

I am certain that our students of yesterday, today and tomorrow will carry forward the motto of “Atmanang Viddhi” (Know thyself!) entrusted in their hands at Loreto Day School, Elliot Road. I hope that they will keep up the high values they have learnt at their alma mater.

“The highest education is that which does not merely give us information, but makes our life in harmony with all existence.” – Rabindranath Tagore





I have given 39 years of my life to this esteemed institution handling my job confidently and diligently. I got on well with all my colleagues who have often described me as disciplined, friendly and supportive. LER has taught me many things for which I am grateful. I learnt being polite and cheerful even under the most challenging circumstances. Sometimes, I had to prioritise my work and ensure that I fulfilled my duties and obligations. Nevertheless, it has been a pleasure working in LER and I will always cherish my journey. My best wishes to LER for the days yo come.

-MARTIN OSTA



"Teaching is a work of heart," and I didn't know I could fit so many children in my heart until I became a teacher. It has been a great privilege and honour to be a part of the LER family for a fulfilling and enriching journey of 25 years. I joined the institution on 1st November, 1997 as an assistant teacher in the primary section. I have grown personally and professionally as I completed a milestone in my teaching career under the guidance of my past Principals, Sr. Clara and support of my colleagues and students. This journey of sharing academic knowledge, moulding young minds and instilling the right values in children has been demanding and challenging yet joyful, rewarding and satisfying. I pray to the Almighty to keep me in good health so that I may continue to create a positive environment for my students and encourage them to reach their full potential. My heart is full of gratitude and love for all at LER. God bless each one of you.

-RIYA NATHANI



Teaching is a noble profession that comes with so much responsibility and duty towards children.

I, Mrs. Mavis Patridge an ex-student of Loreto Day School, Elliot Road joined the institution as an assistant teacher on 11th June, 1987. I thank the Almighty for keeping me in good health for the last 36 years to serve my alma mater.

I have thoroughly enjoyed sharing my teaching skills and deepest knowledge with the students and to inculcate best skills in them. I thank my former principals, Sr. Clara as well as my teachers for their assistance and motivation throughout my teaching career. Children you have tons of potential and are eager to learn, so I am sure you will have a wonderful future ahead of you. Your achievements is my reward.

God Bless all of you!

-MAVIS PATRIDGE

NEW BEGINNINGS



It was a matter of immense pride to be the Head Girl of the school where I have spent fourteen years of my life. My school has given me a lot. It taught me to be a good leader and nurtured me into a responsible human being. There were many challenges that came our way but we faced them together confidently. Each day in school brought new opportunities for me and motivated me to help others. The journey of being the Head Girl of the school has been a great one. Every moment spent in this school will always be cherished.

I extend my heartfelt gratitude to our Principal Sr. Clara and our teachers for always guiding and supporting us throughout. I will forever be indebted to my school.

As the vice head girl of this school, I have not only had the best experience but also have learnt in multitudes.

This position definitely came with a lot of responsibilities and at times it was difficult but with the constant support of my friends and teachers, I was able to fulfill my duties. It has been an absolute pleasure serving this school as the vice head girl. I cherish all the memories I have made as a student council member. I was indeed blessed to get the opportunity to work with such amazing people.





JUSTICE



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TURNING VISION INTO REALITY

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LEADERSHIP TRAINING SERVICE



THROUGH THE CREATIVE LENS

SCIENCE AND ART & CRAFT EXHIBITION



HEARTS AND HANDS



INTERNATIONAL GIRL CHILD DAY CELEBRATION



GREENATHON



NCC SESSION



FIRE DRILL CAMPAIGN



BITM SCIENCE DRAMA COMPETITION



SANDWICH MAKING ACTIVITY





WIDENING THE HORIZON OF POSSIBILITIES A RAINBOW INITIATIVE





IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF THE FEARLESS



THROUGH THE

CHOOSING A TOPIC

To choose a topic
Is the most difficult task,
Cause everything around
Is covered with a mask.

To remove that mask,
Is a challenging game!
There is something hidden
Behind every name.

Sometimes life offers so much
To choose one among them,
Is like letting go off
The other offering realm.

What would I possibly choose
To write a poem on?
Thinking how beautiful beauty is
From dusk till dawn.

To write about a dream,
Or incidents so many;
Landing up in a wrong venue,
Or how I lost a penny.

Or could I possibly write
On how I saw a tooth break?
Life is a garden of flowers,
All depends on the flower that you
choose to take.

Where so much life offers,
Where life is so graphic,
It isn't an easy task
For one to choose a topic!

ZUBIA KHAN
XI-H

YOU ARE MORE

You are more than your belly fat
Which you have been forced to lose.
The iron shackles on your free life,
But you have been forced to choose.

You are more than just beauty;
Not just another womb to spare,
You don't always have to give love,
You too, need care.

You are more than just a burden,
No, you don't have to hide.
You are more than their wants,
They don't deserve your good side.

You are more than a mother,
Not just a man's wife;
You are more than a sister,
You too have a life.

You are not another feeling
At their heart's care.

Don't let the world define you,
Because you are always more.

HIFZA SHAHNAWAZ
10-II

YOU

Ms. Pink and Ms. Yellow
Disliked Ms. Blue.

They said,
"I wouldn't want to
Be her,
Would you?"

The other colours heard this
And shunned her too,
Simply because she wasn't like me or you.
She was Ms. Blue!

Ms. Blue tried to fit in
She was a human too.
But when she was shrugged off
It made her more blue.

She was going to be blue
Forever she knew.

Then one day
She met Mr. Blue.
Apparently, he had no clue
About what other said
Regarding Ms. Blue.

Mr. Blue said,
"I have never seen someone as pretty as you!"
Ms. Blue shook her head,
"I can't be pretty, I am blue.

But then so are you
Wait! Why are you jolly?
You should be blue!

Mr. Blue scoffed,
"Is that what the other colours told you?
Tell me, what else is blue"

"The sky, I guess
The ocean too."
Voiced Ms. Blue.

Mr. Blue said
"If the sky and the sea can be magnificent
When blue.
There must be something good about you, too.
The other colours want to change you,

But you are best when you are blue.
Because you make the few, who stand out from the
queue!

If they think otherwise,
There is something wrong with them, not you."

Finally, Ms. Blue
Was okay with her hue.

FARIDA.A.KOTHARI
9-II

FEAR IS A FRIEND

Fear, we all have as we grow
Whether what it is, we do or do not know.
It binds us like a leash of a dog,
It's the master of all minds, believe it or not.

Slowly as the leash tightens
Slowly the dog also refrains,
From trying to do something new
Remembering awful things that are so true.

But the leash is good for the dog,
As long as it controls it from doing something wrong.
For it should not hold her back again
From trying something simple and plain.

Fear is the master of all the puppets of this world.
It can make a devil sit in a corner with his body curled.
But fear is actually a friend to make,
It might prevent you are day from putting your life at stake

DIKSHITA ROY
VI-I

PRISM OF POETRY

A DAY INSPIRED BY THE BEAUTY OF NATURE

It all begins when the sun emerges,
From the presiding darkness of the night
Daylight breaks through and diverges,
Everywhere, covered in the pleasant warmth and
light.

Soon, dawn is vanquished by the fresh morn,
The bright light gleams in the tranquil air,
The love and joy of a new day is born
And the cluster of clouds cover the sky bare

Then, the strong afternoon endeavour,
The warmth becomes scorching hot,
But the serene beauty however,
Still remains in precious nature in its lot.

Afternoon ends with the pale, soft light
Dusk arrives with the descending sun
Birds sing for the last time before night
The pink light diminishes till it ends at none.

After the dark evening arrives
The moon slowly ascends from the sky
It's bright radiance gleams and thrives
But this light slowly allays at night

The night brings the dark and the cold
The moon strives to brighten the sky,
But the galaxy of stars sparkles bold,
Their light brings beauty just as bright,

The night obscures more into midnight
Darkness fills the world and then,
When midnight slowly ends at light,
The day's cycle repeats itself again.

ANGIRA DASGUPTA ARINDA
5-II

MONEY

Money is the dust of hand,
But looks like humans don't understand.
They run after it like it's some treasure,
While time that can't reoccur is the true measure.

They save their money for a finance,
But as time flies, they lose their chance.

Sure money can buy anything,
But emotions and Love that can't be bought are
always worth everything.

FATIMAH SIDDIQUI

VI-II

दिदु दादु

मा आमार तीषण प्रिय
तार थेकेओ बेशि तुमि
केडु बले दिदा, ठाम्मा
केडु वा दिदुन, दिदिमा
आमार काछे तुमि
आमार सेरा दिया

मायेर वा बावार बका
सब किछुर ओषुध
तोमार आँचलेर माया
आमार सब आवदारेर
एकटाई जायगा
आमार सेई दिया

चाईलेओ पारव ना
तोमाय कष्ट दिते
कारण तुमि सवार सेरा
तुमि आमार दिया

दिदार कथा बलछि बटे
दादुओ आमार प्रिय
कारण दादु आमार खेलार साथी
ताई दादु युग युग जिओ !

मौक्तिका घोष
पञ्चम श्रेणी, प्रथम विभाग

नारी

आओ तुम्हें सुनाती हूँ मैं, प्यारी सी एक कहानी,
पर्वत सा अस्तित्व है जिसका, नदियों सी पहचान पुरानी,
चट्टानों सी हिम्मतवाली, 'नारी' उसका नाम।

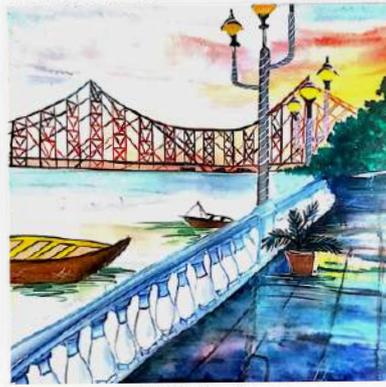
जन्म लेने के लिए भी लड़ती,
जीवन भर संघर्ष है करती,
ना जाने एक ही जीवन में कितने किरदारों को वह जीती,
जिसके आंचल में दूध की धारा, आंखों से बहता है पानी,
नवजीवन की स्रोत है जो
कहते हम उसको 'नारी' है।

कोई कहे आंगन की तुलसी, कोई कहे घर की शोभा है,
घुंघट में रह कर भी जो चमके, ऐसी उसकी आभा है।
कभी मीरा सी प्रेम में रंग कर जहर का प्याला पी जाती,
कभी झांसी की रानी बनकर, दुश्मन को वह थरती।
कभी कल्पना की उड़ान बन अंबर को छू जाती है,
कभी मदर टेरेसा बन ममता की बारिश कर जाती है।
कोई तोड़ सके ना जिसको ऐसी हिम्मत वाली है,
असंभव को भी संभव करदे, कहते उसको 'नारी' हैं।

अदिति राय
कक्षा - ११, विभाग - वाणिज्य



Koyena Nandi (7-II)



Sonakshi Sinha (8-I)



Ayesha Anjum (7-I)



Arshia paul (7-II)



Zubia Khan (11-H)

ARS GRATIA ARTIS



Peony Roy (10-I)



Naba Rahman(9-II)



Ariba Ali Basti (10-I)



Nistha Das (8-II)

