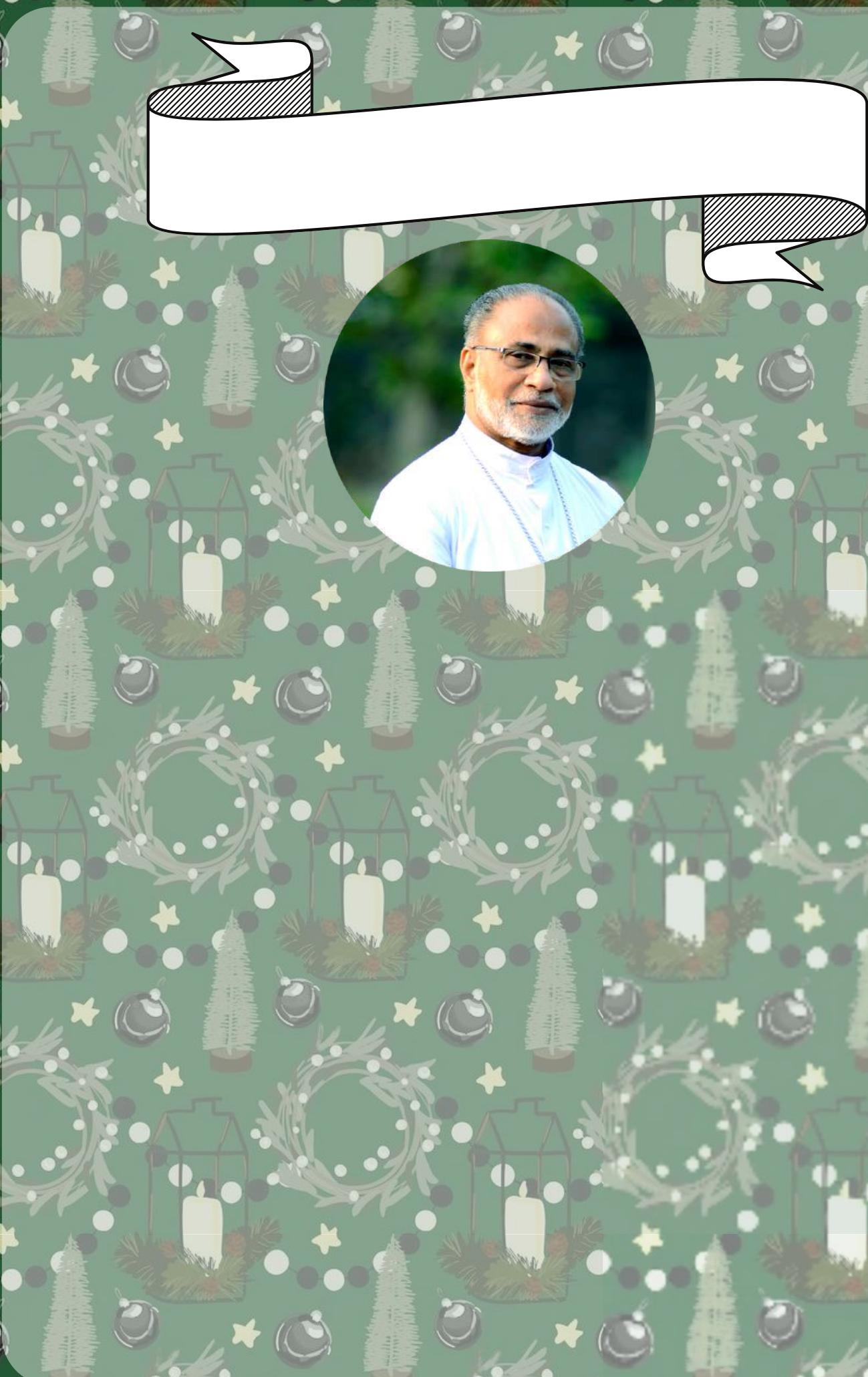




# Flowerite

*Christmas*  
*Special E-Bulletin*







Dear Children, Guardians and my Collaborators,

Christmas is celebrated on 25th December every year. This celebration commemorates the birth anniversary of Jesus Christ- the Messiah of God. Although it is a Christian festival, people from different communities celebrate it with great fervor and enthusiasm. Christians around the globe decorate Churches and houses with Christmas symbols like trees, bells, stars, etc. Nativity Play and Crib decorations are inevitable parts of Christmas Celebration.

In the words of Holy Father Pope Francis “Christmas is usually a noisy party; we could use a bit of silence to hear the voice of Love”. He further says,

Christmas is you when you decide to be born again each day and let God into your soul.

The Christmas pine is you when you resist vigorous winds and difficulties of life.

The Christmas decorations are you, when your virtues are colours that adorn your life.

The Christmas bells are you, when you call, gather and seek to unite.

You are also a Christmas light, when you illuminate with your life the path of others with kindness, patience, joy and generosity.

The Christmas angels are you, when you sing to the world a message of peace, justice and love.

The Christmas star is you, when you lead someone to meet the Lord. You are also the wise men, when you give the best you have no matter who.

Christmas music is you when you conquer the harmony within you.

The Christmas gift is you, when you are truly friend and brother of every human being.

The Christmas card is you, when kindness is written in your hands.

The Christmas greeting is you, when you forgive and reestablish peace, even when you suffer.

The Christmas dinner is you, when you sated bread and gave hope to the poor man who is by your side.

Dear friends, as we celebrate Christmas with much jubilation and fanfare let the words of the Holy Father resonate in our ears and make our lives a gift for others.

On behalf of L7S Family I wish all my dear students, teachers, parents and friends a very

Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year 2023....

With prayers and regards,

Fr. Jose

Principal



# From Editor's Desk

Dear Readers,

As you scroll the e-bulletin you shall feel the warmth from the colours indulged in the various pages ,you also shall experience the love and feelings in the writings of the young writers and you shall be surely overwhelmed by the joy reflected through the various drawings while the messages here blessings incarnate on this occasion of Christmas.

Let me remind you dear friends that Christmas is global, it cannot be bound to one community because it has a universal appeal with ubiquitous essence easily accepted and realized by the people around the globe.

The various articles and the drawings in this e-bulletin are the perfect examples of it. Christmas belongs to the humans and it is beyond any country ,state ,region or religion.

The angels announced His birth ,the star revealed the place and Jesus came into the world to give us an awesome grace and hope of better life.

The season of Christmas reveals us that life is not just an existence but a wonderful miracle filled with joy and gratitude. Magic of Christmas is silent, you do not hear it-you feel it, you know it and you believe it.

The best Christmas gift is to realize, understand, be happy and content with how much you already have. Let this season extend you in charity, sharing, love, joy and wisdom.

Merry Christmas!

and

Happy New Year 2023.....

With Christmas warmth and regards,

Meera Maurya

# *A Christmas Gift*

*With a click and a clack  
And a great big pack,  
Down through the chimney,  
Pretty nimbly  
Somebody comes on Christmas eve!*

*If we are real nice  
And as still as mice,  
If we never peep,  
And are sound asleep,  
He'll fill our stockings, I do believe!*

*And when we arise  
Next day our eyes  
Will grow big to see  
How perfectly  
He knew what we all wished to receive!*

*-Aditi Gupta  
8-C*

# Symbols of Christmas

## Candy Canes

Shepherds used crooks to bring lamb back into the fold. Candy canes remind us we are all our brother's keeper.



## Bells

Sheep wear bells so the shepherd can easily locate them. Bells remind us to locate those in need, and to bring them into the fold. Also, for centuries bells have been used to announce special events.

## Stars

Stars are the most familiar Christmas symbol. They represent the star of Bethlehem which guided the Wisemen to the child Christ. They remind us that we should diligently seek Him everyday.

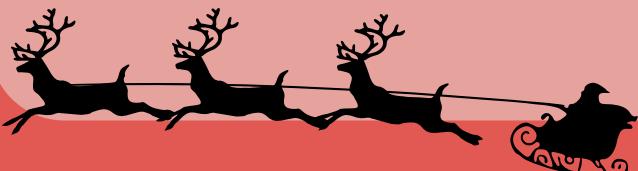


## Christmas Tree

For centuries, the evergreen tree has been a common symbol of eternal life. It reminds us that because of the sacrifice of Jesus Christ, we will all enjoy eternal life.

## Wreath

In many cultures the circle is a symbol of eternity, having no beginning and no end. The wreath combines evergreen boughs in a circle as a symbol of never ending love.



~Swara Tripathi

5-B

# Giving Gifts

The practice of giving gifts, which goes back to the 15th century, contributed to the view that Christmas was a secular holiday focused on family and friends.

In some European countries, St. Nicholas appears on his feast day (December 6) bringing modest gifts of candy and other gifts to children.

Another character who paved the way for Santa Claus was Father Christmas, who is portrayed as a kind man with fur lined green coat, which is associated with the spirit of happiness and merrymaking at Christmas.

St. Nicholas is thought to bring gifts to children from sweets and candies to coal and even nothing depending on how they have behaved to people, he is generally portrayed as a man with a red dress and white beard and his sledge is pulled by reindeers. It is believed that elves help in packing the gifts all the while staying at the North Pole. What's more his laugh "Ha, Ha, Ha..." has become like a signature laugh and reminds people of the merrymaking and happiness. So, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to you all.



# OUR SAVIOUR

Born to Earth.

On this day,

Our Saviour had come....

The shepherds cried out,  
Paragon of virtue's there  
Our Saviour had come....

Angel apprised Mary  
To name her son

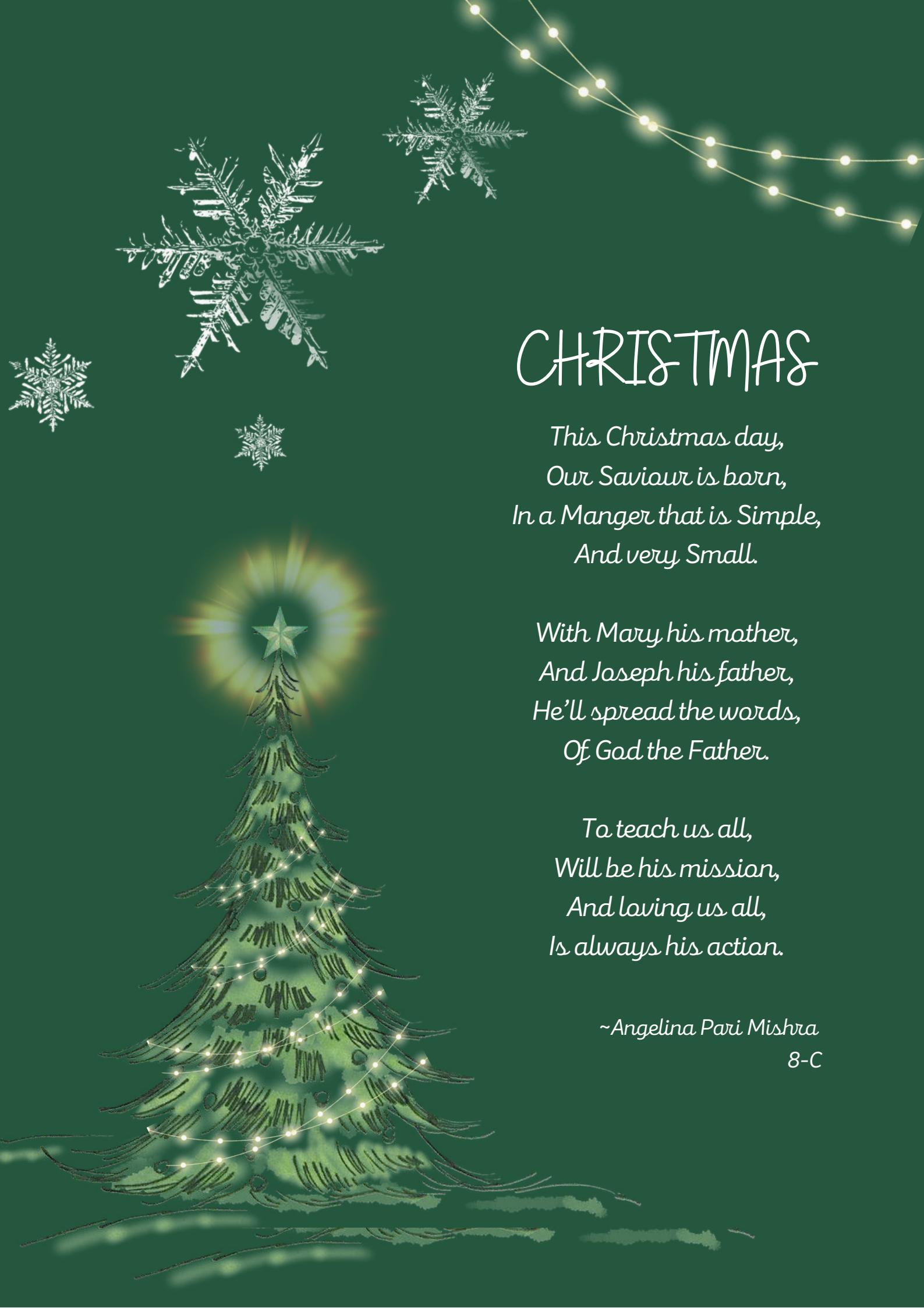
JESUS! Our Saviour had come....

Everyone rejoiced on that frosty night  
Saying! Our Saviour had come

Lord the Christ  
Born to Earth!!!

~Shreya Srivastava

11-A



# CHRISTMAS

*This Christmas day,  
Our Saviour is born,  
In a Manger that is Simple,  
And very Small.*

*With Mary his mother,  
And Joseph his father,  
He'll spread the words,  
Of God the Father.*

*To teach us all,  
Will be his mission,  
And loving us all,  
Is always his action.*

~Angelina Pari Mishra

8-C

# हे ईशु!

अत्याचार से भरी  
निराशा से मुरझाई,  
सहमी-सी धरती  
ममता से परिपूर्ण होकर  
कहती है,  
'हे ईशु! लोगों का उद्धार करने,  
धरती पर चले आओ।'

करती पुकार, दया कर  
ओ जग के पालनहार!  
उन बुद्धिहीन मानवों को,  
जो करते बर्बादी जल, और भोजन का,  
न समझते वृक्षों को महिमा अपार  
हे ईशु! इन्हे सद्बुद्धि दें,  
मेरी यही है विनती बार बार।

-Aditi Dwivedi

7-A



# WORDS BY SANTA

Hello Kids,

Everywhere mostly children write to me when Christmas is within their grasp. Thank you, kids! It's such an alluring thing to receive such lovely letters from you all. Moreover, let's go ahead with some of these adorable written letters. Let me give you a piece of advice, while you write a letter to me... your dear Santa. First of all, I really don't come up with a 'Naughty or Nice Kids List'. I often wonder where you kids come upon with such ideas? I presume your parents, teachers or other kids guide you. Well, I do have a 'Be Kind List' be kind to people, animals, and even to those, who are mean ever so often. Being kind-hearted brings such a change to things around you. You will see how a little act of kindness can bring joy. A Share, a smile, a nod, a friendly 'Hi', let others join in, don't tease, don't be mean, and try to say please! and thank you! Lastly, please don't send me a long list of toys as your Santa decides on those gifts for the whole year. Kids your gifts are ready! so rather than asking for gifts, Just tell me about how was your year and the things you enjoyed doing the most.

# Just Add Magic

If you add some magic  
In a Christmas Day.  
You'll be happy  
And you'll shout "Hooray!".

Its magical being Santa  
It's sweet and fun.

Riding on a sleigh  
Giving gifts to everyone.

A pinch of love  
A pinch of hope.

The world will shine bright  
In the kaleidoscope.

Some little cakes  
And all happy face.

Makes this Christmas  
Full of bliss.

-Prisha Sinha  
1-C

# The light of the Christmas Eve

Why do the bells of Christmas ring?  
Why do faithful people sing?

Once a beautiful radiant star  
noticed by shepherds from afar  
Shepherds moved with its light  
That made a manger's cradle bright.

There a neonate baby lay  
Cushioned soft upon the hay  
And His mother smiled and said  
"This is Christ, the Holy Child!"

Three kings came from so far  
Offered special gifts to newborn star  
In Heaven above angels sing  
Glory to the newborn king.

Therefore the bells of Christmas ring.  
Therefore faithful people sing.

-Sam Steven  
4-F

# प्रभु ईशु

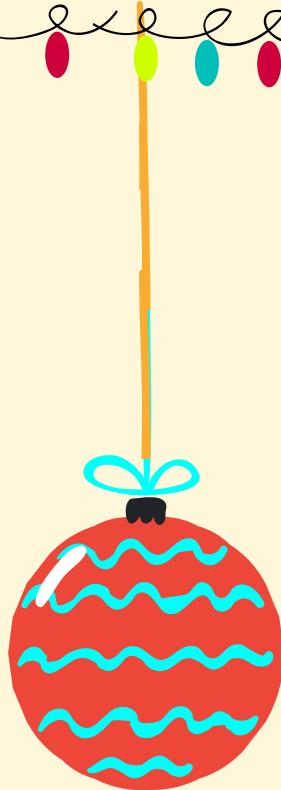
प्रभु ईशु तेरी महिमा अपार,  
प्रभु तुम हो करुणा के अवतार,  
तुम हो धरती के तारणहार,  
हे ईश्वर के पवित्र संतान!  
तुमको मेरा शत-शत प्रणाम।

फिर विश्व राह से भटक गया,  
चारों ओर अशांति छा गई,  
करुणा करके फिर आ जाओ,  
शांति और सन्मार्ग दिखाओ,  
प्रेम, दया का पाठ पढ़ाओ।

जग भूले न तेरा बलिदान,  
प्रभु, तुम हो सारे गुण की खान,  
कितना करूं तेरा बखान,  
हे मसीह! तुझे मेरा सलाम,  
तुमको मेरा शत-शत प्रणाम।

~Dhruvika Patel

1-D



# On the search for Santa

Martin and Cooper were two tweens. They had known each other since kindergarten and were the most brave and imaginative kids in each class. The two were very aware of their surroundings and carried information on any topic which was once "unknown" to them. Holiday season was close. Each neighbourhood was getting prepped up.

"Is Santa real?", asked Cooper. "Duh! Of course he is.", replied Martin, as though offended by the question. "Then why hasn't anyone seen him?", said Cooper. "It's easy- he is sneaky.", said Martin. "With that jolly-belly? I think not." Cooper replied. "You know Cooper, I am curious now, let's do some homework", said Martin.

The two were by the swing-set at Old Man Max's cottage. Max was a generous, amiable man who held a sweet past with children. He was an Ex-Primary Teacher. Martin and Cooper would always visit him and talk to him about their days. He could always overhear them, when they'd talk by the swing-set. Martin and Cooper had done their homework. They came to know that Santa is going to be a 'St.Nicholas' and that he would be at the mall for a toy driven on "Night Mart". "Let's do this.", said Cooper. Martin said, "Cool, let us get some disguise, walkie-talkies and code names." "let us not forget those milk and cookies!" added Cooper.

They had it all planned. They were going to sneak in as kids who want a pic with Santa, Martin would lure Santa out with a cookie plate and Cooper would persuade Santa to take a home-made cookie. (there was an entire masterplan which the narrator forgot to read.)

Martin and Cooper went to the mall, but to their surprise, Santa was busy and "was in the North Pole- some unexpected last minute glitch at the toy factory made him stay." The two were too upset to speak. They quietly dragged their bags- sleeping bags, down the street. Their faces were heavier than the cookie and milk cartons they were carrying.

They came back to hang out. Even Mr. Max was not there to comfort the two. Cooper said, "we shouldn't have done this- I am sorry." To which Martin replied, "Yeah-yeah- you are disappointed and all- am I the only one seeing a big red man stomping towards us." There was a man in the clothes of Santa(or was he Santa himself) who walked up to the two twins. He handed them out a notepad and a pen each- and heartfully said, "Ho-Ho-Ho! Sorry I am late kids- I just dropped your presents off. Now, ask me anything!"

The two boys were happier than ever. Their faces lit up brighter than Mr. Max's decorations. They jumped with joy and began their questionnaire. Mr. Max saw this and laughed with a warm smile.

-Shubh Ratnam Dixit

9-A

# The Change In Christmas

The time of light,  
Is the day so bright,  
Because there was born,  
God's eternal son  
And everywhere and everyone  
doing celebrations  
On this divine incarnation

But wait! I saw a child crying  
And the people celebrating all around  
with full of grace, joy and sound  
When I saw the child and asked  
him the reason

The boy ran away, without  
answering to my question.  
I ran after him to see where  
he was going

And I found a place with  
full with misery and  
grieving  
There was no light, everything  
was plain  
And everyone over there was in  
extreme pain

They had nothing to eat, no  
money to celebrate  
And everyone in joy can say  
it was their fate

So, let us now pledge this Christmas  
to share this happiness  
with those who are suffering within

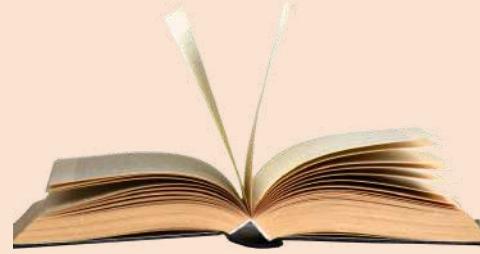
At  
Christmas,  
all roads lead  
home

-Adhishree Chand  
9-B



# खुल जाएँगी किताबें

खुल जाएँगी किताबें,  
जब भी हिसाब होगा,  
इन्साफ का तराजू  
येशु का हाथ होगा |



जो भी तू कर रहा है,  
येशु वह देख रहा,  
हर पल का तुझको इंसान,  
देना हिसाब होगा | **इन्साफ...**



आजा अभी भी मुड़कर,  
येशु बुला रहा,  
वर्ना ये याद कर ले,  
तेरा ही नाश होगा |  
**इन्साफ...**

कदमों में उसके रो ले,  
तौबा गुनाह से कर ले,  
फ़िदिया मसीह ने दिया,  
माफ़ी तू आज ले ले,  
**इन्साफ...**



# *Prince of Peace*

Twin your eyes this Christmas,  
To the child who was born.  
He came into the world,  
Only to find sorrow and scorn.

He knew we needed a Saviour,  
To set us free from sin.  
No other way to redemption,  
But to open your heart to him.

Remember this Christmas season,  
Material things cannot satisfy.  
They are but temporary,  
They disappear and die.

But the love of our Saviour,  
A gift that lives eternally.  
He is the Brightest Star,  
Which shines upon the TREE!

Gifts of time and  
love are surely the  
basic ingredients of  
a truly merry  
Christmas.

-Yantisha Mishra

8-B.



## A LETTER BY PONTIUS PILATE

Hello! Pontius Pilate greets thou...for those of you who know not of me. I am the most hated man in the history of humanity, for I despised your Lord, the son of God, Jesus of Nazareth...and I greet you, the murderers of Christianity. I say so because, for almost two millennia since Jesus' death you've constantly forgotten the man and his magnanimity & remembered only the rites and rituals and festivals.

You love him, not his people...bow to his statues but betray his teachings. For you, Christmas is all about the cutting of cakes and uncorking of wine bottles...and not about remembering the man who was bestowed an unjust death, still so kind and loving he was that he prayed for his crucifiers wishing, "Forgive them, O' father, for they know not what they are doing."

Pontius Pilate killed your God once but the Pontius Pilate in you kills him more and more, every passing day. 2000 twelvemonths ago, there was one Pontius Pilate...but today there are billions roaming round the world. So, when are you going to chain them and jail them? Why don't you hate them as me? Oh! how can you? You too are one of them.

And this is how I kill the Messiah every single day. Can you stop me?

Yes, you can. In Christmas days, before you enlighten your house with a zillion bulbs, remember to flame a candle in the dark homes of those who are diseased of poverty. Remember to feed the skeleton-bodied poor before you call your chubby relatives, dying of overeating, on a feast. Remember to cover the unclothed before you buy yourself a dress, to put in your already overflowing wardrobe. Remember of your fellow brethren before yourself, for your master said,

"Love thy neighbour as thyself."

-Amritansh Mani Tripathi

11-D

# Good Shepherd

One night when we  
were slept  
They saw a  
brightening star over  
their head  
Rays coming directly  
to their face  
white shepherds were  
carrying their sheeps  
to graze  
They followed the  
sparkle till  
Bethlehem  
Jesus Christ was born  
at that place



# Little Pine tree

In summer time  
My branches were a place  
For birds to nest,  
In autumn  
My branches were their  
place  
for food and rest.  
And now the wintertime is  
here  
I hope to be all glistening  
Bright with snowflakes.....  
The little bird's  
Christmas tree!

- Kumkum

9-E

- Katyayan Tiwari

9-A



Saket Kakkar  
8-C



Harshika  
7-f

Suhani Gupta  
9-E



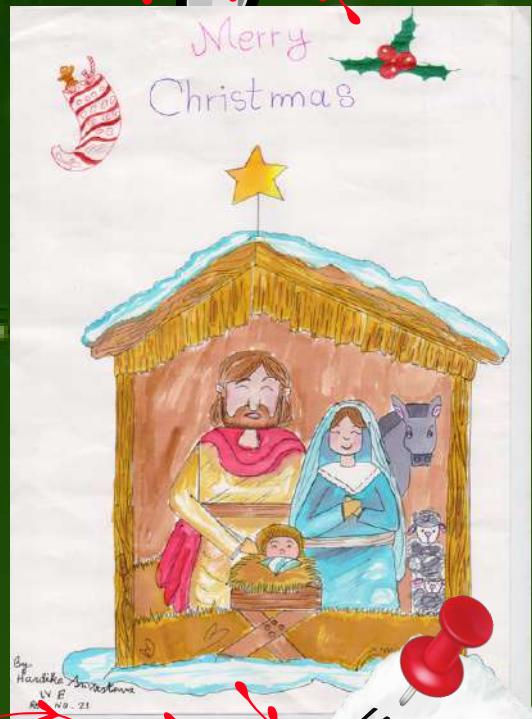
Riyansh Agrawal  
3-C



Raghav Srivastava  
2-B



Divya Behl  
5-7



Hardika Srivastava  
4-E



Anika Srivastava  
2-A

# Christmas Dad Jokes

Ques) what can Santa say to hide his identity?

Ans) He S- ain't Nicholas



Ques) What would be said, if Santa is not there with the presents?

Ans) Santa's not here, presently.



Ques) Name a harmless (and lovely) missile

Ans) Mistletoe



Ques) What happened to Santa's old computer in North Pole?

Ans) It froze.



# **CONTRIBUTING HANDS**

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**DEAR READERS,**

**THANK YOU FOR TAKING OUT YOUR PRECIOUS TIME TO  
READ THIS E-BULLETIN. WE VALUE YOUR FEEDBACK, SO  
PLEASE SHARE YOUR INPUTS WITH US AT**

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