

ST. JOSEPH'S HIGHER SECONDARY SCHOOL

Joseph's Radiant Rays



E-MAGAZINE (Class IV)

We proudly present our Primary School (Class IV) Magazine, a joyful collection of creativity and learning.

This E-magazine reflects the imagination, efforts, and talents of our young students.

Each page is filled with colorful drawings, stories, poems, and happy memories.

It celebrates curiosity, confidence, and the joy of growing together at school.

We hope you enjoy this beautiful journey through our children's world.”

Our Vision

The vision of St. Joseph's Higher Secondary School, is to provide the best possible education to its students in accordance with the needs of the time; in order to achieve this, we aim at:

- Giving a clear concept of theoretical and practical knowledge by adopting activity-oriented teaching methods.
- Making students global by the use of latest technology and computer aided education.
- Developing in the students qualities of tolerance, compassion, honesty and integrity, to have great respect for Indian culture and ethos, respect for elders and care for the environment.

CONTENTS

1.From Principal's Desk

2.From Vice Principal's Desk

3.From Editor's Desk

4.Motto Of Our School

5.Poems

6.Collage

7.Stories

8.Investiture Ceremony (2026)

FROM PRINCIPAL'S DESK



Education is not merely obtaining knowledge but also of ethics and morals which help us improve the different facets of mankind. It's a realisation of contentment that we make the world a far better place than we found it. An important role of education is to discover a healthy mind and soul for better personality. Such a personality is not only equipped with the skills and aptitude required for academic excellence but becomes example to others to face the challenges of life in a balanced and harmonious way. Therefore, the system of teaching - learning should work as a blend of activities and creativity that makes each child a balanced human being having her/his core strengths embedded in the learning experiences.

In SJS, we create academic horizons with a good human value system, which, in myriad ways, is ingrained in the culture of the school.

In this pursuit of excellence, I appreciate our parent fraternity for supporting the school in every aspect. I also laud the relentless efforts of our teachers for giving their best in bringing out the best in each child. But I would exhort the students to be always modest, humble and disciplined, while being ready to expand the horizons of their knowledge and skills by dreaming big and working hard.

Each edition of our school magazine is a milestone that marks our growth, unfolds our imaginations, and gives life to our thoughts and aspirations. It unleashes a wide spectrum of creative skills ranging from writing to editing and even in designing the magazine. I congratulate my Class 4th Students for their wonderful contributions that make the magazine so appealing. I also thank the entire editorial team for their hard work and dedication in making this dream come true.

Teamwork is the hallmark of SJS. I am very sure through collaborative effort we can achieve more to benefit our students who are the future leaders of tomorrow.

Fr. Suresh Britto

FROM VICEPRINCIPAL'S DESK



It gives me immense pleasure to address our young learners through this special edition of the Class IV E-Magazine. This digital platform stands as a proud testament to our school's unwavering commitment to nurturing creativity, curiosity, and confident self-expression among our students.

The primary years are the most formative phase of a child's educational journey. It is during this time that young minds begin to explore, imagine, and express their thoughts in unique ways. What brings me great joy today is to witness our Class IV students blossoming into budding writers. Their ability to pen down ideas, weave stories, and express emotions reflects not only their creativity but also their growing confidence and maturity.

This E-Magazine is a beautiful showcase of their talent, imagination, and originality. Every poem, story, and piece of artwork included here speaks volumes about their effort and enthusiasm. I am immensely proud of each and every student for their sincere contribution and for taking this wonderful step into the world of writing.

I would also like to extend my heartfelt congratulations to the Class IV Coordinator for her dedicated efforts in guiding and shaping this initiative so beautifully. My sincere appreciation goes to all the teachers for their constant encouragement and support. I also take this opportunity to thank and congratulate Reverend Father for his continued guidance and vision, which inspires us to provide such meaningful platforms for our students.

As we embrace this digital era, let us continue to use such platforms to learn, create, and grow positively. May this E-Magazine inspire our young learners to keep writing, keep imagining, and keep striving for excellence.

I convey my best wishes to all and look forward to many more editions filled with creativity, knowledge, and joy.

Sr. Jophy

FROM EDITOR'S DESK



It is with profound pride and immense joy that we present this E-magazine (Class-IV) a vibrant tapestry of the creative voices and spirited expressions of our young learners.

As an alumna of this venerable institution, St. Joseph's Higher Secondary School, Baramulla, a beacon of learning since 1905, it is a singular honor to witness and cultivate the same ethos of excellence and curiosity that once illuminated my own formative years. Returning to these halls to nurture the next generation feels less like a professional duty and more like a cherished homecoming.

This magazine is far more than a digital compilation; it is a luminous reflection of the boundless imagination, burgeoning talent, and diligent resolve of our students.

Within these pages, every verse, narrative, and illustration serves as a testament to the confidence blooming within our classrooms. It underscores our core belief that every child possesses a unique perspective, deserving of both a platform and an audience. I wish to extend my deepest commendation to our young contributors for their remarkable efforts.

My gratitude also goes to our dedicated faculty and supportive parents, whose unwavering encouragement provides the scaffolding upon which these dreams are built.

May this publication serve as a window into the minds of our students a realm defined by audacious dreams, restless curiosity, and infinite potential. Continue to explore, continue to innovate, and above all, continue to shine.

With prayers for God's continued blessings upon you and our cherished institution.

May the light of SJS continue to illuminate every path we undertake.

Ms. Jasirah

MANNERS MAKETH MAN

THE MOTTO OF OUR GREAT ST. JOSEPHS SCHOOL BARAMULLA

The motto of our school is Manners Maketh Man. Good manners are the habits that show respect, kindness, and good behavior towards others. They help us live happily and peacefully with the people around us. A well-mannered person is liked by everyone because they know how to behave in different situations.

Good manners begin at home. We learn to say words like “please,” “thank you,” “sorry,” and “excuse me” from our parents and teachers. These small words make a big difference in our behaviour. They show that we care about other people’s feelings. For example, saying “thank you” shows gratitude, and saying “sorry” shows that we accept our mistakes.

At school, good manners help us to become better students. We should listen to our teachers carefully, follow the rules, and speak politely with our classmates. We must wait for our turn and never interrupt when someone else is talking. Respecting school property and keeping our classroom clean are also signs of good manners.

Good manners make our personality attractive. They help us build strong relationships and earn respect from others. When we behave well, we create a positive environment around us.

In conclusion, good manners are essential for a happy and successful life. They show what kind of person we are. We should practice good manners every day because they reflect our character and values.

POEMS

My Life

*My life is a wonderful gift given to me.
It begins with my parents and grows with me.
My life is a beautiful song sung by me,
As it builds my future and shapes me to be me.
My life is a competitive game played by me,
Where I challenge my friends and try to win with glee.
My life is like the blue sky so wide,
Where birds fly freely with joy and pride.
It has no bounds and no chains,
And takes away all my pains.
My life is a flower that blooms in every season,
Though covered with thorns for a reason.
Yet it spreads fragrance all around,
And fills the world with sweetness profound.
My life is a beautiful guitar played by me,
Its strings are plucked to create harmony.
I am an optimist and sometimes a pessimist too,
I have feelings and emotions that are true.
Yet I am happy with myself and what I am,
Because I believe I am right as I stand.*

BY
Abra Jaan
4th Brunia

E-Magazine

*In a world of glowing, radiant screens,
Pages shine with gentle beams.
No paper, ink, or heavy load,
Just stories travelling every road.
With a click, a new world appears,
News and tales from far and near.
Pictures move and videos play,
Learning grows in a modern way.
Save the trees, keep Earth serene,
Go digital—smart and green.
In every hand, a magazine,
That's the power of an e-magazine.*

BY
Aayat Irshad
4th Dahlia



POEMS

The Sun for All

*From east to west, you give your best,
Black or white, all are dear.
You shine on everyone, far and near.
Great or small, rich or poor,
Your golden light reaches every door.
Good or bad, you treat the same,
With no bias, no choice, no claim.
O dear sun, so warm and bright,
Teach us how to live life right—
In peace, in joy, with love for all,
A happy world where kindness calls.*

BY

Adiba Shahnaz
4th Petunia

Trees

*Trees are our best friends,
Standing tall till the end.
They make the Earth green and bright,
Giving us shade and fresh air light.
They give us oxygen to breathe,
And fruits and flowers beneath.
Without trees we cannot live,
So let us plant and care they give.*

BY

Seerat Mushtaq
4th Wisteria

My Country

*In my country where I stay,
There is no fear and no dismay.
Doing my best to help another,
It is my duty to love each other.
I love my country with all my heart,
And I will always play my part.
Brave and strong, I wish to be,
A hero for my country and its people to see.
In my country where I grow,
Many precious gifts it does bestow.
Its beauty shines both far and wide,
Filling every heart with pride.
With a heart so brave and bright,
I will always stand for what is right.
My country shines like a golden star,
The best in the world, near or far.*

*As I love my country, proud and free,
It will always mean the world to me.*

BY

Yusra Javed
4th Zinnia

POEMS

✨ Roots of a School ✨

*It was a golden day, they say,
When none could yet predict its rise.
Its roots were gently nourished,
And slowly it grew strong and wise.
Who knew it would blossom so wide,
Reaching such wonderful lengths?
A place where dreams began to grow
And hearts discovered their strengths.
We carry memories and emotions,
Flowing like a quiet river,
Like a mystical potion of moments
That we will remember forever.
Sometimes we hate it, sometimes we love,
Just like waves upon the shore,
Crashing softly against the shell,
Yet returning again once more.*

BY
Zubia Wani
4th Brunia



✨ My Mother ✨

*My mother is a woman like no other,
She is my treasure and my truest guide.
She is the anchor of my life's boat,
Always standing by my side.
She is my strength in every hour,
My comfort when I fall apart.
With endless love and gentle care,
She holds a special place in my heart.
Mothers are pillars strong and bright,
Their love a treasure, pure and true.
Their care and warmth last a lifetime,
A priceless gift in all they do.*

BY
Mohammad Abdullah
4th Brunia



POEMS

Tree

*I am a tree
With a dark green crown
and the strong trunk
Above the ground
I give you food
I give you fruits
I give you medicine
I give you wood
I need some sunlight
and some fresh air
I need some water*

School

*School is fun,
School is great.
Do not miss,
and don't be late.
Reach school always on time,
Follow the rules
and you will be fine.
Teachers are loving,
Wise and sweet.
Always greet them.*

Nature

*Oh wonderful nature,
You are so beautiful
With green trees,
And humming bees.
The grass is so green,
And water is so clean.
Birds fly in the sky,
And mountains are so high.*

Rabbit

*I saw a little bunny
go hop, hop, hop.
I told the little
bunny to stop, stop, stop.
He wiggled his eyes
and crinkled his nose
And wiggled, wiggled, wiggled
Right down to his toes!
I saw a little bunny
go hop, hop, hop.*

Teacher

*My teacher, My teacher,
You are very nice!
My teacher, My teacher,
You always have a smile.
My teacher, My teacher,
You are best
My teacher, My teacher,
You are so Kind.*

BY
Atiqah Wani
4th Dahlia

POEMS

WINTER WINTER

*Winter, Winter cold and ice,
A mug of hot Chocolate, would be nice.
Winter, Winter long dark nights,
kids bundle up, for snowball fights.*

THE MORNING SUN

*A tall green tree stands in the sun,
Giving shade to everyone.
Birds built nests upon its arm,
Keeping babies safe from harm.
Leaves dance softly in the air,
Moving gently everywhere.
Children sit and play below,
Feeling cool in its soft glow.
Trees help make the world so free,
Nature's gift for you and me.*

LITTLE STAR

*Little star so far away,
Twinkling softly every day.
Shining brightly in the night,
Like a tiny silver light.
High above the quiet sky,
Watching clouds go slowly by.
Children look and make a wish,
Dreaming dreams they cannot miss.
Stars make darkness look so bright,
Lighting up the peaceful night.*

THE GREEN TREE

*The morning sun begins to rise,
Golden light fills up the skies.
Birds wake up and start to sing,
Joyful songs that welcome spring.
Soft wind moves the leaves around,
Happy sounds can be found.
Flowers open one by one,
Shining brightly in the sun.
Nature smiles in every way,
Welcoming a brand new day.*

HAPPY RAIN

*Raindrops fall from clouds so high,
Splashing softly from the sky.
Tiny puddles start to grow,
Shining bright with silver glow.
Children laugh and jump with cheer,
Rainy fun is always here.
Flowers drink the drops of rain,
Growing fresh and green again.
After rain the sky looks new,
With a rainbow bright in view.*

BY

Syeda Aleeza Manzoor
4th Dahlia

POEMS

★ Morning Breeze ★

*When the morning breeze softly blows,
It brings a feeling calm and slow.
It gently sways the flowers bright,
And sings to leaves in golden light.
With the sun's first shining rays,
It fills our hearts with hopeful days.
As birds sing high up in the sky,
Peaceful moments pass us by.
The soft and tender morning air
Takes away each worry and care,
And whispers gently, "Start anew,"
With dreams refreshed and skies so blue.*

BY

**Mir Muneeba
4th Brunia**



★ My Big Brother ★

*My big brother is strong and tall,
He always helps me when I fall.
He plays with me and makes me laugh,
We share so much joy and fun to have.
Sometimes he scolds, but I know why,
He wants me to learn and always try.
He guides me in all I do,
And teaches me what is good and true.
He is my hero, brave and kind,
The best big brother I could find.
I feel so happy and proud to say,
I love my brother more each day.*

BY

**Abdullah Ibn Nadeem
4th Wisteria**

★ Believe in Yourself ★

*Believe in yourself and you will see
How bright your future can truly be.
Work with hope and try your best,
And life will take care of the rest.
Every step may seem so small,
But courage helps us stand up tall.
Keep your dreams within your sight,
And move ahead with all your might.
One day your efforts will shine
so bright Like stars that grow in the silent night.*

BY

**Alaika Adil
4th Dahlia**

POEMS

The Broken Sky

*In islands where ancient rivers flow,
The seeds of war begin to grow.
From Israel's hills to Iran's sand,
A shadow falls across the land.
The thunder of missiles fills the night,
Turning the quiet stars to fire and light.
Children hide with hearts in dread,
While angry words of hate are spread.
But there is a voice that calls for peace,
Praying for all the pain to cease.
A helping hand through smoke and gray,
Still hoping for a brighter day.
The world stands watching, sad and still,
Waiting for a kinder will.
May peace return to every shore,
And close forever the gates of war.*

BY

Ifhaam Haider
4th Brunia

Hope

*Threads of hope entwined so tight,
A fragile bond that's hard to break tonight.
Never give up, just hold on tight,
Inhale the dawn, and make it bright.
Tomorrow's waiting, don't lose the fight.
Hold on to hope, and shine with all your might.*

BY

Ahmad Hammad Untoo
4th Dahlia

Quiet Beginning

*Every day begins so quietly
As the sky slowly fills with light.
A gentle breeze begins to move,
And the world wakes up step by step.
Golden rays start their play,
Chasing sleepy clouds away.
Soon the streets become lively,
And trees sway softly in the wind.
Leaves dance lightly, wild and free,
Whispering songs from every tree.
In these simple moments, the day
Shows its quiet beauty.
Sometimes all we need
Is a small pause to notice it.
Moments pass, both bright and new,
Each small scene a different view.*

BY

Safia Maryam
4th Fressia



POEMS

Teachers' Day

*To the hands that guide with gentle grace,
Who light the dark and give us space
To dream, to think, to rise, to grow—
You plant the seeds we one day sow.
With every lesson, story, and test,
You guide us gently to our best.
Not only through books do you teach,
But life lessons within our reach.
In every word, a world you bring,
You give our hopes a chance to sing.
So here's to you with thanks so true—
We are what we are because of you.*

BY

**Aisha Akhtar
4th Wisteria**



A Small Act, A Big Impact

*Kindness is a value anyone can show,
From a helping hand to a smiling face,
it can make togetherness grow.*

*Helping someone in their homework
or keeping surroundings clean,
Are acts of simple selfless service
that go farther than you dream.*

*Giving food to the poor or needy
is something all of us can do,
Or just one small nice word
can brighten the world around you.*

*So let's spread the magic of kindness
wherever we may go,
'Cause just a small generous act
can help unity bestow.*

BY

**Ayesha Gilani
4th Dahlia**

COLLAGE



By
Sehar Showkat
4TH Wisteria



By
Nida Nayeem Shah
4TH Brunia



STORIES

From Fear to Flight: My Skiing Journey in Gulmarg

My winter vacation this year turned out to be one of the most memorable experiences of my life. I had the wonderful opportunity to visit Gulmarg, a place I had only seen in pictures before. Covered in endless sheets of snow and surrounded by breathtaking mountains, it looked like something straight out of a dream.

What made this trip even more special was that I enrolled in a five-day skiing course there. At first, I was hesitant about skiing. The idea of gliding down snowy slopes felt exciting, but at the same time quite intimidating. However, the moment I stood on the snow wearing the complete skiing gear, something inside me changed. I realized that I wanted to overcome my fear.

Letting go of my doubts, I gathered my courage and pushed myself forward—quite literally taking my first glide on the snow. That moment marked the beginning of an unforgettable adventure.

The five-day course was both challenging and rewarding. Each day brought new lessons, a few small falls, and even bigger achievements. Our instructor played a crucial role throughout the journey. With exceptional professionalism, patience, and encouragement, they guided us step by step, ensuring that we improved while also enjoying the learning process. I am truly grateful for their support and dedication.

One of the proudest moments of this trip was participating in the skiing competition held at the end of the course. Competing with others who had trained alongside me was thrilling, and I was overjoyed to secure second place. It was a moment that made all the effort, practice, and determination truly worthwhile.

This experience was not just about learning a sport; it was about building confidence, overcoming fear, and embracing new challenges. It also made me realize how valuable such opportunities are. Our school provides us with experiences like these, and I believe every student should make the most of them.

I am already looking forward to returning to Gulmarg next year to relive this adventure and improve my skills even further. I would highly recommend everyone to try skiing at least once in their life—it is truly an experience like no other

BY

Shah Abu Bakr

4th Petunia

STORIES

The Light You Give

Aamina was a simple girl with big dreams. Her parents always told her, "Success is not just about being the best, but about being kind."

At school, she was not the topper. Some students laughed at her mistakes, but Aamina never gave up. She worked hard every day and kept trying to improve. She also helped her classmates, even those who did not help her.

People often asked her, "Why are you so kind?"

Aamina would simply smile and say, "Kindness always comes back."

Slowly, things began to change. Her studies improved, and people started respecting her. One day, the exam results were announced.

"Aamina is first in the class!" the teacher said.

Everyone was surprised, but they all clapped for her. Aamina had not only earned the highest marks, she had also won everyone's hearts.

Her parents smiled with pride, and Aamina felt truly happy.

Moral:

True success comes with kindness, hard work, and respect.

BY

Hoorain Binte Ashiq

4th Petunia

The Lion and the Mouse

Once upon a time, there lived a lion and a mouse in a forest. One day, the lion was sleeping under a tree. The little mouse began to play on the lion's body.

The lion woke up suddenly and caught the mouse in his big paw. The frightened mouse requested the lion to forgive him and promised to help him someday. The lion laughed but kindly let the mouse go.

After a few days, the lion was caught in a hunter's net. He roared loudly for help. The mouse heard the roar and came quickly. He started cutting the net with his sharp teeth. Soon, the lion was free.

The lion thanked the little mouse and learned that even a small friend can be very helpful.

Moral: Do good and good will come back to you.

BY

Mubina Shabbir

4th Zinnia



STORIES

The Valley of Time

Once upon a time, there was a young boy named Sam who loved to play all day and often avoided doing his chores.

One day, he met an old man who was busy planting seeds in his garden. Curious, Sam asked,

“Why are you working so hard?”

The old man smiled and replied,

“Time is like a river. It keeps flowing and never returns. Every moment you waste is like a seed that will never grow.”

Sam thought about the old man’s words and realized that he had been wasting his precious time. From that day on, he decided to make each day meaningful. He balanced his playtime with his responsibilities.

Years later, Sam grew up to be a successful and happy man. He always remembered the old man’s wise words and understood that time, once lost, can never be regained.

Moral: Value your time, for every moment is a precious gift.

BY
Mariam Riaz
4th Zinnia

Friendship

Friendship is one of the most beautiful relationships in life. A true friend is someone who understands us and always stands by our side. Friends share their happiness, problems, and secrets with each other. They help us in difficult times and celebrate our success. Good friends are kind, honest, and caring. They make our lives happier and more enjoyable. A strong friendship is built on trust, love, and respect. We should always be thankful for true friends and try our best to be good friends to others.

BY
Hooray Yasrab
4th Zinnia

My Winter Vacation

Winter vacation is one of my favorite times of the year. I eagerly wait for my winter vacations every year. This year, I spent my winter vacation at home with my parents and siblings. We did not go on any tours or trips, but we had a wonderful time together. I played a lot with my siblings and also completed my winter vacation homework with the help of my parents. During the holidays, I learned canvas painting and enjoyed making beautiful drawings. I also made a New Year greeting card, which was a very fun and creative activity for me. My winter vacation was simple but very enjoyable

BY
Duha Javed
4th Wisteria

STORIES

The Ant and the Doe

Once upon a time, an ant was trying to drink water from a river. Suddenly, she slipped and fell into the river. She started shouting, "Help! Help!"

A kind doe was sitting under a tree nearby. When she saw the ant struggling in the water, she decided to help. The doe plucked a leaf from the tree and dropped it into the river. She told the ant to climb onto the leaf. The ant climbed on it and safely reached the bank.

The next day, a hunter came into the forest. The same doe was resting under a tree. The hunter saw the doe and aimed his arrow to hunt her.

The ant noticed the danger. To save the doe, the ant quickly bit the hunter's foot. The hunter cried out in pain and missed his shot. Hearing the noise, the doe quickly ran away and was saved.

Moral: One good turn deserves another.

BY

**Faryal Shah
4th Dahlia**



Lazy Jack

Once upon a time, there lived a boy. His name was Jack. He was a lazy boy who never liked doing any work. He often found excuses to avoid work and took long naps. One day, his mother gave him a bag of apples to sell at the market. On his way, Jack got tired and took a nap. While he was dozing off, some thieves took the apples and put stones in the bag. Jack went home thinking he sold all the apples but his mother found the stones. The next day, he was given cabbages to sell. Instead of selling them, he ate them all on the way. People laughed at his foolishness. Jack realized his mistake and stopped being lazy. He started working hard and became a responsible person.

BY

**Atiqah Wani
4th Dahlia**



STORIES

THE GOLDEN EGG

Once, a poor farmer had a goose that laid a golden egg every day. He sold the eggs and became rich. But greed took over, and he wanted all the gold at once. Thinking the goose had gold inside, he killed it. To his shock, there was no gold inside—just an ordinary goose. He lost his precious goose and its golden eggs.

THE HELPFUL PENCIL

Riya loved writing with her favorite pencil at school. One day during a test, her friend forgot a pencil. Her friend became worried and did not know what to do. Riya kindly shared her pencil with her friend. Her friend finished the test happily. The teacher noticed Riya's kindness. She praised Riya in front of the class.

THE LITTLE SEED

A boy planted a tiny seed in his garden. He watered it every day and kept it in sunlight. Slowly the seed started to grow. Small green leaves came out of the soil. The plant became bigger day by day. Soon it became a beautiful plant. The boy felt proud and happy.

THE HONEST CHILD

Arman found a coin on the classroom floor. He picked it up and looked around. He thought about keeping it. But he decided to give it to the teacher. The teacher asked the class about the coin. The real owner got it back. Everyone praised Arman for his honesty.

Moral: Honesty is the best policy.

THE KIND GIRL

One cold day, a girl saw a small kitten near her house. The kitten looked hungry and very weak. The girl felt sorry for it. She gave the kitten some milk. She also brought a warm cloth. Soon the kitten felt safe and happy. The girl smiled kindly.

Moral: Be kind to animals.

THE BUSY ANT

A small ant worked very hard every day. It carried food to its home again and again. Other insects were busy playing. They laughed at the hardworking ant. Soon the rainy season came. The insects had no food to eat. But the ant had plenty of food.

BY

Syeda Aleeza Manzoor

4th Dahlia

STORIES

Honesty is the Best Policy

Honesty is a great virtue and is considered to be the noblest quality of a man. An honest man is always honoured. On the other hand, a dishonest man, no matter how successful he is in life, is always disrespected. He has to live his life in fear because any day his dishonesty can be exposed and whatever he has earned in life can be lost within a day. This fear destroys his peace of mind and happiness in the true sense.

On the contrary, an honest man has nothing to fear. Whatever he has earned in life, on his own and through honest means, is valued by all. He has nothing to hide and does not owe anything to anybody. An honest man is highly respected and trusted. Therefore, we should cultivate the habit of honesty right from childhood so that we are successful and shine in life.

BY

Aayesha Hussain

4th Dahlia

The Star That Fell Gently

One night, a small star fell from the sky. It didn't crash. It didn't burn. It fell gently like a whisper. It landed in a quiet field where a girl named Mira was sitting alone. She looked at the tiny glowing star in her hand and asked softly, "Did it hurt when you fell?"

The star flickered, as if it was smiling. "I didn't fall," it seemed to say. "I came down." The star glowed a little brighter. "To remind someone," it answered, "that even the sky lets go of beautiful things... so the earth can have them too." Mira didn't speak for a while. She had been sad that day. She felt like she wasn't enough, like she didn't shine the way others did. But now, holding that small, warm light, something inside her felt different.

Mira smiled and looked up at the sky again, a quiet glow filling her heart. And far above, the stars twinkled softly — as if they were proud of her too.

Moral of the story is: "You are always enough, and your light matters more than you think."

BY

Gursimar Kour

4th Wisteria

STORIES

Our School

Our school is a wonderful place where students come every day to learn, grow, and achieve their dreams. It has caring teachers who guide us with patience and kindness, and friendly classmates who make learning enjoyable and fun. The classrooms are full of knowledge. The playground is full of energy and laughter, and every corner of our school teaches us important values like discipline, respect, teamwork, and honesty. Our school not only helps us gain education but also encourages us to develop our talents in sports, art, music, and many other activities, making it a place where bright future begins.

BY

**Sukhpreet Kour
4th Dahlia**

Bullying

When we are in school, or out to play we should always be kind everyday. Bullying hurts, its not okay, to make someone feel sad or stray. We are all friends, in our own way. Let's include each other, every day. Don't laugh or tease, or push around, be a buddy, on common ground. If someone is sad or feeling blue, ask if they're okay. What to do? Tell a teacher or a friend if bullying starts it won't end. We are all special, unique and bright. Let's shine together with all our might.

BY

**Ayat Bilal
4th Dahlia**

THE HONEST LITTLE GIRL

One day a little girl named Amina was walking in the park. Suddenly, she saw a small purse on the ground. She picked it up and looked inside. There was some money and an ID card. Amina did not take the money. She decided to find the owner. She went to a nearby police officer and gave him the purse.

After some time, the owner came and thanked Amina for her honesty. The officer also praised her. Amina felt very happy she did the right thing.

MORAL: HONESTY is the best policy.

BY

**Maheen Mushtaq
4th Brunia**



STORIES

The Ghost Story

One lovely evening a bunch of kids were playing in a park then suddenly it struck 6 p.m. on the clock. Everyone ran to their home. The people living there said, 'Every night there comes a ghost at 6 pm'. One day, the people talked to each other about how to free their town. A boy was returning from the garden the ghost saw him. When he reached his door, he said "Why are you so late? What will happen?" Her mom was dead many years ago. Someone knocked at the door. There was her mom. [He] said "Its mom." "No, don't open." He opened the door and the ghost killed them next from that day no one come to that town.

BY

**Mohammad Faheem
4th Dahlia**



Women Empowerment

Women's empowerment is necessary for the development of a society because it promotes equality and allows everyone to contribute to progress. Empowering women and achieving gender equality are essential for building a strong and sustainable nation. Women play an important role in both family and society. Many women work in different jobs and at the same time take care of their homes and families. Therefore, women should be respected, supported, and given equal opportunities in education, work, and decision-making.

BY

**Safa Bilal
4th Fressia**



STORIES

Dream

Once upon a time, there was a little boy named Joy who lived in a village. He was very kind and honest, but he was very poor.

One day, he looked at the sky and said, "Oh God, I want to go to school. I will study well and become a doctor."

A man passing by heard the boy. He asked, "Do you want to become a doctor?"

The boy replied, "Yes, uncle. I want to be a doctor, but my parents do not have enough money to give me a good education."

The man smiled and said, "Don't worry, my child. I will help you and send you to school."

The boy asked happily, "Really, uncle?"

"Yes," the man replied.

"Thank you so much, uncle," said the boy.

Years later, the boy became a doctor. The first person he thanked was the kind man who helped him study.

Moral: Focus on your dreams and work hard.

One day you will achieve them.

BY

Aroofa Irfan

4th Brunia

The Honest Boy

One day, a boy named Ali was walking to school. On the way, he saw a wallet lying on the ground. He picked it up and opened it. Inside the wallet, there was a lot of money and an identity card.

Ali thought for a moment. He knew the money did not belong to him, so he decided to find the owner of the wallet. He looked at the identity card and saw the address written on it.

After school, Ali went to the address and knocked on the door. A worried man opened the door. Ali politely gave him the wallet. The man checked it and was very happy because everything was safe.

He thanked Ali for his honesty and praised him for doing the right thing. Ali felt proud and happy because he had helped someone.

Moral: Honesty is the best policy.

BY

Mohammad Zaid Khan

4th Wisteria



STORIES

Social Media

Social media plays an important role in our lives today. It helps people connect with each other around the world instantly. We can share our thoughts, pictures, and special moments with our friends and family. It also helps us stay updated with news and new trends.

However, social media also has some drawbacks. Some people misuse it to spread rumors or bully others. It can also become addictive and take up a lot of our time.

If we use social media wisely, it can be a powerful tool for communication and learning. Therefore, we should always use it carefully and be mindful of what we share online.

BY

**Arwa Anam
4th Wisteria**

Eid-ul-Fitr

After the holy month of Ramzan, the moon appears and Eid-ul-Fitr begins. Children wear new clothes and families greet each other by saying "Eid Mubarak." People visit relatives and friends to celebrate together. Delicious food and sweets are shared with everyone.

Eid is a day of joy, kindness, and sharing with others. It reminds us to be thankful and to help those in need.

BY

**Safia Nasir
4th Wisteria**

The Empty Cup

Once, a famous scholar went to visit a wise Zen Master. The scholar was very proud of his knowledge and wanted to show the Master how much he already knew.

The Master welcomed him and offered to serve tea. He started pouring tea into the scholar's cup. The cup soon became full, but the Master kept pouring. The tea began to overflow, spilling onto the table and the floor. The scholar watched this happen until he couldn't stay quiet any longer. "Stop! The cup is full!" he shouted. "No more tea will go in!"

The Master smiled and said, "Like this cup, you are full of your own opinions and ideas. How can I show you wisdom unless you first empty your cup?"

Moral of the story: To learn something new, we must first let go of our pride and be open-minded. A mind that is "full" of itself has no room for new growth.

BY

**Shah Aleena
4th Wisteria**



STORIES

Friendship

Friendship is a special bond between people who care for and support each other. A true friend stays with us in both happy and sad moments. Friends make our life more joyful and meaningful. A good friend helps us, understands our feelings, and gives us courage when we feel weak. Friendship teaches us honesty, trust and kindness. Sharing time with friends creates beautiful memories. In conclusion, friendship is a precious gift.

By
Alishba
4th Zinnia



The Power of Attack and Defence in silence

When anyone gets angry at you, don't say anything. Stay silent. After 10 seconds, give a small smile and walk away. Your silence and calmness will put your opponent under stress. When someone tries to disturb you, make a strategy. The main rule of strategy is: your actions should speak to the opponent—the opponent understands, but no one else knows your plan. When someone gets angry and says something to insult you, reply smartly with the opposite of their words so they understand your level. For example, if your friend says, "You always have attitude," you can calmly say, "Yes, maybe I'm not meant to be everyone's favorite level." Never react too much. If the opponent doesn't react, stay calm. If the opponent reacts, make only a small reaction. Your control depends on the situation, the person, and the time. The more powerful people you have good relations with, the stronger your own power becomes. Win through your actions, never through argument.

There are three types of responses:

1. Fight and attack 2. Defend 3. Walk away

The best one is walk away—but walk away with proof and confidence. If anyone attacks you, you can say: "I cannot be injured, because I'm made of metal."

This means your mind is strong like steel—nothing can break you!!

By
Mohammad Umaid
4th Wisteria

STORIES

The Proud Rose

Once upon a time, in a desert, there lived two plants: a rose and a cactus. The rose had beautiful red petals and looked very fresh and lively. She was very proud of her beauty.

The rose often mocked the cactus for its ugly appearance. However, the cactus always remained silent and never replied. Other plants tried to make the rose understand that she should not make fun of others, but the rose was too proud of herself.

When summer arrived, the desert became very dry and there was no water for the plants. The rose slowly began to lose her beauty and started to close her petals.

One day, she saw a bird pecking the cactus to get water from it. The rose then realized that the cactus had water inside it. Feeling ashamed, the rose asked the cactus for some water.

The kind cactus agreed and shared its water with the rose. The rose learned a valuable lesson that day.

Moral: Never judge anyone by their appearance.

BY
Harneek Kour
4th Fressia

Cricket

Cricket is a very exciting sport played between two teams. Each team has 11 players. The game begins when one team bats and the other team bowls and fields. The batsman tries to score runs by hitting the ball with a bat, while the bowler tries to get the batsman out by hitting the wickets or making the batsman miss the ball. Fielders help by catching the ball or stopping it from going too far.

Cricket matches can be played in different formats. Test matches are the longest and can last up to five days. In One Day International (ODI) matches, each team gets 50 overs to bat. In T20 matches, each team gets 20 overs.

The main aim of the game is to score more runs than the opposing team. Cricket is very popular in countries like India, Pakistan, England, and Australia. In these countries, cricket is not just a sport but an important part of culture.

Many famous players have made great achievements in cricket, such as Sachin Tendulkar, Ricky Ponting, Virat Kohli, Babar Azam, and MS Dhoni.

By
Ehsaan
4th Wisteria

STORIES

Wild into the Wilderness

In Paw Paw, a little girl named Anabelle sat quietly under the soft glow of a dim study lamp. With pencils tucked into her hair, she wondered aloud, "What should I invent? Silicon houses? No... a hearing device? Hmm... maybe not, people can use sign language." Lost in thought, she sighed, "I wish I could go back in time and see how others created their inventions. Suddenly, her eyes sparkled. "Wait... time! That's it!" she exclaimed with excitement. Anabelle began thinking deeply.

"Sleep feels like unconsciousness... and when we sleep, we don't know how much time passes. Maybe I can use that idea!" With determination, she got to work—and soon, her very own time machine was ready. Excitedly, she stepped inside and switched it on. It worked perfectly... except for one tiny mistake. Instead of going back 12 seconds, she had traveled 200 years into the past! When she stepped out, she found herself surrounded by towering trees and a dense forest.

"Oh no... a time problem," she muttered. Turning around, she expected to see her machine—but it had vanished. "Perfect! Now I'm stuck 200 years in the past... in a forest!" she sighed. Trying to stay calm, she decided to experiment. She dug a hole and poured water into it using a bucket she found nearby. "Maybe this will give me infinite water, she hoped. But soon, the water disappeared.

"Okay... so this isn't Minecraft, she said sheepishly. Taking out her phone, she asked, "Hey Siri, how do I fix a time machine?" No network. "Guess I have to stay the night..."

Night 1

After exploring all day, Anabelle returned to her little spot. Luckily, she had gathered some wood. She built a small tent, lit a bonfire and roasted marshmallows she had in her pocket from home. When she tried to sleep, she realized she was lying on a hard stone murmured. The next day, she discovered a cave where she found some steak and a spear. said happily.

Night 2

It took her a long time to return—she had gotten lost. "Ugh... whatever," she "Perfect!" she "Now that I'm back, let's cook the steak," she said. She grilled it carefully (almost burning it!) and laughed, "I'll name you 'IntoMyStomach' because that's exactly where you're going!" That night, as she slept, something terrifying happened. Around midnight, she heard a low growl. Then she felt a warm breath near her face. Slowly opening her eyes, she saw lions and hyenas surrounding her. To her surprise, she understood them. "Wow... I can speak lion?" she thought, trying not to panic. One lion growled, "She's alive." Shaking with fear, Anabelle grabbed her spear. declared bravely. "I have a spear, and I'm not afraid to use it!" she A fierce struggle followed. The animals destroyed her tent, but she managed to scare them away. "Well... looks like I'm sleeping under the stars tonight," she said, still hopeful.

STORIES

Wild into the Wilderness

Night 3 (Final Night)

*“I hope this is my last night here,
” she whispered. She gathered everything she needed-wood, water, plants and even metal from her broken bucket. By nightfall, her time machine was almost complete. She packed her things, said goodbye to her torn tent and sat one last time by the bonfire. Finally, she stepped into the machine. With a click, everything spun. When she opened her eyes, she was back home.*

*“Whoa... that was amazing!” she thought. But instead of being afraid, she smiled. She packed a tent, food, clothes and supplies again, stepped into the machine and said excitedly,
“Lush cave... here I come!”*

Moral: Curiosity and courage turn challenges into adventures and make us stronger.

By
Eman Khan
4th Zinnia



The Little Star's Secret

One quiet night, a little girl named Zainab was looking at the sky. The stars were shining brightly. Suddenly, one tiny star began to glow brighter and brighter. The star softly spoke to Zainab, “Everyone has a special light inside them.” Zainab was surprised but happy. The star told her to always be kind, brave, and helpful to everyone.

The next morning, Zainab shared her lunch with a girl who forgot to carry her food. Zainab felt a warm happiness in her heart. That night, when she looked at the sky again, the little star twinkled as if it was proud of her.

Moral: Everyone has a special light inside them.

By
Moiza Nishawt
4th Dahlia

INVESTITURE CEREMONY 2026



**This investiture ceremony is a symbol of trust and confidence in our students.
Leadership is about serving others with honesty and commitment.
Wear your badges with pride and responsibility.
May you inspire others through your actions.**



INVESTITURE CEREMONY 2026



INVESTITURE CEREMONY 2026



INVESTITURE CEREMONY 2026



Today marks a proud moment as our students step into roles of responsibility. A true leader leads with discipline, respect, and dedication. May you uphold the values of your school with sincerity. Lead by example and make your school proud.



Our school believes in nurturing leaders of tomorrow. Today, you are entrusted with duties that require courage and integrity. Be fair, be responsible, and always stand for what is right. Let your leadership shine in every step you take.



As we turn the final page, we carry forward the smiles, colors, and unforgettable moments of our school

We extend our heartfelt thanks to everyone who contributed to this wonderful Magazine. Your enthusiasm and teamwork made it a truly memorable experience.

Special Thanks To:

Principal
Fr. Suresh Britto

Vice Principals
Fr. Soosai Rajan
Sr. Jophy

Editor
Ms. Jasirah

Administrator
Fr. John Paul

Designer
Tawheed Umar



Regd No. 168-CSA OF 2022'

St. Joseph's
Higher Sec. School

+91-8082585355
sjsbla1905@gmail.com

Designed By
Tawheed Umar
Computer Educator