



Datta Meghe Institute of Medical Sciences [Deemed University]

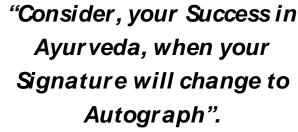
Mahatma Gandhi Ayurved College, Hospital & Research Centre

Salod (Hirapur), Wardha (MS)



Kastu ri

2017







collective wisdom of the students.

I am sure that "Kasturi" would be an apt milestone on the path towards our mission of knowledge, service and health form Ayurveda. I extend my words of appreciation to the editorial board and the students who have worked hard for this creative venture. This is the time when we have to stretch our abilities and step out of the rut. If we go through the same motions, we will end up with the same results. We have to put more time, energy thought and creativity into our efforts and Resolve to reach higher.

My best wishes are with each one of you to keep learning, keep growing and keep venturing beyond what you already know and make a difference to this world as staff and students of Mahatma Gandhi Ayurved College.





MESSAGE

I am truly pleased to learn that the inaugural issue of "Kasturi" – the Student's Magazine of the Mahatma Gandhi Ayurved College, Hospital and Research Centre is being brought out. It is the result of the dedication, hardwork and diligent efforts of the team which is being manifested in the form of the same.

I would like to congratulate the Dean and all those who have been directly or indirectly been involved in bringing out this publication and would like to see such issues coming out with regularity in the years to come. I am sure that this would benefit the readers by enriching them with updated knowledge. It is really heartening to note that the

students have contributed whole-heartedly to the same with meaningful inputs and this would also serve as a wherein they can give vent to their literary pursuits.

I wish all success to the Editor-in-Chief, members of the Editorial Board and her dedicated team in all their future endeavours which would uphold the name and tradition of the institution as well as that of the University.

With best wishes,

(Sagar Meghe)

Treasurer, DMIMS

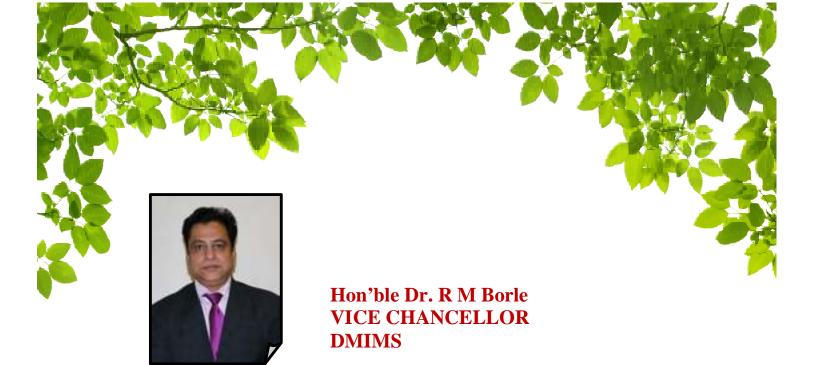




I am very happy to know that the students of Mahatma Gandhi Ayurved College are bringing out their magazine KASTURI 2015.

All the Best!

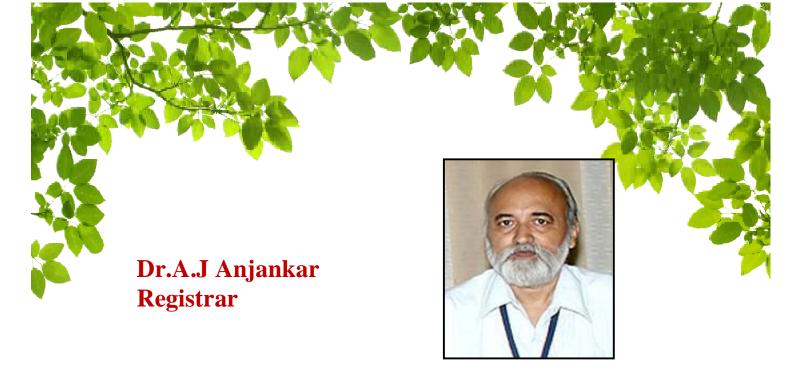




I am immensely pleased to give this message to KASTURI 2016 MGAC student's reflection. College Magazine is a true reflection of the creative minds of the student. It is also an avenue for the expression of their feelings thinking and creativity which is also equally vital as these are the thoughts based on high literary value acting as an oasis in an otherwise day to day routine It is also a reflection of academics and achievements of the institution in it's totally for the preceding year.

All the Best!





I am immensely pleased to give this message to KASTURI 2016 MGACHR&C student's reflection. I am sure that the students' magazine will not only boost the individuality but also the confidence amongst the younger generation of students towards creativity All the Best!





Its' a feeling of immense pleasure and joy to witness the culture and heritage of our institution unfold magazine "Kasturi 2016". In this occasion I wish the Ayurveda to touch the Global attitudes and pride. I am sure the efforts put in this by my students and colleagues will be Appreciable.

All the best!





MESSAGE

It gives me immense pleasure and satisfaction to note that Mahatma Gandhi Ayurved College

Hospital and Research Centre, Salod (Wardha), a constituent unit of Datta Meghe Institute of

Medical Sciences (Deemed University), Nagpur, is bringing out the first edition of the students

magazine under the caption "Kasturi".

It is heartening to note that the magazine has received a overwhelming response from the students which goes to indicate its acceptance at the first place. A venture like this is indeed aimed at providing an appropriate platform to the young minds to show case their creative talents and positive aptitude.

The young generations have to bear in mind that "there cannot be a monopoly of ideas, innovations and creativity". Each individual harbors several ideas within himself which on many occasions suffocate and die for want of an appropriate opportunity for manifestation. This not only ends up in death of a genuine idea in the mind of an individual but it also deprives the society and humanity from reaping the benefits which could have generated out of the same.





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2017

Advisory Board :- Dr. Shyam Bhutada

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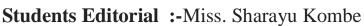
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English Section

Katuri

BRAIN AGEING AND MEDHYA RASAYANA

In the context of ageing the brain happens to be an important consideration. Besides general features of biological aging which occurs all over the body in all organs, tissues and cells, brain seems to be the major focus of such changes. This is why the mental and neurological manifestations often form the hallmark of senility. Accordingly the care of neurodegenerative manifestations warrants the first attention in geriatric health care.

Ayurveda seems to have understood this fact and has categorically described the psychebrain deficit occurring in the fourth and ninth decades of the hundred years life-span in terms of loss of Medha and Buddhi. In terms of the science of today human brain is a highly sophisticated structure, its basic functioning units - the neurons are known to be energetically most powerful units but have extremely poor repair and regeneration potential and hence are prone to rapid senescence and degenerative changes. The classics of Ayurveda and yogic texts describe a set of rejuvenative measures to impart biological sustenance of the bodily tissues, i.e. the Dhatus. These remedies are called dhatu and are claimed to act as micronutrients. Though, the Rasayana are generic rejuvenative remedies, some of them are specific to Brain and nervous system and are called Medhya Rasayana. Certain recent scientific studies have revealed that Medhya remedies of Ayurveda could prove to be a potential source for developing a new class of neuronutrients with cognition and memory enhancing, antiaging and neuro-regenerative effect. Studies on Brahmi (B. monniera), Mandukaparni (C. asiatica) and Ashwagandha (W.somnifera) are interesting.

Ayurveda considers ageing as an inbuilt natural physiological condition. Acharya Sharangadhara (1300 AD) while describing the sequence of ageing suggests that Medha, i.e. intellect stops growing by Fourth decade of life and Buddhi, i.e thinking is lost by Ninth decade reading to senile dementia in a person of specified 100 years life span. Brahmi (B.monniera) is now established as a memory enhancer and has therapeutic role in the management of ageing brain and senile dementia. Mandukaparni (C. asiatica) is now used in the care of mental retardation and probably helps mentally retarded children as a neuronutraceutical and as a remedy presumably acting through Srotopromoting effect and enhance cerebral blood flow. Ashwagandha (W. somnifera) is an established antistress and adoptogen besides its efficacy in augmenting neuro-regeneration. Tomoharn Kuboyama et. al. (2005) reported neuritic regeneration and synoptic reconstruction induced by withanolide-A isolated from Ashwagandha. All these studies open newer vistas of investigation in Neuroscience of today particularly in the area of Neuronutrition.

By:- Ankita Landge (2K16)

One More Light

"Life's a canvas, filled with emotion
A box of light, with so needed devotion...
Life's a color which is bright.....
Where darkness cannot withstand.

'Who cares if One More Light goes out... in the skies of million stars...'

'Struggle and Humanity' appraise us, and made us who we are...

Tell me more about life, O' God
About your kingdom, about my aplomb....
Why the rich wage war and poor smell its scent...??

Rage of killing for blood, money, is this we meant ...??

By :- Nuzhat Rana (2K15)

SWEET GENTLE MY COY MISTRESS

SWEET GENTLE HOLY AND COY SHE IS FULL OF HEAVENLY JOY MY WORLD CHANGED WITH EACH WINK OF HER EYE WITH HER I REALLY WISH TO FLY IN OPEN SKY.

SHE PUT ME ON THE PATH TOWARDS MY BEST AND SHOWED ME WAY UNTIL THE CREST THAT IS SO MAGICAL THINGS SHE HAS MADE AND RETRIVED MY FAITH THAT ALMOST GONE FADE

SHE IS REALLY AN ANGEL SENT BY GOD FROM ABOVE TO FILL MY LIFE WITH SMILE JOY AND LOVE SHE HAS ENIGMATIC CHARM IN SMILE THAT LURES ME FROM THOUSANDS OF MILE.

HER PRESENCE ENABLES EVERYTHING BLOOM LIVELY AND CHEER
WHERE HEART WANTS TO GET LOST IN SUCH AN EXQUISITE ATMOSPHERE
HER MELODIOUS VOICE EVICTS ALL MY MESS AND STRESS BECAUSE SHE IS SWEET GENTLE MY COY MISTRESS....

By Rabiya Rahat Ali (2K14)

Not everyone has a heart like yours

"Not everyone has a heart like yours. Most people will not give and give. All they know how to do is take. Not because they mean to, but because they never learned otherwise. And so, carrying a heart this big can hurt. It can leave you hollow and exhausted. And even though sharing so much of your light is a gift, it can also start to feel like a curse. But it doesn't have to be. It's okay to be selective about who gets your heart and time and energy. It's okay to step back from people who take more than they give heart, time and energy. Even if they have good intentions. Even if there are some days when the effort is there. Even if they love you and care — it's okay to be particular about the people you let into your life. That isn't selfish or unkind. It's selfcare. You can't share your time and energy with everyone. You can't meet everyone's needs. And you can't take care of people every minute of the day. No one can. You're allowed to prioritize your self-care. You can't be there for the people you love if your tank is empty. And you can't be there for yourself if you've given all you have to give."

By Smita Kambde (2K15)

YOGA FOR HOLISTIC HEALTH

The word YOGA is derived from the Sanskrit word which means "to unite".

"Yoga sastramparammatam" it means yoga is a scienceaccording to all.

Holistic health is based on the premise that the body has an innate ability to heal itself by practising proper YOGA. The body will heal, repair, recover and sustain good health. <u>"Yoga A Boon To People On Earth".</u>

"YOGEYNA CHITTASYA PADEYNA VACHAMI

MALAM VAIDYASYA CA VAIDYAKENA [[

YO APAKAROTTAMAM PRAVARAM MUNINAM |

PATANJALI PRANJALIRANTOASMI ||"

To live in harmony with oneself and the environment is the wish of every human. However in modern times greater physical and emotional demands are constantly placed upon many areas of life. The result is more and more people suffer from physical and mental tension such as stress, anxiety, insomnia and there is an imbalance in physical activity and proper exercise. This is why methods and techniques for the allotment and improvement of health as well as physical, mental and spiritual harmony are of great importance and it is exactly in this respect that "YOGA FOR HOLISTIC LIFE" comprehensively offers an aid to help one's self by practising yoga daily.

The yoga sutras of Patanjali are 196 aphorisms. The yoga sutras were compiled prior to 400 C.E by sage Patanjali, taking materials about yoga from older traditions. It was the most translated Indian text in the medieval era having been translated into 40 languages and two non Indian languages i.e old Javanese and Arabic. The text fell into obscurity for nearly 700 years from 12th to 19th century and made a come back in late 19th century due to efforts of Swami Vivekananda, The theosophical society and others. It gained prominence again as a comeback classic in the 20th century. An International day for YOGA was declared unanimously by the UNITED NATIONS GENERAL ASSEMBLY (UNGA) on 11th December 2014 Prime Minister, Shri. Narendra Modi in his U.N address suggested the date of 21st June, as the longest day of the year in Northern hemisphere and shares special importance in many parts of the world.

Yoga is not a religion. It is a source of spirituality and wisdom. The root of all religions, Yoga transcends religious boundaries and reveals the way to unity. Yoga exercises to have holistic effect and bring body, mind, consciousness and soul into balance. In this way YOGA assists in coping with everyday demands, problems, worries and maintain a good long healthy life.

By: Krushna Chaitanya Patnaik (2K15)

Yoga in Holistic Health

'The sun never sets on Yoga'. An advertisement, I came across previous morning, for making awareness among the people about Yoga. It may surely motivate people from all around the world, to perform sun salutations along with the rising sun, with a spark in my mind. It has been two years since International Yoga Day was celebrated by millions around the globe. Over the past two years, this magnificent event has witnessed the world literally waking up to Yoga. But the importance of yoga is not to be remembered only for a day in a year. Rather it's a practice that should be geared up and implemented from this day in our daily life. Human beings are made up of three components—body, mind and soul. Corresponding to these there are three needs—health, knowledge and inner peace. Health is physical need, knowledge is our psychological needs and inner peace is spiritual need. When all the three are present then there is harmony.

In today's world of information and inter planetary voyages, most of the people find it difficult to devote time towards their health and fitness. This has led to drastic increase in health problems and stress- the number one killer in modern days. Yoga gives us relief from countless ailments at the level of body and mind. It helps to steady the emotions and encourages a caring for others. After all, maintaining a good health is much important than growing financially because without health you cannot work and without working you cannot earn.

Yoga is a skill in action. The skill is to see, how to keep your spirit uplifted, your energy high and accomplish the task in hand. This comes only by Yoga. Yoga should not be limited or misunderstood as just some exercise. It is a holistic development, expression and connection of human life. What does holism mean? You find the word creeping up more and more, into all types of industries, from medicine to marketing. Nowadays, everyone wants to be holistic and holism is frequently associated with healthy life.

Holistic health is a form of healing that considers the whole person-body, mind, spirit and emotions- in the quest for optimal health and wellness. According to the holistic medicine philosophy, one can achieve optimal health by gaining proper balance in life in terms of physical, social, spiritual as well as psychological health. Yoga is an art which connects our soul, mind and body together. It makes us strong, flexible, peaceful and healthy. And a healthy mind can do everything. The ultimate goal of Yoga is, however, to help the individual to transcend the self and attain enlightenment. As the Bhagavad-Gita says, "A person is said to have achieved Yoga, the union with the self, when the perfectly disciplined mind gets freedom from all desires, and becomes absorbed in the self alone." Yoga is not a religion; it is a way of living that aims towards 'a healthy mind in a healthy body'. The longer and more often we engage in the pure self-indulgent healing art of yoga, the more it will have a healing effect on us.

The essence of Yoga is to make the process of life as efficient and enjoyable as possible. In the beginning, it is essential that we learn not only what the stretches are, but how to stretch, how to relax and how to breathe. Then we will be ready to work out safely. It is essential to get training from the Yoga Guru to become perfect in practicing Yoga.

"Abhyasat Prapyate Drishtihi Karmasiddhiprakashini | Ratnadi Sat Asat Gyanam Na Shastradev Jayate | |"

The proficiency comes by continuous practice, just like the genuineness of gems cannot be known by merely reading of books. Yoga is no less magical than the power of life itself. It unlocks life's wonder and unleashes hidden energies.

As said by our Hon. Prime Minister, "Yoga is an invaluable gift of India's ancient tradition". It embodies unity of mind and body; thought and action; restraint and fulfilment; harmony between man and nature; a holistic approach to health and wellbeing. It is not only about exercise, but to discover the sense of oneness with yourself, the world and the nature. By changing our lifestyle and creating consciousness, it can help in wellbeing. Through this art everyone can experience the divine, and enjoy the ecstasy of freedom from pain and ignorance apart from other gracious rewards, like longevity and happiness. It has taken time for us to wind ourselves up in a knot. Naturally it takes time to unravel. If we are still breathing, it is never too soon or late to start Yoga.

SARVE SANTU NIRAMAYAH....!!

By :- Vaudha Umate (2K12)

THE SUN OF THE FIRST DAWN

The sun of the first dawn Had asked the living soul On its first appearance 'Who are You?--

There was no response. Years passed,

On a still twilight

In the far horizon of the western seas,

The last sun asks, 'Who are You?'

There is no response.

By Sarika Biswas (2K14)

Music

Sweet melody amidst the moving spheres
Breaks forth, a solemn and entrancing sound,
A harmony whereof the earth's green hills
Give but the faintest echo; yet is there
A music everywhere, and concert sweet!
All birds which sing amidst the forest deep
Till the flowers listen with unfolded bells;
All winds that murmur over summer grass,
Or curl the waves upon the pebbly shore;
Chiefly all earnest human voices rais'd
In charity and for the cause of truth,
Mingle together in one sacred chord,
And float, a grateful incense, up to God.

By Ankush Korde (2K12)

A Farewell

Flow down, cold rivulet, to the sea,
Thy tribute wave deliver:
No more by thee my steps shall be,
For ever and for ever.

Flow, softly flow, by lawn and lea,
A rivulet then a river:
Nowhere by thee my steps shall be
For ever and for ever.

But here will sigh thine alder tree
And here thine aspen shiver;
And here by thee will hum the bee,
For ever and for ever.

A thousand suns will stream on thee, A thousand moons will quiver; But not by thee my steps shall be, For ever and for ever.

By Divya Popat (2K15)

The Elephant And Blind Men

Once upon a time, in a village far away, there lived six blind men.

One day the villagers were very excited, and when they asked what was happening they told them, "Hey, there is an elephant in the village today!"

They had no idea what an elephant was, and so they decided, "Even though we will not be able to see it, we can feel it. Let's go." So, they all went to where the elephant was, and each of them touched it:

"Hey, the elephant is a pillar," said the first man, touching its leg.

"Oh, no! it is like a rope," said the second man, who was touching the tail.

"Oh, no! it is like the branch of a tree," said the third man, touching the tusk of the elephant.

"It is like a big hand fan" said the fourth man, who was touching its ear.

"It is like a huge wall," said the fifth man, touching the side of the elephant.

"It is like a pipe," said the sixth man, touching the trunk of the elephant.

They began to argue about what the elephant was like, and each of them insisted that he was right.

They were getting angry, and fists were about to fly, when a wise man, who had come to see the elephant asked what the matter was.

They replied, "We cannot agree what this elephant looks like," and each of them told the wise man what he thought the elephant was like.

You are all correct. The reason that each of you experienced it differently is because you touched a different part of the elephant. Actually the elephant has all these features: Its legs are like pillars, its tail is like a rope, its tusks are like the branches of a tree, its ears are like a fan, and it has a trunk, that is just is like a pipe.

"Oh!" the blind men said, and there was no more fighting. They felt happy that they had all been right.

The moral of this story is that even if you don't agree with someone, there may be some truth to what they say. Sometimes we can see that truth and sometimes we can't, because they have a different perspective to us, but rather than arguing like the blind men, we should realise that they have their own experiences that make them think this way. If we can accept this, we are much less likely to get into violent arguments.

By Heenal Ramani (2K16)

Listening to Sound of Silence..!!

Once there was a farmer who lost his watch in barn. For farmer that lost watch had very deep sentimental value. So, he searched all over to find watch.

Even after searching all, among hay and corners of barn for long he couldn't find the watch. At last he gave up and asked the help of some children playing outside barn.

He promised to reward them if they would find his lost watch.

After knowing that they can get reward, children hurried inside the barn to start searching. They went through all around and all the stacks of hay lying there but couldn't find the watch. After trying for long children were not able to find that watch. They felt tired couldn't look for watch anymore so they left. After children left farmer was thinking to give up the thought of looking for watch. Same time a child came to him and asked farmer to give him another chance to find that lost watch.

Farmer looked at him and thought for while and said,

"Why not..!! Sure you can try if you want."

So, farmer permitted the boy to go inside the barn. After sometime that boy came out with the watch in his hands.

Farmer was happy because he got his precious watch and kid was happy to get the reward.

Farmer was surprised to see that when all failed how that boy succeeded in finding that watch.

So he asked boy, "How were you able to find watch?"

Boy replied, "I did nothing but just sat on the ground and listen. In the silence, i was able to hear the ticking of watch and searched in the direction of ticking sound."

*Moral:Always allow your Mind to have few minutes Silence because a Peaceful mind can think Better than a Worked up Mind and Our soul always knows what to do to Heal itself.

By:- Smita Kambde (2K15)

Yeah, we're aware of the red cross!!

Ganesha festival, a gala of happiness, cheer, togetherness, pleasure, myth and the time to rejoice and excel as well..!! But either knowingly or unknowingly ..something's surpassing the limits and unfortunately are creating a locale for ruination. That 'something' is our excess dedication towards the fieste but in an erroneous way. Ganesha Idol should be seen with a sense of devotion and respect. But today we see Idols of all shapes and sizes. Portraits of Ganesha as a cowboy riding on the horse are seen. These acts only add disgrace to our culture. Moreover, POP idols have a greater demand than the clay ones. But the pop idols remain intact for several months in still water, as compared to clay idols which dissolve within 45 minutes. POP contains chemicals like Sulphur, Gypsum, Phosphorous and Magnesium. After immersion, POP dissolves slowly, gradually releasing all these harmful chemicals. As a result of these chemicals, the acidity level of water rises thereby making it toxic. This water is very harmful to fish and other aqua creatures. Also it causes diseases to people when they consume it. The dyes used to color the idols contain harmful products like Mercury, Cadmium, Arsenic, Lead and Carbon. Plastic and thermocol materials, which are used to decorate the idols, are not biodegradable. So they seriously affect the environment. It has been a common observation that a large number of fish deaths occur in water-bodies after immersions. Apart from causing chemical pollution, it adds to water pollution too and it is common experience that the floating idols later get stuck in waterworks installations, intake wells and so on. The only paints that work on PoP are oil paints which are high in poisonous chemicals and heavy metals. Also, poster colours have chemical and heavy-metal content but are only fractionally less hazardous than oil paints. The impact of these colours can be heavy. Studies on before and after immersion water quality show a disturbing rise in concentration of hazardous heavy metals like lead, mercury and cadmium post immersion. A day or two after the immersion, the PoP idols are found in the most vanguished form which is just arduous and killing one. So there's a serious need to firstly acquaint yourself to the red cross and then expect the same from others. The only solution is to embrace the clay idols to show a bit of care for the place we live in.

By :- Gautami Bhisikar (2K16)

Use Your Imagination to Find Success

Visualize what you want. See it, Feel it, Believe in it.

Your mind is a mental workshop.
You can build anything in it.
Make your mental blueprint,
And begin to build.

The beginning is in your imagination; First think, then organize your thoughts into plans Then transform your thoughts into reality by taking some positive action.

Use your imagination to perceive your reality, Even when it is not fully materialized.

You must first see it clearly in your mind Before you can do it.

By :- Ankush Korde (2K12)

ARE WE INDEPENDENT?

We are living in 21st century and yes with immense proudness every year we celebrate 15th August our 'INDEPENDENCE DAY' and we should celebrate this day because we Indians became independent on 15th August. But are we really independent? Is our country away from all the social barrier and discrimination? NO! Many people are being judged on the basis of their caste, gender, colour. The caste system affects us in manny ways. The religious leaders of hinduism has created the oppensive caste system as essential component of he religion. Discrimination of any lind affect the society by making the people more exposed to prejudice ans streotyping. There is no point in calling castism as a system, rather it is an evil which is and will destroy our country. Not only on the basis of caste, people are judged on the basis of gender as well. Today also women are not given respect in our society and many are being raped every year. "Desh Azaad Ho Rha Hai Par Desh Ki Betiya Nahi!" unless and untill Hindus, Muslims, Buddhist, Jains, Men – Women will not become Indians. India is far away from development because "Unity Is The Best Policy."

By - Shruti Sadavarte (2K17)

WHEN I CHOSE TO LET YOU GO.

When I chose to let you go, there was no great moment of triumph.

There wasn't an earth-shattering epiphany that changed my life, where music played and the universe conspired to bring everything together for good.

There was no conflict, no turmoil and no struggle. No internal argument. No weighing of pros and cons. No decision to be analyzed to death—even by me, who cannot make a decision without weeks of obsessive thought over every possible outcome.

There were only two words, when I chose to let you go:

No more.

No more will I measure my worth against your opinion. No more will I be pressed into the shapes you carved for me. No more will I tell my heart to quiet down, ashamed of its clatter. No more will there be blood on my feet from the eggshells I walked on as I tried not to give cause for your disapproval.

No more will I anguish over the ways you misunderstood me. No more will I fight to justify the intention of my heart. No more will I beg for you to see me, the real me—to know me, to love me.

No more will I live my life for you.

When I chose to let you go, there was no holy encounter. The stars did not collapse from the sky and cascade into the oceans. There was no ferocious wind that rattled the walls or blazing fire that consumed all within its destructive path.

There was only quiet resolution, the silent death of leaves that drift to the ground as frost begins to waste them away.

And there I found myself, in the barren ground where you once stood; I came to understand there must be winter.

Winter in all its loss, its grief, its letting go.

There must be a time for old things to die, that new things may be born.

When I chose to let you go, it was for me.

I learned to love myself even when you made me feel I deserved no love. To honor my own needs, my own heart and my own potential. To walk my own path, not yours. To not be pulled back into your confines while my spirit yearned to be free.

When I chose to let you go, I made coffee, ate toast, and folded clothes. I went to yoga and collected my mail and paid my bills. There was nothing out of place on the outside of my ordinary life—no visible change, nothing new or different.

There was only surrender.

One moment.

One breath.

I chose to let you go.

And in doing so, I chose me.

By - Smita Kambde (2K15)

YOGA THE NEW AGE HEALTH SCIENCE

Yoga..! The meaning of this word takes us to the ancient science of India about health its simple meaning is to 'combine' means connect the soul to our Indriyas, like Gunayoga means connection with the cord. It is the science from the Rugveda and comes between the sixth and fifth centuries. The ultimate goal of yoga is the moksha & it is a group of physical, mental, spiritual practices. Holistic health is defined as the intellectual, emotional, occupational, environmental, social, financial health.

Their are types of yoga such as Jhana, karma, raja, bhakti yoga. In which hatha yoga is more popular. Nowadays for attending the holistic health we must try this & reason why we should do this is given in this essay. It improves your flexibility, build muscle strength, perfect your posture, prevents cartilages and joint breakdown, protects your spine, betters your bone health, increase the blood flow, drains your lymph and boots immunity, ups your heart rate, drops your blood pressure ,regulate your adrenal glands, makes you happier, founds a healthy lifestyle, lowers blood sugars, helps you focus, relaxes your stream, improves your balance, maintain your nervous system, releases

By :- Snehal Telang (2K16)

SIT ALONE

I sit alone here

By the trail of many journeys. Them, that rowed in the skiff of songs at dawn

At the frenzied harbor of life Swaying with lights and shades

Disappear at the approach of dusk.

Turning slowly into shadows.

Eclipsing softly.

Today, they are crowding around

The threshold of my delirious dreams Nameless, songless maladies

Like a one-stringed lute with a lost string

Lost in hopeless search. I sit alone here

Counting the moments

Quietly, like counting prayer beads

Spread across every niche

Of this darkness.

By :- Dhanshri Surkar (2K14)

LET YOURSELF FLY

Seriously, be strong and know when enough is enough.

Take your stand, speak up and refuse to let others hurt you.

Throughout your lifetime some people will discredit you, disrespect you and treat you poorly for no apparent reason at all.

Don't consume yourself with trying to change them or win their approval and don't make any space in your heart to hate them

You don't have to control over how you decide tp internalize thier opions.

Leave them to their own judgements.

Let people love you for who you are and not for who they want you to be or let them walk away if they choose.

They can't harm you either way, it's their understanding that is faulty not yours.

By :- Shweta Dixit (2K14)

THE NIGHT TRAIN

My spirits become the night train

Rushing ahead--

Sleep descends on the cars The night is very quiet.

In endless darkness

Inky nonexistence

It lives beyond sleep

In nameless terrains. In quick flashes of light

Something darts past

Into strange unfamiliarity

Towards invisible addresses, fast.

Rootless pilgrims from faraway lands

In a speechless night

Can this distance be covered, I wonder.

Will the journey end all right?

Nameless driver

Some say, he is a machine

That is all. A soulless blind machine Yet people sign away their lives to blindness

Quietly setting up berths to lean.

Uncertain this, they say, knowing fully well

That there's sureness in this speed, this spell.

Whistling by nameless things, people, places

That remain soaked in oblivion Their pulses, breaths palpable.

Trust and paranoia mingle, masked

Trust rises, spreads Under the night sky. In dark relentlessness

The train speeds by.

Remaining inside the unconscious of sleep

Dreaming of distant dawns, dauntless, deep.

By :- Anas Naish Khan (2K14)

The Eternal Trance

How long will this illusion last?

Nothing binds, holds back, nothing makes one stay.

The arms that embrace, the lovely, lustrous arms Sooner or later, must give way.

Inebriated eyes overflowing with love, like wine Will one day look away, and darkness cascade Darkness, that makes strangers of friends

Makes the known, unknown, and the said, unsaid

Birds stop singing as the blooming season ends The one last flower that remains alone

Wears a loneliness in its fading scarlet hue

Like hungry lips. Like a smile hiding a moan.

The body that embodied the blossoming spring

Trembling with a desire so fervent

Beset with the eternal promise of youth

A single minded want of fulfillment.

That need, that want, that helpless passion

Becomes a memory of timeless thirst

Does that living, breathing, all consuming fire

Bring a smile of knowing, a tear unrehearsed?

By :- Rohit Dhawale 2K17

IN VAIN

In the lonely kaash woods by the creek I asked her, 'Who might you be? With your protected from the wind Under your cautious drapery? My home remains unlighted, bleak

I could use your lampr if you can

Leave it here for me." With a stare

She refuses, for she has a plan,

To float her little lamp in the river

This, I find quite pointless notice her lamp slowly drift

Away in the waterr in darkness.

Another dusk descends. I stop her

To ask, whether perhaps, tonight

As her home is so brightly lit She may part with her little lamplight

She is still for a moment. Dark eyes Stare at me, as she says 'But this... is for the dark skies To keep a little corner ablaze."

I stare up at space and I see

How her little lamp burns, pointlessly.

The night of the new moon returns make yet another request To her, as she walks slowly by Clutching her lamp to her chest. "My home remains unlit tonight

Give me your light, kind princess!" In the darknessr she lifts her dark eyes 'This one is a tribute," she says.

A tribute to the autumn fete of lights. Yet again, I remain a witness

To her light, burning among countless others

In effulgent, vain endlessness.

By:- Thyagraj Thakare (2K14)

THE NEW MOON

Day, you have bruised and beaten me,

As rain beats down the bright, proud sea,

Beaten my body, bruised my soul,

Left me nothing lovely or whole

Yet I have wrested a gift from you,

Day that dies in dusky blue:

For suddenly over the factories

I saw a moon in the cloudy seas

A wisp of beauty all alone

In a world as hard and gray as stone

Oh who could be bitter and want to die

When a maiden moon wakes up in the sky?

By :- Rani Patil (2K14)

Because I Could Not Stop For Death

Because I could not stop for Death, He kindly stopped for me; The carriage held but just ourselves And Immortality.

We slowly drove, he knew no haste, And I had put away My labor, and my leisure too, For his civility.

We passed the school, where children strove At recess, in the ring; We passed the fields of gazing grain, We passed the setting sun.

The cornice but a mound.
Since then 'tis centuries, and yet each
Feels shorter than the day
I first surmised the horses' heads
Were toward eternity.

By :- Mahajabin Shekh 2K15

OUR MOMENTARY MEETING

He who is closer than the closest to me How much dol know himr of him?

One intimate moment frozen in eternity

Two lives meeting in time's sudden whim.

know him a little, and he knows me some know not his innerr timeless core

Destined is the day when we walk away

That moment of schism lies quiet in time's store.

Our paths wont crossr I know you won't return

I'll look for signs of you, your voice, your touch

In our moments of oneness, when I looked at you

I saw in you, my beloved, my eternal search

For all that is beautifulr all I need to know

Revealed to me in a sudden, shimmering glow.

By:-Nasreeen Khan (2K14)

But You Didn't

By Merrill Glass Remember the time you lent me your car and I dented it? I thought you'd kill me... But you didn't.

Remember the time I forgot to tell you the dance was formal, and you came in jeans?
I thought you'd hate me...
But you didn't.

Remember the times I'd flirt with other boys just to make you jealous, and you were?
I thought you'd drop me...
But you didn't.

There were plenty of things you did to put up with me, to keep me happy, to love me, and there are so many things I wanted to tell you when you returned from Vietnam...

But you didn't.

By :- Shifa Shekh (2K15)

LIFE ETERNAL

Do not desire death on this exquisite earth In this living humanity, I want to spend my days In this sunshine, this blossoming garden of mine

In living hearts I'll perhaps make space.

Life ebbs and flows for ever more

Ruptures and unions washed in laughter and tears

In grief and glee I will make eternity will make songs that time reveres. If I cannot, I still want to be

With all of you, as I slowly tend

To the garden where my songs will blossom like flowers

My season of blooms will never end.

Comer take my flowers on this radiant day

Savor them, touch them until time has its say.

By Neha Malpe (2K14)

Missing You So Much

As I lay here on my bed listening to everybody talking my head is spinning with thoughts of you.

I hear your voice throughout the day telling me you love me and that I'm the one for you.

Over and over again I hear your voice and feel your arms wrapped around me but when I look around you're not here. I'm wishing you will realize soon that I do care. Wishing and hoping that someday soon we will be together again.

I love you so much and I miss seeing you everyday and being next to you at night.
You never come to see me anymore so I lay here in my bed crying because I miss you so much and I love you to.

I wish I could see you like I use to but you won't let that happen and neither will she. I try to talk to you but you walk away. Tears form in my eyes and I start to cry. They say to forget about you but I don't know how.

I miss hearing you say that you love me. I miss spending time with you everyday. I can't seem to get you out of my head. I love you baby and I miss you too.

By :- Sayali Gawande (2K12)

True Friends

True friends are by your side through it all.

True friends are there to catch you when you fall.

True friends give your life a happy lift.

True friends are a most precious gift.

True friends will care about you forever.
True friends want to be with you on every endeavor.
True friends can make you laugh and cry.
True friends can be girls or guys.

True friends can get mad at each other.
True friends can be your sisters or brothers.
True friends will never truly leave you.
True friends will love you no matter what you do.

True friends really know you but love you anyway.
True friends are those who are always asking you if you're okay.
True friends know that hate is a very strong word.
True friends don't believe every story they've heard.

True friends will tell you the truth, even if it's not what you want to hear. True friends are always there with a hug and a listening ear.

True friends will tell you things that are true.

True friends will do anything they can to help you.

True friends love to spend time with you.

True friends love to tease you too.

True friends tease all in good fun.

True friends don't care if you've lost or won.

I will love you forever, my friend.

I will stay by your side until the very end.

You'll be in my heart, as I pray for you each day.

You are my truest friend in every way.

By:- Divayani Khandezod (2K12)

What Ever Happened To Our Friendship?

We knew we would be best friends at the start, That first day of school, will always stay in my heart. Life without each other, would've never been an option. Graduation from elementary soon came, Both filled with excitement, what laid ahead for middle school, Fears and worries surprised us, but we new we had each other. We got through the first year together, Second year, What happened? You're not the true you, don't know what happened, All I know is, that I want you back. I remember the times we laughed and gossiped, But now you tell me, there is no time for that. I walked down the halls. no one beside me. But I look in front, and there you stood. I look you over, head to toe. standing there, in total disgust. Your hair all fluffed, face covered in paint, skirt pulled up high, surrounded by fakes. My eyes tear up, as I can see,

my memories of you and me,

a girl disquised as a clown,

no way to get out........

I think of what my best friend has become,

but now all I see is a girl trapped in a nightmare,

abandoning those who loved her most,

just fading away.

By :- Vaishnavi Kadu (2K12)

MEMORY'S ROLE

In this cloudless morning's secret, soft glow

Of sun rays filling up unfamiliar tree branches

Birdsong from a curious bird

Filling my cup of delicious idleness.

A golden butterfly moodily lands

On my silver hair Perhaps lost. I stay still, careful To preserve her Utter lack of fear, doubts.

belong not amidst plants cannot speak into existence Fragrant flowers and fruits.

I look at the green waves

Of leaves and shrubs descending into eternity

Framed by tall mountains

Crawling without a care amidst clouds

Their playmates in the sky. Pl aymates make you forget

Your immobility, your fate.

A thin silent brook

Seems to hint at

Hibernating monsoons

Pebbles pointing like

Ghostly fingers in green shade Towards meaningless desires Rivers shading skins

Like a restless snake. Mountains reaching out

To the endless blue above

As if willing me to decipher

Text written in invisible ink. Geraniums arranged on my staircases

Have seduced and reduced me

To breathlessness My rhythms and movements

Smothered in scents Today's sensuous ambience

Pi cturesque beauty

Will be painted with words Included in my journey

Of words, movements, memories.

Words traced in time

Within my journey-however long it lasts.

By :- Rutuja Garghate (2K14)

SAVE ENVIRONMENT

Our natural environment and surrounding provides us with everything that we ever need. We get air, water, food everything from environment so we need to take care of our environment for upcoming future.

Why should we save environment?

Global warming is a serious environmental issue. The continuous emission of carbon dioxide by eternal power generating units is the leading cause for the surge in greenhouse gases. Natural resources are limited. If the natural resources such as oil, coal, etc are used one day the world may fall short of these resources.

High level of environmental pollution is detrimental for human and animal health.

Forest are fast depleting. It may cause soil erosion and drought situation.

Excessive use of pesticides and contamination of soil have negatively affected soil output.

These fruits and vegetables are not very healthy for human health.

How to save environment?

We should save drinking water. Water is precious component of our environment. It should never be wasted.

We should never pollute water. Efforts should be made in making significant reduction in both domestic and industrial disposal in water bodies.

The use of environment unfriendly materials such as plastic should be discouraged.

As far as practicable, the waste products should be recycled to make new items. The domestic and industrial garbage should be segregated as recyclable saving the environment by planting just one tree every month.

Safer environment friendly car and vehicles should be used. For short distances, people should be encouraged to use bicycle in place of motor based vehicles.

Instead of dumping domestic garbage in pond, lake or river, these should be use as a manure.

A lot of environmental problems would disappear if we stop using petroleum, coal and natural gas as raw materials for power generation. The focus should entirely shift on renewable sources of energy. The use of renewable resources of energy (ex. solar energy) would help saving the environment from global warming.

By :- Ankita Waghmare (2K15)

THE LIFE AND TRUE LOVE

On her birthday, he finally came to meet his lover
He was the soldier for the nation but a soulmate for her
She accepted the birthday gift with a sigh
For a dog lover, the cat named "Precious"s was a chagrin nigh
With a heavy heart she let him go the next day for the war
He kissed her forehead and promised to love her from a far
Leaving her and precious behind, he never returned
The loss became so unbearable for her that her heart burned
She held a blade to her wrist to end it all
The sweet fur of precious became a wake up call
With the love and warmth the precious,
She could survive
Which made her realize how "Precious" was "Life"

By :- Shraddha Mauskar (2K14)

LIFE IS AMAZING

Life is a journey which have expected, And sometimes unexpected turns too But without worrying about these things we have to move on by having faith on god

Life is like a program in the computer which executes in an infinite loop in which we have to become a happier version of ourself each new time.

Life is about giving, and not getting It is about helping someone in need, Which makes someone to smile and We become a reason for their smile...

Life cannot be explained in any means
It can only be lived with some reason
So enjoy evey moment of life because
We never know whats the next moment ahead!!

By :- Shraddha Sarangpure (2K17)

At Feet Of Dogs

At my feet the lapdogs of desire,

I wont greet their fawning, least not yet,

their foul breath would shrink a haemorroid,

perhaps I'll feed them oats with garlic

instead. I fed their need for family,

I recognised each one and said

I loved them. Unconditionally.

Was I wrong? I cannot say they loved me back.

If love is deference then I'm remiss,

I've missed the true relationship;

I am adrift amid liaisons way beyond
my understanding. A long and tortured
time ago I thought I knew the difference,
that's what my conscience said, and now
the same and chequered values lie
just trampled in the dust at feet of dogs
along with bleak and sad insane bequests.

By :- Pallavi Patle (2K14)

My Friend

So many memories of us growing up. We were inseparable, everyone called us the Bobsy twins. We were so much alike and yet so very different but that's what was so special about us, we knew our limits with one another. I knew just how to make you mad and also knew how to make you smile when you were down. We weren't just cousins we were best friends. We couldn't take a step forward if the other one wasn't there. So many secrets shared and still today I keep them locked inside of me for ever. No one will ever know you better then me. I miss you so much my friend. Remember how we cried when I went away for the summer? We slowly drifted away in high school. I took you for granted and I am truly sorry. We almost became strangers. We are all grown up now with husbands and kids. You are 12 hours away now. I want to scream sometimes for you to come back. I know it's useless and it's not a reality. You won't come back soon. You have your own life now. I can't just drive to your house and tell you I'm sorry. I'm sorry for letting our friendship go. Maybe god is giving us a sign, to make us realize that our friendship is one in a million and maybe we shouldn't have let it go. Friends have come and gone but no one can replace my best friend. When you come back 4 years from now I promise we won't be strangers. Maybe not as silly as before but best friends we will be once more. Until that time comes I will be here missing my best friend. I love you,

take care, and see you when you get home.

By:-Ankush Korde (2K12)

Success Is Counted Sweetest

Success is counted sweetest By those who ne'er succeed. To comprehend a nectar Requires sorest need.

Not one of all the purple Host Who took the Flag today Can tell the definition So clear of Victory

As he defeated - dying -On whose forbidden ear The distant strains of triumph Burst agonized and clear!

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there; I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sun on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there; I did not die.

By :- Divya Popat (2K15)

Successful Failure

I wonder if successful men
Are always happy?
And do they sing with gusto when
Springtime is sappy?
Although I am of snow-white hair
And nighly mortal,
Each time I sniff the April air
I chortle.

I wonder if a millionaire
Jigs with enjoyment,
Having such heaps of time to spare
For daft employment.
For as I dance the Highland Fling
My glee is muckle,
And doping out new songs to sing
I chuckle.

I wonder why so soon forgot
Are fame and riches;
Let cottage comfort be my lot
With well-worn britches.
As in a pub a poor unknown,
Brown ale quaffing,
To think of all I'll never own,
I'm laughing.

By :- Anup Shinde (2K12)

Photo's Section

Katıri

Sumit Ingole Pic's (2K12)





Ankush Korde Pic's (2K12)





Divya Popat Pic's (2K15)





Vaishanavi Welankiwar Pic's (2K15)



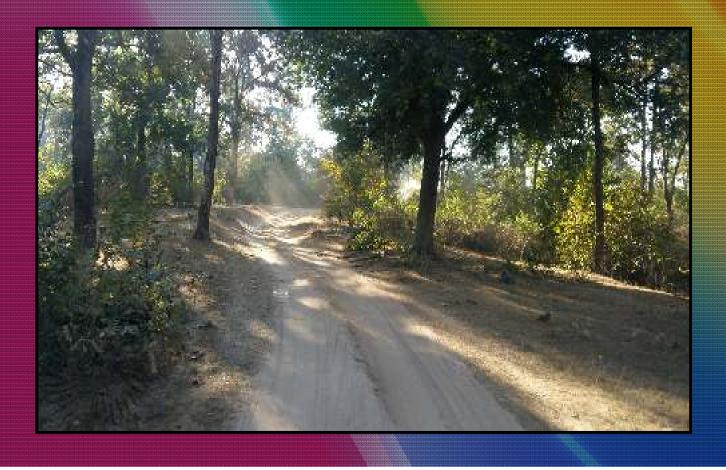


Syed Furgan Ali Pic's (2K17)





Saurabh Pandhare Pic's (2K15)



Sankalp Bokey Pic's (2K17)



Rutuja Garghate Pic's (2K14)



Rabiya Ali Pic's (2K14)





Prachi Warkhad Pic's (2K17)





Marathi Section

Katıri

"१२ का दरारा"

आपण म्हणजे आपण **अन् आपण म्हणजे** 12 batch | प्रत्येकच ध्येय एकच पण मार्ग वेग वेगळे। प्रत्येकच अस्तित्व एकच आयुर्वेदाच पण विचारांची धार मात्र निराळीच। आपण म्हणजे आपण अन् आपण म्हणजे 12 batch I सगळे एकच गँग चे 12 गँग पण सगळेच इथे जसे राजा-राणी। इथे सगळे आपलेच पण एकही एकमेकांचा नाही। विद्यालयाचा विश्वास 12 नेच तोडावा पण विक्रमहि 12 नेच करावा। असा रोवला आहे Mgac मनाचा तुरा इथ् सगळ्यांकडे आहे शब्दांच्या सुऱ्या । इथे सगळे रहिस-बेंजो सगळेच इथले बाजीराव अन् प्रत्येकाचीच मस्तानी। नेहमीच सगळीकडे 12 चा दरारा पण पण खूपदा 12 नेच मारा। आपण म्हणजे आपण अन आपण म्हणजे 12 batch। आपणच आमदार-नेते आपणच CR के CR आपणच GD अन् फकाल्या आपणच दोस्त अन् दुष्मन आपणच तीन पत्तीची दोन लहर सगळी कडे फक्त 12 batch चा कहर...... आता शेवटी उरलेलं फक्त 12 batch च नाव गळ्यात एक sthestescope अन् इंटर्न म्हणून पाटीवर नाव.....!!

पापयाना जरा अ_ुलागयावर"

जवनाला वळण _ावेहटलं. घर_यानांथोडंसुख _ाव वाटलं. करायचंहोतं भरपुर काही. आता वाटतंया जगात काहीच नाही. मागेपाहता वाटतेफ_ मजाच केली मी आयुयभर. पण आता ःखाची आठवण येतेपाप याणा जरा अ_ुलागयावर. लोक हणायचे आहे खुपच कठ_ण असतात सुखा_या वाटा. पण येकदा या वचारांया फडो_यावनच गेया लाटा. सुखाचा शोध घेयाचा तर कधी केलाच नाही पयन. वाटायचं जवण मळलंजणुएक रन. हणुन सुखासाठ_ घेउण बसलो फ_ अंगावर कर. पण आता खाची आठवण येतेपाप याणा जरा अ_ुलाग यावर. आता वाटते जवण संपवावे. पाण यागुन लयाला जावे. पण वचार घर_यांचा रोखतोय मला. कुणी यांना सांभाळणारा मळेल का भला. आता वाटतेशोधायला सुखाला कशाला सोडायचेघर. पण खाची हळूच आठवण येतेपाप याणा चरा अ_ुलाग □ यावर.

By :- Damini Raut (2K16)

नाती"

नाती दूर राह् नसुद्धा जपता येत जिवंत राह् नसुद्धा मारता येत....

दुःखी अस्न सुद्धा आनंदी राहता येत दुसऱ्यांसाठी नाही तर पोटासाठी जगता येत..

> जिवनाचा हाच नियम लक्षात घ्या घ्या राम नाम या रहीम नाव...

> जीवनांत असे क्षण यावे रंगमच्यावरती कीर्ती चे सुर गावे...

नकोत परीक्षा नको कुणाची भीती प्रत्येकानेच जपावी सहज सहज नाती...

ना कुठला रंग नको ना माती इथ जोडली जावी जन्मोजन्मी नाती....

चला जिव्हाळ्याने नाती जोपास् सुख-दु:खाचे चेहऱ्यावर हसू-आसू...?

जगण्याचं सूत्र चुकतंय का ?

माणूस काही अहंकार सोडायला तयार नाही जगण्याचं " सूत्र" चुकतंय पण खोडायला तयार नाही

भाऊ काय बहीण काय नुसता फापट पसारा कोण कोणाला विचारतय कुणालाही विचारा

कुणी कोणाकडे जाईना कुणी कुणाकडे येईना जगलात काय मेलात काय माया कुणाला येईना

संवेदनशीलता आता फारशी कुठं दिसत नाही बैठकीत किंवा ओसरीवर गप्पाची मैफिल बसत नाही

पॅकेज, इनक्रिमेंट, सॅलरी इन्व्हेस्टमेंट, विकएन्ड यातच हल्ली माणसाचा होत आहे The End

Luxury मधे लोळतांना फाटकं गाव नको वाटतं जवळचं नातं असलं तरी सांगायलाही नको वाटतं

उच्च शिक्षित असूनही माणूस आज mad वाटतं इंटेरियर केलेल्या घरामधे लुगडं, धोतर odd वाटतं

सगळेच पाहु णेसगळेच मेव्हणे कसे काय posh असतील पार्लर मधून आणल्या सारखे चिकणे चोपडे कसे दिसतील

उन्हा तान्हात तळणारी माणसं काळी पडणारच गरीबिनं गांजल्यावर चेहऱ्याचा रंग उडणारच कुरूप ते नाहीत कुरूप तू झालास प्रेम नात्यावर करायचं सोडून दिसण्याला भुलून गेलास

काळी असो गोरी असो माय ही माय असते बाप स्वतःला गाडून घेतो म्हणून तुझी मजा असते

पात्र कितीही मोठं झालं तरी गंगेच मूळ विसरू नये सुख असो का दुःख असो आपल्या माणसाला विसरू नये

दिसण्यावर प्रेम करू नकोस आपलं समजून जवळ घे एरव्ही नाही आलास तरी दिवाळीला तरी घरी ये

कॉम्पुटरच्या भाषा खूप शिकलास माणसावर प्रेम करायचं शिक नाहीतर मानसिक आरोग्यासाठी दारोदार मागत फिरशील भीक

दुस-याचा छळ करून तुम्ही सुखी होणार नाही पॅकेज कितीही मोठं असू द्या जगण्यात मजा येणार नाही

जग जवळ करतांना आपली माणसं तोडू नका अमृताच्या घड्याला अविचाराने लाथाडू नका..! *मी का बोलू?* *मी का फोन करू?*

मी का कमीपणा घेऊ? *मी का नमते घेऊ?*

मी का नेहमी समजून घ्यायचं? *मी काय कमी आहे का?"

असे बरेच सारे "मी" आहेत जे आयुष्यात विष कालवतात म्हणून , मी पणा सोडा व नाती जोडा !!

By:- Abhijeet Kukkalwar (2K14)

छेडु दे स्र घेऊन इंद्रधनुष्याचा हातात हात मागतो आज तुझा साथ तू मला देशील का ?

> विचारांची शिदोरी सोबत असू दे संस्काराची आठवण राह् दे असू दे जरा सुगंध या प्रितिचा...

चल दे हातात हात माझ्या हातात सैर करूया नव्या आयुष्याचा...

कधी होईल नाही सर दुःखाचे डोंगर क्षणात निघून जाईल दिवस सुखाचे भर-भर...

राणी...!!!
तू घाबरू नको
साथ मला देशील का ?
मी सोबत नसतांना स्वतःला आजच्या सारखीच जपशील का ?

तो अर्धा का असेना चंद्र आहे साक्षीला आज हात मागतो तुझा मी.. मज देशील का साथ 'त्या'ही रात्रीला ?

किती पैसा कमावला म्हणजे

किती पैसा कमावला म्हणजे

माणू सश्रीमंत समजावा ?

याचे फार छान उत्तर संत तुकाराम महाराजानी दिले आहे,

नीति धर्माचे आचरण ठेवतायावे.

मुलाबाळांचे रक्षण करतायावे,

आई वडिलांची काळजी घेतायावी,

अबूने जगतायावे,

इतका पैसा जवळ असला

की तो मनुष्य श्रीमंत समजावा.

* ग्रंथ* समजल्या शिवाय *''संत"* समजणार नाही आणि *''संत''* समजल्या शिवाय *''भगवंत''* समजणार नाही.

जिवनात फक्त समाधानी रहा बाकी सर्व आपो-आप मिळेल .

By :- Shraddha Mauskar (2K14)

"हो मी एक डॉक्टर आहे"

भारतात डॉक्टर चा १:१६८१ पूर्णांन्क आहे हो मी एक डॉक्टर आहे....

समाधानी अन थोडी कमावण्याची वृत्ती बाळगतो आहे हो मी एक डॉक्टर आहे....

दिवसाची सुरुवात अन शेवटही पेशंन्टनीच करतो आहे हो मी एक डॉक्टर आहे...

माझ्या डॉक्टर होण्याचा अभिमान जे बाळगत आहे त्यांच्यासाठी हो मी एक डॉक्टर आहे....

> सयंम ठेऊन पाळतो शासनाचे नियम आहे हो मी एक डॉक्टर आहे....

पैशाच्या पेक्षा आम्हाला रुग्णाचे समाधान महत्वाचे आहे हो मी एक डॉक्टर आहे...

चार चौघात वावरतांना 'डॉक्टर साहेब'हाक मारतात हो मी एक डॉक्टर आहे....

आपले-परके कोण चिकीत्सा करताना जो भेद मनात नाही हो मी एक डॉक्टर आहे....

> समाधानी अन् धनी अशी ज्यांची संज्ञा आहे हो मी एक डॉक्टर आहे....

साहेबांच्यानावाखाली जे विसरणारे लोक आहे त्यांचा साठी आधी 'माणूस' नंतर मी एक डॉक्टर आहे...

> सेवा देत-घेत ज्यांना मी विसरतो आहे हो माहिती असू द्या मी एक डॉक्टर आहे...

माझ्या डॉक्टर होण्याचा बाळगतात जे अभिमान आहे हो मी त्यांच्यासाठी एक डॉक्टर आहे....

ज्यांसाठी एक वेगळाच मान अन सन्मान आहे हो मी एक डॉक्टर आहे....

एक्सेल साईज टॉप

आवडलेल्या टॉपची एक्सेल साईज मागताना-आठवत राहतो कधी काळीस कवार असलेला आपलाच देह...! आणि. समोरच्या आरशात दिसणारी स्थूलता मनातल्या मनात रुतू लागते .. मग आठवणीत मी जुनी जुनी होत जाते स्वतःच स्वतःलासापडतजाते एलसाईज टॉप घालून बघते आपणच आपली ख्शहोत आरशा समोर मिरवत बसते... किती तरी वेळ असाच निघून जातो दुकानदार- "एक्सेल साईज नै है दीदी..." असं म्हणून हात झटकतो त्याच आवडलेल्या टॉपवर हात फिरवत वेडा जीव उसासतरा हतो... "आई..."- म्हणून एक गोड हाक कानावर येते... बाई पण आणि आई पण अंगात म्रल्यावर एक्सेल साईज लागणारच असं म्हणत माझी मीच मनातल्या मनात हसू लागते..

By :- Rani Patil (2K14)

आमची जी फ सी येणार.."

पावसाच्या सरी सोबत पुन्हा एकदा जी फ सी येणार.. नावाने जुनीच पण नव्या जोशाने पुन्हा आमची जी फ सी येणार..

> ऑडी मध्ये पुन्हा एकदा हिरवळ उगवणार कोणी एकटं कुणी कोणाच्या सोबत असणार...

पुन्हा एकदा लेक्टर्स ना बंक घालणार उगाच कोणी मीटिंगच्या नावाखाली हॉस्टेलवरच असणार...

कोणी प्रेसिडेंट कोणी कॉमन मॅन असणार पण प्रत्येकाची जी फ सी जरा नेहमी पेक्षा वेगळी असणार...

मी-माझं-आमचं मनात पुन्हा मतलबी पनाचे भाव येणार तीच व्हेराईटी प्रत्येकची मेहनतीने रंगणार...

आम्ही पुन्हा मटकून शेल्फीचा माहोल खेचनार शॉपिंग जुगाडवाली अशीच जी फ सी पुन्हा येणार...

पुन्हा एकदा फूड कोर्ट वे गप्पा रंगणार पुन्हा एकदा कोल्ड कॉफी ची संगत सजणार...

> अशीच आमची जुनीच जी फ सी पुन्हा नव्या जोशाने येणार...

राजकारणाचे कट्टे आणि भांडणाचे वेड लागणार पुन्हा एकदा आमची जी फ सी येणार....

डान्स प्रॅक्टिस रात्र-दिवस चालणार कोणी कॉमेडी कोणी देवदास डान्स करणार पुन्हा एकदा आमची जी फ सी येणार...

पुन्हा तोच माहोल नव्याने उठणार प्रत्येकजण अपेक्षे पेक्षा जास्त मटकणार कॅम्पस मधल्या जुन्याच पोरी सिनेमातल्या हिरोइन दिसणार ? अशीच आमची जी फ सी पुन्हा येणार....

> कुणाचं मन तर कुणाचा इगो हर्ट होणारं अशीच आमची जी फ सी पुन्हा येणार...

पुन्हा नव्या जोड्या जमणार कॅपल्स लोकांची मैफिल कट्टयावर सजणार मात्र बॅचलर नेहमी सारखे नयन सुख घेणार..!!!

एक टिंब

एकदा एक टिंब इकडे तिकडे हिंडलं शब्दांच्या बागेत उगीचच हुंदडलं!! नदीचा केला नंदी माडी ची केली मांडी बाब् चा झाला बांब् अन्कुडी झाली कुंडी!! शेडी झाली शेंडी " अग " झाले अंग भाडे बनले भांडे अन्नगबन ला रंग !! हिंड्न हिंड्न असे पार दम्न गेले वाक्याच्या शेवटी गेले अन्पूर्ण विराम बनले!!

By :- Chaitanya Bhoyar (2K14)

"प्रेम अन कविता"

मनाला मन जुळलं कि होत प्रेम अन शब्दाला शब्द जुळले कि होते कविता ।

व्यक्ती मनातं बसली कि प्रेम होते अन शब्द मनात मिळाले की कविता।

तिची स्थूती केली तर प्रेम होत अन तिच्या टीपणीने कविता।

कविता कि मनाच्या गाभाऱ्यात शिरते अन तिच्यामुळे मी तिच्या प्रेमात।

बोलण्याने बोलण्याने शब्द वाढतात अन तिला बिघतलं कि माझ्या हृदयाचे ठोके।

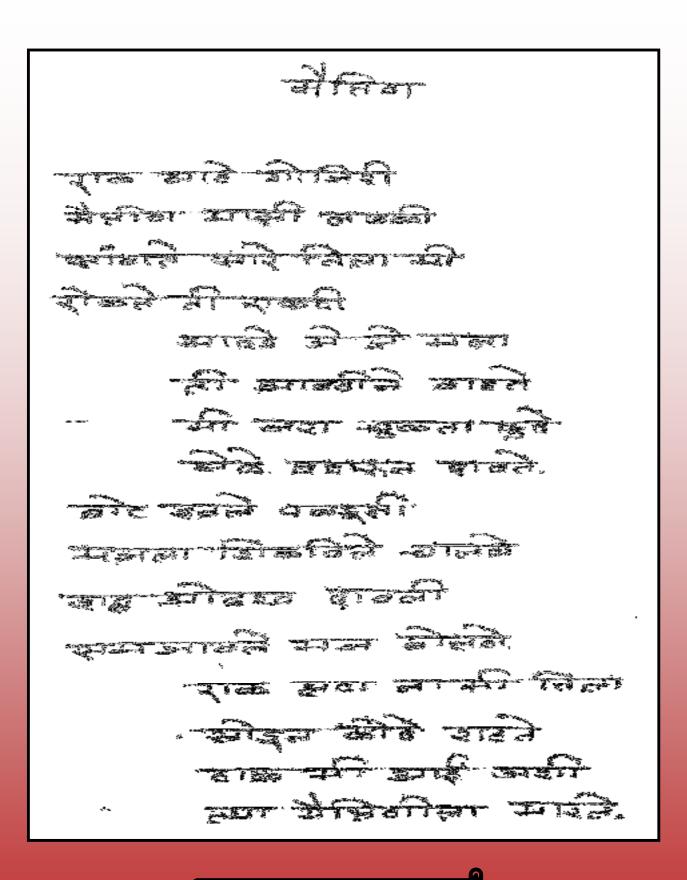
कविता म्हणजे मनातील भाव अन प्रेम म्हटलं की भावनांशी केलेली हितगुज।

> प्रेम म्हणजे काळजी अन कविता म्हणजे विश्वास।

प्रेम हे दोघात होते एकट्यात होते ती कविता।

प्रेम म्हणजे तिच्या सोबत घालवलेला वेळ अन कविता म्हणजे तिची आठवण देणारा वेळ।

प्रेम म्हणजे तिच्या सोबत रंगवलेली स्वप्न अन कविता म्हणजे तिचा भास।



the the transfer with the second that the second the second the second that the second the second that the second the second the second that the second the second that the second the second that the second with sometime and the March Control of the The state of the s Mary Mary State of the s the said of the sa The state of the s The surface with er weight was contracted as The the many than the first that the same of the same the sign of the state of the st स्वयात क्षान्त्री, क्षान्त्री THE THE THE THE PARTY OF

वालपणाचा मोती

आठवनीत्या शिंपत्यान वडलेला बालपनाचा गोती उम्मातो असम्ब कथी-कथी कधी-कबी न रांगना पाक्रम वेतो नेटम , आठवने सला माइनी ती हिरवी छन्नी, भारतने माला भी केलेक्या संगाच्या हेमरवेलट्यी मागणी त्रशा भक्ता पाइस खुण जाही आवडायना पन भास्या अनुभवाची भिनी ब्रायय। म्हणूनच आहवते मला ते डबक्यान शाचलेल णानी धराखाहर पडलोनमा त्या रेतिवर आम्ही केलेले खोपे त्या रेतीच्या छोप्यात्स अलगद केलेला shake-Hand ही मला आरुवनो करहेशच्या वानाची यहसह अतानी त्यांचा अलगह आवाज तुराधीच्या काडीचा रवशले कसलोका भी डोंगा ; आाठी आठवती कोलगेट वर Feee feee मिळालेला सो आगरकर, आमच्या डोंखातून तो ही मोठा डौंलत जायचा आठणनी मला तो ही अनुषाव , क्षावासीवत किरकी घेऊल पतंत्र उडवायचा , आता वर्ष अलटली कारीसं तरुवपनान्य नेवन आलय मास्या आयुन्याला पठा वालप्रवाच्या भाववनीन्ती सक्त सनत सक्ता असते माइया कांबिजाला , सत्तत सलत असते भाष्या काळालाला ... - Jyoti P Biyola

By :- Jyoti Biyala (2K14)

काकी आहात वावा १

काप... शह छोटा पन उन्हीं कीती कोहा. व्यान्डहर जीवह लोलान नेवह कमी परंतु नेकक, कमी फाइस का मापाला महत्व दिन मही. १ आई १ कह्न हजारों लाकी केदकारक, आमंदिलारक लेख व काविता स्मापडतीन पना गायाना मान मोजनकान लेख्वांत आगा मिहाली: बाईसी बोह्ह निहाली तर ब्यापल्याला ब्याहने दी संवेदनशीलना परंतु नाव प्रहल तर जालामा क्वानां हमी ती स्वहनशीलना, परंतु नेवहाटी वेद देनी का ब्यापला खाएला बापाला. १

मुला शिकायला परदेशी झालाला डमाईस्था डोक्शन लागेना पाणी येन परंतु नाप डोक्शनन पाली उनवंश रहन नारी राख्या राक्त. मुलाखा द्यातुन निटाद्यापासुन परदेशी पीट्यव्यापर्यंत स्था उन्हाद्यास्थे स्वतःना रा नाप रतक भूँतवून राक्ती की रूपारी शेवारी त्याम्य कुवालास विद्यत नारी. आईस्था डोक्शन पाणी इक्शितल तर ते पुरायला लगेस राता पुढे योगान परंतु आपत्था होत्यात पाली बहीतल तर टार कोसकेल म्हलून रा आपला बाप असे किलोक उस्लोस मुक्यानेस विद्यत सामित कार्य करतर आपत्थापेकी कुवालास यारी जावीक्सी होता नारी.

जीवन.

क्की असरी ज्ञाव तारातं क्वोहका हारकान्या पडदकाइमाड व्यरे दुःख लपगव लागतं कर्तकान्या नागवानी स्वतः ला श्बनान त्याग्तं. उत्रहाँ ना कार्नेटी वेववकार्यां की डोळ्यातल पानी लपवाव लागतं तित्र इत्ला अस्न देकीत नाही म्हनाव लागतं ब्बुप प्रेम असून देकील माही असे हाक्ववाव लागतं अस इतरांना ह्यावता ह्यावता कर्टी खूप रडाम लागतं, ज्वर्ग कथी डार्स्टी जगाव लागत !

By :- Mansi Chunchuwar (2K14)

खनकी क

अधिकारायकी सर्वात होस्ते STREET STREET STREET चाच हात्रवास्था मुर्स्टरे चोक्के कारे पुता was a second सम्बद्धाः भिनाना सम्बद्धाः विकासिकात काला काली पाराजने क्ले बुलान क्ति हे हमारी मुंदराया कुरा लोडले लग्डले कारिकाह्या अस्तिस क्षेत्रकती है की बादांती ह्यकाच्या होते प्रमुवा वेकिने कारते हता 'हेस्ट न्याकाकी दासर milia milian चाय मधी प्रका मारी 我们就在上午了。""我们我上午上午上午了。" कार्टी विकास सम्बंधिक कृतसङ्ख्याच्या कृतस्था

हिंग नाही पगति नही क्रिकेन की का विवासी विवाधितही अस्तात ज्ञात हो है । मनाचा हा खेळ कारा पूत्रचा अवनी दिना कच्चा अञ्चे मापुर कशास है वा दावा ळन्याय क्रांत्रे ज्ञाहा होन्ही हाशीना उद्याह रशिटी का देता तिन्छा अस्माना नकार १

Hindi Section

Katıri

मधुर स्मृति

याद मुझे है वह दिन पहले जिस दिन तुझको प्यार किया, तेरा स्वागत करने को जब खोल हृदय का द्वार दिया। मन मन्दिर में तुझे बिठा कर तेरा जब सत्कार किया, झुक झुक तेरे चरणों का जब चुम्बन बारम्बार किया । स्नेहमयी वह दृष्टि प्रथम ही थी जिसने तुझको देखा, याद नहीं है मुझे, तुझे देखा पहले या प्यार किया ! हर्षित हो कर क्यों न सराहूं बार बार उस दिन के भाग, जिस दिन तूने प्रेम हमारा खुले हृदय स्वीकार किया!

By :- Divya Popat (2K15)

शायरी

१) कभी गम मै जितें है कभी आस्ओ मी जलते है ये दुआ है उनिक हम उनके प्यार मे मरते है...!

२)जब आपकी कमी सी लगती है जिंदगी बेवाफसी लगती है युही नही करते याद हम आपको आपके आने कि आहट मेहसूस होती है।

3)हम दुसरों का गम मेहसुस करके जितें है यू निकल आते है लब्ज जिंदगी कि शिकायत मै लोग हमें 'शायर' क्या कहते हैं।

४)किसी ने देवदास आवारा दिवाना कहा आपसे कुछ ज्यादा उम्मीद ना थी हमे मुझे 'शायर' हि कह दिया होता ...?

५)अब निगाहे उसी पे टिकी रहती है हर वक्त उसका इंतेजार रहता है जब भी करता हु ईबादात खुदा-ए-मोहब्बत कि उसका नाम लब्ज पर आ जाता है।

> ६)पहले... पुछते थे लोगो को ये प्यार क्या होता है ? अब.. क मे किसी से प्यार कर वे

एतेफाक से किसी से प्यार कर बैठे है अब समजा प्यार तो खुदा होता हैं..।

कोई क्या करे...?

दिल में नहीं जगह किसी और के लिए कोई क्या करे...?

हमको पसंद है उनकी बेज्ंबा आँखे ख्वायीश नही मिलने कि उन्हे कोई क्या करे...?

हर जन्हा जुड गया है उने पाने में पर उन्हे ईनायतपे भरोसा नही कोई क्या करे...?

उनके प्यार मै आस् बन रहे है मोती उन्हे शींगार करने कि आदत नही कोई क्या करे...?

उनको पाने के लिए क्या नही किया हमने इश्क कि आदत नही कोई क्या करे...?

Aaj Dil Shayarana....

Waqt-be-waqt yaad aate ho...
 Khwabo me aake neende chura jate ho...
 Par har aisi hi mulakat me tum...

In aakho me moti aur labo par hasi chod jate ho...

2. Lafzo ka nasha jo ab paiman chada hai ...
Ise aur aage badne do...
Ise rokne ki gustakhi naa karo...
Bas hal-e-dil bayan ho jane do...

3. Har baar sawarte hai khud ko...
Aur fir waise hi bikhar jate hai...
Ab to ye mitti bhi hairan hai hum pe...
K Kaise hum usse uth kar fir usi me mil jate hai...

4. Naa jane fir kab ye mehfil jamegi...
Fir kab ye sama bandhega...
Kab sath baithege fir sab yuhi...
Fir kab ye kissa-goyi ka alam hoga...

5. Beet gaya ye lamha...Khatm hua ek aur kissa...Ab chalegi fir wahi hawa...D palat degi zindagi ka ek aur panna...

By :- Rozina Sheikh (2K13)

जो बीत गई सो बात गई

जीवन में एक सितारा था
माना वह बेहद प्यारा था
वह इब गया तो इब गया
अंबर के आंगन को देखो
कितने इसके तारे टूटे
कितने इसके प्यारे छूटे
जो छूट गए फ़िर कहाँ मिले
पर बोलो टूटे तारों पर
कब अंबर शोक मनाता है
जो बीत गई सो बात गई

जीवन में वह था एक कुसुम
थे उस पर नित्य निछावर तुम
वह सूख गया तो सूख गया
मधुबन की छाती को देखो
सूखी कितनी इसकी कलियाँ
मुरझाईं कितनी वल्लरियाँ
जो मुरझाईं फ़िर कहाँ खिलीं
पर बोलो सूखे फूलों पर
कब मधुबन शोर मचाता है
जो बीत गई सो बात गई

By :- Ankush Korde (2K12)

-अपनापन"पिता"बेटी"

पापा मैंने आपके लिए हलवा बनाया है 11 साल की बेटी अपने पिता से बोली जो कि अभी office से घर मे घुसा हीथा,

पिता वाहक्या बात है,

लाकर खिला ओ फिर पापाको.

बेटी दौड़ती रसोई में गई और बड़ा कटोरा भरकर हलवा लेकर आई ..

पिता ने खाना शुरू किया और बेटी को देखा ..

पिता की आँखों मे आँसू थे...

-क्या हु आपापा हलवा अच्छा नही लगा

पिता- नहीं मेरी बेटी बहु तअच्छा बना है ,

और देखते देखते पूरा कटोरा खालीकर दिया इतने में मा बाथरूम से नहाकर बाहर आई ,

और बोली- ला मुझे भी खिला तेरा हलवा ,

पिता ने बेटीको 50 रु इनाम मे दिए,

बेटी खुशी से मम्मी के लिए रसोई से हलवा लेकर आई मगर ये क्या जैसे ही उसने हलवा की पहली चम्मच मुंह मे डाली तो तुरंत थूक दिया और बोली-ये क्या बनाया है ये कोई हलवा है इसमें तो चीनी नहीं नमक भरा है .

और आप इसे कैसे खा गये येतो जहर,

मेरे बनाये खाने मे तो कभी नमक मिर्च कम है तेज है कह तेरह तेहो ओर बेटी को बजाय कुछ कहने के इनाम देते हो....

पिता- हंसते हु एपगली तेरा मेरा तो जीवन भरका साथ है रिश्ता है पित पत्नी का जिसमें नौक झौक रूठ नाम नाना सब चलता है मगर ये तो बेटी है कल चली जाएगी मगर आज इसे वो एहसास वो अपनापन महसूस हु आजो मुझे इस के जन्म के समय हु आथा आज इसने बडे प्यार से पहली बार मेरे लिए कुछ बनाया है फिर वो जैसा भी हो मेरे लिए सबसे बेहतर और सबसे स्वादिष्ट है ये बेटियां अपने पापा की परियां , और राजकुमारी होती है जैसे तुम अपने पापा की हो ...

वो रोते हु एपति के सीने से लग गई और सोच रही थी

इसीलिए हर लड़की अपने पित में अपने पापाकी छवि ढूंढती है..

दोस्तों यही सच है हर बेटी अपने पिता के बड़े करीब होती है या यूंक हे कलेजेका टुकड़ा इसीलिए शादी मे विदाई के समय सबसे ज्यादा पिता ही रोता है

इसीलिए हर पिता हर समय अपनी बेटी की फिक्र करता रहता है।

मॉ

आकाश सा व्यादा पकड़ि चली हूँ माँ के आँचल का छोर ... सोचा है बहीर कर ममत्व के सब ताने बाने, बांध्यी एक कविता, मां को उपहार देने।

खीचूँ पत्त् का वह कोना।
तिसे पकड में वडी हुई,
वह धुंधला भा बचपन ,
जब मां ही सच धी ...
और सीख हर उनकी
लकीर पन्धर की ।

या उलकी उस साडी से आखर जोड़ किसे पहल में इहलानी थी, और इतरानी मुझ पर में भी। खाते, सीखे जो भाल गयी वो, पर भाल सकती नहीं में कभी भी।

बल अलागील बातो का कैसे पाउँ कोई कोला, मुश्किल लही ... असंपाव अपार प्यार का ट्यंबत शहदों में होला।

THE WELL ages and 22 gents are all ही कार्य कार्न हैं जिल्ला कार्य मे THE THE THE CAPT the state of the s के तरहरू व्यक्ति हैं कि कार्य के THE RESERVE and agent 2 हमदार भी कुछ जनता है। AND THE PARTY PART THE CONTRACTOR engen de generale (पर नाम आपर्ती कलाती है THE STATE SEED BELLE Table Table 7 MICOLD BY WEST E

वर्षंत ऋतुः

र्ग या जीसे पताश असुम किंशुक के सुहास क्रिक्न के पास प्राठा व्यून की होती जी क्वेली। निक्ते क्या क्वींवत सात का की का निक फागुन की देही तान खुन की रोली जो खेली। रवुल गई जीती की रात किर्न उत्री है जात की टांश कुसुम वरहान खून की होती जी खेली। अगई ख्वेश वहार ज्याम लिकी की मंजरी कट्टल की अर्छान च्युन की होती की किती। विकच दूरा कचनार टार पडे अमलताचा के पाटल होते मुखकान खुन की होती जी खेली

KashyKoinRigstvajisa Bhi2Hotja...

Kash Koi Dost Aisa Bhi Hota...

Jo mujhe samajhta...
Jiski zindagi me meri ehmiyat hoti...
Jo mujhe zindagi ka hissa samajhta...

Kash Koi Dost Aisa Bhi Hota...

Jo meri khushi me apni khushi dhund leta... Mere gum ko apna gum samajh leta...

Koi jo meri har muskurahat k piche ka dard jaan leta... Us bhid me chupi tanhai ko bhi mehsus kar leta...

Kash Koi Dost Aisa Bhi Hota...

Jo mere bin kuch kahe mera hal-e-dil jaan leta... Khud kuch naa keh kar bhi sab kuch keh jata...

Koi hota...b mere "it's all right" kehne par bhi jaan letak nothing is right... Aur kehta ..." forget past and see the future bright..."

Kash Koi Dost Aisa Bhi Hota...

Mere hatho me apna hath dekar jo kehta... " Mai wahi hu...jise tum aksar kehti ho... KASH KOI DOST AISA BHI HOTA....."

By :- Rozina Sheikh (2K13)

ULJHAN...

Ab tak jis kalam ko kaid kar rakha tha ...
Aaj hum use reha karte hai...
Dost aur Dosti ki bich ki Uljhan ko...
Is kagaz pe bikhri syahi se bayan karte hai...

Dost to bhot hai is duniya me ...
Par Dosti se ab hum bair karte hai...
Bich raah tak aake...
Fir sath chut jane se darte hai...

Duriyo ka dar to ab is dil ko bhi hai...
Unse bichadne se ghabrata to ab ye bhi hai...
Haa kubool kabhi kiya nahi isne...
Par is begani duniya me unse apnepan ki umeed to ise bhi hai...

Na jane kyu is Dil ne ki fir wahi Gustakhi hai...

Unki ahat sun k kaha...

"Zara theher...is Dost k sath jeena
ab bhi baki hai..."

Par fir usi bhavar me fasne se darte hai... Isliye ab khud ko...

By :- Rozina Sheikh (2K13)

Sanskrit Section

Katıri

सत्संगतिः

सतां सज्जनानां संगतिः । सज्जनानां संगत्या हृदयं विचारं च पवित्रम् भवति । अनया जनः स्वार्थभावं परित्यज्य लोककल्याणकामः भवति । दुर्जनानां संगत्या दुर्बुद्धिः आगच्छति । दुर्बुद्धिः दुःखजननी अस्ति । सज्जनानां संगत्या दुर्जनः अपि सज्जनः भवति । दुष्टदुर्योधनसंगत्या भीष्मोऽपि गोहरणे गतः । ऋषीणाम् संगत्या व्याधः वाल्मीिकः अपि कवि वाल्मीिकः अभवत् । रावणसंगत्या समुद्रः अपि क्षुद्र नदीव बन्धनं प्राप्तः । अतः साध्विदमुच्यते-सत्संगतिः कथय किं न करोति पुंसाम् । द्रीकरोति कुमतिं विमलीकरोति चेतिश्चरंतनमधं चुलुकीकरोति । भूतेषु किं च करुणां बहु लीकरोतिसंगः सतां किमु न मंगलमातनोति ॥

हिन्दी अन्वाद:

सज्जनों का संगति (साथ) सत्संगति कहा जाता है। सज्जनों के संगति से हृदय का विचार पवित्र होता है। इससे लोग स्वार्थ भाव त्यागकर जनकल्याणकारी कार्य करता है। दर्जनों के संगति से दुर्बुद्धि आती है। दुर्बुद्धि दुःख देनेवाली होती है। सज्जनों के संगति से दुर्जन भी सज्जन हो जाता है। दुष्टदुर्योधन के साथ रहने से भीष्म भी गाय के हरण में गए थे। ऋषियों के संगति से व्याधा वाल्मीिक भी किव वाल्मीिक हो गए। रावण के संगति से समुद्र भी क्षुद्र नदी को बाँन्धने लगे। अतः साधुओं के द्वारा कहा गया है कि सत्संगति से क्या संभव नहीं है। कुमति को दूर करता है, चित्त को निर्मल बनाता है। लंबे समय के पाप को अंजिल में समा जाय एसा बनाता है.

करुणा का विस्तार करता है; सत्संग मानव को कौन सा मंगल नहीं देता ?

श्रमस्य महत्त्वम्

शरीरेण मानसिकेन कृतं कर्म -श्रमं इति कथ्यते । श्रमेण विना जीवनं जीवनं निह । श्रमेण विना नि विद्या भवित न द्रव्यं, परिवारे समाजे, राष्ट्रे च श्रमस्य महत्त्वं दृश्यते । आविष्कारकः वैज्ञानिकः शारीरिक-मानसिक-श्रमेण नव-नव पदार्थान् आविष्करोति । श्रमेण विना भोजनमपि दुष्पाप्यम् भवित । अतएव आशेशवम् एव श्रमं कुर्यात् । अनेन श्रमेण राष्ट्रः समाजः परिवारश्च उन्नतिपथमारोहित ।

श्रमेण लक्ष्यं सकलं न श्रमेण विना क्वचित्। सरलाङ्गुलि संघर्षात् न निर्याति घनं घृतम्॥

हिन्दी अनुवाद:-

शरीर के द्वारा मन से किया गया कार्य श्रम कहलाता है। श्रम के विना जीवन, जीवन नहीं है। श्रम के विना न विद्या होती है, न द्रव्य परिवार और समाज में श्रम का महत्व देखा जाता है। आविष्कार करने वाले वैज्ञानिक शारीरिक और मानसिक श्रम के द्वारा ही नये-नये पदार्थ का आविष्कार करते हैं। परिश्रम के विना भोजन भी दूर्लभ हो जाता है। अतः वचपन से ही हमें परिश्रम करना चाहिए। श्रम के द्वारा ही राष्ट्र, समाज और परिवार उन्नति मार्ग पर चलता है।

श्रम से सब मिलता है, श्रम बिना कुछ नहीं। सीधी उँगली से घी निकलता नहीं।

BHAGAVAD GITA SLOKAS

1. यो न हृष्यति न द्वेष्टि न शोचित न काङ्क्षति। शुभाशुभपरित्यागीभिक्तमान्यः स मे प्रियः॥12.17॥

भावार्थ : जो न कभी हर्षित होता है, न द्वेष करता है, न शोक करता है, न कामना करता है तथा जो शुभ और अशुभ सम्पूर्ण कर्मों का त्यागी है- वह भक्तियुक्त पुरुष मुझको प्रिय है ।

- 2. न हि कश्चितक्षणमपि जातु तिष्ठत्यकर्मकृत्। कार्यते हयवशः कर्म सर्वः प्रकृतिजैर्गुणैः॥3.5॥
- भावार्थ : निःसंदेह कोई भी मनुष्य किसी भी काल में क्षणमात्र भी बिना कर्म किए नहीं रहता क्योंकि सारा मनुष्य समुदाय प्रकृति जनित गुणों द्वारा परवश हु आकर्म करने के लिए बाध्य किया जाता है ।
 - 3. यद्यदाचरति श्रेष्ठस्तत्तदेवेतरो जनः । स यत्प्रमाणं कुरुते लोकस्तदनुवर्तते ॥3.21॥

भावार्थ : श्रेष्ठ पुरुष जो-जो आचरण करता है, अन्य पुरुष भी वैसा-वैसा ही आचरण करते हैं। वह जो कुछ प्रमाण कर देता है, समस्त मनुष्य-समुदाय उसी के अनुसार बरतने लग जाता है (यहाँ क्रिया में एकवचन है, परन्तु 'लोक' शब्द समुदायवाचक होने से भाषा में बहु वचनकी क्रिया लिखी गई है।

4. कस्माच्च ते न नमेरन्महात्मन् गरीयसे ब्रह्मणोऽप्यादिकर्त्र। अनन्त देवेश जगन्निवास त्वमक्षरं सदसत्तत्परं यत् ॥11.37॥

भावार्थ : हे महात्मन्! ब्रहमा के भी आदिकर्ता और सबसे बड़े आपके लिए वे कैसे नमस्कार न करें क्योंकि हे अनन्त! हे देवेश! हे जगन्निवास! जो सत्, असत् और उनसे परे अक्षर अर्थात सच्चिदानन्दघन ब्रहम है, वह आप ही हैं।

5. कर्मेन्द्रियाणि संयम्य य आस्ते मनसा स्मरन् । इन्द्रियार्थान्विमूढात्मा मिथ्याचारः स उच्यते ॥ 3.6॥

भावार्थ: जो मूढ़ बुद्धि मनुष्य समस्त इन्द्रियों को हठपूर्वक ऊपर से रोककर मन से उन इन्द्रियों के विषयों का चिन्तन करता रहता है, वह मिथ्याचारी अर्थात दम्भी कहा जाता है।

CHANAKYA NITI SLOKAS

1. कश्चित् कस्यचिन्मित्रं, न कश्चित् कस्यचित् रिपुः। अर्थतस्तु निबध्यन्ते, मित्राणि रिपवस्तथा ॥ भावार्थः

न कोई किसी का मित्र है और न ही शत्रु, कार्यवश ही लोग मित्र और शत्रु बनते हैं।

2. मूर्खशिष्योपदेशेन दुष्टास्त्रीभरणेन च। दुःखितैः सम्प्रयोगेण पण्डितोऽप्यवसीदति॥

भावार्थ :

मूर्ख शिष्य को पढ़ाने पर , दुष्ट स्त्री के साथ जीवन बिताने पर तथा दुःखियों- रोगियों के बीच में रहने पर विद्वान व्यक्ति भी दुःखी हो ही जाता है ।

3. दुष्टा भार्या शठं मित्रं भृत्यश्चोत्तरदायकः। ससर्पे गृहे वासो मृत्युरेव न संशयः॥

भावार्थ :

दुष्ट पत्नी , शठ मित्र , उत्तर देने वाला सेवक तथा सांप वाले घर में रहना , ये मृत्यु के कारण हैं इसमें सन्देह नहीं करनी चाहिए ।

4. धनिकः श्रोत्रियो राजा नदी वैद्यस्तु पञ्चमः। पञ्च यत्र न विद्यन्ते न तत्र दिवसे वसेत ॥

भावार्थ :

जहां कोई सेठ, वेदपाठी विद्वान, राजा और वैद्य न हो, जहां कोई नदी न हो, इन पांच स्थानों पर एक दिन भी नहीं रहना चाहिए।

5. जानीयात्प्रेषणेभृत्यान् बान्धवान्व्यसनाऽङगमे। मित्रं याऽऽपत्तिकालेषु भार्यां च विभवक्षये ॥

भावार्थ :

किसी महत्वपूर्ण कार्य पर भेज़ते समय सेवक की पहचान होती है। दुःख के समय में बन्धु-बान्धवों की, विपत्ति के समय मित्र की तथा धन नष्ट हो जाने पर पत्नी की परीक्षा होती है।

परोपकारः

परेषां उपकाराय कृतम् कर्म उपकारः कथयते । अस्मिन् जगित सर्वेजनाः स्वीयं सुखं वाञ्छन्ति । अस्मिन् एव जगित एवविधाः अपि जनाः सन्ति ये आत्मनः अकल्याणं कृत्वाऽपि परेषां कल्याणं कृर्वन्ति । ते एवम् परोपकारिणः सन्ति । परोपकारः दैव भावः अस्ति । अस्य भावस्य उदयेन एव समाजस्य देशस्य च प्रगितः भवति । अचेतनाः परोपकर्मणि रताः दृश्यन्ते । मेघाः परोपकाराय जलं वहन्ति । नद्यः अपि स्वीयं जलं न स्वयं पिबन्ति । वृक्षाः परोपकाराय एव फलानि द्धिति एवं हि सज्जनाः परोपकाराय एव जीवनम् धारयन्ति । आत्मार्थं जीवलोकेऽस्मिन् को न जीवति मानवः । परंपकारार्थं यो जीवति स जीवति ॥

हिन्दी अनुवाद:-

दूसरों के लिए किया गया कार्य उपकार कहा जाता है। इस जगत में सभी लोग अपना-अपना ही सुख चाहते हैं। इस जगत में ऐसा भी व्यक्ति है जो अपना हानि करके भी दूसरों का कल्याण करते हैं। यही परोपकार है। परोपकार दैवभाव है। इस भाव उदय से समाज और देश का प्रगति होता है। अचेतन भी परोपकार में लीन देखा जाता है। मेघ परोपकार के लिए ही जल ढोता है। नदी भी अपना जल स्वयं नहीं पीता है। वृक्ष भी परोपकार के लिए फल देता है और इसी तरह सज्जन लोग दूसरों के उपकार के लिए जीवन धारण करते हैं। इस जीवलोक में स्वयं के लिए कौन नहीं जीता? परंतु, जो परोपकार के लिए जीता है, वही सच्चा जीना है।

वसंत ऋतु

वसन्तः रमणीयः ऋतुः अस्ति । इदानीं शीतकालस्य भीषणा शीतलता न भवति । मन्दं मन्दं वायुः चलती । विहंगाः कूजन्ति । विविधैः कुसुमैः वृक्षाः आच्छादिताः भवन्ति । कुसुमेषुभ्रमराः गुज्जन्ति । धान्येन धरणी परिपूर्णा भवति । कृषकाः प्रसन्नाः दृश्यन्ते । कोकिलाः मधुरंगायन्ति । आमेषु मज्जर्यः दृश्यन्ते । मज्जरीभ्यः मधु स्रवति ।

<u>हिन्दी अनुवाद :-</u>

वसन्त एक सुन्दर ऋतु है। इस समय शीत काल की तरह भीषण ठंडा नहीं रहता है। धीरे-धीरे हवा वहती है। पनी गाते है। विभिन्न प्रकार के फूलों से वृक्ष भर जाते हैं। फूलों पर भौरा गुंजते हैं। पृथ्वी धान से भर जाता है। किसान प्रशन्न रहते हैं। कोयल मधुर गाते है। आमों में मंजर देखे जाते है। मजरों से मधु तैयार होता है।

SANSKRIT SUBHASHITANI

1. अग्निशेषमृणशेषं शत्रुशेषं तथैव च । पुनः पुनः प्रवर्धेत तस्माच्शेषं न कारयेत् ॥

भावार्थ :

यदि कोई आग, ऋण, या शत्रु अल्प मात्रा अथवा न्यूनतम सीमा तक भी अस्तित्व में बचा रहेगा तो बार बार बढ़ेगा ; अत: इन्हें थोड़ा सा भी बचा नहीं रहने देना चाहिए । इन तीनों को सम्पूर्ण रूप से समाप्त ही कर डालना चाहिए ।

2. नाभिषेको न संस्कारः सिंहस्य क्रियते मृगैः । विक्रमार्जितराज्यस्य स्वयमेव मृगेंद्रता ॥

भावार्थ :

वन्य जीव शेर का राज्याभिषेक (पवित्र जल छिड़काव) तथा कतिपय कर्मकांड के संचालन के माध्यम से ताजपोशी नहीं करते किन्तु वह अपने कौशल से ही कार्यभार और राजत्व को सहजता व सरलता से धारण कर लेता है

3. उद्यमेनैव हि सिध्यन्ति,कार्याणि न मनोरथै। न हि सुप्तस्य सिंहस्य,प्रविशन्ति मृगाः॥

भावार्थ :

प्रयत्न करने से ही कार्य पूर्ण होते हैं, केवल इच्छा करने से नहीं, सोते हु एशेर के मुख में मृग स्वयं प्रवेश नहीं करते हैं।

4. विद्वत्वं च नृपत्वं च न एव तुल्ये कदाचन्। स्वदेशे पूज्यते राजा विद्वान् सर्वत्र पूज्यते॥

भावार्थ :

विद्वता और राज्य अतुलनीय हैं, राजा को तो अपने राज्य में ही सम्मान मिलता है पर विद्वान का सर्वत्र सम्मान होता है।

5. पृथिव्यां त्रीणि रत्नानि जलमन्नं सुभाषितम्। मूढैः पाषाणखण्डेषु रत्नसंज्ञा प्रदीयते ॥

भावार्थ :

पृथ्वी पर तीन ही रत्न हैं जल अन्न और अच्छे वचन। फिर भी मूर्ख पत्थर के टुकड़ों को रत्न कहते हैं।



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