



# Loreto Convent

Asansol, West Bengal

**ROOTED IN LORETO**

Session : 2019 - 2020



## PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

Loreto Education has always been a leading light all over the world. It is acknowledged, treasured and emulated for the inimitable way in which it helps to chisel raw talents into beautiful sculptures. We are committed to transform inquisitive minds and prepare them for tasks that promote the common good and Glory of God.

This News Letter is a mirror which reflects a clear image of all the scholastic and Co-scholastic activities undertaken by us.

The vision of Venerable Mary Ward resonates with our academic temperament even today. While we sharpen the minds of our students, we ensure that they also form the right attitude, learn to care for the less fortunate and make a difference in the life of fellow humans and their own lives.

Let us carry forward the mission and vision of Loreto and strengthen the foundation on which this Institution was built and thereby contribute to the bigger goal of nation building.

May the light of Loreto continue to be a beacon to all our privileged stake holders and well-wishers.

Thank you and God bless,

**Jinny George**  
Principal

**VISION :** To nurture the physical, intellectual and aesthetic dimensions of the child in a stimulating environment while being rooted in a strong value system. We believe in ingraining integrity of character with compassion for the less fortunate and concern for nature.

**MISSION :** We aspire to create an atmosphere in which the growth of each child's personality is enriched, facilitating every girl to become aware of her unique and God given talents. We believe in providing a congenial and reassuring atmosphere so as to enable the child to live, learn and imbibe our legacy.





## ACHIEVEMENTS



## INVESTITURE CEREMONY

On the 24th of April, the hall echoed with the hymn "Here I am Lord", as the newly elected office bearers pledged to carry out the responsibilities entrusted upon them. It was indeed a moment of pride.



## BLESSING OF THE SCHOOL

The 24th of April was indeed an auspicious day for Loreto Convent Asansol, as prayers and blessings were bestowed upon the school on this day by Farther Ananth Kumar, Father Linus Toppo and Deacon Brother Alex Tudu.



## CROWNING OF OUR LADY

The month of May, began with the Crowning of Virgin Mary, the Patron of Loreto Sisters. We interceded to our Lady praying for the different intentions as we recited a decade of the rosary.



## RABINDRA JAYANTI CELEBRATION

The 158th birth anniversary of Rabindranath Tagore was celebrated in our school to honour the Bengali polymath. A prayer service followed by a cultural programme and inter-house activities was organised for the senior school students.



## YOGA DAY

In catering to the all-round development of our students, the importance of Yoga can never be underestimated. Thus the 21st of June 2019 was celebrated to spread of the awareness the benefits of Yoga.



## FELICITATION CEREMONY

students for their outstanding performances at the I.C.S.E. and I.S.C. levels. Parents Accompanied their wards to the stage as they proudly received their awards.



## ENGLISH ELOCUTION

After training in correct diction and intonation, the junior school girls got an opportunity to recite beautiful poems.





## ASSEMBLY ON HUMAN TRAFFICKING

Human trafficking is a deep rooted social evil. A special assembly was organised by the JPIC to spread its awareness and to highlight preventive measures.



## SILVER JUBILEE

On 25th July, 2019, a special assembly was organised to felicitate Mrs. C'Dsena, on completing 25 years of dedicated service to the institute.



## ANGLO INDIAN DAY CELEBRATIONS

The JPIC organised a special assembly to highlight the contributions of the Anglo Indians in shaping our society and also to showcase the interesting features of their lifestyle.



## INDEPENDENCE DAY CELEBRATION

The 73rd Independence Day of our country was celebrated with great patriotic fervour and zest. The unfurling of the Tricolour was followed by the National Anthem and parade. Prayers, patriotic songs and skits were presented to portray the pertinent concepts of Gender Equality, Save the Earth, Unsung Heroes and the Quit India Movement.



## CISCE REGIONAL MEET

Our students did us proud at the CISCE athletic meet. Loreto Convent, Asansol, under 17 group was declared the champion. Sarbari Das secured the first position in the 100 mts and 200 mts race. Angela Anthony bagged the second position in the 400 mts race. Erin Honaga secured the third position in the 200 mts race. Sarbari Das and Angela Anthony have been selected for the National Levels. Well Done.



## JUNIOR SCHOOL CONCERT

'Cinderella', the popular fairy-tale was enacted by the students of the Junior School. Chief Guest, Mr. Mukesh Kumar Meena highly appreciated their enthralling performance.



## TEACHERS' DAY

4th of September is awaited by students and teachers alike. Fascinating performances under the banner of the Loreto Carnival, and the soul lifting theme of "You are the wind beneath our wings" marked this occasion.



## ADIEU JOSEPHINE MURMU

On 24th September, the school bid farewell to Josephine Murmu, a dedicated member of the support staff.





## INTER-HOUSE BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

Basketball is an all-time favourite game of all Loretoites. Thus, on 17th July, 2019 an inter-house basketball tournament was organised for the middle school students in which Gandhi House emerged winner.



## DIWALI PRAYER SERVICE

In keeping with the true essence of Diwali the senior school students along with their AnkurVidyalaya friends presented a beautiful prayer service with the special message of dispelling inner darkness, cultivating illuminating qualities and saying no to crackers.



## CHILDREN'S DAY CELEBRATION

On this day the campus was dazzling with students in their colourful attires while the teachers entertained them with a gamut of stage performances



## ANNUAL FETE

The annual fete though marked with fun and frolic is a drive against hunger and disease. The students and teachers worked hand-in-hand, sharing a unique camaraderie.



## SR. SUNILA'S FAREWELL



## ANNUAL SPORTS

The 30th November, 2019, was filled with great zeal and excitement. The senior school Annual Sports Day was filled with mesmerising drills, exciting interschool and inter house races and relays and impressive parade. A plethora of cultural extravagance was presented by the students adhering to the theme 'Celebrating Diversity'. Our Chief Guest for the day was Mr. PralayRaychaudhuri, WBCS (EXE) Assistant Executive Officer ADDA Durgapur.



## MARY WARD WEEK CELEBRATION

The Mary Ward week was celebrated from the 24th of January, to the 30th January, 2020. The four houses presented morning assemblies based on the life and maxims of our foundress Venerable Mary Ward. These were followed by a debate fancy dress and numerous other activities.



## CLASS 10 & 12 FAREWELL

Classes IX and XI organised a farewell programme to bid goodbye to the 10s and 12s. After an entertainment programme our Principal Mrs. George presented them with mementoes.



## FAREWELL TO MRS. SABHARWAL

A meaningful prayer service was organised by the students of class v to bid farewell to Mrs. Sabharwal, a dedicated teacher of the junior school. We will miss you!





## ADVENT MASS

Advent Mass was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Rahul Sequiera. Catholic students along with their parents and staff participated in the Holy Eucharist.



## SOCIAL SENSITIZATION

Children of classes 4 and 5 visited Asha Niketan and Nirmal Hriday where they interacted as well as entertained the inmates. It was a soul enriching experience for the children



## STAFF PICNIC



## SUPPORT STAFF DAY

On the 2<sup>nd</sup> of May 2019, the students of classes X and XII organised a prayer service followed by an entertainment programme, in appreciation of the service rendered by the Support Staff and as a mark of our gratitude.



## SUPPORT STAFF PICNIC



## My Mother

My Mother kept a garden,  
A garden of the Heart;  
She planted all the good things  
That gave my life its start  
She turned me to the sunshine  
And encouraged me to dream,  
Fostering and nurturing  
The seeds of self-esteem  
And when the winds and rain came,  
She protected me enough, but not too much  
because she knew  
I'd need to stand up strong and tough  
Her constant good example  
Taught me right from wrong  
Markers for my pathway  
That will last a lifetime long.  
I am my mother's garden  
I am her legacy  
And I hope today she feels the love,  
Reflected back from me



Gurpreet Kaur  
IX-A

## THE TIME WHEN...

3 months to go. 18 days to go. 1 week to go. 2 days to go.  
And then, one fine morning, the time came, when we held each other in our arms and cried. The time when we wished each other good luck for the future. The time when we bid each other 'good-bye' with a heavy heart. The time when all our promises of never letting each other's hands go; were all broken. The time when no one could stop their shoulders getting wet with the tears of separation. The time when we made another promise with trembling voice of keeping in touch with each other always. The time when we kept all our slam books and diaries in the safest place of our homes – so that later on we can read them and laugh and cry aloud, while cherishing those memories in them. The time when we last sang the 'Loreto Chorus'. The time when we put off our Loreto Uniform and never wore it again.



Aditi Singh  
X-A



Tanima Ram  
X-A

## FOR YOU, MY BEST FRIEND...

The very first time in Class KG, when you and I met,  
All of a sudden, we were caught in a friendship net.  
With you, I feel really comfortable and at ease.  
Our friendship bends but never breaks just like bamboo trees.  
I knew, you were going to turn out amazing and bright –  
And see As usual I was right!  
You are as precious to me as is jade,  
Where would I be without your constant aid?  
You possess the rare power of easily making a friend,  
And to your madness and jokes, there is really no end!  
Do you know whether it's my jeans or our friendship that is growing tighter every day?  
Well, let me tell you – it's our friendship and not my jeans in any way!  
I will always be thankful for the moments we shared –  
They brought us close to each other like butter and bread  
And those crazy things that we did together,  
They turned us into Best Friends Forever.  
Always dream high and I'll wish too  
For your dreams to be fulfilled and come true  
Side by side or miles apart...  
We are just like sisters – close, close at heart!



Shuchismita Adhikari  
VIII B



## THE LETTER NEVER READ

"Seven months since you visited,  
The family has been so secluded.  
It seems to have spent years without you,  
I have a lot to say but first the good news.  
Mother is overcoming her high blood pressure these days,  
'I wish to see my son as soon as possible,' she says.  
Doctor says that father is living his last countable days,  
He wants you to be beside him, in this phase.  
Your son is the same, obedient and responsible  
But sometimes his pranks do create trouble.  
Now, the good news – let me tell you – you will be stunned;  
The little baby in my womb will be delivered next month.  
I hope you'll come to see our baby, our new family member,  
If you come we can celebrate together!  
To be a soldier is tough, I know,  
To fight on the borders in heat and snow.  
But I hope you come to see us soon,  
You soldiers of India are our boon."  
This letter had safely departed,  
But the receiver was already martyred  
In the war, the regiment he lead,  
This last letter remained un-read.  
He would have wanted to see his family in his last breath,  
And his Baby which he'd never seen before death.  
The martyr was sent to his family'  
But in coffin; unfortunately.

## THEY SAY

Be you, they say. But then, they tell me to change  
Be unique, they say. But then, they feel jealous of my difference  
Love yourself, they say. But then, they tell me that I am self-conceited  
Feel proud, they say, in what you do. But then, they tell me that I am overconfident  
Be kind, they say. But then, they tell me that I am fake  
Be relaxed, they say. But then, they tell me that I don't take things seriously  
Work hard always, they say. But then, they tell me that I will not succeed.  
They say that money can't buy happiness then why am I told that I am poor.  
They say that our appearance doesn't matter, then why am I told that I am skinny or fat.  
They tell me to cherish my youth. But then they tell me that I have not grown up.  
They tell me to slow down my speed a little and relax  
But then they tell me that I have to rush my decisions and thoughts  
Else I will be left behind in this world.  
They say it's okay to be sad  
But then they keep telling me that my problem is minor because others have it worse.  
They keep telling me to be calm and composed and make me believe that they are with me all my way.  
But then they leave me to suffer  
Do they really care for me? Seriously, I no longer know who they are.



Shreya Shaw  
VIII B



Aditi Singh  
X-A

## You

I am nothing , I am no one  
I am the person you don't see.  
There I am at the corner,  
Waiting for you to find me.  
They look at my face and see a smile.  
They don't bother to look into my eyes.  
There I am at the corner meanwhile,  
Waiting for you to see the sorrow in my eyes.  
Why do you try to misplace me a crowd?  
What is all the denial about?  
There I am at the corner,  
Waiting for you to start living.  
Self- love is part of life's hue,  
If only you knew,  
That there at the corner, waiting for you,  
I am the person you ignore, I am you.



Rashi Chowdhury  
8-B

## MOM

She was the first to touch, the softness of my skin.  
Wrap me in her innocence, in a world with so much sin.  
Sooth me with her kind, and gentle loving hands.  
As I grew to wonder, of far off distant lands.  
The times that I would tremble, at the world that caused  
me fear,  
She'd take my gentle hands; and wipe away my tears.  
This woman that I speak of, is an angel from above.  
She spreads her wings and flies, like a beautiful morning  
dove.  
So, this I say to you Mom... to day and every day,  
You're always in my heart, that's where you'll always  
stay...



Ushasi Biswas  
(7-B)

## PARENTS' LOVE

No gift on earth is greater, No treasure held  
above,  
The most valuable thing is, Parents'  
endless love.  
In spite of how it's tested, it grows from  
year to year,  
Providing strength and comfort, it always draws us  
near.  
It warms and protects us, and guides us from fear,  
Shedding light upon us, like a bright and shining star.  
And when all things are measured, nothing will rise  
above;  
Or be compared in value, to parents' endless love!



Udit Ghanty  
VII B

## I AM A GIRL

This cruel world will force me to kill,  
All my dreams that I want to fulfill.  
People judge my height and looks;  
They give me the pain that I can't brook.  
Some wanted to kill me in my mother's womb;  
My in laws wanted dowry when I married my groom  
They say it's their tradition, I ask- is this humanity?  
Why is there so much of gender inequality?  
Women trafficking takes place in the light of the moon,  
Because of this unkind world, I never go out alone.  
Don't wear short skirts, don't wear those tops,  
I cry to myself, 'when will it stop?'  
Kalpana Chawla and Mary Kom are examples of great  
women  
So give me a chance and freedom to live my passion.  
I'll get up and show you what girl power means,  
I'll touch the sky one day because it's in my genes.



Ankita Pingua  
VIII B

## All for One and One for All

Friendship is not about  
Sharing articles or stuff.  
Friendship is a feeling  
There's love unconditional,  
There's concern unconditional.  
One cries,  
The other the tears wipes.  
Hand in hand walks long distances,  
And together thus strive.  
They create among themselves  
not stories,  
But memories that grew deep.  
They form an army,  
A blissful family.  
Fortunate are those who have such purity in  
their bond.  
Blessed are those who don't have thousands,  
But the one who is her all.



Tanima Ram  
X-A



Ananya Sengupta  
X-B

## EXAMS

Exams are true torchers, for us they are our  
fun – spoilers,  
They Steal every student's sleep, ninety – five  
percent's promise to keep.  
Preparations are so lengthy, it takes so long to be ready.  
Makes me urgh! when I hear this name,  
I wish one day, the syllabus I could tame.  
When I open the book, on my face comes the worst look.  
Books and syllabuses are closely related, they both plan  
together to get us irritated,  
Exams is the boss of their councils, this comes twice a  
year and just kills.  
I wish one day, there is no existence of exams,  
And then I will be able to make some incredible plans!



Shreya Shaw



## The Rowdy Class

Every rowdy class is a voice  
Waiting to be heard,  
Wanting to be understood,  
Wishing to be loved.  
Thank you Ma'am,  
For listening to us.  
Thank you for not giving up on us.  
Thank you for finding the reason  
For our rowdiness,  
For giving a channel

And generously praising  
Thank you Ma'am  
For finding a poet in a zombie,  
For setting me free  
For letting me be.  
No matter where I go  
And no matter what I do  
I'll always carry in our heart  
A part of you  
Dear Ma'am,  
Thank you!!

## GROUND RULES

This is a challenge given by my teacher on don'ts and do's  
Here goes a poem by me on ground rules.  
The first and most important is to maintain discipline,  
The second one's equally vital and says keep the class clean.  
These are basically rules which all of us know,  
It's just a reminder so that we all follow.  
Do not scribble on the chairs and tables it is said,  
Be courteous to all and give all respect.  
Be punctual to school, everyone likes people on time.  
Want to be an ideal student? Do your homework on time.  
Do not loiter in the class, that's a bad thing to do,  
Respect classmates' property and so they'll respect you.  
Pay attention in class and there's nothing you should miss,  
Speak in English at all times so your vocabulary will never go a miss.  
Come in proper uniform if you want to look smart,  
And that's the last rule on the do's and don'ts chart!

## THE TAJ CALAMITY

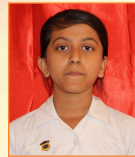
A harsh reality 'life is absurd!'  
Let me tell you a story, unheard.  
Far, far away, in a distant land  
Where fairies roamed on golden sand.  
Wait! Wait! Wait! Just give it a pause!  
It isn't about prince, princess or flying horse.  
This is about ordinary people like you and me  
Who, with their exceptional courage penned new history.  
26th November, 2008, the nation echoed with grenade, gunshots  
The Taj was burning, death all around, for hope, there wasn't a single spot.  
Thomas Varghese, a senior waiter, let the guests through a spiral staircase  
With employees as human cordon around,  
He insisted that he would be the last one to leave.  
But he never did actually get out.  
As many as 11 employees perished,  
With a high sense of duty and valour  
So many candles burned to give others light  
These ordinary people are the ones who define the tricolour.



Aakriti



Paolee Chakraborty  
VIII A



AISHWINA DUBE  
(10-A)

## Loreto we'll miss you

2019 has been a nostalgic year. We had thousands of lasts- last year, last class teacher, last classrooms, last house assembly, last summer vacation, last children's day, last teacher's day and our last Fete. This term can be called the best year because we took better care of what we shared, the bonds of love, joy and happiness. Tears of farewell threatened to pay a visit but somehow our last moments of happiness negotiated with them to come later. My entire life in LORETO has been a fairytale, something which seems everlasting and happy but comes to an end abruptly when we don't want it to. I don't know what I expected from this life in LORETO but whatever I've ever received in these eleven years has been beyond any expectations that I had. I lived my life here in this castle of education, care and learning, enjoying every moment. LORETO is like the breath of fresh air every human needs to stay alive. I am really thankful to everyone who made these years wonderful and unforgettable.



Sonakhi Saha  
X-A

## Memories

There was a time when we used to play,  
There was a time when we used to fight,  
The toys and models made with clay,  
Were the things we used to think of at night.  
We cried and laughed together,  
On things big or small, it didn't matter  
Everything we used to share,  
Even a piece of chocolate spare.  
We shared everything with each other,  
From pain to happiness and love to hatred.  
These years together are worth a lifetime.  
But now the time is come,  
All of it seems just like a dream.  
We are all drifting apart,  
This time is passing fast.  
There's a sweet pain in our hearts,  
It's the time to say goodbye now.  
It was what we never thought about,  
It can't be true, says my heart.  
It has to be, says my mind.  
We will live in memories now,  
Of each other.  
When I look back,  
We are holding hands together.  
But when I look forward,  
We are crying for each other.  
Now it's hard to live,  
But it had to happen someday,  
After all, now we are 'big'.



Ipsita Das  
XII- Commerce





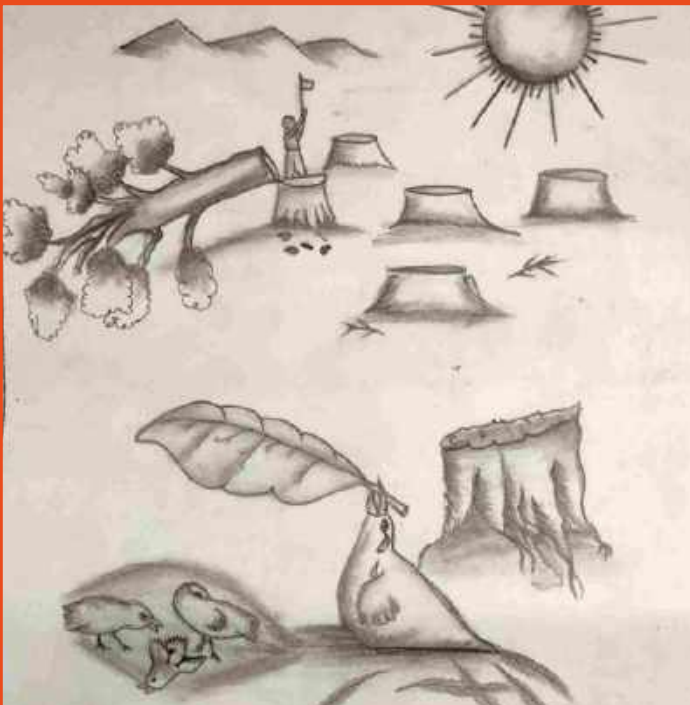
Aditi Jha (5-A)



Dhruvi Kayal (5-A)



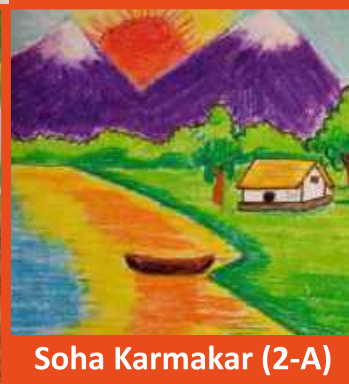
Pahall Baisya (3-A)



Anwasha Dutta (5-B)



Prachi Sahay (3-A)



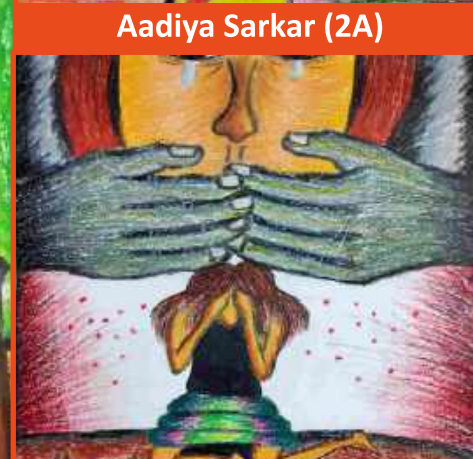
Soha Karmakar (2-A)



Rishika Singh (4-B)



Aadiya Sarkar (2A)



Ishika Kabi (5-A)



Pranvee Kedia (5-B)