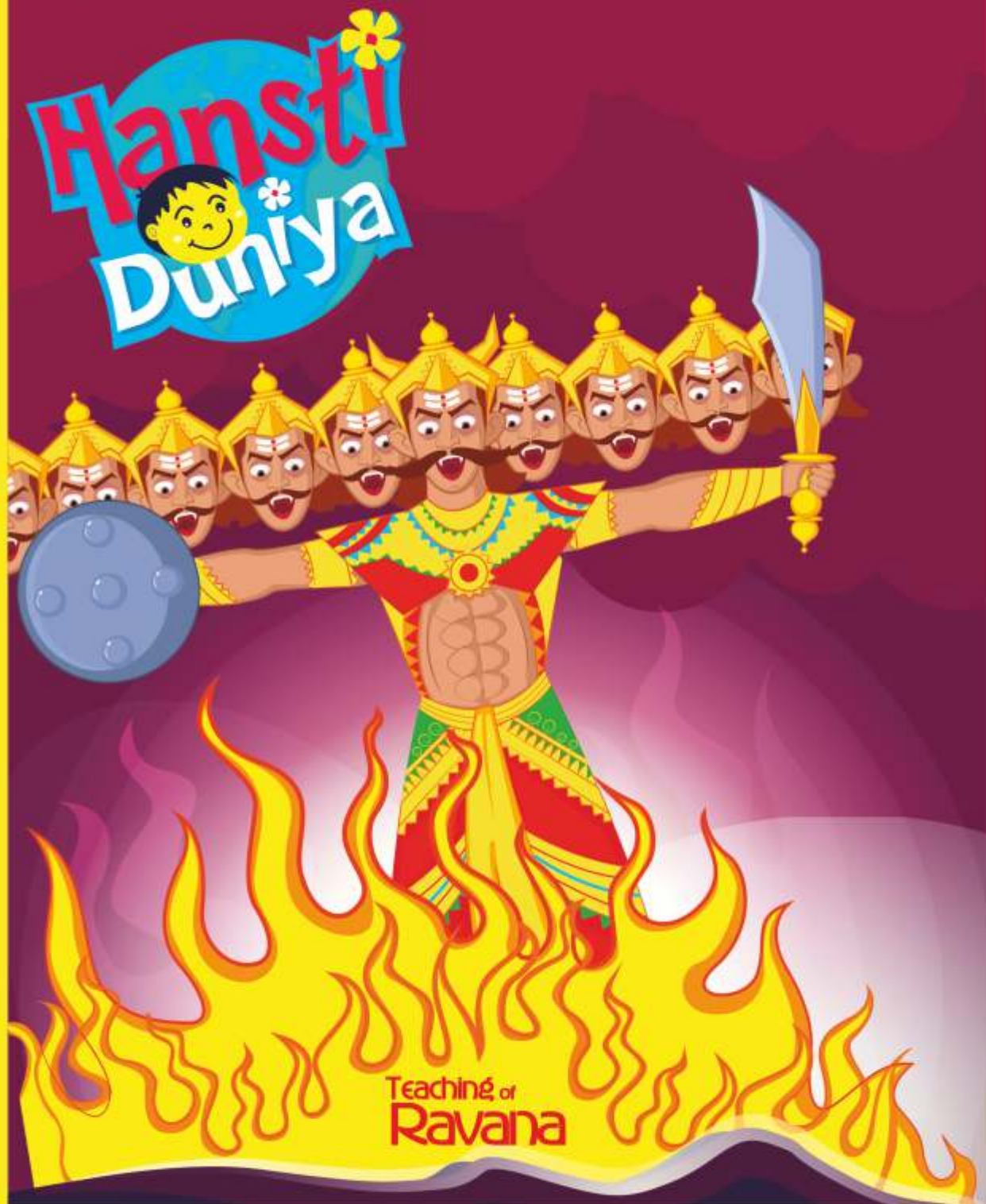


₹15/-

Vol. 29 No. 10 October 2015



Know Your Scriptures Winning Words * Guru Worship * * Dussheera * Children
H.D. Answers * Improver Your Grammer * Riddles * Be Glad * Chocolate



Hansti Duniya

● Vol. 29 ● Issue no.10 ● October 2015 ● Page 44

(A Monthly for Children's Mental Development)

Published in English, Hindi, Punjabi and Marathi

C.L. Gulati

Member Incharge Magazine

Printer & Publisher Radhey Shyam, on behalf of
Sant Nirankari Mandal (Regd.), Delhi-110 009.
printed at Rave India, A-27, Naraina Indl. Area,
Phase-II, New Delhi-110028 & published at Sant
Nirankari Satsang Bhawan, Sant Nirankari
Colony, Delhi- 110009

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kids.nirankari.org

Subscription Value

	India/ Nepal	UK	Europe	USA	Canada/ Australia
Annual	Rs.150	£15	€ 20	\$25	\$30
5 Years	Rs.700	£70	€ 95	\$120	\$140

Other Countries

Equillant to U.S. Dollars as mentioned above.



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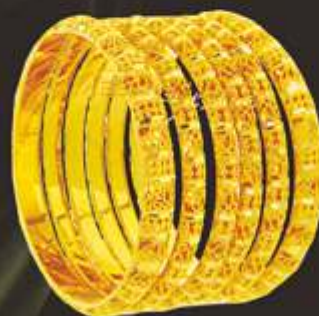
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First of All

Progressive Thinking

Gandhiji's Birthday is celebrated as Tolerance Day all over the world. Every year, on 2nd October, on his birth anniversary, his ideals and beliefs are highlighted and people are inspired all over the world to follow them. Many programmes are also established by him organised all over the world so that general public can become aware of his beliefs and start imbibing them.

Our saints and sages have also given importance to non-violence. Jain religionSaint Mahavir Swami said that "ahimsa parmo dharma" clarifying that non-violence is true religion.

We all are aware that violence is cruel, yet in our surroundings, in our society, country and world, we keep on hearing about violent activities happening on t.v, radio and newspapers. They are on an increase.

Here, the thought to ponder is that does harming someone amount to violence. The violence begins right in the mind of the person who thinks about it. Such thoughts further give birth to hatred, jealousy and .. . We must think if have fallen prey to such form of violence happening inside us.

Today it is high time that we bring a change in our thoughts itself so that negative thoughts don't even take birth inside us, only then will this day become "ahimsa parmo dharma".



- Vimlesh Ahuja

Story : Dr. Sewa Nandwal



Teaching of Ravana



It was time for lighting of effigy of Ravana when naughty children from the colony surrounded the huge effigy. Kush mischievously winked his eyes and said; Uncle Ravaan ! May I ask a question ?

Ravan opened his twenty eyes and said , " Ask but not those old typical questions. I am bored with them.

Kush said "Ok ! A new question . How did you get these ten faces ? Vansh sighed and said "How I wish we too had ten faces !"

Ravan was taken aback. " Why do you need ten faces ? ' Uncle ten faces would have been majestic ."

Ravan angrily said, " What would you have done with ten faces ?

"It takes me fifteen minutes to finish my food. With ten mouths I could finish within five minutes. Time saved. When we go for a party, mouth starts watering when we see so many delicacies. But Alas ! How much can one eat with one mouth". Kush said. it is upsetting that so much remains untouched.

Ravan said in a remorseful tone, " Do you think I am lucky in this respect ? "

Malvika said , " of course. You can gulp down everything quickly . You can enjoy all the delicacies.

" You are sadly mistaken. I have ten mouths no doubt but I have only one godown i.e. stomach. You cannot stuff it beyond its capacity. Ravan smiled and said regrettingly. Sumitra expressed her unawareness about the discontentment of Ravan.

Ravan explained that every mouth competes for eating the food. They don't listen to the stomach. Hands start aching and I have to suffer.

Vansh further wanted to explore that Ravan had twenty eyes and he could finish so many of our lessons within five minutes.

Ravan explained that it was not enough to read but there is only one mind to comprehend.

It upsets the mind . Can you read different matter with two eyes" Ravan counter questioned.

The questions silenced everybody . Love had another question, " you have twenty ears. You can listen to many things at the same time."

No, " The destination is same for all sounds and it creates chaos. Ravan apprised them of reality.

Kush said " We have been sadly mistaken" " of course! Grass looks greener on the other side of the hedge." My dear! more number of mouths would mean much talking and more eating . More number of ears would upset the mind. More number of eyes would see undesirable things. Speak less, see less and listen less. It creates balance. Ravan advised .

" Uncle ! Then we are better off with one mouth, too eyes and two ears" Kush said. It is easy to organise fewer things. Every thing in limit and restraint is better, I crossed the control line. and bore the consequences. Ravana summed up.

What is the message for children ? Vansh asked

I am reiterating ; greed is a curse. Keep it in control. Grass looks greener on the otherwise of the hedge. Don't run after excess. Its time for alighting. No more waiting; and Ravana closed his eyes.

Poem: Ashwani Kumar 'Jatan'



Satguru is My Friend

Our friendship like moon and sun,
He is single in hundred one,

Before he met my life full of thorns,
Now my life is full of mirth and joyful songs.

In my life his role is very major,
He chose me for friendship it's my pleasure,

In his face we see lot of charm,
He thaws the ice and makes my heart warm,

With him near me I feel Allah and God,
For giving this friend "Jatan" thanks the God.

Know your scriptures!!!

Ik Tu Hi Nirankar 110

NIRANKAR EY KARTA JAG DA JIS GHAT VICH GHAR KARDA EY;
MAUT OHDA KUJH KAR NA SAKKE DHARMRAJ VI DARDA EY.
VIRLA VIRLA SATGUR KOLON IH AMRIT RAS PEENDA EY;
JUGAN JUGAN TAK JEENDA EY OH KADI NA MURDA THEENDA EY.
ATHE PEHR JO SACHE DIL NAL HAR HAR HAR HI KARDA EY;
AP KHALO KE US DI THANH TE AAN HAZRI BHARDA EY.
MAYA DE NAL MOH NA RAKHE DIL NOON NA LALCHAE JO;
MAN VICH RAKHE AAS HARI DI RAB TE AAS LAGAE JO.
JIDDAN GHUPP HANERE ANDAR DEEPAK NOORO NOOR KARE;

Thou Formless One 110

The Formless is the creator of the whole universe, and whichever physical frame He dwells in;
Death cannot harm such a person and even the Lord of Death cannot face him.
Only rare few sip this divine nectar from the True master;
Such an enlightened person lives for ages and becomes immortal.
The one who remembers God from the core of his heart all the time;
God Himself stands in his place and attends to his duty.
Such a person has no attachment with material objects and his heart is free from any longing for them;
He totally relies upon God and reposes faith in Him only.
Just as the lamp provides light in utter darkness;



: Sanjay Tandon, Chandigarh

Uncle Shailesh was visiting his sister's family in India, from Toronto. He had brought a lovely pair of shoes for his nephew, Rishabh. He also gave him a large sized bar of chocolate. Rishabh's mouth watered at the sight of his favourite chocolate and his eyes shone with joy. In a jiffy he tore open one side of the pack; broke off a piece and popped it into his mouth. Yummy! "Rishabh," called out his friends Ashu and Bobby, through the back door. "Come out, let's play football." Rishabh quickly hid the chocolate behind his back and yelled. "I'm coming Ashu. Just wait for a minute." He dashed to his room, and hid the chocolate behind a family picture, that lay propped up on his table. They played outside for an hour. Tired and sweaty, they came back. As usual, Ashu and Bobby came to

Rishabh's room to relax and watch the Discovery channel on TV. Rishabh stood with his back to the table and carefully tucked the chocolate further away from the sight of his friends. There was no way he was going to give some to them! Later, the two friends went home and Rishabh had dinner with his parents. Dad said, "Rishabh where is your chocolate, may I have a piece?" Now, there was no way Rishabh could refuse to share it with Dad. Reluctantly, he rose from his chair and went to fetch it from his room.

But, what was that? His precious chocolate was being devoured by hundreds of ants! They were scurrying all around the wrapper and were here, there and everywhere. Tears sprang out from his eyes, "Dad!" he screamed. Dad came running, fearing that Rishabh had

hurt himself. He was shocked at the sight of the ants enjoying the king sized chocolate. Dad picked up the chocolate and shook the ants away; he tore open the wrapper, to see if there was any part that was untouched. But, No! The ants had reached right till the end. Dad just went out and quietly threw the bar of chocolate into the bin.

Later, Rishab sat in Dad's lap. He was very sad. Dad said, "It seems that one little ant smelt your chocolate and thought to herself, 'that smells yummy let me call my friends and we shall all have a feast together.' So she called her entire clan and they had a wonderful time, sharing the chocolate, but... at your expense!"

Rishabh sobbed, "Yes Dad, if I had shared it with Ashu and Bobby in the first place, this would not have happened."

There is great joy in sharing; selfishness gives only a limited feeling of elation. In that sense the ant is a great teacher; when it sees a lump of sugar, it never eats it alone; it always shares it with others.

Moral: "Human values should be reflected in one's behaviour and one's way of life. "

: Gurumail Singh Marwaha

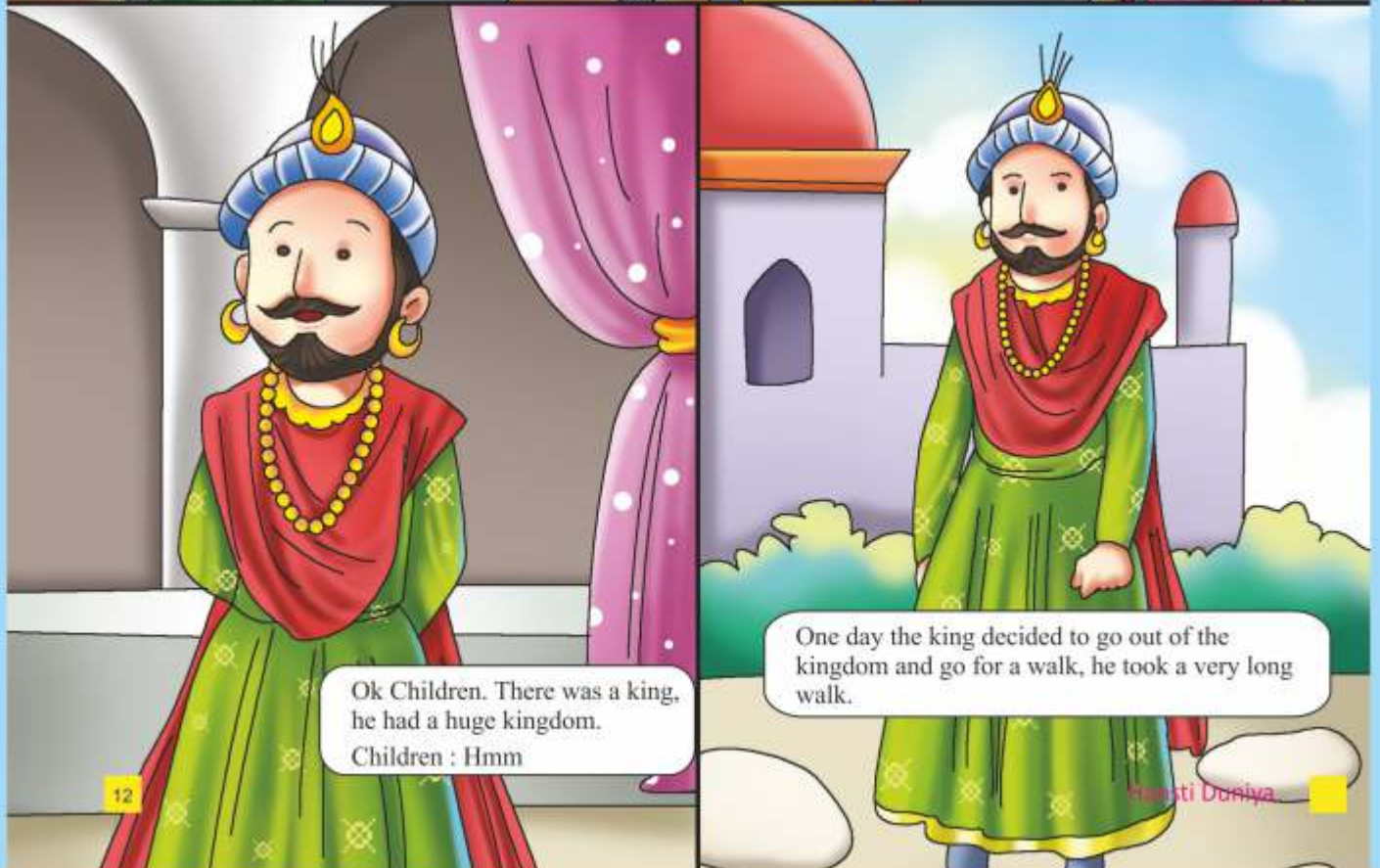


O, Heaven be praise,
The pen of a writer,
The committer to the paper,
The bringer of the light,
It has hidden tremendous power,
Being a little being,
It is little wonder.
It is not a philosopher's stone,
Which is only said and heard,
And has only empty fame,
But never be seen on the globe
That may be found beyond the horizon
Or be seen in the fool's court
The committer be found,
exist everywhere,
It has very factual power,
Bring in the limelight the very unknown
It gives new birth, new life and fame
Enough, plenty and too great,
All these words have limited means,
But it has shore-less sea of power,
That no word can define,
explain
Bring in the forth the hidden behind,
Bestows crown to the roamer of the town,
And coronate to the unheard, unknown.
The committer to the paper,
The bringer of the light,
The pen of the writer,
O Heaven be praise,
Heaven be praise.

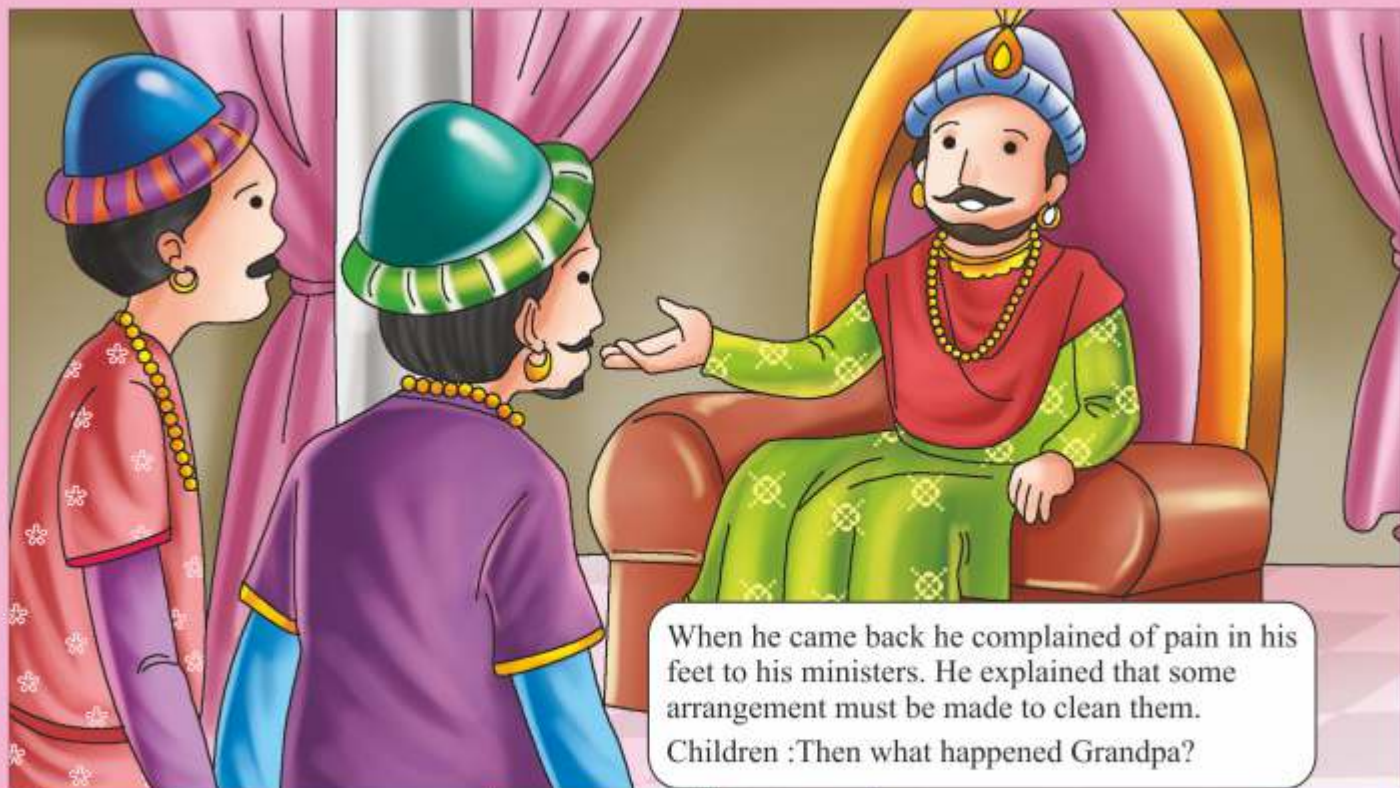


GRANDPA

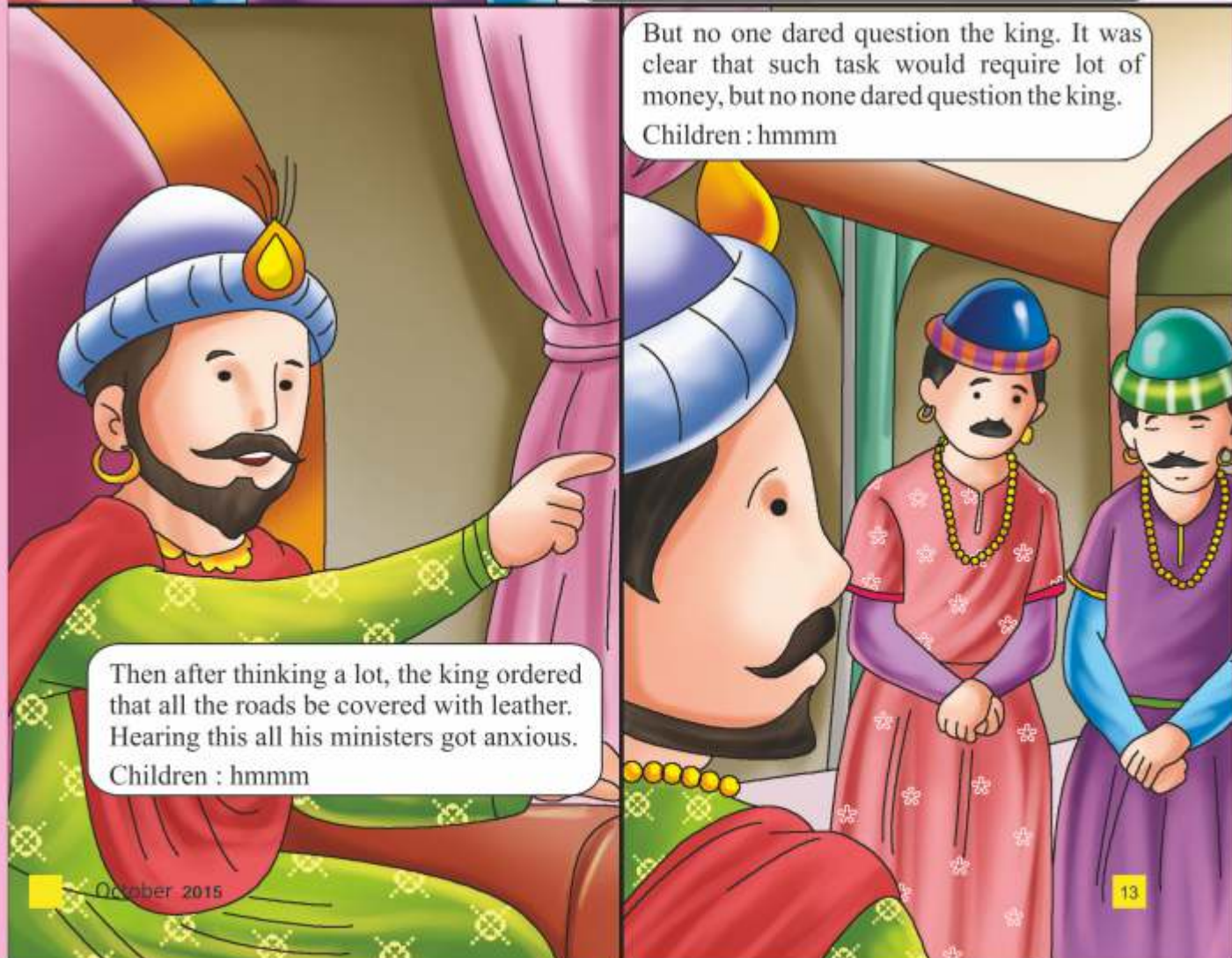
Drawings and Written by
Ajay Kalara



One day the king decided to go out of the kingdom and go for a walk, he took a very long walk.



When he came back he complained of pain in his feet to his ministers. He explained that some arrangement must be made to clean them.
Children :Then what happened Grandpa?



But no one dared question the king. It was clear that such task would require lot of money, but no none dared question the king.
Children : hmmm

Then after thinking a lot, the king ordered that all the roads be covered with leather. Hearing this all his ministers got anxious.
Children : hmmm



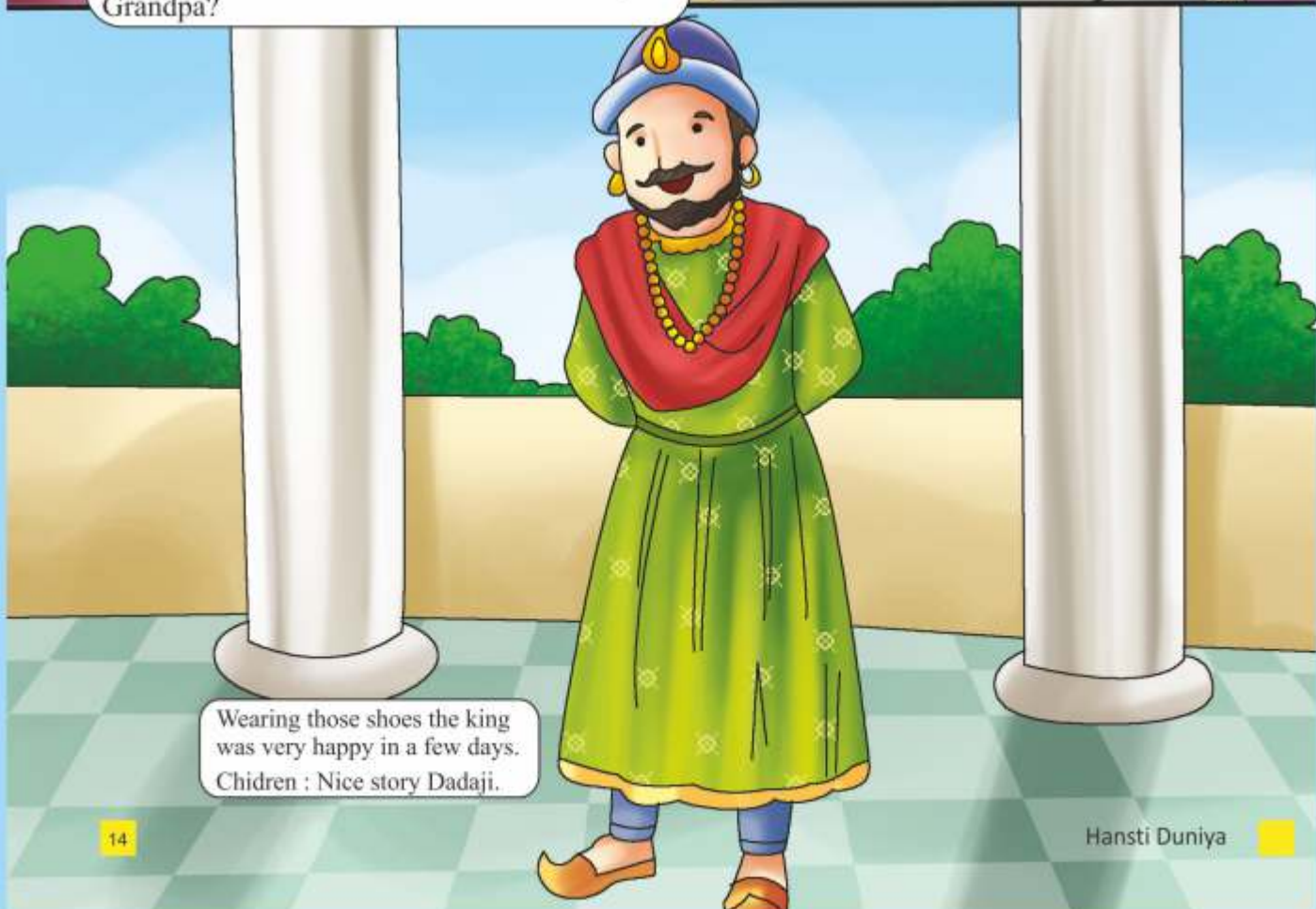
On this an intelligent minister decided to suggest something to the king. He went to the king and asked for permission to speak. This would be helpful in doing the task as well as it would save wastage of money. King wassince someone had decided to question his idea. Still he asked the minister to speak up.

Children : Then what did the minister speak Grandpa?



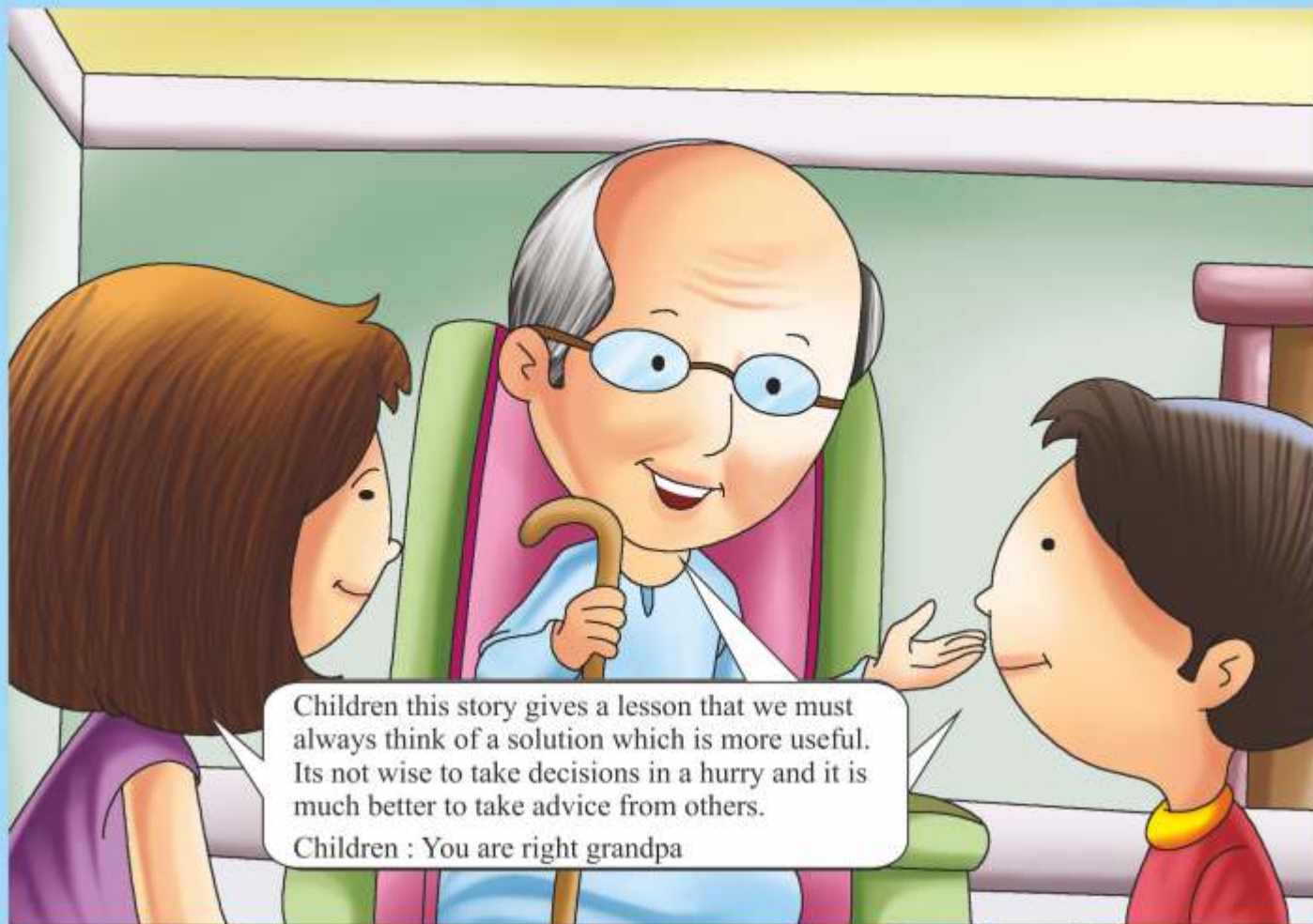
Minister said that instead of covering the roads with leather, shouldn't the king just wear a pair of leather shoes on his feet instead? The king praised the minister and ordered that pair of leather shoes be made for him.

Children : Wow Grandpa, this was really good idea.



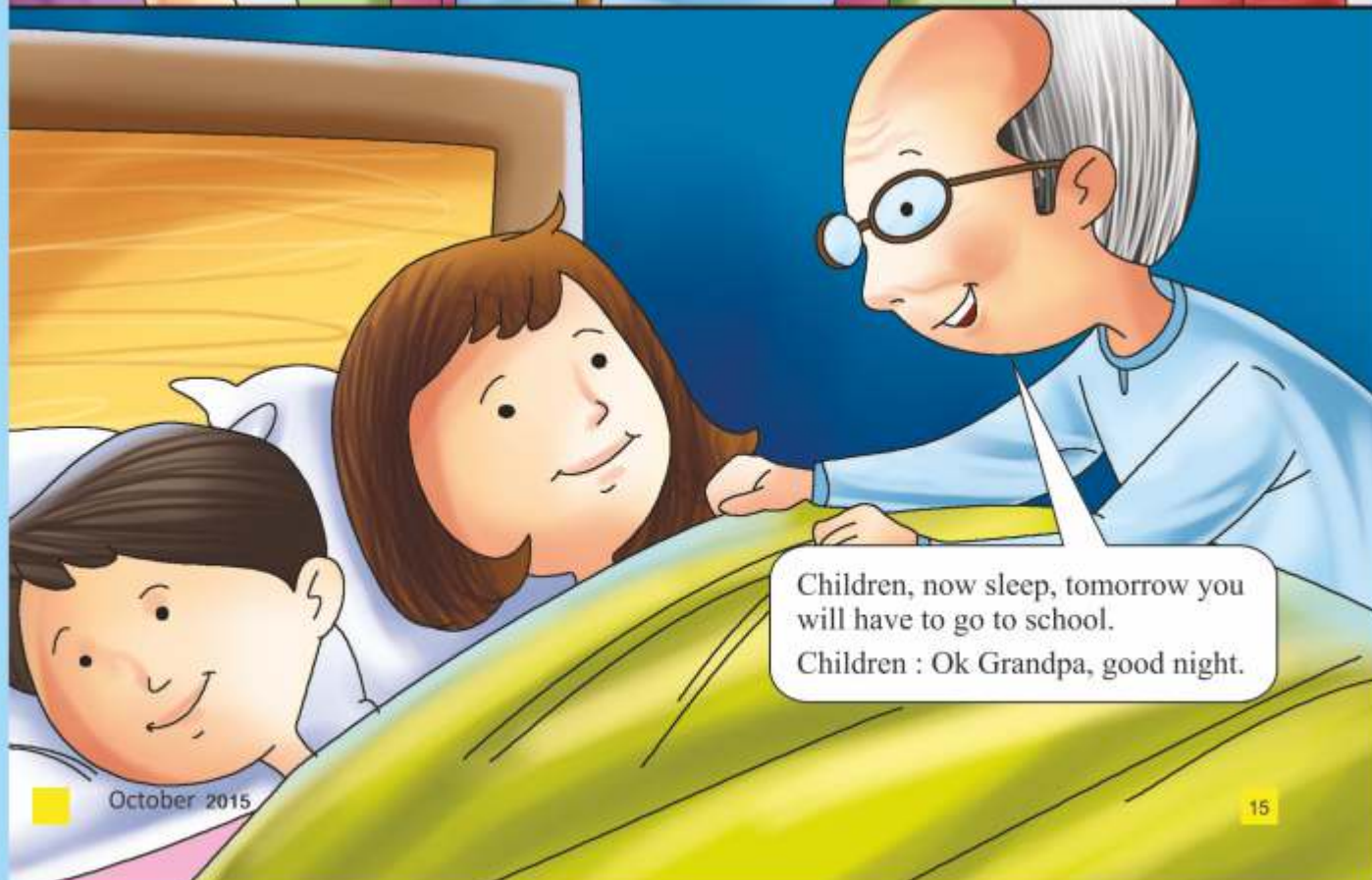
Wearing those shoes the king was very happy in a few days.

Children : Nice story Dadaji.



Children this story gives a lesson that we must always think of a solution which is more useful. Its not wise to take decisions in a hurry and it is much better to take advice from others.

Children : You are right grandpa



Children, now sleep, tomorrow you will have to go to school.

Children : Ok Grandpa, good night.

Winning Words



It is generally said : "Watches and women never agree, yet everyone believes his own." This tendency creates an attitude of sticking to one's own viewpoint, right or wrong. This difference in views leads to an effort to win an argument, unmindful of losing a person. With ego and selfishness spreading in all walks of life, normally, persons may not realise that they are difficult. Thus, taking things personally, everyone is living in his own dream and own version of life which culminates in rising tide of intolerance in society and. becoming a social problem of deep concern.

The more successful one wants to become in life, the more difficult people he has to meet and cope with. Therefore, avoiding difficult people does not solve the problems in question. It is essentially learning the art of dealing with a difficult person that gives you smooth sailing. Once you master this

art, difficult people will start liking you. It is not unusual that sometimes very small things go a great way in handling difficult persons. These small things are the use of words "Please", "Thank you", "Sorry" and "Welcome". Whenever, we interact with each other, the use of these polite words substantially iron out the differences. Whenever we need help or something from someone, it should not be a sort of claim - but humble request with the use of word "Please". Once necessary help is extended, we should not fail to convey "Thank you". If ever there is any slip on our part in dealing with a person, we should not hesitate saying "Sorry". Also, we should not pose as inaccessible. Whatever help we can render to someone, we should "Welcome" him.

When we learn to listen and listen to learn, these basic etiquettes become part of our life and spell normalcy and humility which are the other names of divinity.'



Thoughts to Ponder

- Understanding between man and man is the key to world peace and prosperity.
- The essence of your omnipresence makes every moment pleasant.
- The essence of devotion makes my life come alive.
- The essence of your presence defines my absence.
- Every essence is special when you are anchor.
- Let us leave a mark that spreads the fragrance of humility.
— Nirankari Baba Ji
- We never know why we like someone more than others, why we love someone without reasons, why we feel happy with their presence, because some relations have no explanations.
—Leepika Bhattacharya.
- The strength of mind and soul is far stronger than the strength of body.
— Swami Vivekananda
- A tree is known by its fruit, a man by his deeds. A good deed is never lost; he who sows courtesy reaps friendship and he who plants kindness gathers love.
—Navneet Bansal
- The earth can only be beautiful by creating beautiful minds
—Navneet Bansal
- We have walked miles to an empty well, rather than drinking from ever flowing river of compassion and equality, which runs right besides us.
—Surjit Dhami
- Society and Government should together give priority to the poorest of poor and makes efforts to provide affordable health services.
—Narender Damodar Dass
Salute the brave Police Officers who are fighting against crime.
-Hardeep S Batra

Story : Kamal Jain

Guru Worship



There was an ashram. Guruji had many disciples who would promptly carry out the chores told by him and would regard and obey all his commands respectfully. However, a disciple named Chamru was quite the opposite, as he was very lazy and never obeyed any of Guruji's command.

Everyday Guruji would tell him, it's understandable if you can't follow

what I say, at least visit the temple during prayer time, that might bring about a drastic change in your life.

Chamru was lazy but regarded Guruji as God and therefore he was dear to Guruji.

On constant reminder by Guruji, one day Chamru went to the temple during prayer time. The moment he reached there, his fellow friends

welcomed him and said "come". Chamru thought that the first prayer was over.

Then his friends said, "sit down", and he thought of it as the second prayer. Then as he decided to leave, his friends said, "are you leaving"? That for him was the third prayer.

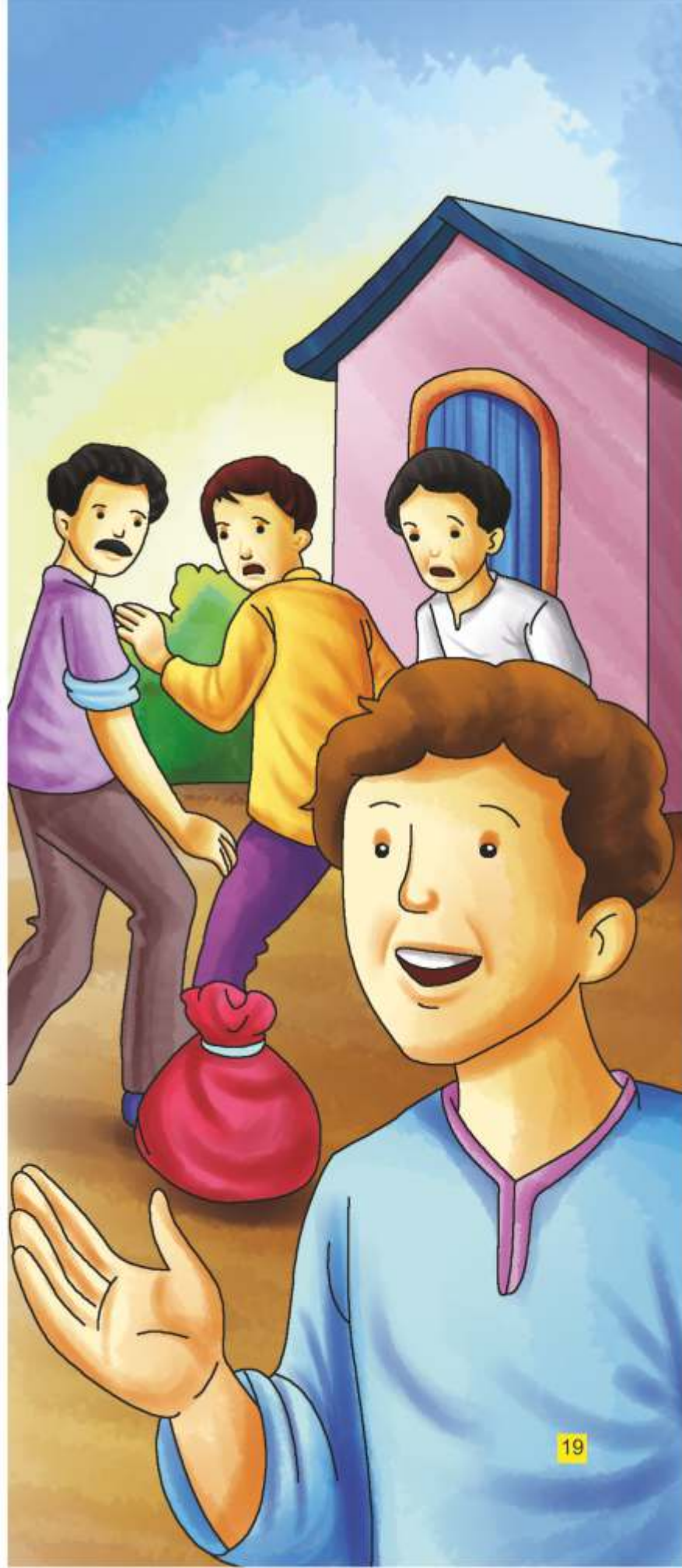
This way he would repeat these words as the prayers – "come" "sit down" "and" are you leaving"

One day he was repeating these prayers while on his way and some thieves were passing by. As he spoke "come", the thieves thought that they had been seen by him. They were about to sit, then the second prayer "sit down".

The thieves got scared and decided to leave. Just then the third prayer "are you leaving?". The thieves left all the stuff there and fled away.

He collected the nag that thieves were about to steal and took it to the ashram and narrated the incident to Guruji.

Whatever may have been the truth but the moral of the story is that fear factor always weakens while trust and devotion towards one's teacher saves one at the time of adversity.



Improve your Grammar

Choose the right option –

1. The cardboard box was _____ under the pressure of the heavy trunk and therefore, could not be used.
A) PLACED B) CRUSHED
2. Three walls were covered with digital maps, the _____ with a blank projection screen.
A) FORTH B) FOURTH
3. Present: Hurt, Past: Hurt, Past Participle: _____.
A) HURT B) HURTED
4. To _____ the danger from blasting operations, the use of special safety explosives is required.
A) LESSON B) LESSEN
5. Find a demonstrative pronoun in the following sentence:
These cookies are delicious.
A) ARE B) THESE
6. Make sure that you never get _____ on a loan.
A) OVERDUE B) OVERDO
7. A person who studies history is called a _____.
A) HISTORIAN B) ENTOMOLOGIST
8. The murder would be _____ the moment the police caught up with the fugitive.
A) SOLVED B) COMPLICATED

Judge your position from the table given below:

All correct – Excellent Grammar

5 – 7 correct – Average Grammar

Below 5 correct – Go through the Grammar book everyday.

Answer Sheet.....some other page

—Upashana, Delhi

DUSSHERA



The festival of Dusshehra falls during Moonlit fortnight, i.e., on the 10th day of the waxing moon in the month of September or October, depending on the Tith (as determined by the Hindu calendar). On this day in the Treta Lord Ram killed the great demon Ravan, who had abducted Ram's wife Sita to his kingdom of Lanka. Ram, along with his brother Lakshman and follower Hanuman, and an army of monkeys fought a great battle to rescue wife Sita. The war against Ravan lasted for ten days and the story of Ram and Sita is recounted with affection and love in the great epic Ramayana. To this day the whole of Ramayana is enacted in dramas staged in huge pandals and maidans, in cities, towns and villages. After the drama is over the actors of that day's episode return in a procession to the place from where the yatra and begun.

Thus, virtually the entire city can then have the darshan before and after the enactment of each day's drama known as Rama Leela. The whole spectacle is a big mela (fair) and is greatly enjoyed by young and old alike.

On this day he killed Ravan, Meghnath and Kumbhakaran, and people proclaimed it as the greatest victory of good over evil. The day became known as Dusshehra and we still celebrate it with gusto, connecting us with the important events of the distant past. Huge effigies of Ravan, his brother Kumbhakaran and his son Meghnath are made, and filled with large quantities of crackers and fireworks. At just about sunset, an actor depicting Ram shoots an arrow from his bow, which hits the Ravan effigy in his navel. The Dusshehra festival is one of the greatest and most important festivals in India and with it comes winter.

H.D. Answers

Q. What makes a house home?

A. The important factor in making a house a home is the presence of parents and children under the same roof. If they are living apart, you can be sure it is a broken house.

—Aman Ahuja, Denker (USA)

Q : Evil thoughts dwell in the mind so quickly. Why?

A: Because no labour is required for such thoughts to enter the mind.

— Navjeet, Mumbai

Q: Why children are said to be image of God?

A: Because their mind is pious and free from artificial touch.

— Manjit, Melbourne (Australia)

Q.Does God show concern for every one in the world?

A.The shepherd's concern for one lost sheep and his willingness to risk his own life for it conveys a lot about God's concern for each of his children.

—Jyotsana Rani (Rampur)

Q.Who is most adorable?

A.Parents, who give us birth, bring us up and ever remain our well wishers.

— Aman, Denver (U.S.A.)

Q: What is Environment?

A: The combined form of all the physical, biological factors that surround the Earth and its living beings is known as its environment.

— Akriti Keshwani, Houston (USA)

Q. What is greater than fate?

A..It is character; with the man of character, the fate touches the feet.

—Ankur, Delhi

Q. What is the right time to stop bad habit?

A. The right and best time to stop bad habit is before it starts.

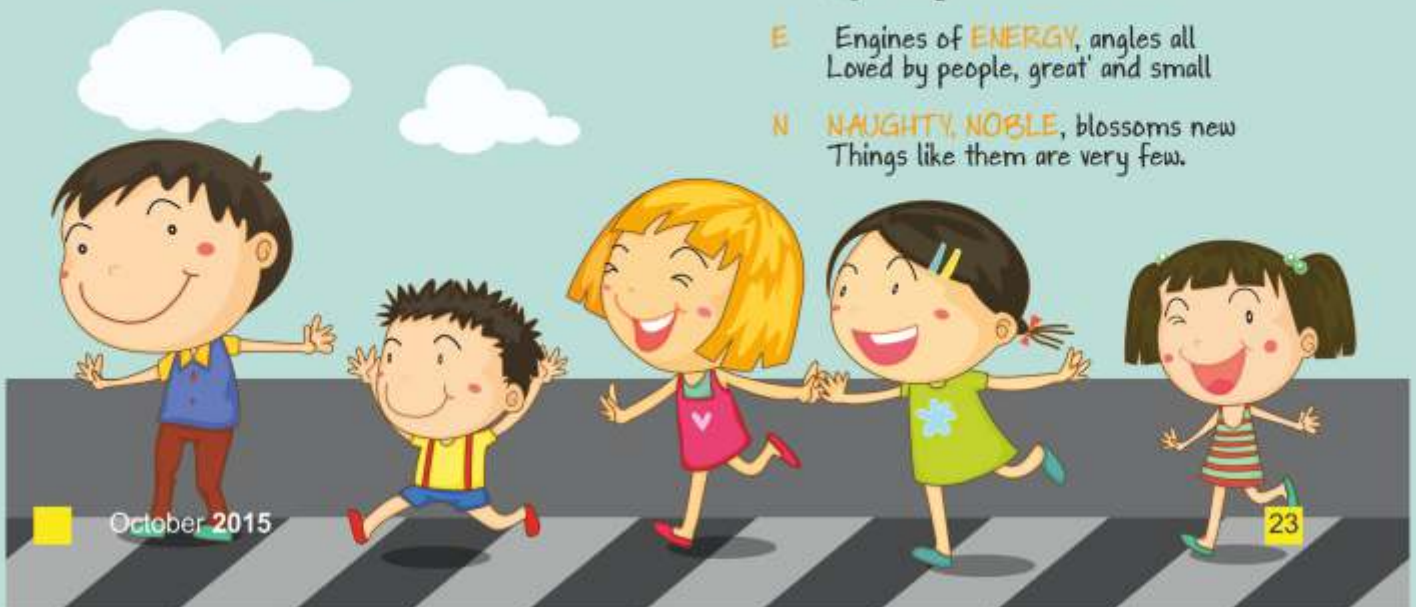
IF YOU WANT...

If you want to get	: Get your education	If you want to die	: Die for your country
If you want to do	: Do your duty	If you want to come	: Come for the help of the poor
If you want to sow	: Sow seeds of love	If you want to be rich	: Enrich yourself with noble ideas
If you want to keep	: Keep your promise	If you want to read	: Read good books
If you want to make	: Make your character soul		
If you want to see	: See yourself		
If you want to kill	: Kill bad habits		

CHILDREN

(What is there in NAME)

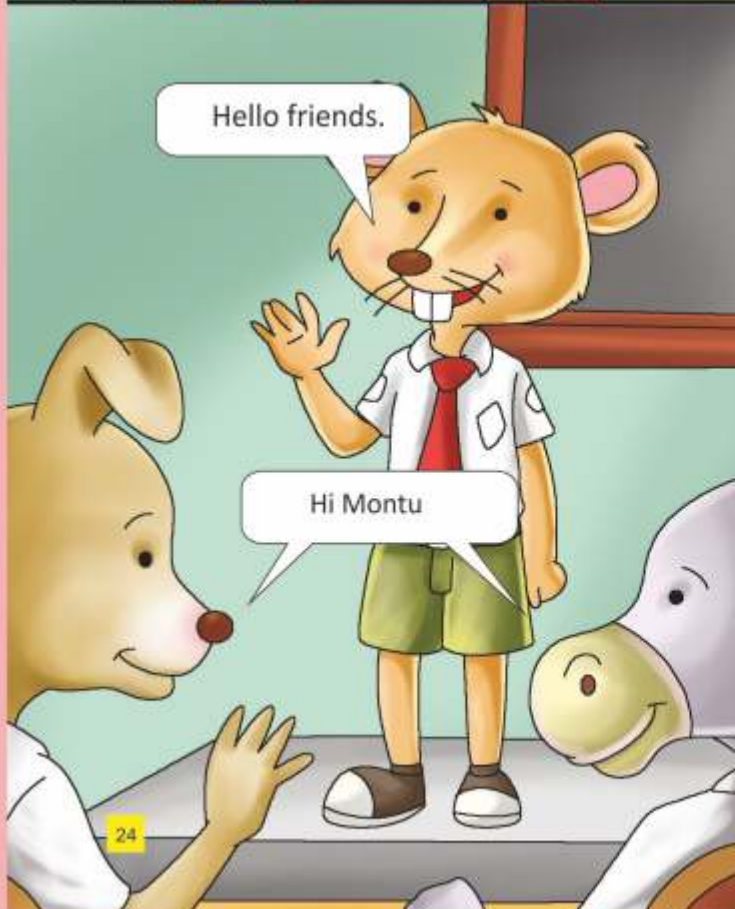
- C** **CUTE, CARE-FREE**, fair and tan
Child, they say, is the father of MAN
- H** **HAPPY, HEALTHY**, charming ones
Lovely daughters, Brilliant sons
- I** **INNOCENT** angels, God-like bright
Blessed Souls, a blissful sight
- L** **LOVELY, LOVING** and full of life
They know not what is pain and strife
- D** **DIVINE** in nature, grand in style
Day and Night, they laugh and smile
- R** **RESTLESS, READY, REARING** to go
Agile they are and never stow
- E** Engines of **ENERGY**, angles all
Loved by people, great and small
- N** **NAUGHTY, NOBLE**, blossoms new
Things like them are very few.

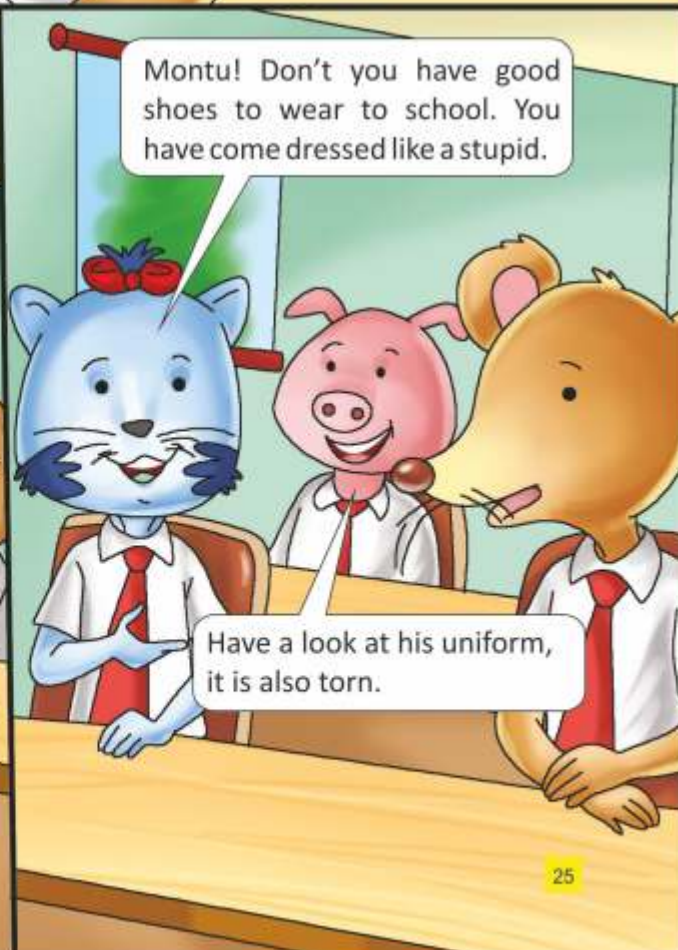




KITTY

Story & Illustration
— Ajay Kalara









It's The Heart That DONATES

Ahmadabad: Sudden family tragedies stupefy even the wealthy and powerful, making it difficult for them to think clearly. But one girl from an underprivileged home proved that you don't need deep pockets or education to be generous a large heart will do.

When Nilam, a 20-year old girl who works as a domestic help, lost her mother in an accident, she decided to donate the latter's organs. Her mother, Savita Prajapati, lived in the Sabarmati area and was also a domestic help. She was 50 when she died in February this year.

"My mother was under treatment in hospital after the accident," said Nilam. "But doctors could not revive her and declared her brain dead after four days."

She said she then remembered that the organs of one of her friends had also been donated after she was killed in an accident.

"My mother had studied only till class 2," Nilam said. "She had lived a hard life working at six bungalows to earn a living. But she had a generous heart. She would have approved that her organs be donated after her death if they could give life to somebody critically ill."

Nilam has studied till class 9 and works in four houses to earn a living. Savita's kidneys were transplanted in two

women patients of renal failure; they had been waiting for a donor for two years.

Priya Shah is transplant coordinator at the Institute of Kidney Diseases and Research Center (IK-DRC) where Savita's kidneys were transplanted on their recipients.

"It was moving to see Nilam and her brother donate their mother's organs," said Shah. "Many educated families have to be told why organ donation is necessary. But this poor family was selfless in giving—they never asked a question even about the recipients."



The family of another woman, 65-year-old Meenakshi, was equally sensitive and generous in donating her organs after death. In July, Meenakshi, a resident of Isanpur area of Ahmadabad, became seriously ill with high blood pressure. She was rushed to a private hospital for treatment.

But the doctors told the family that Meenakshi had suffered 'brain stem death', meaning her organs were working but she had lost the potential to regain consciousness. In other words, she was brain dead.

Ronak, Meenakshi son, said that his mother had served in a municipal school for half her life.

"She had nurtured many children

and prepared them for bright careers," he said. "She had good health all her life and had looked after her family very well. For us, there could be no better tribute to her than donating her organs so that they could give life to others. Her liver, two kidneys and two eyes were donated at Civil Hospital."

Ronak said that for his advocate father and other members of his family, it was a unanimous decision as they were aware that there is an acute shortage of organs for transplantation.

For Sagar Patel, a Paldi resident, organ donation is a family tradition. "Most of my family members donate blood regularly," said Sagar. "My grandfather had donated his eyes after death. My father, Vikasbhai, had also decided to donate his organs. He had paralysis for some time before he died in February this year. His kidneys and liver were donated at Jivraj Mehta Hospital." (T.O.I.)



Laughing Time



Sanju : Are you fond of music.
Kannu : Indeed very much.
Sanju : So, which instrument do you play.
Kannu : Radio.

Rita : My father always whistles as he works.
Seeta : He must be a happy man.
Rita : No, he is in traffic police.
Shopkeeper : We make profit out of repairing them.

Karuna : How should I convey to my father that I have failed again?
Taruna : You just send a telegram
—"result declared, past year's performance repeated."



Teacher: Why haven't you gone to study your Geography—Aman?
Aman : I heard my father say that the world is changing every day so I thought I'll wait till it settles down.

Anju :That's funny, my shaving brush is very stiff this morning?
Ramnik : But It was nice and soft when I painted the wall with it yesterday.

Gobind : How often do you shave?
Gullu : About thirty times a day.
Gobind : Are you crazy?
Gullu : No, I am a barber.

Mohit: What is a committee?
Raman : It is a group of men who individually can do nothing but as a group decide that nothing can be done.

You are a nice person...but.. you have to do 2 things early in the morning...
1st. pray to God so that you can live....
2nd.take a bath so that others can live....

Man : How old is your father?
Boy : As old as me.
Man : How can that be?
Boy : He became a father only when I was born

Examiner: Why are you under tension?
Did u forget admit card, ID, or calculator?
Student: No Sir!
By mistake i have brought tomorrow exam's pharray (Cheating material) today.



Santa : Did anyone lose money wrapped in a rubber band?

One person : Yes I did

Santa: Well, it's your lucky day, I found the rubber band!

Doctor to patient (mental hospital)

We will now upgrade your brain, please wait....

Searching....

searching...

still searching....

Sorry,

NO BRAIN found...!

Waiter : Would you like your coffee black?

Customer : What other colors do you have?

Improve Your Grammar Answers

Q.No.Explanation

1. There was pressure upon the cardboard box and it has been destroyed ('could not be used'). Both these senses are brought out only by the word 'CRUSHED'.

2. Fourth is after 'third' and forth means forward.

3. Here, the three forms of verb are Hurt, Hurt, Hurt.

4. Lessen means to make less and Lesson is something you learn.

5. Here, the word 'THESE' is a demonstrative pronoun.

6. Overdue means unpaid when due and Overdo means to exaggerate or carry something too far.

7. Entomologist is a person who studies insects.

8. A murder is like a riddle or puzzle. In absence of witnesses, the police remain clueless. But if the police catches up with the fugitive, clues will be provided and the murder would be solved.

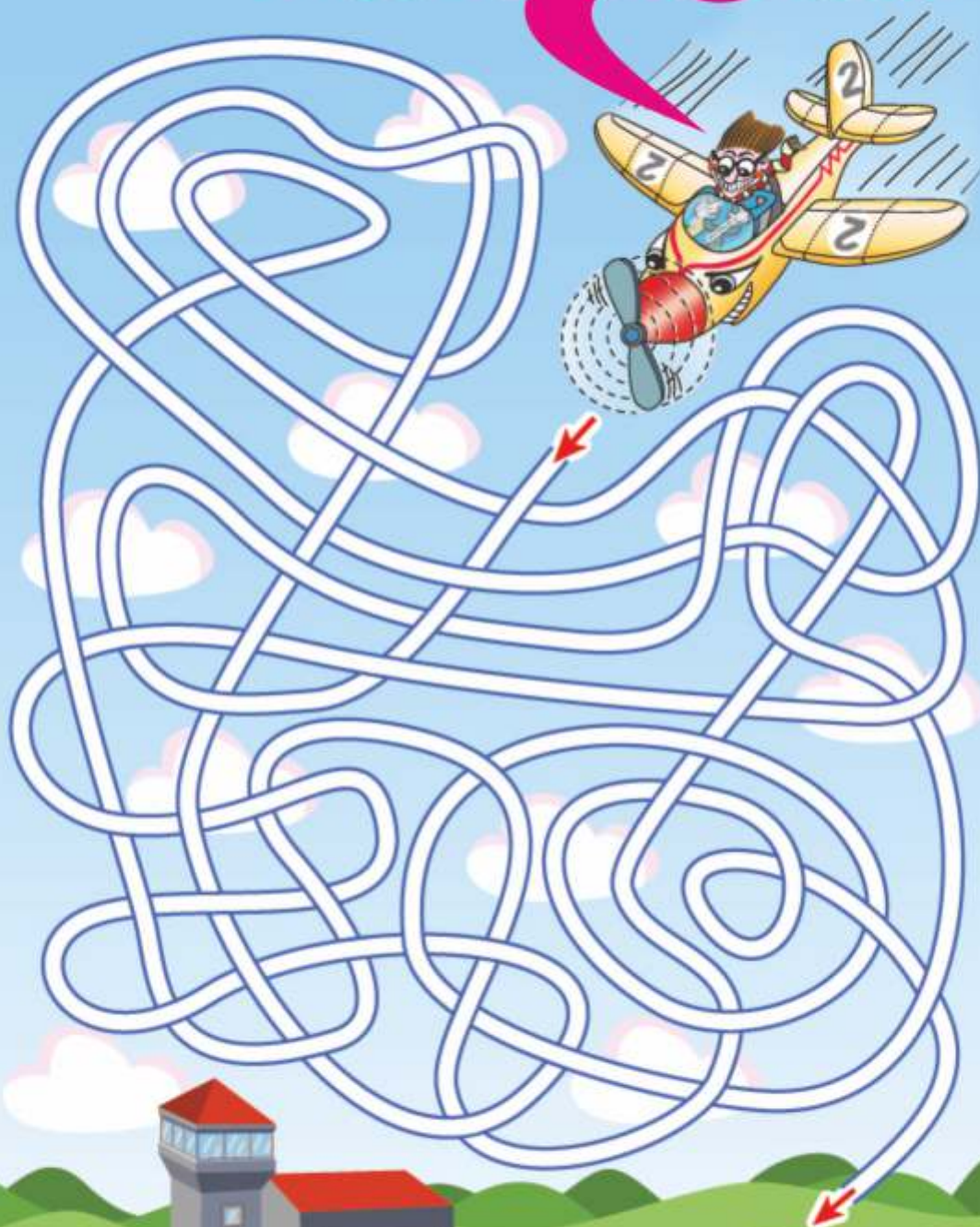
There are two type of studies:

1 - hard subjects which cannot be studied.

2 - easy subject that doesn't need to be studied



Help me to Land safely!



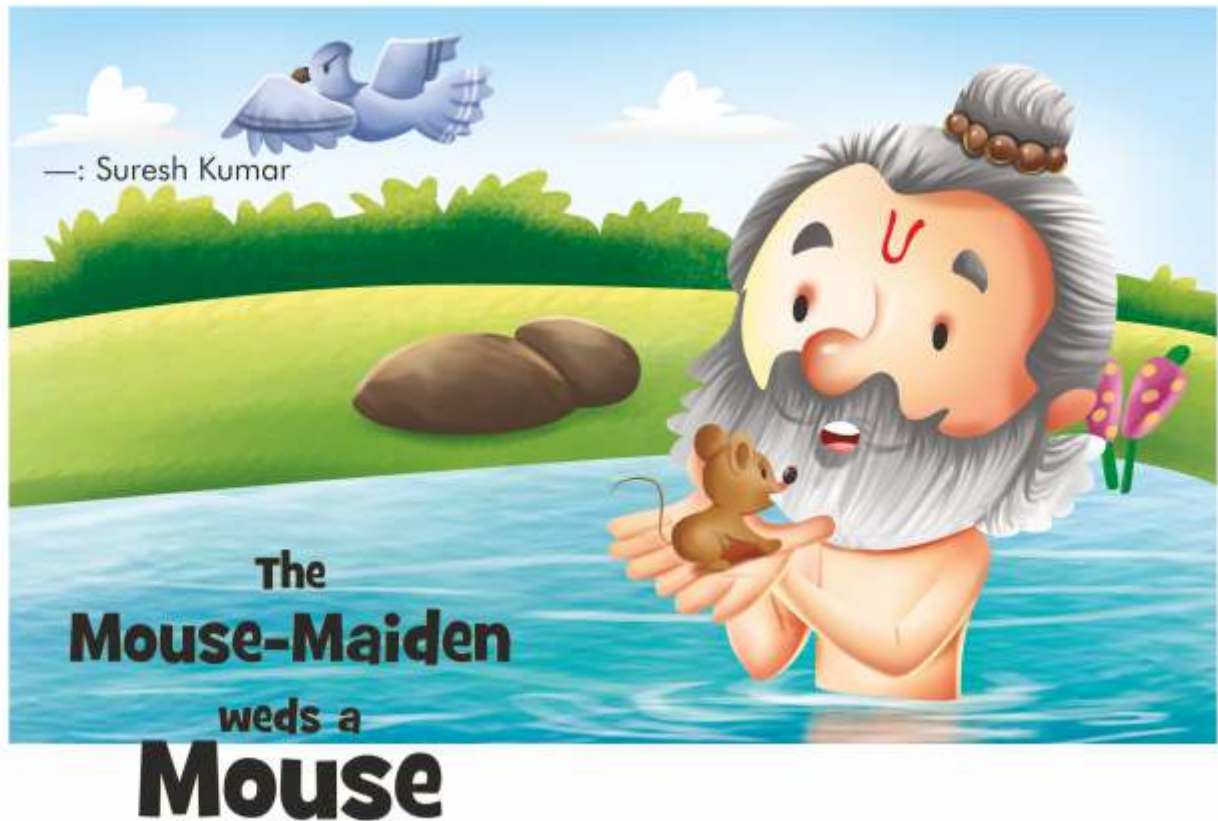
Compiled by- Amarpali,
Himanshu Mahajan,
Mohali



Riddles

- 1 Why can't a man living in the USA be buried in Canada?
- 2 A man builds a house rectangular in shape. All the sides have southern exposure. A big bear walks by. What colour is the bear? Why? (similar to the Bear riddle in the section Einstein's Riddles)
- 3 If there are 3 apples and you take away 2, how many do you have?
- 4 How far can a dog run into the woods?
- 5 One big hockey fan claimed to be able to tell the score before any game. How did he do it?
- 6 You can start a fire if you have alcohol, petrol, kerosene, paper, candle, coke, a full matchbox and a piece of cotton wool. What is the first thing you light?
- 7 Why do Chinese men eat more rice than Japanese men do?
- 8 What word describes a woman who does not have all her fingers on one hand?
- 9 What kind of room has no doors or windows?
- 10 What has a head but never weeps, has a bed but never sleeps, can run but never walks, and has a bank but no money?
- 11 I have keys but no locks. I have space but no room. You can enter but can't go outside. What am I?

—: Suresh Kumar



On the steep bank of the Ganges, whose waters were flecked with pearly foam caused by the leaping of fishes frightened at the sound of the waves breaking upon the shore, stood a hermitage crowded with holy men. Now all they wore was clothing made of the bark of trees, and all they ate was radishes and duckweed. And thus they passed their time in fasting, prayer, and study of the Scriptures.

One day, as the father of the community was rinsing his mouth after a bath, a little female mouse dropped from the beak of a hawk and fell into his hand. On seeing what she was he took her and placed her upon a fig-leaf while he repeated his bath and performed a ceremony of purification. Then, by his great holiness, he changed the mouse into a young maiden and took her with him to his hermitage.

When he arrived he said to his wife, who was childless: 'My dear, I have brought you a daughter. Take her, and rear her carefully.' So the wife took her and brought her up, and spoiled her with petting. When she reached the age of twelve, seeing that she was ready for marriage, the wife said to her husband: 'Master, are you not aware that it is time our daughter was married?'

He replied: 'You are quite right, my dear. And I know what the sages have enjoined on the matter. They only should wed whose rank and property are similar. A marriage between rich and poor is not to be thought of. Seven things ought to be considered: birth, character, position, education, money, personal appearance, and age; nothing else is of any account. So if she is willing I will summon the blessed sun, and give her to him.' His wife said: 'I see no harm in

this. Let it be done.'

Thereupon the holy man summoned the sun, who appeared without delay and said : 'Reverend sir, why am I summoned ?' The sage replied : 'This is a daughter of mine. Take her and marry her.' To the maid he said : 'Little girl, how do you like him, this blessed lamp of the three worlds, for your husband?' The girl answered : 'Dear father, he is too burning hot. I could never like him. Please summon another one, better than he.'

On hearing this the sage said to the sun : 'Blessed One, is there any better than you ?' The sun replied : 'A cloud is better than I am, because when he covers me I am invisible.'

So the sage summoned a cloud, and said to the maid : 'Little daughter, I will give you to him.' 'No,' said she. 'this one is black and frigid. Give me to someone finer than he.'

Then the holy man asked the cloud : 'O cloud, is there any superior to you? The cloud replied : The wind is superior to me, for he hurries me over the sky.'

So the sage summoned the wind, and said : 'Little girl, I give you to him.' But she answered : 'Father, he is too fidgety. Please invite someone better.'

Thereupon the holy man said : 'O wind, is there any better than you?' 'Yes,' replied the wind, 'the mountain is better than I, for I cannot move him one finger's breadth.'

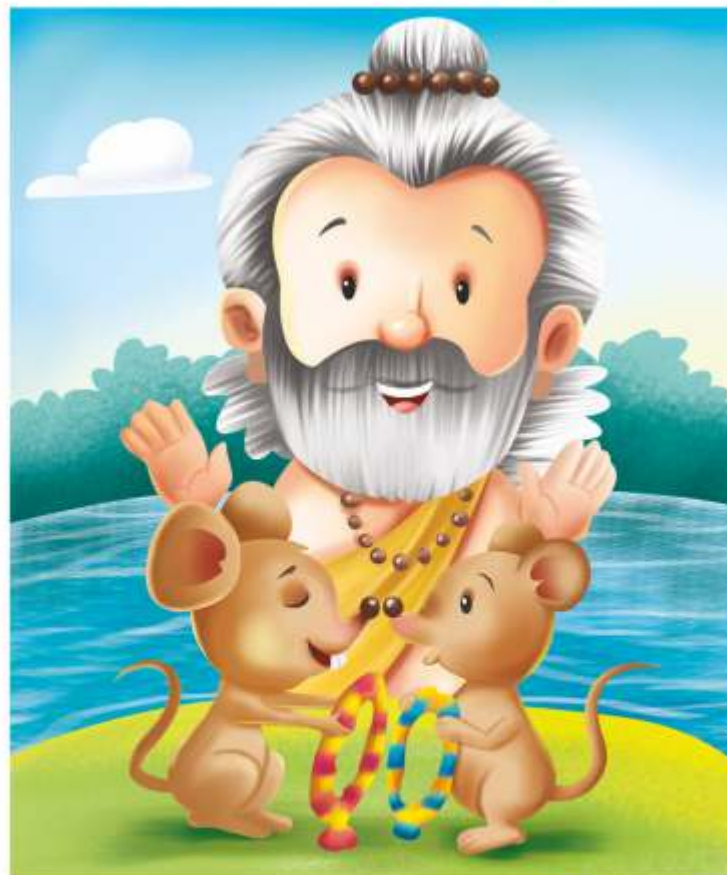
So the sage summoned the mountain, and said to the maid : 'Little girl, I will give you to him.' 'Oh father,' said she, 'he is hard and stiff, rough all over. Please give me to someone else.'

So the sage asked the mountain:

'O kingly mountain, is there anyone superior even to you?' 'Yes,' said the mountain. 'Mice are superior to me, because though I cannot be moved, they bore holes in me by the hundred, in all directions.'

Then the sage summoned a mouse and presented him to the maid, saying: 'Little girl, do you like this mouse?'

The moment she saw him she thought : 'He is one of my own kind,' and her body thrilled and quivered, so she cried : 'Father, dear, turn me into a mouse and give me to him. Then I can keep house as my kind of people ought to do.' And the sage, by the magic power of his holiness, turned her into a mouse and gave her to him for a wife.



:Robert H. Schuller

Never Listen to a NEGATIVE Thought

Negative ideas multiply rapidly. If you want to attract tuna, you use one kind of bait; if you use a different kind of bait, you'll attract the sharks. A negative idea manifested in a moment of self-pity, jealousy, resentment, or anger — even a simple, seemingly innocent moment of unkind thought — harboured, nurtured,

and acted upon, can be very destructive in its ultimate consequence.

Once there was a devoted pastor who counselled a woman suffering from a very rare, fatal disease. A secretary in the church saw them together and started a rumour that he was being unfaithful to his wife. The pastor could not defend himself without violating a pastoral confidence. When the woman died, the true story came out. The church board and the intimates knew that there was no foundation to that ill-fated rumour at all. But nevertheless, his reputation had been demolished in the community. When the pastor discovered the source of the rumour, he called the secretary, who was quick to come. In tears, she lamented, 'I don't know how to apologize. What can I ever do to set things right again?'

'Here's what I want you to do,' he replied. He gave her a pillow full of goose feathers and said, 'Go to the high hill

outside of town. When the wind blows, just let the

feathers fly, and bring back the empty pillow.'

'Oh, thank you,' she cried.

She went to the hill and scattered the feathers to the wind.

When she returned, she showed the pastor the empty pillow and asked, 'Now, can things be as they were? Will you forgive me?' 'One last thing,' the pastor said, 'go back and pick up all the feathers.'

If you respond to a negative thought, it will come back to you.

Poem by: Ashok Kumar

To The Bird



You are tiny in size
But very high you can rise.
You are free from all din and dross
of life

For, you have no struggle and strife.
You are always pure and pious
For you have no prejudice and bias
no evil desires, no evil thoughts
In your mind you have got.

O Saintly bird! You die free of all
regret
No fear of here or hereafter makes
you upset.

O would that I were you
Only for a moments few!



Be Glad

Laugh a little now and then,
It brightens life a lot:

You can see the brighter side
Just as well as not.

Don't go mournfully around
Gloomy and forlorn;

Try to make your fellowmen
Glad that you were born.

Riddles Answers

1. Why should a living man be buried? 2. The bear is white since the house is built on the North Pole. 3. If you take 2 apples, then you have of course 2. 4. The dog can run into the woods only to the half of the wood - than it would run out of the woods. 5. The score before any hockey game should be 0:0, shouldn't it? 6. A match, of course. 7. There are more Chinese men than Japanese men. 8. Normal - I wouldn't be very happy if I had all my fingers (10) on one hand. 9. A mushroom. 10. A river! 11. A Keyboard



Mehak (Riva)



Suhani (Delhi)



Srishti (Kharadh)



Yashna (Kolhapur)



Kartik (Ahmedabad)



Viren (Jind)



Vaibhav (Ghaziabad)



Kheman (Sirsa)



Mehak (Delhi)



Manav (Delhi)



Sovita (Ghaziabad)



Kartikey (Najafgarh)



Harsimran (Mehta Chowk)



Maina (Jind)



Anisha (Alipur)



Navtesh (Jamnagar)



Daksh (Ahmednagar)



Aashu (Jamnagar)



Subhi (Nainee)



Harshita (Nagpur)



Sadik (Delhi)



Shantanu (Delhi)



Ayush (Jamnagar)



Hardik (Chincholi)



Aman (Eta)



Arpita (Mumbai)



Mansi (Bharatna)



Prabhjot (Mehta Chowk)

❖ Under this column, photographs of children up to the age of 10 years only are entertained. Please send passport size photographs only, Which should reach us at least two months before.



Editor, **Hansti Duniya**
Magazine Section
Sant Nirankari Mandal
Sant Nirankari Colony, Delhi-9

HAPPY BIRTHDAY
The above coupon must
be affixed on the back
side of the photograph.

Name..... Date of Birth.....Year.....

Address.....

.....

SMS

of The Month

Enjoy the overflowing blessings of God's grace in your life.

People say, 'find good people and leave bad ones' but it should be Find the good in people and ignore the bad in them. No one is perfect. —Ratnesh, Kanpur

As long as there is someone in the sky to protect me, there is no one on earth who can break me. —Abha Singh, Goa

At least each day we should spend minimum five minutes remembering God's blessings.—Aman Dev, U.S.A.

Mathematics may not teach us how to add happiness or how to minus sadness, but it does teach one important thing, every problem has a solution.

A daughter is never too old to cry in her Daddy's shoulder. —Raunak, Mumbai

The person who tries to keep every one happy and always cares for everyone is always the most lonely person, "Strange but True" —Dr. Gold, Pangana (H.P.)

Silence is the best answer to all stupid questions and Smile is the best reaction in all critical situation. —Anmol, Delhi

Never feel sad, on losing anything in your life, because whenever a tree loses its leaf, a new leaf is ready to take its place. —Namrata, Pinjore



Standing alone is better than standing with people who do not value you.

When nails grow long, we cut nails not finger, Similarly when misunderstanding grow up cut your ego not your relationship. —Manju, Abohar

Real love is not based on romance, candle light dinner and walks along the beach. In fact it is based on Respect, compromise, Care and Trust.

Hurt anybody with the weapon of Truth but never satisfy anybody by the power of lie. —Avneesh Gulati, Chandigarh

Always pray to have eyes that see the best in people, a heart that forgives the worst, mind that forgets the bad and a soul that never loses faith in God.

A mother is always a mother, she never stops worrying about her children, even when they are all grownup and have children of their own. —Onu, Surat

Winners for the month of August Issue

First:

Amandeep Singh
Age : 13

House No.20, Type V,
Rail Coach Factory,
Kapurthala

Second:

Subhanshu Shaw
Age : 10

39/8, SP Mukherjee
Road, Titagarh,
Kolkata 700119

Third:

Daksh, Shailesh Chanda
Age : 8

Shembhuran Niwas,
Near Circle lodge
Sant Jalaram Chowk,
Amhednagar.

Consolation Entries

Madhav
G-Kalavoor (kerala)

Kanishka Delia
Ambala City (Haryana)

Sahil Verma
Barnala, (Punjab)

Vinamer Manotra
(Digiona, Jammu)

Prateek
(Gandhi Vihar, Delhi),

Rahul Rai
(Azamgarh, U.P.)

Akarsh
(Patipur, Sultanpur, U.P)

Sakshi
(Nirankaricolony, Delhi)

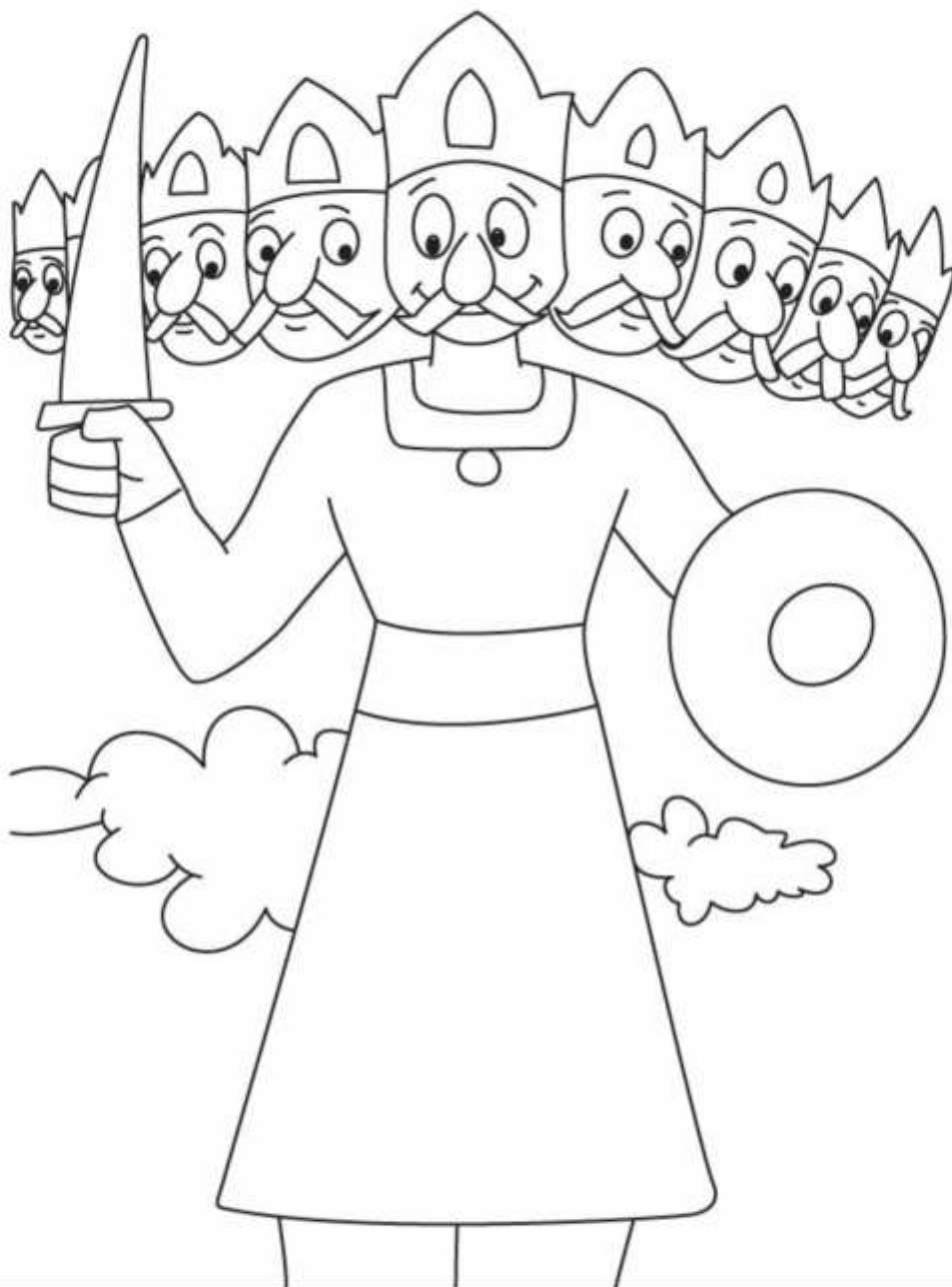
Anjali
(Mukundpur, Delhi)

Competition for October 2015

On page 41, a beautiful picture is given; colour it and send it to us latest by November 20, 2015.

The result will appear in December 2015 issue. Full name and address should be mentioned clearly at the prescribed place. Children up to the age of 15 years only will be eligible to participate. The decision of the Editor Hansti Duniya will be final.

Color It

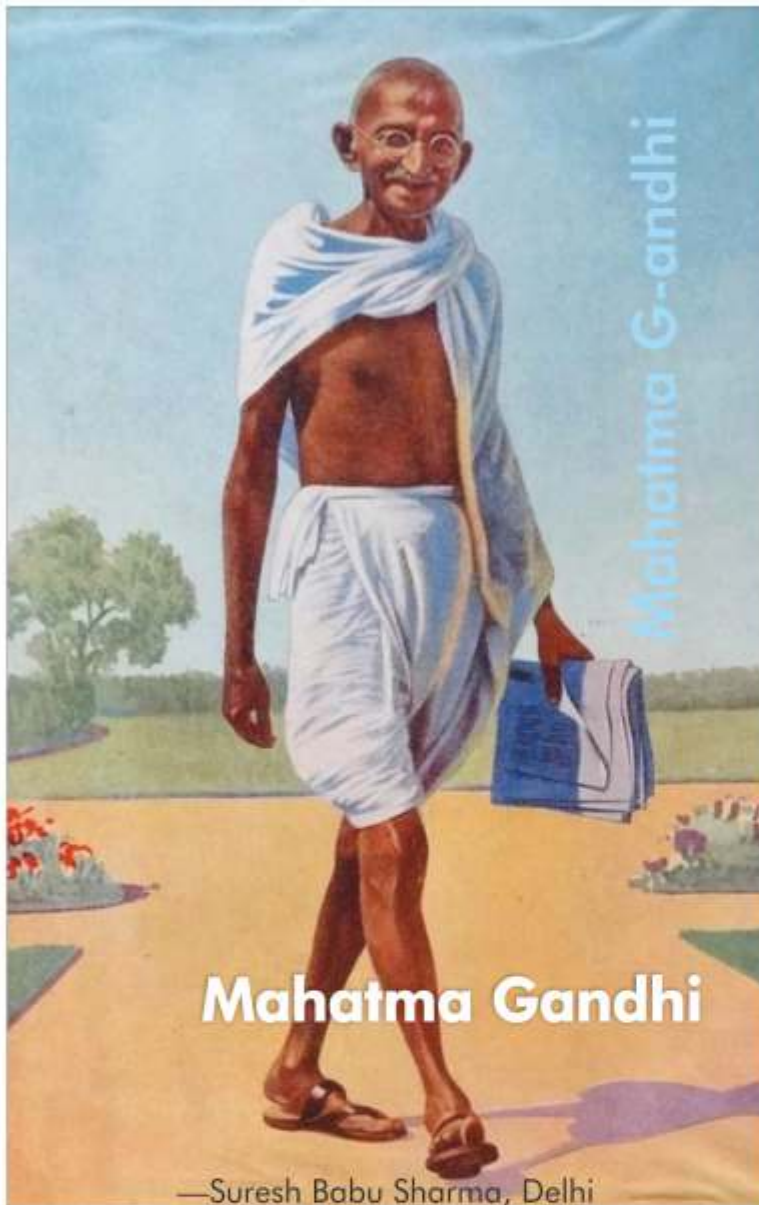


Name.....Age.....

Address.....

.....

.....



Mahatma Gandhi, the father of our nation, was known by various names; such as, Mahatma, Bapu, an apostle of Non-Violence, and the like. Given below is the important event of his life.

Once, Gandhi was in Agha Khan jail at Poona. Finding his Chappal broken, sister Manu took the Chappal to a Cobbler for repair, without telling Gandhi Jee. On

her return, she found Gandhi Jee upset. She said, "What are you looking for, Bapu?"

But Bapu kept quiet. Seeing him still upset, she said, "If it is your Chappal you are looking for, then it is me who has taken it to the Cobbler for repair."

"Manu, neither you nor do I earn anything. Then who will pay for the repair of my Chappal? Go and get it back" said Bapu.

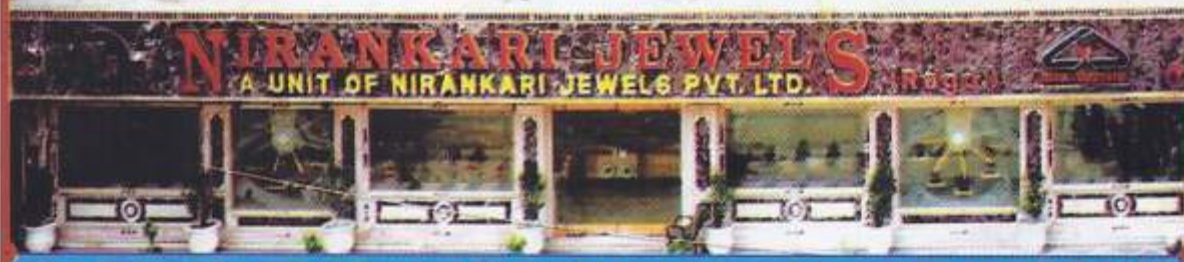
Manu rushed to the Cobbler and told him the whole story.

The Cobbler was delighted to hear this. But suddenly he became sad and said: "I am yet to earn my day's labour. So, I will not give the Chappal back. However, it is a matter of great pride for me to mend Bapu's Chappal, and I will do it free of charge."

On going back, Manu told Bapu about Cobbler's behaviour. Bapu was sitting with some of his friends. He at once went to the Cobbler and brought him along. Making the Cobbler sit with his friends, and himself sitting at Cobbler's feet, Bapu said: "Please accept me as your pupil; only then shall I accept your mending my Chappal free of Charge."



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