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Hansti Duniya



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A Matter of Time

Time is extremely important for all of us. It is as important for a person as much he values it. If we need to travel by a train, bus or airbus or if a student or an examinee has to take a test or an employee has to see his officer all should try in time so that the task can be accomplished in an ideal manner.

If a student wants to secure good marks but doesn't study and continues to procrastinate under the pretext that there is enough time left, he will not be able to achieve his objective. This is applicable to all of us in all fields of life.

We wish to attain a certain object for sure, if we really do then we don't postpone our effort, rather continuously work towards it. If we continue to stall or postpone our effort and don't work diligently, it clearly indicates that we are half heartedly wishing that object or it is not very important to us.

If my desire is strong, instead of procrastinating I shall involve myself with full intensity, strength, excellence and sincerity and try to finish the task much before time.

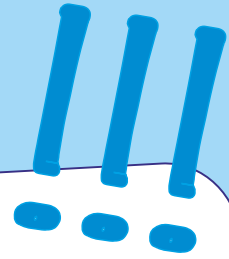
Friends! If the task in hand is important, good, of social value or involving family, we shall have to get

acquainted with its procedure and route through which it can be done. We shall have to set a time limit for its completion. Intelligence and wisdom will have to team up . Now work with your full and desired capacity and feel your life force flowing through it. We should not feel anything else but work. It is said work is worship. When we are living work it becomes worship. It then becomes our personal internal asset. Now this power can be given any direction be it in worldly, family, social or spiritual sphere. This depends on our wisdom. It can be a boon for students and the youth who can utilize it for scaling heights. If we understand this, we shall not delay or postpone any task. It shall not be time bound because we shall be before time and success follows us. Therefore we need to make time our object because time waits for none. We shall have to understand its nature and adjust ourselves accordingly. Then we shall never have to face disappointment.

—Vimlesh Ahuja

SAMPURAN AVTAR BANI

IK TU HI NIRANKAR-154



RAB NOON HAZAR NAZAR TAKNA IS TON VADDA DHRARM NAHIN;
SADH JANAN DI SEVA BAJHON CHANGA KOI KARAM NAHIN.
JO SANTAN DI SEVA ANDAR TAN MAN DHAN LAGANDA EY;
MAN DI MAIL ASAL VICH APNI SAMJHO DHOI JANDA EY.
SATGUR DE UPDESH TON VADDI HUNDI KOI BAM NAHIN;
MANAPNE NOON BHENT CHADHANA IS TON VADH QURBANI NAHIN.
JITHE BEH KE RAB NA BHULLE VADDI THANH VADDA ASTHAN;
VADDI BHAGTI OHNOON KEHNDE SATGUR JO KAR LAE PARVAN.
EHNAN GALLAN DA JO BANDA AMLIN KARDA EY PARCHAR;
KAHE AVTAR OHNAN TON JAVAN SAU SAU VARI MAIN BALIHAR.

Thou Formless One 154

There is no religion greater than perceiving God near and all around;
There is no deed better than the service of the saints. Whoever devotes his
body, mind and wealth in the service of the saints;

Take in fact, he is removing the dirt and dross of his mind.

There is no word greater than the True Master's sermon;

There is no sacrifice greater than offering one's mind unto the True
Master.

Higher is the place and venerable is the site, where one does not forget
God;

The devotion which is accepted by the True Master, is called great .

He who preaches all this through his practical life;

Avtar says, I am a sacrifice unto him hundreds of times.

Story —Gurdev Singh, Pandoh

THE WOLF *and* THE HORSE

One day a wolf was prowling in search of food in a forest. Unluckily he could not get anything in the forest. So, roaming about, he reached the edge of the forest. A village stood near by. The fields of the village almost touched the forest. In one of the fields was standing a rich crop of oats. As wolves do not eat oats, the wolf thought of moving away from there. Just then he saw a horse grazing in a nearby pasture. It was lame of one leg and the wolf had noticed this fact.

Hungry as the wolf was, he thought of biting off some flesh from the leg of the horse. For it, he made a plan and went up to the horse.

Getting near it, he said, "Hello ! how are you?" Fine, how do you do ? " replied the horse. "What is the trouble with your leg ?" asked the wolf cunningly.

"Once a nail ran into my foot and caused a wound. The wound has healed up but I cannot walk without a limp and sometimes, reverse pain is also there." replied the horse. "May I see whether the wound has completely healed up or not ?" asked the wolf. The horse saw through what was in the wolf's mind. But it decided to teach him a lesson. So, it allowed the wolf to examine its foot.

The wolf stood behind the horse. He got ready to bite off flesh from its leg as soon as it lifted its leg. But the horse was much too alert. It gave him such a severe kick that the wolf got flung away. His jaw began to bleed and two of his teeth came out. So, he took to his heels.



Article — Nishtha Kawrani, Delhi

Truthful Living

“**D**ream as you will live forever....live as you will die tomorrow”. This statement appears to be a bit confusing but actually makes sense when we give a deep thought to it. It is always said that dream big because that big dream

would stimulate our mind, mold us so that we perform the required actions to achieve that, to make it happen. Big dream would be something that would make us laugh....make our hearts smile. Dreaming is a beautiful exercise especially when you decide to dream for your whole life. We know that we will die one day, but till that day let's live our lives to the fullest. Let's try and fulfill all our dreams before that special day arrives. It also depends on how hard we work to make those dreams come true. As a wise saying goes that success is 99% perspiration and 1% inspiration.

We dream of a big farm house but to actually achieve it, we need to study well, get good grades, have a good job and earn good money. It is like a chain to achieve something and it starts with the most important thing i.e. to dream about it. The other essential thing is that we should never stop dreaming, believing that we will live forever so that the fire within us to fulfill our dreams never dies. As mentioned earlier we all know that we are going to die one day, but are unaware of that last day. So we need to live each day considering it to be our last day. This would stimulate us to do all the things that make us happy, that generate a sense of positive attitude in our lives. When we assume that we may not be there the next day, then there are a lot more things that we can do besides doing the usual stuff. One more amazing thing is that when we feel that our end is near, we actually do not wish to waste our precious time with negative thoughts, discussing with people and holding grudges because what we have is just this TODAY. So let's just practice one thing that we would not just live in the present but enjoy this present to the fullest like this the last one and dream-dream and continue dreaming to achieve the best in life.



Compiled by: Gaurav, Faridabad

The Guest

There was a bug who lived with her large family. This large bug family resided in a corner of a large and lovely bed belonging to a king. The bugs drank the king's blood in the night. One day, a mosquito flew into the king's room. "What a lovely bed!" the mosquito exclaimed and landed straight on the bed. "Wow! How soft and comfortable this bed is!" The bug heard the mosquito and stepped out from her corner, "How dare you land on the king's bed? Leave at once!" She ordered.

"Dear Madam," the mosquito laughed. "Is that the way to speak to a guest?"

"Who are you" the bug asked.

"I am a traveller," the mosquito replied. I have tested the blood of many people during my travels. But sadly, I have never tasted the blood of a king. I am sure it

must be as sweet as honey." The mosquito licked his lips. "Please let your guest taste the blood of the king, Madam."

"No! The bug exclaimed.

"Why?" the mosquito asked.

"If you bite the king, you will wake him up," the bug replied. "Then he shall kill all of us. Leave at once" "Please Madam," the mosquito now fell at the bugs's feet desperately. "I just want to know how the blood of a king tastes like"

The bug finally agreed. "But I shall give you one chance!" she warned.

"Thank You!" the happy mosquito said. "Remember," the bug warned, "You shouldn't bite at the wrong time or at the wrong place ever".

"How do I know when is the right time and what is the right place?" the mosquito asked.

A kindle is a small hand-held electronic device for reading books. which has been developed by online retailer Amazon. Rather as you download an iPod or MP3 player with music, you download books (via wireless technology) on to A Kindle and read them on it.

The Amazon Kindle is an electronic reading tablet that enables you to purchase and download books, magazines and newspapers directly to your device for other entertainment purposes, including playing game, managing a to-do list of reading your favorite blogs.





“The right time is after dinner when the king has consumed his food and wine,” the bug educated the mosquito. “He will then fall fast asleep.”

“What is the right place ?” the mosquito asked.

“The right place to bite is the foot. He will never realise that you have bitten him there when his fast asleep,” the bug replied.

“I shall keep what ever you have said in my mind,” the mosquito promised and the bug went back to her corner of the bed. “Let me wait for the king to come” the mosquito said happily. But the king was a little late that day and when he arrived, the mosquito was already impatient.

“Finally, I shall taste a king's blood for dinner..Ah!” The mosquito's mouth watered as the king got into his bed. In his haste, the impatient mosquito did not wait for the king to fall asleep. The valuable advice about the right time and right place was forgotten by the mosquito. He bit the king on his neck before he had fallen fully asleep. “Ouch”! The king jumped up in pain and yelled for his servants. “Something has bitten me. Find and kill it!” he ordered as the mosquito fled.

The servant searched the bed and found only the bug family. They killed each and every one of them.





Poem : Kunal Bhardwaj



Wild Animals



If ever you should go by chance,
To jungles in the east;
And if there towards you, you see advance
A large and tawny beast,
Which roars at you as you're dying
You'll know it is the Asian Lion.....



Or if some time when roaming around,
A noble wild beast greets you,
With black stripes on a yellow ground,
Just notice if he eats you.
This simple rule may help you learn
And the Bengal tiger you will discern.



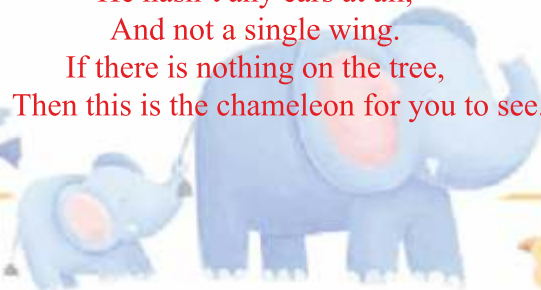
If when you're walking round your yard
You meet a creature there,
Who hugs you very, very hard,
Be sure it is a Bear.
If you have any doubts, I guess
He'll give you just one more caress.



The true chameleon is small,
A lizard sort of thing;
He hasn't any ears at all,
And not a single wing.



If there is nothing on the tree,
Then this is the chameleon for you to see.





Building Giant Landscapes

What makes mountains? Several different processes contribute to mountain building. And most mountains are formed by a combination of these - usually over millions of years.

Deep inside, the Earth is so incredibly hot that everything is melted, or molten. This molten material, or lava, escapes to the Earth's surface when volcanoes erupt. The lava cools and becomes hard and solid. This happens again and again, collecting until there is a volcanic mountain.

Mount Fuji in Japan and Mount St. Helens in Washington state, U.S., are volcanic mountains. There are also many undersea volcanic mountains - much taller than anything on land.

In some cases, strong earthquakes cause the surface rock for miles and miles to break. Part of the surface was then lower and part of it was higher.

More earthquakes moved the lower parts down and the upper parts up. Eventually, the high parts became tall enough to make mountains.

Still other mountains were pushed up from the bottom of an ocean when two enormous portions of the Earth crashed together - very slowly, over millions and millions of years. Some of the largest mountain chains formed this way. The Andes of South America is an example.

Another mountain-building process is called 'folding'. If you push a rug up against a wall, it folds and rumples. That's basically the way the Appalachian Mountains in eastern North America were formed.

At first, most mountains were steep and sharp. But even hard rocks can be worn away. Slowly, with the wind and the rain rubbing at them, steep sharp mountains grew smoother, shorter, and rounder. ●



GRANDPA

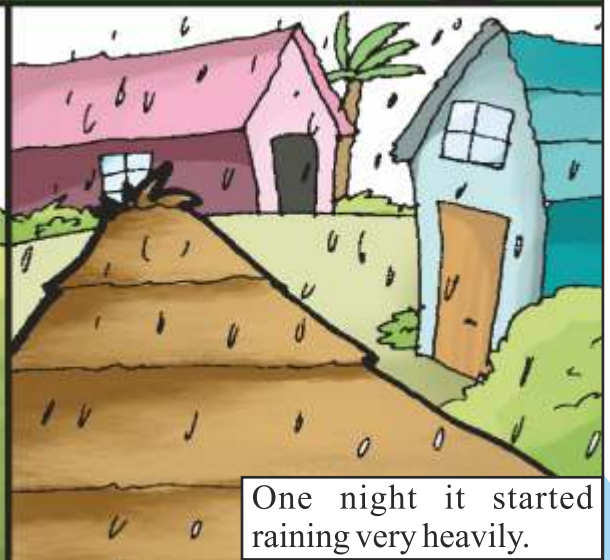
Story & Illustration

Ajay Kalara



In a village, once, many bears used to live happily.

The fifth birthday of a bear named Cheeku was about to come. Only two days were left. So he was dancing with joy.



One night it started raining very heavily.



Rain was so heavy that the water entered the entire village. Some bears climbed the trees while others ran here and there for shelter.

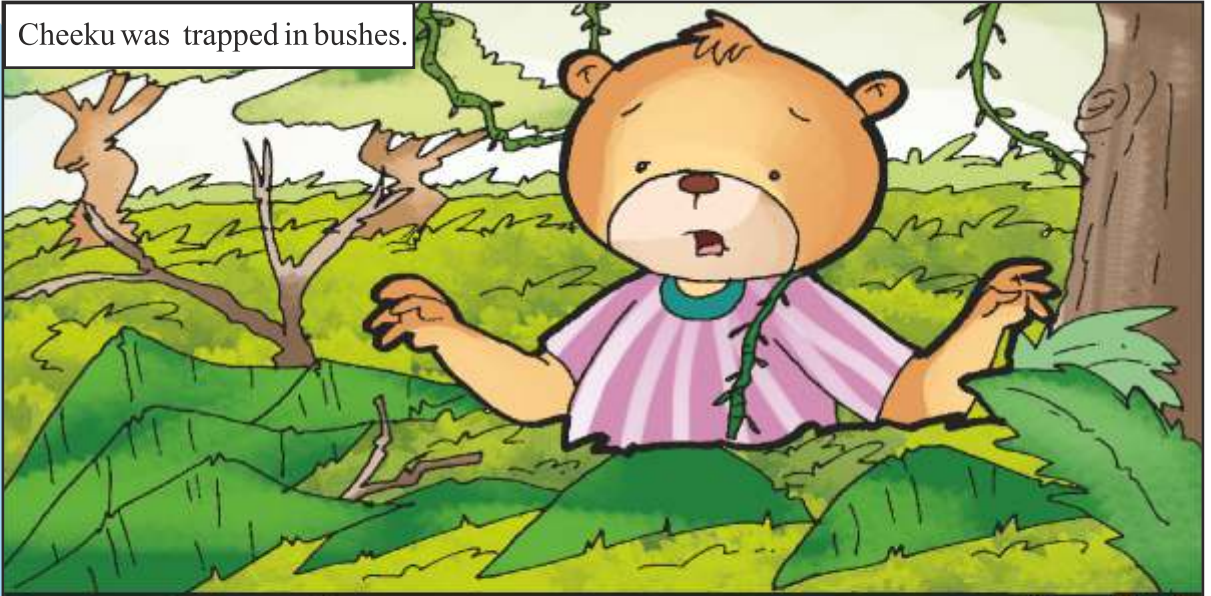


The flow of water became so fast that Cheeku went along with its flow and got separated from his parents. Cheeku's mom kept crying.



Finally, the rain weakened and stopped by dawn. All the bears took a sigh of relief and started looking for their fellow bears. But there was no sign of Cheeku.

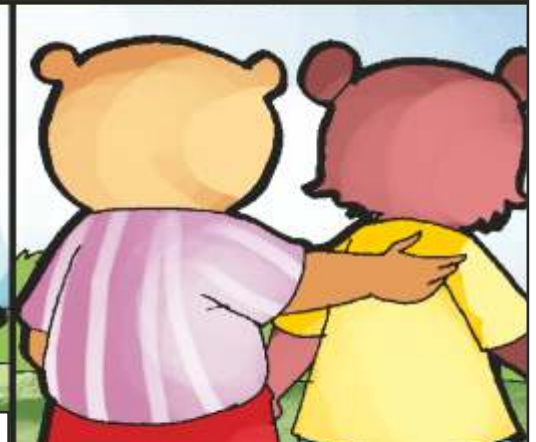
Cheeku was trapped in bushes.



Cheeku yelled out for help. Then a monkey arrived there and pulled Cheeku out of the bushes.



Cheeku thanked monkey and invited him to come along to his home, saying that his birthday was to be celebrated the next day and they would have fun together.

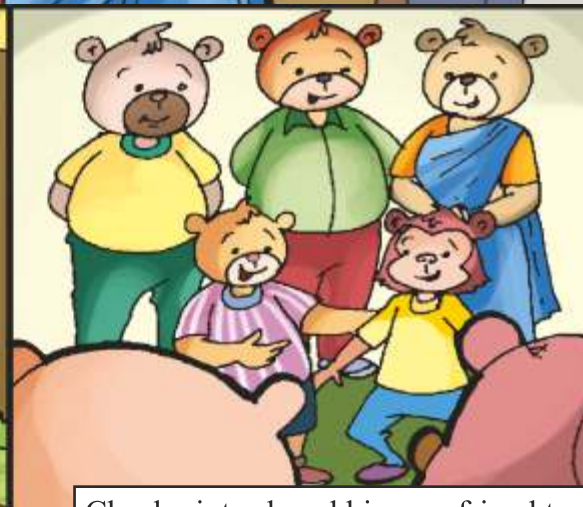


Monkey agreed and both of them headed for the village, jumping and enjoying.

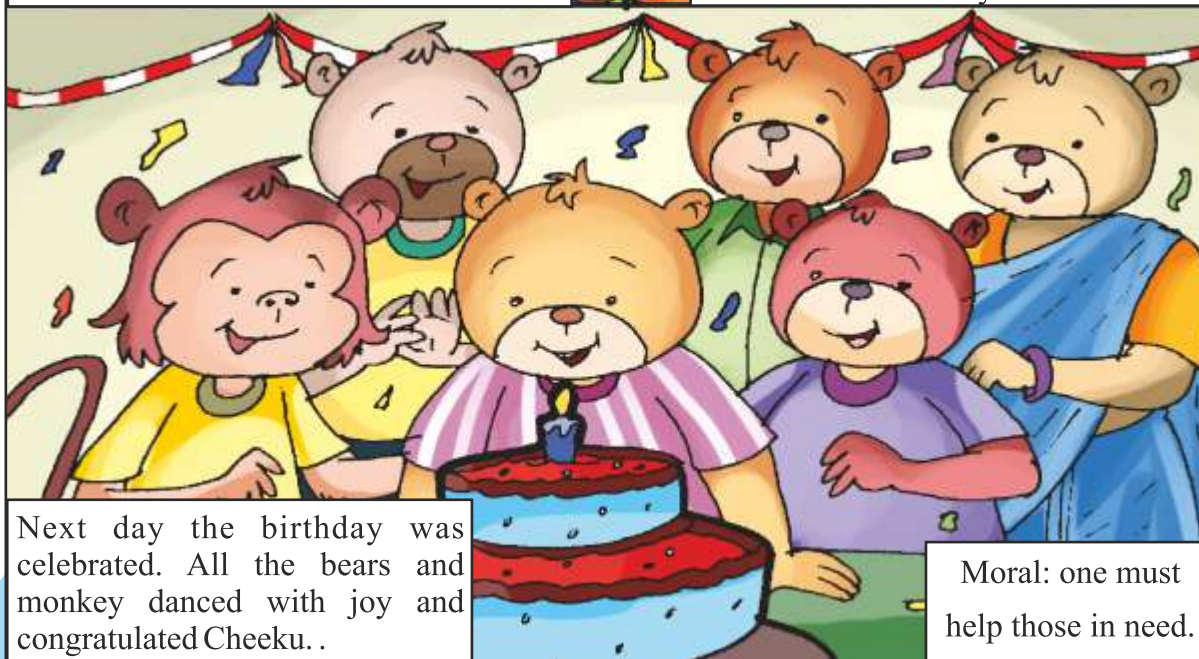
There Cheeku's mom was waiting for Cheeku. She was sure that Cheeku would surely return.



As soon as Cheeku arrived home, his mom and dad got really happy.



Cheeku introduced his new friend to everyone and they all thanked the monkey.



Next day the birthday was celebrated. All the bears and monkey danced with joy and congratulated Cheeku. .

Moral: one must help those in need.



Which organisation
does each of the
following logos
represents?



1

2



3

4



5

6



7

8

Answer on another page

— Karuna Rai

Kalpana Chawla

The tragic loss of the space shuttle Columbia killed seven astronauts. One of those, Kalpana Chawla, was the first Indian-born woman in space.

Born in Karnal, India, on July 1, 1961, Chawla was the youngest of four children. The name Kalpana means "idea" or "imagination. Though she often went by the nickname K.C. Chawla obtained a degree in aeronautical



engineering from Punjab Engineering College before immigrating to the United States and becoming a naturalized citizen in the 1980s. She earned a doctorate in aerospace engineering from the University of Colorado in 1988, having previously obtained her masters degree from the University of Texas. She began working at NASA's Ames Research Center the same year, working on power-lift computational fluid dynamics.

In 1994, Chawla was selected as an astronaut candidate. After a year of training, she became a crew representative for the Astronaut Office EVA/Robotics and Computer Branches, where she worked with Robotic Situational Awareness Displays and tested software for the space shuttles.

Chawla's first opportunity to fly in space came in November 1997, aboard the space shuttle Columbia on flight STS-87. The shuttle made 252 orbits of the Earth in just over two weeks. The shuttle carried a number of experiments and observing tools on its trip, including a Spartan satellite, which Chawla deployed from the shuttle. The satellite, which studied the outer layer of the sun, malfunctioned due to software errors, and two other astronauts from the shuttle had to perform a spacewalk to recapture it.



— Amina, Delhi

ORANGE

The orange is one of several kinds of small trees and shrubs that belong to the 'citrus' group. Other common citrus fruits are lemons, limes, grapefruit, and tangerines. The first oranges and other citrus fruits probably grew in the tropical regions of Asia, especially in the islands of Southeast Asia. The practice of growing oranges spread to India, to the east coast of Africa, and then to the Mediterranean regions. Today oranges are also grown in the warm regions of the Americas and Australia.

The orange is a nearlyround fruit with a leathery, oily peel and juicy flesh (or pulp) inside.

It grows on attractive trees 4.5 to 9 metres tall. Orange trees have sweet-smelling waxy blossoms and leaves that stay green throughout the year. Their branches often have small thorns as well. A single orange tree will bear fruit for 50 to 80 years or longer bear fruit for 50 to 80 years or longer. Sometimes the age of an orange tree is counted in centuries!

The most popular variety of orange is the China orange. It's also called the sweet orange or common orange. This orange tastes best when it is fully ripe, and it should not be picked before that. Another popular variety, the Seville orange, is not as is fully ripe, and it should not be picked before that. Another popular variety, the Seville orange, is not as commonly grown. The Seville is used in making marmalade. Other varieties of oranges include the Jaffa from Israel, the blood orange with its red pulp, and the navel, which is usually seedless.

Oranges are also grown to produce juice, either fresh or frozen. Nearly half the oranges produced in the United States are made into frozen concentrated juice. Orange juice is rich in vitamin C and also provides some vitamin A.





Compiled by: Sarita Bhatia, Sant Nagar

The Real Mother

One day two women came before the King. They carried with them a little baby, which was set down on the floor, at the foot of Solomon's throne "O my lord," said one of the women, "five days ago I gave birth to a child. This woman and I live in the same house, and three days later she also gave birth, but that same night her child died, and at midnight she arose and, while I was sleeping, took my son away from me, and laid her dead child in its place. When I awoke in the morning I thought at first that my son was dead, until I realized that it was not my child."

"No," interrupted the second woman, "she lies, my lord, she lies! The living child is mine and the dead is hers!"

"No," cried the first woman, wildly. "No, the dead child is yours, and the living child is mine."

King Solomon raised his hand for silence. "One of you says 'my child lives and yours is dead', and the other says

'your child is dead and my child lives': there is a simple way to resolve the matter. Bring me a sword."

A sword was brought, and the assembly waited to see how the King would proceed.

"Very well," he said, "cut the child in two, and give half to one mother, and half to the other."

The first woman turned pale. "O my lord," she said in a faltering voice. "Pray, give her the child. I beg you, do not kill it."

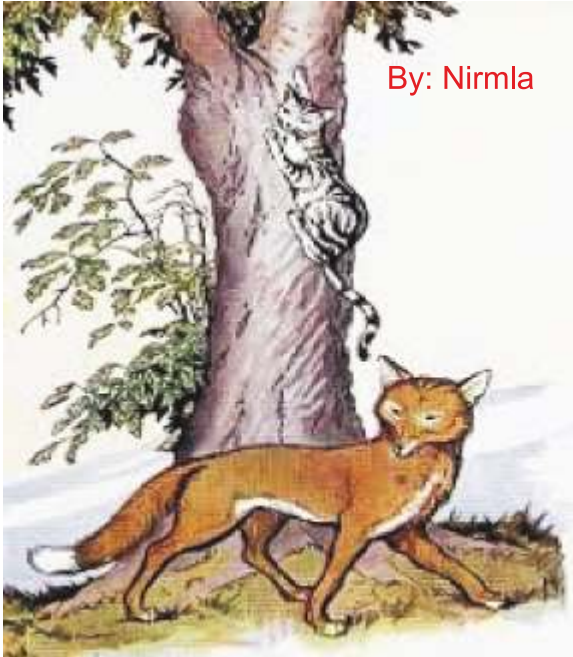
But the other woman's face remained hard.

"Let it be neither mine nor yours," she said, "divide it as the King has ordained."

Then Solomon arose, and pointed to the first woman.

"The child belongs to her," he said. "Give her the child, and do not kill it. She is its mother." Word of this judgement spread throughout Israel, and people marvelled at the wisdom of the King...

"When you look into your mother's eyes, you know that is the purest love you can find on this earth."



By: Nirmla

The Master Trick

One a fox was roaming in a forest in search of food. Suddenly, he came across a wild cat who was also prowling about for food. Both of them exchanged wishes and then started chatting.

"I hate hounds, " said the fox.

"I too," replied the cat.

"They are swift at running but they cannot catch me. I know a number of tricks to be safe from them," boasted the fox.

"What tricks do you know, Mr. Fox.?" asked the cat.

"A good many indeed. I can run along a thorny hedge. I can hide in thorn thickets too. I can get into burrows as well. These are only a few of the many tricks that I know, " replied the fox.

"But I know only one master trick," said the cat.

"It is so sad, indeed. How can you be safe with only one trick?" argued the fox.

"I can and I always do," retorted the cat.

"What is it, by the way?" asked the fox.

"I'll let you know just now. First look there at a distance. I can see a pack of hounds coming to this side," said the cat.

Saying this, the cat ran up the trunk of a nearby tree and sat on a high branch safely.

As for the fox, he got afraid to see the hounds and took to his heels in order to save his life. But the hounds gave him a hot chase. Before long, they overtook him and tore him to pieces.

Moral : It is better to be a master of one art.

Answer of symbol

- 1- Indian Air Lines 2-State Bank of India 3-Reliance Industries Ltd.,
 - 4- Punjab National Bank, 5-Delhi Metro,
 - 6- S.N.M. Charitable Foundation 7-Maruti, 8 Mother Dairy,
-
-

H.D. Answers

—Tanishq, Shandilya, Delhi

Q: How are theists and atheists treated by God?

A: Short of actual knowledge of God, both are the same. The God-realised are superior to both and earn His blessings.

—Jotish (Dehradun)

Q: Why God gives us problems?

A: God gives us problems to humble us not to trumble us.

—Ashok Nirankari (USA)

Q: Is it not man's privilege to be independent?

A: If we take man's privilege to be independent, it is equally his duty to be interdependent.

—Pinki (Faizabad)

Q: What about worshipping God for wealth?

A: To worship God for sake of wealth is to worship wealth not God.

—Roshan (Mumbai)

Q.: How to redeem the suffering mankind?

A: The only thing that will redeem mankind is peaceful co-existence.

—Ratnesh Rai (Azamgarh)

Q: What differentiates comedy from tragedy?

A: In comedy, eternity is a moment; in tragedy, every moment is eternity.

RIDDLES



- (1) What has a head, a tail, is brown, and has no legs?
- (2) Very very high, up in the sky
From far away, I shine in the day
It is fun, My name is.....
- (3) A blue carpet which cannot be folded.
- (4) Two neighbours who can never see each other.
- (5) What comes down but never goes up?
- (6) I am an odd number. If you take out one letter, I will become even?
- (7) Two objects go side by side but unluckily, can never meet.
- (8) Ch in start and end, you are in between, what is it?
- (9) Your uncle's sister is not your aunt. Who is she?
- (10) What has six faces, But does not wear makeup. It also has twenty-one eyes, But cannot see??

Answer

1- A Penny 2-Sun 3- Sky 4- Eyes 5-Rain 6-Seven
7-Railway Track 8- Church 9- Your mother 10-Dice

—Avneesh Gulati, Chandigarh

Increase Your Knowledge

- Q. Why do we not see the stars in the day-light?
- A. We do not see the stars during the day time because of the powerful light of the sun.
- Q. Why do you hear thunder after, and see flash of light first?
- A. Light travels faster than sound.
- Q. What is the principle underlying the aeroplane?
- A. Partially, the lift exceeds the weight and also as the plane is moving, a partial vacuum is created in the air above the wings, which causes a pull upwards.
- Q. How does the oil rise up the wick to the flame and how does blotting paper absorb ink?
- A. Due to capillary action
- Q. What causes smoke to curl up into the air?
- A. Hot gases from a chimney, being lighter, rise up in circles due to atmospheric resistance which set up eddy currents

Love

— Dinesh Sharma

Love will help you to
lose your heart,
But not find it again.
Love will imprison you
in the good old past,
But not bring those
golden days again.
Love can break or
mend the heart,
Mostly it does the former.
Love imprisons you in
memories past,
and makes you sadder
and sadder.
Love's an Emotion,
Trapped in a maze
Love's a potion
That leaves behind a
sweet-bitter taste.



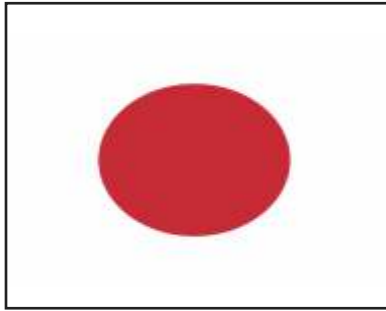
Identify the following **FLAGS** of different countries.



1.

2.

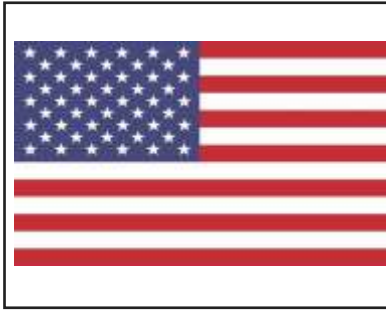
3.



4.

5.

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7.

8.

9.



CHOOSE THE NAME OF COUNTRY

Sri Lanka, Japan, Bangladesh, Egypt, Nepal, Ireland, Belgium, Australia, USA, India, Russia

10.

11.

Answers on another page

— Sadhika Nagpal
(Gurgaon)

9 Tips to Stay Fit

1. Walking is a very beneficial exercise which can help you stay in shape, feel more energetic and get healthy. Try to skip the elevator and take the stairs.
2. Eat healthy food. Cut out unhealthy fats. Include lots of fresh fruits, vegetables, wheat bran, porridge and oats in your daily diet. Stop eating before you become completely full. Avoid highly processed foods that contain artificial sweeteners or excessive fat.
3. Get enough sleep. It allows the body to heal, repair and rejuvenate. Lack of sleep affects our concentration, memory and cardiovascular health.
4. Exercise daily as it improves circulation. Practice stretching or light yoga moves while talking on the phone or listening to news.
5. Drink plenty of water as it keeps our body hydrated. It is a natural cleanser for our organs and digestive system. It also helps in flushing toxins out of our body.
6. Do not take stress. It harms the body and can cause a lot of problems from heart trouble to digestive problems.
7. Avoid taking junk foods like burgers and pizza.
8. Do not skip breakfast as it keeps you energetic and fuelled for optimal mental and physical performance.
9. Do annual medical check-ups to make sure everything is perfect in your body.

Answer > 1. India 2. Belgium 3. Egypt 4. Japan 5. Sri Lanka 6. Russia
Flag 7. Nepal 8. USA 9. Bangladesh 10. Australia 11. Ireland

Reform In Nandanvan

In Satyavan, all the animals lived peacefully. They loved and helped one another in time of need. It was because of their unity that no animal from the nearby jungles could dare pick up any quarrel with them.

However, a sudden entry of a hunter into the forest had created a panic among the inmates. They had started feeling unsafe in the jungle. As such to save their lives, they would run away to the nearby jungle, named Nandanvan.

Seeing these strangers, the animals of Nandanvan felt suspicious about them. They would neither meet them nor did they like them. Not only this, the behavior of some of the animals seemed to be overwhelming with the thought of forcing them to leave the forest. In fact, the inhabitants of this jungle were all so wicked that they would always fight among themselves due to mistrust.

An old Lion, Sher Singh, ruled that jungle. He tried his level best to reform the inmates but to no avail. So, the king left them to their fate.

Seeing this miserable plight of the forest, the wolves decided to bring about reform in the jungle so that the inmates of

the jungle could prosper and lead a peaceful life. But to do this all needed the prior approval of the king.

One morning, they started towards king's palace. There they met Mikoo monkey, the door keeper and expressed their desire of seeing the king. Mikoo refused them, but was impressed by their behaviour, Mikoo could not help himself. He assured them of a meeting with the king.

Thereafter, he took them to the king. The wolves bent down before the king to pay their obeisance. Then they apprised the king of their plan to reform the inhabitants of the forest.

The king kept mum for a while. Then, curiously he spoke—I am very happy to listen about your plans. You have a number of plans to bring about reform in the jungle, such as opening of school, hospitals, cleanliness of the jungle etc. I assure you of every help in the implementation of these plans. But you must always remember that the atmosphere of the jungle is so polluted that it may not be so simple to bring about any reform. I, however, wish you all the best. You are right, O Majesty! But nothing is impossible in this world.



This made the king all the more happy. And the plan started working. There was great hustle and bustle to be seen in the jungle. All the animals of the jungle came forward to extend their helping hand.

And the day came when each and every inhabitant started benefitting from the plans. The children started going to school. They would also take active part in games. They also won many prizes. As a result a number of schools had come up in

the jungle to educate the inhabitants. The inhabitants of nearby jungle too started joining the schools in Nandanvan.

Gradually there was all round prosperity in the jungle. The devotion of the wolves and the help of the inhabitants of Nandanvan made them realise their dream. Nandanvan had become the supreme among all the Jungles.

—Bharat Bhushan

Munshi Premchand

Munshi Premchand was born on 31 July 1880 in Lamhi, a village located near Varanasi (Benares) and was named Dhanpat Rai ("master of wealth"). His ancestors came from a large Kayastha family, which owned eight to nine bighas of land. His grandfather, Guru Sahai Rai was a patwari (village land record-keeper), and his father Ajaib Rai was a post office clerk. His mother was Anandi Devi of Karauni village, who probably was also his inspiration for the character Anandi in his *Bade Ghar Ki Beti*. Dhanpat Rai was the fourth child of Ajaib Lal and Anandi; the first two were girls who died as infants, and the third one was a girl named Suggi. His uncle, Mahabir, a rich landowner, nicknamed him "Nawab" ("Prince"). "Nawab Rai" was the first pen name chosen by Dhanpat Rai.

When he was 7 years old, Dhanpat Rai began his education at a madrasa in Lalpur, located near Lamahi. He learnt Urdu and Persian from a maulvi in the madrasa. When he was 8, his mother died after a long illness. His grandmother, who took the responsibility

of raising him, died soon after. Premchand felt isolated, as his elder sister had already been married, and his father was always busy with work. His father, who was now posted at Gorakhpur, remarried, but Premchand received little affection from his stepmother. The stepmother later became a recurring theme in Premchand's works.

As a child, Dhanpat Rai sought solace in fiction, and developed a fascination for books. He took the job of selling books for a book wholesaler, thus getting the opportunity to read a lot of books. He learnt English at a missionary school, and studied several works of fiction including George W. M. Reynolds's eight-volume *The Mysteries of the Court of London*. He composed his first literary work at Gorakhpur, which was never published and is now lost. It was a farce on a bachelor, who falls in love with a low-caste woman. The character was based on Premchand's uncle, who used to scold him for being obsessed with reading fiction; the farce was probably written as a revenge for this.

After his father was posted to Jamniya in the mid-1890. He was married at the age of 15, while still studying in the ninth grade. The match was arranged by his maternal step-grandfather. The girl was from a rich landlord family and was older than Premchand, who found her quarrelsome and not good-looking.

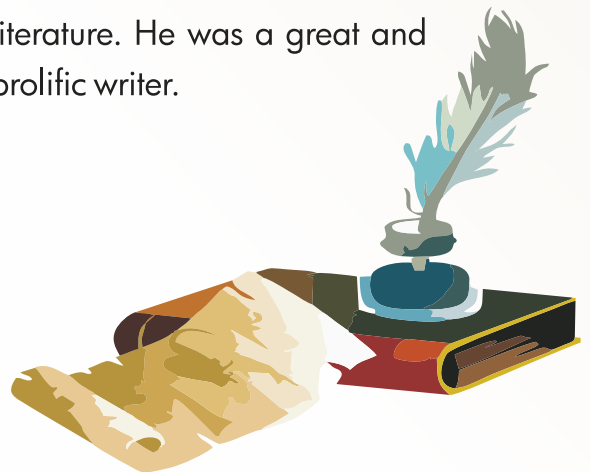
Thus, he had to discontinue his studies. He then obtained an assignment to coach an advocate's son in Benares at a monthly salary of five rupees. He used to reside in a mud-cell over the advocate's stables, and used to send 60% of his salary back home. Premchand read a lot during these days. After racking up several debts, in 1899, he once went to a book shop to sell one of his collected books. There, he met the headmaster of a missionary school at Chunar, who offered him a job as a teacher, at a monthly salary of ₹18. He also took up the job of tutoring a student at a monthly fees of ₹ 5.

In 1900, Premchand secured a job as an assistant teacher at the Government District School, Bahraich, at a monthly salary of ₹ 20. Three months later, he was transferred to the District School in Pratapgarh, where he stayed in an administrator's bungalow and tutored his



son.

His notable works:- Godaan, Bazar-e-Husan, Karam Boomi, Shatranj ke Khiladi, Gaban etc. He was a novelist, short stories writer. His contribution in the field of Hindi and Urdu is immense. He has stellar role in the literature. He was a great and prolific writer.



This story by **Aditi Mehra** D/o Sh. Sanjay Mehra (280 A/6 Nirankari Colony, Delhi) written on the basis of a photo in the Hansti Duniya June issue, has been adjudged the best. Congrates to her.



As You Sow, So shall You Reap

Once a salesman said to Mangru Ram, "I have a magical oil, which claims to grow hair even on heads of bald persons." Listening to this Mangru Ram pondered for a minute if the oil was really worth buying. But at last, his emotions overtook his wisdom and he decided to buy not one, but two bottles of the same oil. He paid a thousand bucks for each bottle to the sales man and returned towards his home. On his way to home he was very careful while handling the bottles as they were made up of glass. But on the way a man forcefully snatched his bag and ran away.

Mangru Ram felt extremely sorrowful about unfortunate about the incident and decided not to inform anyone.. As the days passed by Mangru Ram faintly remembered the incident. One day when he was on his way to



work he met a stranger who was weeping. He enquired regarding the reason behind his sadness. The man told him that he was a robber who used to steal other's things in order to earn a living. He also added that a few days ago he robbed a bag from a man and it had two bottles of oil in it and when he applied the oil on the head of his son as a result developed sores. At last Mangru revealed that the person from whom he had stolen the oil was he only . He felt extremely regretful and felt sorry for his conduct as he was punished by God for his misdeed.

—Nitika, Pandoh

The Mountain & The Squirrel

One day a squirrel was playing near a mountain. She ran hither and thither sportingly. She was feeling very happy indeed.

The mountain saw her and said to himself, "This poor little creature is feeling so happy. What makes it so glad? It is of no use to anybody. Why, after all, should it be happy when it has nothing to boast of?"

But the squirrel kept playing as before. The mountain felt irritated. Unable to control his anger, he said to the squirrel curtly, "What a poor little thing you are? You cannot do any good to anybody."

The squirrel was highly surprised to hear the words of the mountain. She said, "It is true that I am not so big as you. Isn't it also true that you are not so small? Big size has big advantages. I can stop clouds sailing across the sky. I can also force them to shed their water as rain," replied the mountain.





"Of course you can do so. But there are many things that you cannot do," replied the squirrel.

"Let me know what I can't do," demanded the mountain.

"Don't be cross, sir. Can you crack a nut as I can ? Can you jump and frisk as I do ? Can you climb up and run down the trees as fast as I can ? No, certainly not. You can not do even one of these things," replied the modest squirrel. down the trees as fast as I can ? No, certainly not. You can not do even one of these things," replied the modest squirrel.

The mountain had no words to reply. The tiny squirrel had outwitted him.

Moral: Everything, whether big or small, has its own importance



KITTY

Story & Illustration

—Ajay Kalara

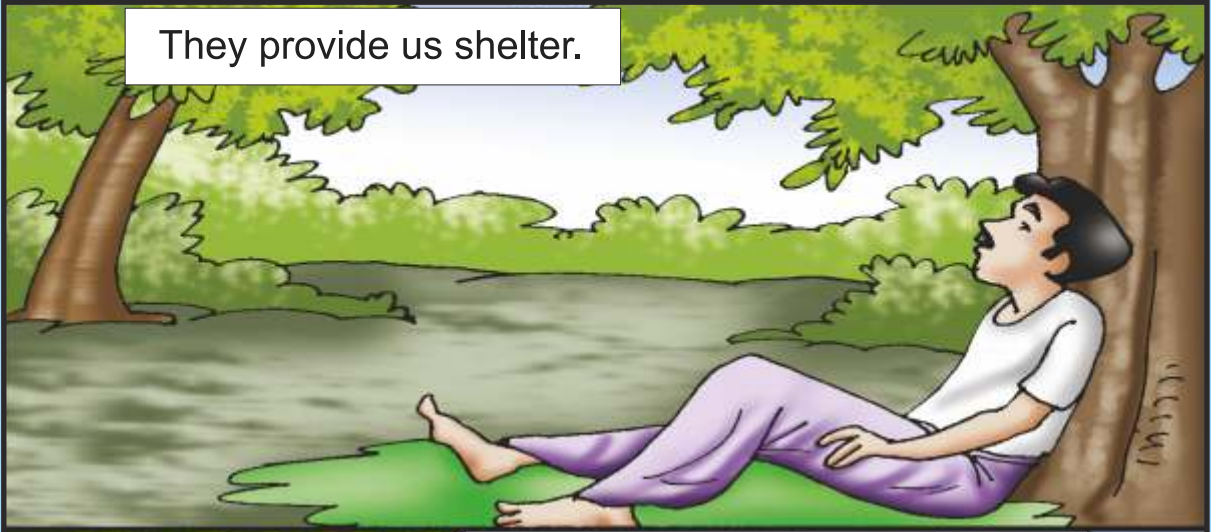


Hi, I am
Kitty.



Today I will tell
about benefit of
trees.

They provide us shelter.



And they provide us fruits which are beneficial for our health. Trees also provide us vegetables.

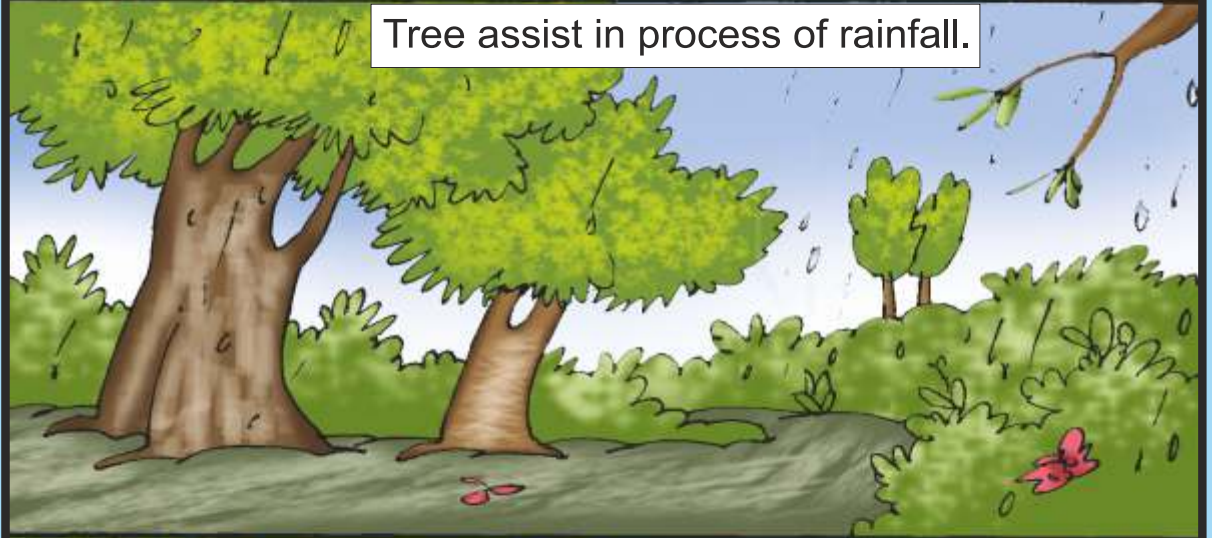


Tree provide us fruits.

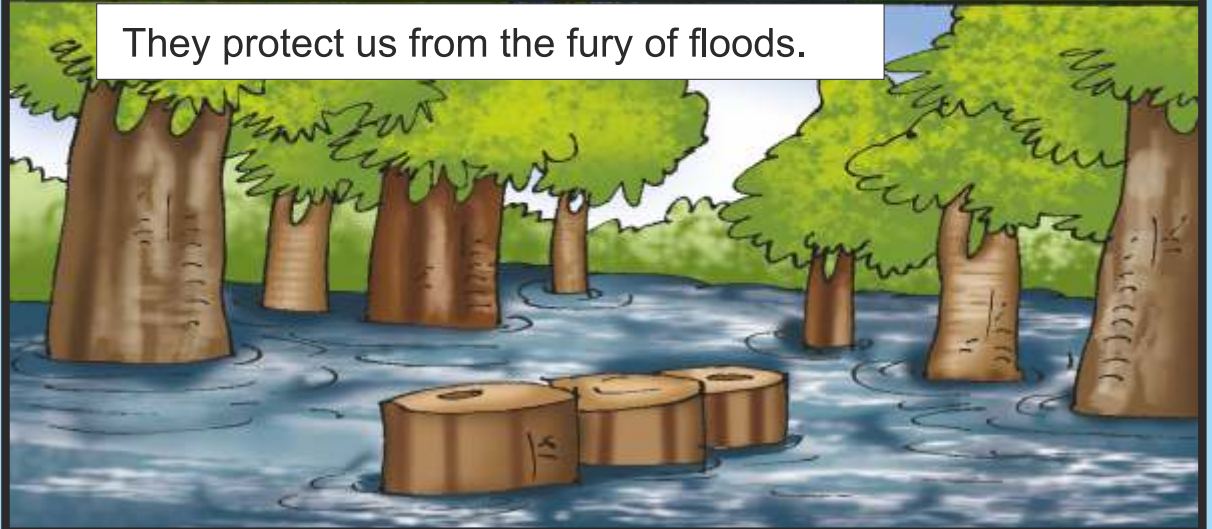




The most important fact is that they provide us life giving oxygen which keeps us healthy.



Tree assist in process of rainfall.



They protect us from the fury of floods.

They are used to make furniture.



And they benefit us in many other ways. Then why do we bring doom in our lives by deforestation. Why not plant more trees and make our life prosperous?

Thoughts to Ponder

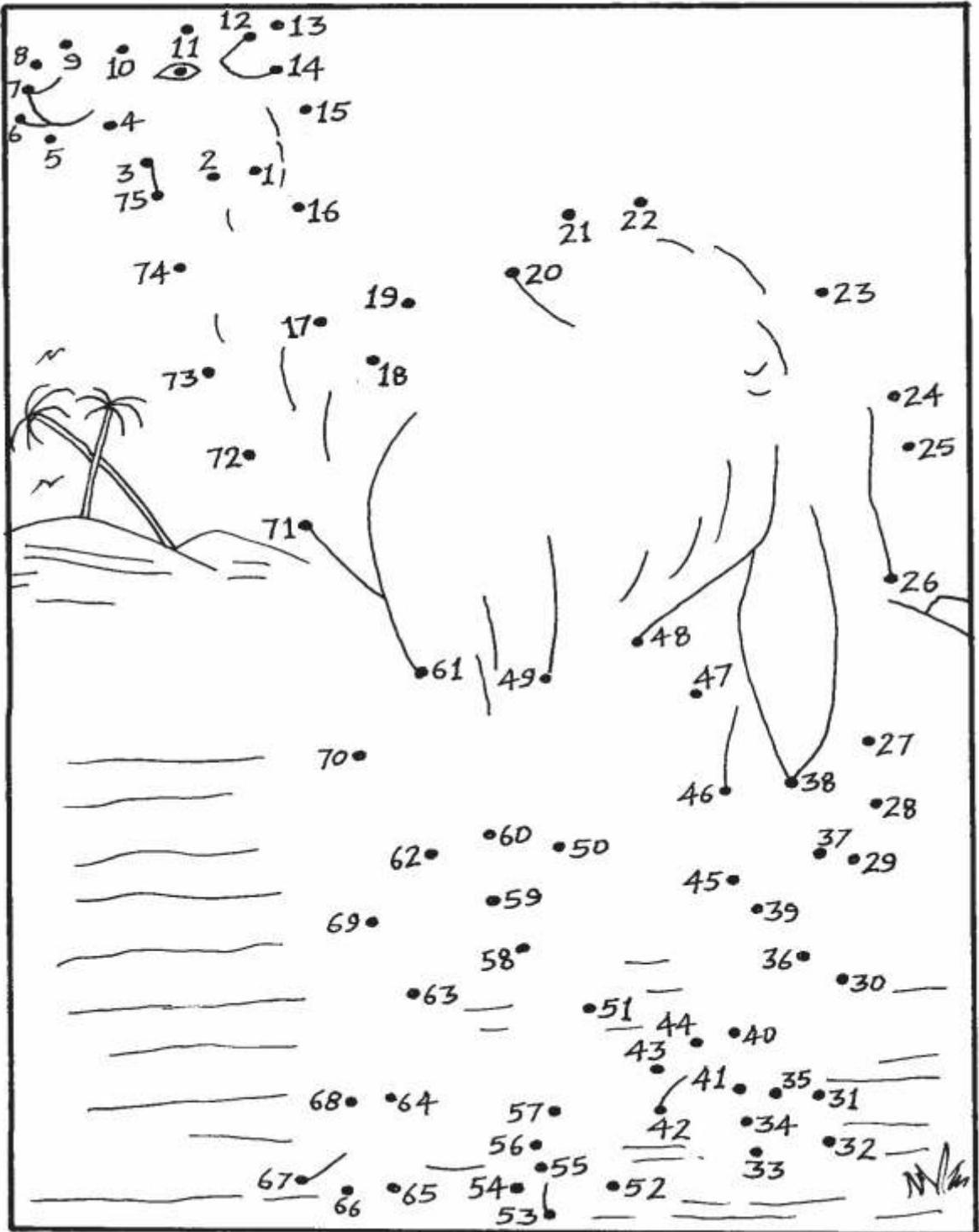
— Sakhi Gulati, Chandigarh

- ★ Difference of opinions, secular or religious, can be resolved amicably through understanding.
— Baba Gurbachan Singh
- ★ Anger is never without a reason, but seldom a good one.
— Benjamin Franklin
- ★ Pinch yourself and know how others feel. — Japanese Proverb
- ★ We live in an age when only unnecessary things are our necessities. — Oscar Wilde
- ★ You pray for rain and get the mud also. That is a part of it.
— D. Washington
- ★ We want deeper sincerity of motive, a greater courage in speech and earnestness in action.
- ★ One needs a Seer's vision and an Angel's voice to be of any avail. I do not know of any Indian man or woman today who has those gifts in their most complete measure.
— Sarojini Naidu
- ★ A saint renders great service to the humanity by combining God-Knowledge with noble deeds.
— Baba Hardev Singh
- ★ Pennies do not fall from heaven. These have to be earned here on earth. — Margaret Thatcher
- ★ If you are not willing to learn, no one can help you. If you are determined to learn, no one can stop you.
- ★ Happiness comes when what you think, what you say and what you do are in harmony.
- ★ Live as you were to die tomorrow. Learn as you were to live forever.
- ★ Don't be so emotional in your life...it would hurt you. Don't get too practical in life... it hurts others.
- ★ It is the quality of our work which will please God and not the quantity. — Mahatama Gandhi

JOIN THE DOTS

– Chand Mohd. Ghoshi

Find the picture by joining dots from 1 to 75



Laughing Time



Teacher :
Rita, Why do cows wear bells?

Rita :
Beause their horns don't work.



Rahul :
Ankur, why are you wearing your pant so high up today?

Ankur :
So that people can see my new shoes.



**Why did RamSingh took 18 people to watch a movie?
Because Under 18 were not allowed.**

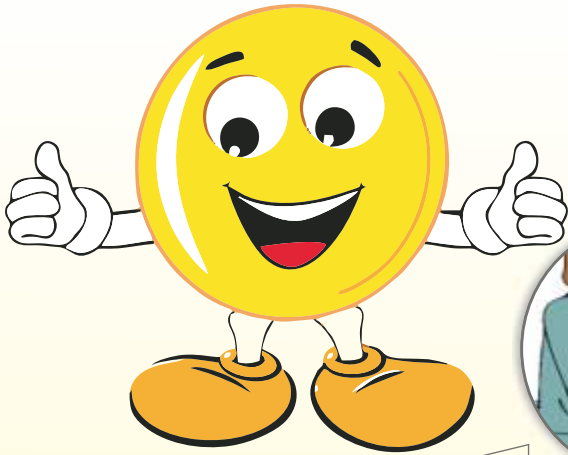
Dinesh :
Praveen, yesterday you were saying that a robber broke into your house. What happened then?

Praveen : I explained to him my problem and he gave me a loan of Rs. 500.



Child :
"Mother, we will soon get rich"
Mother : "How?"
Child : "Today, my teacher taught me how to convert paise into rupees."





Pradeep :
Papa you are very lucky.
Dad : What is the good news?
Pradeep : I have failed, you will not have to buy books this year.



Thief :
Sir, I need some time to prove my innocence.
Judge :
All right, I give you one year in jail.



Himanshu :
(In the bus) : Is the bus running on time?
Conductor :
No Madam, it is running on wheels.

If a paper comes very tough in exam,
Just close your eyes for a moment,
Take a deep breath and say loudly,
"This is a very interesting subject; I want to study it again".



Difference between a beautiful night and a horror night.
Beautiful night is,
When you hug your teddy bear and sleep.
Horror night is, When your teddy bear hugs you BACK.





- ☆ Self control is the ability to withdraw and still the mind at any time.
- ☆ Determination is the wake-up call to the human will. — Renu (Sultanpur)
- ☆ The happiness you give makes you more happy than the happiness you receive. — Rawatl (Azamgarh)
- ☆ Trust that God will put the right people in your life at the right time and for the right reasons.
- ☆ Chance depends on circumstances but choice depends on your attitude.
- ☆ Best are the hearts that can bend, they shall never be broken.
— Ravi, Delhi
- ☆ My Master held my arm firmly. Else I would have been carried away by the current. — Jyotish, Dehradun
- ☆ Your degree is just a piece of paper your education is seen in your behaviors.
— Avneesh Gulati, Chandigarh
- ☆ The difference between the impossible and the possible lies in a person's determination.
- ☆ Standing in the middle of road is very dangerous, you get knocked down by the traffic from both sides.
- ☆ Man is never old enough to know better. — Jugal, Mumbai
- ☆ Welcome anything that comes to you, but do not long for anything else. — Ankur, Etta
- ☆ When God dwells in our heart, He protects us from all evils and we feel blissful wherever we may be.
— Sudeep, Delhi
- ☆ It does not matter how much we give, but what matters is how much love we put into giving.
— Mohit, USA
- ☆ The spiritual life does not remove us from the world but leads us deeper into it.

Result for the month of May 2019 Issue

First :

Sarthak Shadija Age 7

D-302,Om shri kings Court,
Khamardih,Raipur 492001.



Second :

Samdisha Age 10

Room No 49,Plot No 100,
Nirankari Colony, Delhi-110009



Third:

Ananya Patel Age 10

Door No 13-6-439/L/A/91,
Flat No 201,Sri Krishna Balaji
Hyderabad - 500028



Consolation Enteries

Bhavyats Sodhi, Hyderabad.

Dhrey, Mohali.

Aayush, Delhi.

Avyan, Zirakpur

Avani, Indrapuram

Komal, Anand Prabat.

Sonna, Ahemdabad

Kajal, Mukherjeenagar.

Avani Patel, Dheerpur

Anjali, Mukandpur

Pari,Indravikas colony.

Raju, Jammu

Ishana,Santnagar.

Ritu-Upper, Pandoh

Jasleen, CR Park

Jagriti, Mumbai

Sharddha, Nagpur

Amrit, Muzzafarnagar.

Sumanyu Chawla, Shastri Nagar

Nitika Dev, Vaishali

Mamta,Rohtak

Shilpa,Bhawani

"Colour it" for July Issue

On page 44, a beautiful picture is given; colour it and send it to us latest by **August 20, 2019**. Office address: **HANSTI DUNIYA**, Nirankari Complex, Near Nirankari Sarover, Nirankari Colony. Delhi - 110009

The result will appear in **September 2019** 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.

Colour it



Name Age

Address

.....



—Sakshi Batra, Nirankari Colony, Delhi

Ups And Downs

Ups and downs, Downs and ups
It is A maze of never ending curves
What we give, shall be returned
A concept still left to learn

Round and round,
We rise and fall
Happiness and despair,
An equation of indefinite affair

The man worries,
stresses and frets
Agonising over
The uncontrollable events

Of actions and accomplishments
Of failures and setbacks
Of emotions and mishaps
Of loss and traps

Looking for a guidance
He bows to the omnipresent
Surrenders himself
Giving away his own self

Attains the divine knowledge,
And Safeguard himself through a harmonious hedge
Understanding that he is a verb,
And not a noun
Following the path,
guided by the light around.

—P.P. Bhuteja, Delhi

Kill Enmity not the Enemy

Two countries were at war for the last so many days. Many soldiers had died in both the armies. The border areas were scenes of death and destruction. Each night the soldiers would return to their barracks, some wounded, some disillusioned and some vengeful. Other were dead and never did return.

One such night, a wounded soldier, knocked at a lonesome cottage in the sinister darkness. An old woman opened the door. Without any questions, hesitations or seeming fear she let the young fellow in. He said bluntly, "I have a bullet in my arm. I need help." "Look son, I am all alone here. My son too is in the army, but he is not here. I'll do whatever I can help you. Sit down here by log fire, make yourself warm. She brought some slices of bread and hot tea for him.

The young man sipped the tea, looking around uneasily. He was not even sure, if he was in his own territory. Should he ask the old woman? If it was enemy territory, she would surely find a way to kill him. Poison him perhaps. He was totally helpless. He had lost a lot of blood.

The old lady said, "Shall I help you to take that shirt off, so that I could look at the wound." The young soldier winced and said, "Nothing you can do; let it be." But he



knew that he needed help and soon. An hour later there was another knock at the door. Another young soldier walked in.

"Mama!" he called. "Oh! It's you have come my son. It's been so many days. I'm so happy you have home," said the woman. The son saw the other soldier and said, "Mama Who is that?" She replied, "Sssh! He's just slept. Be careful, lest you wake him up." The boy said tersely, "He's the enemy "Mama You put us all into danger by letting him in." The mother said, "But, he's wounded badly. Look my son, enemy or not, you have to help him," The boy spoke some angry words but she stuck to her stand. The heated exchange of words woke up the soldier. In an instant he saw the new entrant and realized that he was at the mercy of the enemy.



The woman said, "This is my son, I'm sure together we can do something for you." The old woman motioned to her son and together they unbuttoned the stranger's torn shirt. Against his wishes, the son, upon his mother's insistence dug out the bullet amidst a continuous flow of blood. He cleaned it up, applied some ointment and bandaged it. "That is the best I can do. You need to see a doctor." "I'll be on my way now said the soldier, making an attempt to get up, but not succeeding.

The old woman said firmly, "No, You are not going anywhere. In the morning, you may go if you wish to. But right now, you are under my care. Sleep now!" In the morning after eating a wholesome breakfast of hot porridge, the soldier said to the old woman, "How can I ever thank you?"

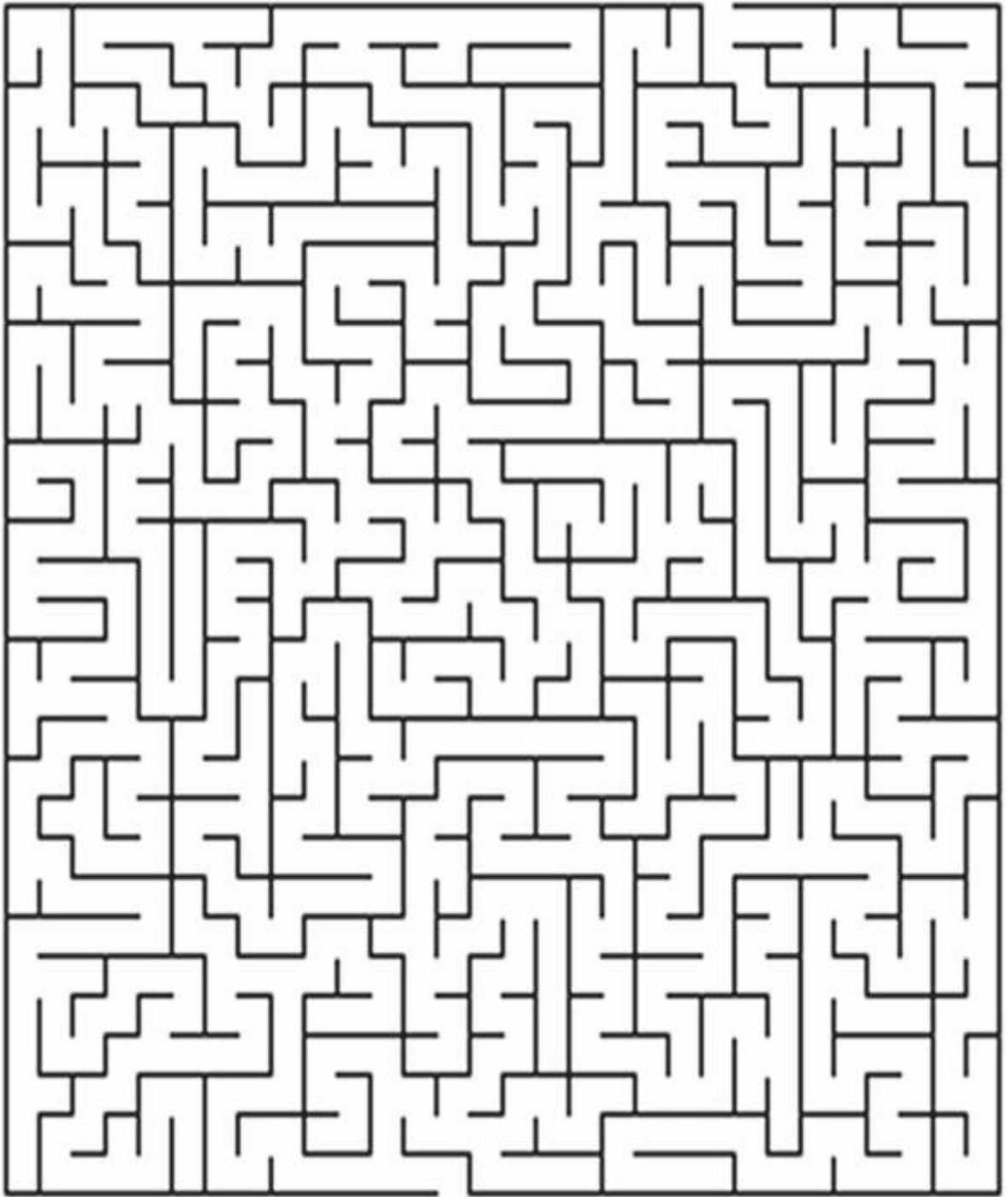
She replied, "By killing the enmity; not the enemy"

The soldier was baffled. He didn't know what to say. Finally he said, "I'll try my best," he extended his hand towards the son, but instantaneously changed the hand-shake into an embrace. The soldier said, "We all need someone like your mother, to tell us that it's the enmity that has to be killed not the enemy. The 'enemy' is also made of flesh and blood like us and some of them have hearts of gold. I promise to try my best. I hope you will too."

The soldier left, but that night he understood the meaning of the term 'brotherhood of man'. He knew that only one weapon was needed to kill all enmities. And that weapon is LOVE.

Moral : Where love prevails, there is no room for doing harm to others. ●

Maze



—Dr Ashok K Chitkara,
Chancellor Chitkara University,
Chandigarh-

The Guilt Of Sin



Two men once visited a holy man, with repentance in their hearts. "We have done wrong," they said, "And our consciences are troubled. Can you tell us what we must do to wash away our guilt?"

"Tell me about your wrong doings, my sons," said the holy man.

The first man said, "I have committed a great and a grievous sin."

"What about you?" the holy man asked the second.

"Oh," said he, "I have done quite a number of wrong things, but they are all quite small, and not at all important."

The holy man thought for a while and said at last. "Each of you must go and bring me a stone for each of your misdeeds."

After some time, the first came back with an enormous boulder and with a jar; he put it beside the feet of the holy man. Then came the second, cheerfully carrying a bag of small pebbles. He also put it beside the feet of the saint.

"Now," said the holy man, "take all those stones and put them back where you found them."

The first man shouldered his rock again and staggered back to the place from where he had brought it. But the second man could only remember where a few of his pebbles had laid. After some time, he came back and said that the task was too difficult.

Then, the wise man counseled them as follows:

What was the wise man's counsel??

The implication of this story is:

If someone has committed a great sin, it lies like a heavy stone on his conscience; but if he feels truly sorry for his mistakes, he is forgiven and the load is taken away. However, if someone constantly does small things that are wrong, he does not feel a heavy burden of guilt and so he remains a sinner.

It is as important to avoid little sins as big ones!!

"It's good to read; read good books and like reading."

I would like to acknowledge all the enlightening sources from where I read and share these wonderful articles with you all.

Poem : Avinash 'Fitrat', Jalandhar

Talking to Flowers



Bloom thou
The beautiful flower
And make the earth
An attractive shelter

With thy hues
The days look bright
And thy fragrance
Does scent the night

The fragrant air
That comes from you
Makes gloomy face
Smile all the day through

The moths find life
From thy charming beauty
And it is you
Who amuses the butterfly

You really make
Paradise of the earth
Else, on reside
It may not be so worth.





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your talent
in form of
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& story



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