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#### Sulekh Sathi

Managing Editor

#### Vimlesh Ahuja Rajat Kapoor

Editor (Honorary) Associate Editor (Honorary)

Email : editorial@nirankari.org

Ph. : 011-47660200 Fax : 011-27608215

Website: http://www.nirankari.org

kids.nirankari.org

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Editorial

# Mother as a Teacher as Well as Spiritual Guide

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The process of learning starts as soon as we are born. The mother satiates the hunger and relieves the child of pain because she understands his language though he is unable to speak. The love and affection of mother do not let the child cry. She fulfills all his needs.

Our needs were fulfilled by someone or the other when we were children. Do we also help someone hungry considering his need as our own.

Nature fulfills our needs all the time. Mother Earth gives us food through trees and plants. Water quenches our thirst. The sun continuously gives us light and so on. In the same way every element of nature teaches us something or the other. Animals and birds also teach us certain things. We consider nature as lifeless but this is instrumental in keeping us alive and energized. Nature treats all as same as it's spirit of giving is same for all. This way nature is indirectly our teacher.

Without mother we would not have been born. She gives birth and teaches from the very moment. She wishes and also supports in every possible way for the child to rise high. She takes care of the children in difficult situations even when they are grown up, educated or rise to high positions. Mother teaches by actions not by words.

In this era too, a mother who lost her husband as well as spiritual guide nurtured Nirankari Mission with indomitable courage, kindness, piety and love through difficult times. Her love, affection, teachings and message was same for all the human beings. She inspired lovingly one and all to get rid of the shackles of life and death. This is the life sketch of loving Nirankari Rajmata Kulwant Kaur ji.

A mother alone can understand a mother's pain. She is the epitome of love. It's her second nature. Empathy, compassion and forgiveness cannot be distinguished from love. Mata Savinder Ji was personification of these virtues. She lost her husband and 'Satguru' when she was physically unwell. Still she assumed the responsibility of Nirankari Mission for the furtherance of mankind and her message was- 'We can all be one only by knowing the one (God). This is the only way we can live as one. She embraced the entire humanity as her own. We bow reverently to these personalities. We can imbibe their teachings through which the entire human race can be benefited. We pay our obeisance to the teachings of entire teaching faculty.

-Vimlesh Ahuja

### SAMPURAN AVTAR BANI



#### **IK TU HI NIRANKAR 172**

NAR TERA ES JAHAN VICH KOI NA SATHI **KISE** NAHIN **TFRF** NAL IANA IANI IIND **AKELI** EY. MATA RONDI RAH JANI EYN CHUK LAI JANA BHAIAN NE: MAR DOHATHAD ROVE VOHTI IHOOTHIAN HAL DUHAIAN NE. NAL HI **TFRF** KEETE AMLAN BANDE TERE IANA KAHE AVTAR PRABHU BIN SARA JHOOTHA TANA BANA EYN.

#### **THOU FORMLESS ONE 172**

O' man, none is your friend and companion in this world;
None will go with you, and the Jeeva shall depart alone.
The mother will be left bewailing, the brothers will carry you away;
The wife wails by striking with both hands, but the loud cries are in vain.
O' man, only your practical actions will accompany you;
Avtar says, except God, the entire warp and woof is false.

# Greedy Deer

over Varanasi. He had a vast garden, which was known for its beauty. Besides beautiful flowers there was good thick green grass too in the garden. The juicy green grass would attract each and every animal and the very sight of it would make their mouth water. A deer used to come to that garden regularly for grazing. On seeing the gardener, the deer would flee, while running he would appear as if racing with the wind.

One day the king enquired from the gardener, "How is the garden? Are all the flowers of the season well grown up? Any latest news?"

"Everything is O.K., your majesty. All are well off by your grace. But there is something strange, your majesty," the gardener answered:

"What's that?"

"Your majesty, a deer comes there daily to graze and flees after grazing."

"Is that deer very beautiful?"

"Very beautiful, your majesty. He is of golden appearance. His eyes are bright. The very sight of it makes one feel very happy."

"Then get hold of it and bring it to me."

"It's very difficult to get hold of him, your majesty."

"Try, everything is possible if one tries."

"If I get some honey, I can get hold of him, your majesty."

The king provided the gardener the required honey. The gardener sprinkled the honey on the grass of the garden. The deer was very happy to graze on the honeyed-grass. Now the deer would stay in the garden for a longer time. He would keep relishing the honeyed-grass. In the beginning, the

gardener did not go near the deer, but gradually he started doing it. With the passage of time, the deer started accepting the grass handedover by the gardener. The gardener was happy to see this.





The deer is known to be very swift and clever animal. The gardener found it impossible to get hold of him. So, the gardener thought of some other way to catch the deer.

The gardener spread the straw-woven mats all over the way starting from the garden up to the royal palace. The mats were strewn with the grass mixed with honey. Taking some grass in his hand he started moving towards the royal palace, feeding the grass to the deer. The deer went on following the gardener. Thus, in greed of honey, the deer reached the royal palace.

No sooner did the deer enter the gate of the royal palace than the gate was closed. Now the deer realised his mistake. Scared by the crowd, he started running from one place to another, but to no avail. He started trembling with fear.

On hearing about the deer having reached the royal palace, the king also reached there. Seeing the deer trembling, the king easily understood that induced by the greed of honey, it had imprisoned itself. No greed is greater than the taste of tongue. The greedy deer was put into the zoo.

So, one should keep oneself away from the greed and control all five senses in order to lead a purposeful, perfect life. One who controls his tongue, really conquers his life.

The great Spiritual Masters and prophets have been conveying the universal message for everyone in this world.



#### —Aarav Choudhary





## The Crow With Wisdom

Two crows had a challenge. They decided to see who could fly higher. It was finalised that both crows would choose a sack of similar size and start flying.

The first crow inspected the sacks and chose a sack of salt. He thought "it might rain, clouds are black. The second crow laughed at the first crow and chose a sack of cotton. He thought, "What a fool he is to carry a sack of salt! I am going to win".

Both the crows were ready. The time came and both started flying. They began to fly higher and higher. All of a sudden it started raining. And, you know what happened? The salt in the sack of the first crow dissolved. The cotton in that of the second got soaked and became heavy. Who won the challenge.

Moral: Thought of the future helps plan better. If you fail to plan, you plan to fail.

—H. S. Nirman

## Divine Simran

Divine Simran, best medicine: It is a nectar, Tuhi Nirankar, Tuhi Nirankar.

From shackles, it will release you:
Then misery and the death, will not tease you;
Live as a saint house-holder;
Pleasures will then really please you.
Tuhi Nirankar, Tuhi Nirankar, Tuhi Nirankar.

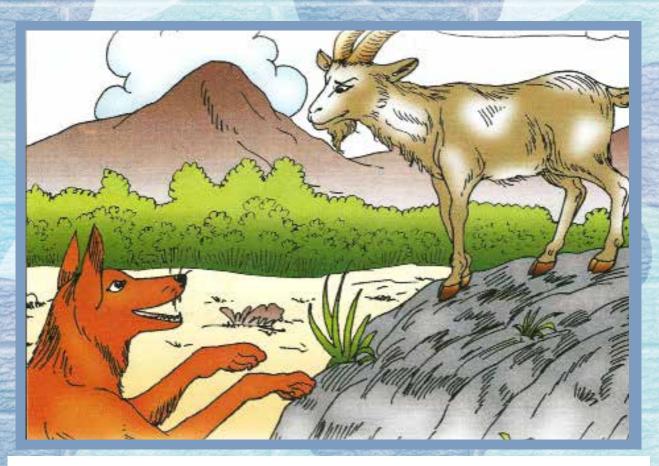
Hindu and Christian, Sikh and Mohammedan;
We all brothers are.
Tuhi Nirankar, Tuhi Nirankar.

Proletariat or bourgeoisie
People of science, art etc.
Lord Hardev will tell you
What is the matter and what Allah
Tuhi Nirankar, Tuhi Nirankar.

O' American, Chinese and Russian! No need of any war. Tuhi Nirankar. Tuhi Nirankar.

Verily-Verily I say unto you
Whatever I say I should also do
I have met God almighty
Here is the door I have entered through
Tuhi Nirankar, Tuhi Nirankar.

God is my dear one, God is my near one It is never-never far, Tuhi Nirankar, Tuhi Nirankar.



— Sudeep

# The Silly and Wise

t was a hot summer day. Not many animals came out to graze. A wolf was very hungry. He could not get any prey. At last, he saw a goat grazing nearby.

The silly wolf was so happy that he started to snarl before he sprang on the goat. The snarl had alerted the goat and as the wolf sprang the goat began to run. The wolf started chasing the goat. Both began to run with their full might.

It so ended that the goat was on top of a rock and the wolf was below the rock. The goat said amongst great heaving, "You silly wolf! Instead of chasing me, you just open your mouth and I will jump into it".

The silly wolf opened its mouth wide open. The goat jumped down, not into the wolf's mouth, but on the wolf head. The wolf got crushed.

Moral: Greed steals away wisdom.





- The intoxication of power and pelf brings misery, while intoxication of God-remembrance bestows peace, bliss and happiness.
- Understanding between man and man is the key to world peace.

-Nirankari Baba

Common sense is a bad judge when it deals with great matters.

- Renan

If a man be gracious and courteous to strangers, it shows he is citizen of the world.

— Francis Bacon

Be not elated by fortune, be not depressed by adversity.

- Greek Proverb

Peace is not merely a distant goal that we seek, but a means by which we arrive at that goal.

- Martin Luther King

Great is one who imbibes God even a little.

Adi Granth

Confession of error works like a broom. The broom sweeps away filth; confession does no less.

Mahatma Gandhi

A handful of good life is better than a bushel of learning.

George Herbert

Happiness belongs to those that are contented.

Aristotle

Humble because of knowledge; mighty by sacrifice.

Kipling

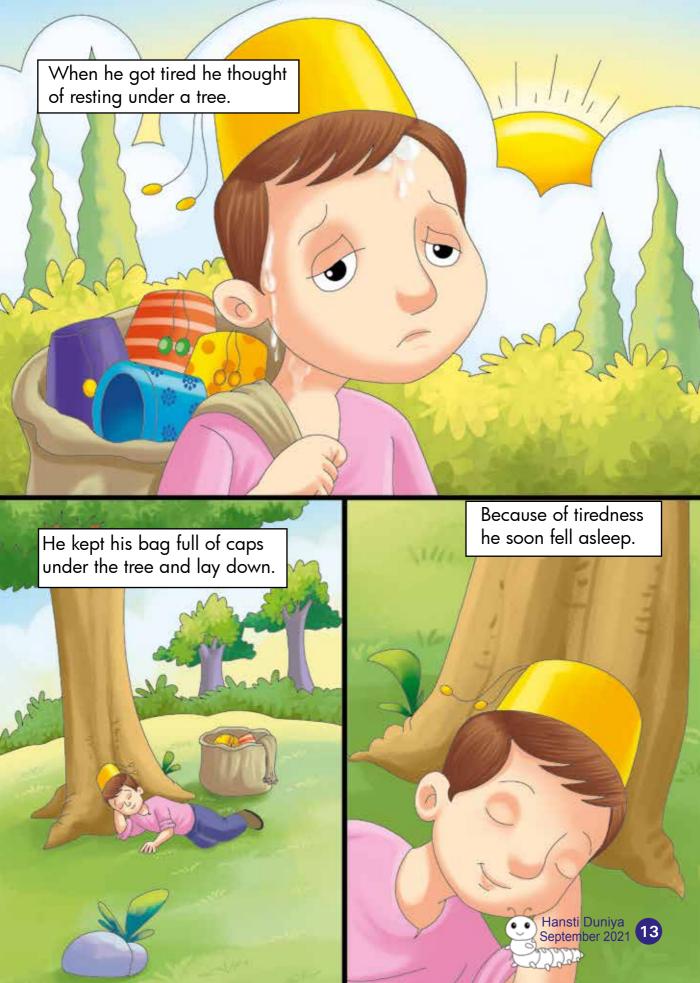
The best way to find yourself is to lose yourself in the service of others.

— M.K. Gandhi

- When the power of love overcomes the love of power, the world will know peace.
- The essence of devotion makes my life come alive.

Unknown

# GRANDPA Story & Illustration — Ajay Kalara Once a cap seller was crossing a jungle. He had a bag full of caps in his hand. Hansti Duniya September 2021

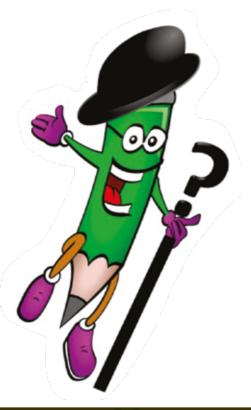






# -Aman Chaudhary Riddeles

- 1. Red pearls in tiny yellow layers, Embedded within reddish sphere..
- 2. Day I sleep, night I weep and glow; The more I weep, the more I flow.
- No stopping at gate,Bring visuals to entertain and update.
- 4. Your nose is my seat to rest, Ears gracefully hold my arms and nest.



- 5. I nibble this green queen, It bites me red.
- No feet but I walk, Never change my path.
   My steps are even, home is my heaven.
- 7. Always coming but never really comes?
- 8. I don't eat, every body I feed.

#### — Manoj Kumar Vishkarma

### SHEBA AND THE MONKEY

Sheba, the queen of jungle, was very fond of babies. Once, she announced, "I order all animals to come to my palace with their babies. The animal who has the most beautiful baby will be awarded a prize".

All animals came to Sheba's palace with their babies. Sheba started inspecting the babies one by one. She came to a monkey and said "What an ugly baby! You will not get the prize".

The baby monkey started crying. The monkey said, "What a foolish queen-! Who wants her prize! You are



my jewel, my dear child. You are more precious than anything under the sky".

Moral: Mother's love has no Equals.

By : Bhavya Jha

#### In My Head

When I lie in my bed, The best things happens in my head.

I will love to have a cat,
I have two toys pit and pat.

Oh... ooo. I can talk to anyone, From mickey mouse to Doraemon.

Woh... oh... ohooo... that is what,
I feel the best thing happens.

When I sleep,

Na, na, naaa, na, na. The best things happens in my head.

Pomegranate
 Television
 Spectacles
 Beetle
 Clock
 Tomorrow
 Spoon

**19wenA selbbi** 

Hansti Duniya September 2021



oday morning, grandpa left from home early.

He did not tell anything to anyone; as if leaving for some important work. It was difficult to say as to when he would return.

Chandan asked Vandana, "Any information as to the whereabouts of grandpa".

"No", Vandana spoke casually as if feeling... "What happened"

"Dear, it's Sunday". Saying this Chandan hit her on the back in a friendly manner.

"Then?" Vandana could not understand anything even then.

Didn't understand, today its Grandpa's day of storytelling"

"Oh yes", Vandana got excited.

Just then Madhulika, Archana and Monu also arrived. Everyone was looking for grandpa. But grandpa's room was closed. It was locked. "Then let's do something" Madhulika kept her word In front of everyone. "Let's complete our homework, then as soon as grandpa comes, we will listen the story from him."

"Rightly said" everyone agreed.

Next moment all the children sat down for studying. Grandpa returned home almost after three hours; opened his room, kept the wall clock which he brought with him, at its place. Then relaxed as he sat down on the chair.

Children had come to know of grandpa's arrival. They had completed their home work by then.

The kids dropped by in grandpa's room in the noon. By then grandpa was almost ready to attend to kids.

"Can you see the clock on that wall, it was with the clock repairer since last one week. I



had given it to him. "Did the watch get damaged?", Monu interrupted

"Yes", replied grandpa. "I could never get hold of the shop owner. Only his helper could be seen sitting there. Without the clock I had difficulty in completing many tasks. Today is Sunday, thought the shop would be closed. So after some research, I reached the house of the shopkeeper. He was there at his place. I took him to his shop and got the watch repaired. So I have just reached home after getting my clock fixed. So that's what's been happening since morning."

The children now knew why grandpa had been absent from home since morning.

"Now you will be narrating the story, right?" Monu pointed his questioning glance at grandpa.

"Surely" Grandpa replied. "Will you narrate the life story of an object"? Chandan asked. "You all decide." Grandpa replied. "It shall be wonderful, today you narrate us the story of a wall clock", Madhulika kept her word in front of grandpa"

"Yes! Yes!" All children agreed promptly.

"Ok good. I will narrate to you the life story of wall clock today"

"Then narrate, "everyone replied swiftly. Clearing his throat after coughing, grandpa started, "There was a man in Germany - Peter Heinlein. He worked hard for almost 2 years".

"Means that Peter Henlein was the first person who made a watch ever, "Madhulika spoke all of a sudden."Yes it's true, "Grandpa spoke, "This credit goes to Heinlein."

"How did the watch made by him look like?" Chandan asked curiously.

"His watch was in the shape of drum and was 6 inches high." Grandpa further said, "This watch was made of Iron"

"It had only one arm, the arm of hour, and there was a problem with this clock" Grandpa said.

"Then," Archana spoke as she was listening to what Grandpa was speaking.

Grandpa proceeded with his story. "In the effort to make a small watch, a watch was made which could be easily worn by women as a necklace like a pendulum around their necks."



"Very nice", Vandana giggled.

"So, since then many watches were manufactured in different designs." Grandpa continued. "Before the first world war, watches of pocket size were also seen. During the times of war, soldiers often felt the need to have a look at the time from such watches. But the soldiers had problems seeing time from such watches."

"What kind of difficulty?" Chandan couldn't understand.

"Because of any reasons if the soldiers were hiding in a trench or for some reason there both



hands were stuck, in that situation it wasn't possible to put the hands In pocket and look at the time." Grandpa further cleared "When such things came into focus, the need for making more useful watches arose"

"Ok, then?" one of them asked.

"Mary Queen of Scotland had a watch which was in the form of shape of human skull," Grandpa spoke after coughing a little and clearing up his throat spoke after a gap. "All these watches were very inconvenient. Then the attention went towards making a watch that could fit easily on the wrist. Do you know when was the first wrist watch made?"

"No, "the children replied

"In the year 1581". Grandpa gave further Information, "This watch was presented to the Queen Elizabeth as gift. It was studded with diamonds and pearls. It was very expensive. This watch also had just one arm."

Speaking of this Grandpa coughed little bit again and when he cleared his throat he said, "In the year 1676, there was improvement In quality of watch. Now, began the use of two arms in watches. The watch which would run with the help of key, began being used in 1708 for the first time. Switzerland took the lead. Wall clock was also manufactured."

"Is the story over?" Madhulika asked.

"No". Came the reply.

"What happened after that?" Archana asked out of curiosity?

"As time passed the watch got seconds arm also."

Then the alarm clock was made. Not only this, now there was calculator and calendar in watches."

"Speaking watch was also invented?" Monu asked with anxiety.

"There was a small speaker in this. A sound also was heard on pressing a button, "what the time is", Grandpa informed everyone.

"Oh wow." Everyone asked," Is this true ?"

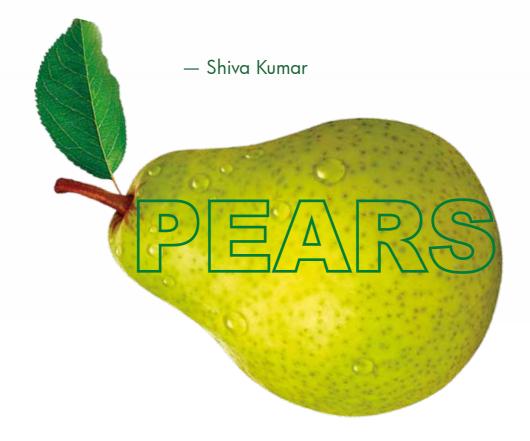
"Of course" Grandpa spoke. "In the beginning men didn't wear watches. It's usefulness was found only for women. But when soldiers started wearing them, it became a trend and slowly men also started wearing watches on the wrist. Today men and women, both wear watche. But there is still one difference. Watches made for women are differently designed as compared to watches made for men."

Grandpa said while ending the story, "So this way the life story and biography of watches is no less interesting. These days you would have seen even those watches which don't have arms / needles at all. They have four to six divisions in which one can see figures. First division from left would show hours, middle one would show minutes and the last one would show seconds."

"Yes, we have seen." Children spoke in unison.

"Now go" Grandpa heaved a sigh of relief.



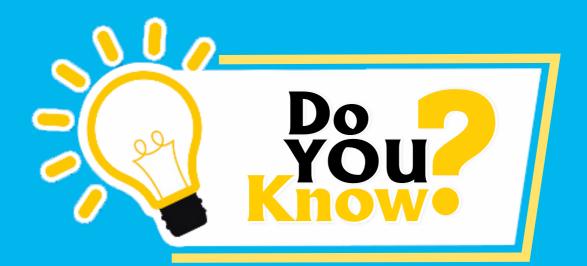


People use pears in salads, desserts, and jams. They also drink pear juice. Pears are a good source of potassium and fiber.

Pears grow in mild regions throughout the world. China, Italy, and the United States are the countries that grow the most pears. Among U.S. states, Washington, Oregon, and California usually grow the largest amount of pears.

Pear trees can grow as tall as 50 feet (15 meters) and can live for 75 years or more. They have broad, spreading branches and rounded or oval leaves. The leaves appear on the tree about the same time that the flowers do. Pear flowers are about 1 inch (2.5 centimeters) wide with five rounded, white petals. Part of the flower later develops into the fruit.

The fruit may be yellow, green, red, or brownish in color. Some pears are narrow at the stem and rounder on the bottom. Others are round like an apple. Pears are generally sweeter and softer than apples, though some can be slightly tart. Well-known types grown in the United States include Bartlett, Bosc, and Anjou pears.



#### Q. Why is seawater salty?

A. The saltiness of the sea comes from minerals. Minerals are washed into the sea from the land by rivers, which dissolve minerals from the rocks over which they flow. The most plentiful mineral in seawater is sodium chloride, or common salt.

#### Q. Why do the tides rise and fall?

A. Ocean tides rise (flood) and fall (ebb) about twice every 24 hours. Tides are caused by the gravitational pull of the Sun and Moon on the Earth. They pull the oceans towards them. The land is pulled too but water moves more easily, making a giant wave. As the Earth spins, the wave travels around the Earth, causing the tides.

#### Q. Where is the deepest point in the oceans?

A. The deepest point in the oceans is the bottom of a deep trench called the Mariana Trench in the Pacific. Measurements of the trench have varied from 11,034 metres to 10,916 metres below the surface.

#### Q. Where is the continental shelf?

A. In most places, land does not stop suddenly at the coast. It slopes gently away beneath the sea to a depth of about 180 metres. This undersea land is called the continental shelf. At the outer edge of the shelf the steeper continental slope begins, leading down to the deep ocean floor known as the abyss.



- : Farukh Hussain

# Final Decision

Pohit was sitting in his room playing game on his mobile. "Rohit go to market at once and bring these medicines", Rohit's mother asked him. "Just leaving in a minute mother", Rohit told his mother and started playing again.

"Rohit didn't you hear", Rohit's mother again said to Rohit angrily. Hearing this Rohit left for the medical store along with the slip of medicines' name. Rohit's father wasn't feeling well for some days.

Rohit was a student of Class V. He was very good at studies and always ahead in sports. But he had one bad habit, whenever he was told to do something, he delayed it. For this reason he was always scolded. His parents always told him to do a job immediately, but words fell on deaf ears. Because of

this bad habit, he had to repent many times but there was no improvement in his conduct. He was good for few days but then he was back to his old habits. Just a few days before his uncle gifted him a ranger cycle. He was very happy as he wished for one. Cycle did not have a lock, so his mom told him many times to get a lock otherwise it could be stolen. But Rohit did not pay heed to his mother's advice.

One day Rohit went to meet his friend Sonu on his cycle. He parked his cycle outside and went inside. But when he came outside, the cycle was missing and seeing this he got extremely worried. He tried hard to find his cycle, but it could not be found anywhere, someone had stolen it. He repeated for having not listened to his mother's advice. Had he listened to his mother

earlier, his cycle wouldn't have got stolen.

After this incident he did as he was asked, but after some days he became his old self.

Rohit went to the market with the prescription. But instead of going to the market, he went to the playground, where his friends were playing cricket and he started playing cricket. Suddenly he remembered that he had to take medicines home.

He went to the market and quickly bought medicines from the store and went home. When he reached home, there was a crowd at his place. He saw his mother standing and crying. In fact his father was lying weak on bed and doctor was giving injection to his father. Had he been given the medicines in time, it could have saved his trouble. Hearing this his eyes were filled with tears. Had he brought the medicines on time, his father's condition would have improved.

Please forgive, me mom, from today I will do everything in time. Rohit gave his mom a hug while crying. After the injection, his father's condition improved. But now Rohit decided to do everything in time and save every one from trouble. He was completely changed boy.



# The Real **Mother**

Once two women had a quarrel over a small baby. Each claimed that she was the mother of the child. They were brought before a judge.

The judge listened to both the women. It was really a difficult case to decide. The judge was confused.

After thinking deeply, the judge found out the solution. He ordered one of his men, "Cut the child into two parts. Let each woman have one part."

On hearing the judge's order, one of the women screamed out loudly and said, "Mercy, Your Lordship. Let that woman have the baby. Let the poor thing live. I give up my claim to it." The other woman remained quiet.

The wise judge recognized the real mother. He gave the baby to the woman who was ready to give up her claim. He sent the other woman to jail.



## **TEACHERS DAY**

#### -Priyanka Kumari

Teachers' Day in India is celebrated on 5th September to commemorate the birth anniversary of Dr. Sarvepalli Radhakrishnan. He was a renowned scholar, recipient of Bharat Ratna, first Vice- President and second President of independent India. He was born on 5th September, 1888. As an educationist, he was an advocate of edification and was a distinguished envoy, academician, and above all a great teacher.

As the common adage goes, the future of a country lies in the hands of it's children, and teachers, as mentors, can mould students into future leaders who shape the destiny of India. They play an important role in our lives to become successful in career and business. They help us to become a good human being, a better member of society, and an ideal citizen of the country. Teacher's Day is celebrated to acknowledge challenges, hardships, and the the special role that teachers play in our lives



Teachers Day is one such event for which students and teachers equally look forward to. Teachers Day is important for the students as it gives them a chance to understand the efforts put in by their teachers to ensure that they get a proper education. Similarly, teachers also look forward to the Teachers' Day celebration as their efforts get recognised and honoured by students and other agencies as well

## Inspiration

#### From a Statue

king had great passion for getting statues made by sculptures. He also had wonderful collection of statues by world famous sculptures in his royal palace.

One day he said to his Chief Minister, "We have many beautiful statues but now I want a sculpture to make a statue that inspires."

The Chief Minister said , "Right Sir! Tomorrow I shall get an announcement made that the sculpture who makes an inspirational statue shall be given an award of thousand gold coins."

Listening about the big prize, many sculptures started thinking about the inspirational statue.

Almost half a dozen sculptures gathered in a huge ground on a predecided day. They started sculpting the statue according to their imagination.

It took them almost three weeks to complete their statues.

Now the king and the Chief Minister started having a look at the statues one by one. All of them were beautiful and self-explanatory but nothing seemed inspirational about them.





In the end they reached the twelfth statue. It had long hanging hair on its front side but the back side was completely hairless to the extent that a finger would slip there. This kind of demenure of the statue in fact decreased it's beauty.

The courtiers standing near the statue were discussing among themselves that the sculpture had decreased its beauty for some reason.

Finally when the king became too restless, he asked the sculpture to explain the strange kind of statue.

The architect said, "My lord !Its the statue of time."

King asked astonishingly, " How come this is the statue of time?"

"Yes, my lord its time. If you want to hold it from front you can hold it easily but you cannot catch hold of it from the back with any amount of effort."

The king looked at the Chief Minister and said, "I have not been able to understand the sculpture's point of view."

The sculpture explained, "Yes, like this statue we can stop the time at present but once its gone and one tries to look for an opportunity he has to cut a sorry figure.

Now the king realised that it was in fact a true contemporary inspirational statue.

He embraced the sculpture and said, "You have painted colours in my imagination. You deserve the prize"

The king gave the sculpture prize of thousand gold coins and installed the statue in his royal court so that the onlookers could get inspired from it.



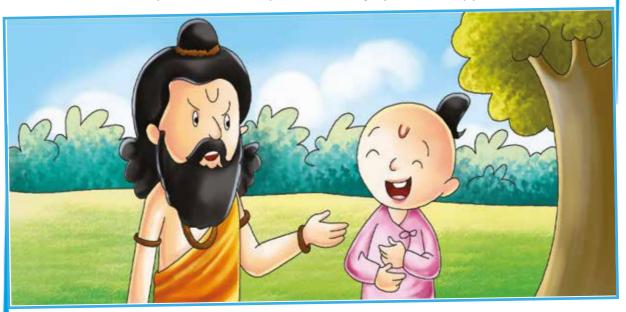
#### - Fenam Sogani

## Preacher's Teachings

ne day a priest living in the city of Kashi went with his disciple to a tour. On the way there were many mango and orange trees in the park. Looking at the fruits, disciple's mouth began to water. He purposely slowed down. When the priest had gone ahead, the disciple stoned the trees and broke some fruits. He started walking slowly while eating them at peace.

When the priest couldn't see his disciple walking behind him, he started waiting for him standing under a tree. Suddenly a 10year old child appeared from nowhere and started annoying the priest by making faces, sticking his tongue and irritating the priest.

When the disciple reached the priest, the naughty child disappeared.



As soon as the disciple came, priest told him that a child was making faces while standing there to annoy him.

Hearing this, the student got angry and said, "Stay here, I will catch hold of him and beat him up to teach him a lesson"

On this the priest said, "No, there is no need."

"Why? "asked the disciple.

Priest answered, "I also made similar faces in reply". The disciple was amused.

When the priest saw the disciple in good mood he advised him, "Small irritations causing anger can be well handled by simple smile leading to a happy life."





– Roopnarayan Kabra

### The Role of A Teacher

nce former President Dr. APJ Abdul Kalam said to his colleague Sirjan Pal Singh, "Tell me how you want to be remembered about yourself?"

Sirjan Pal replied, "Sir, the best is yet to be done in life, mine is no big achievement, so what reply should I give to you?"

Dr. Kalam said, "You tell me whether you want to be remembered due to your achievements or due to your work?"

Sirjan Pal said, "Due to both, Sir. Sir, you tell me that how you yourself want to be remembered about?" President, Scientist, Writer or a Missile man? "

After Sirjan Pal put this question, he was just looking towards Dr. Kalam, when he said, "I would like people to remember me as a teacher. A teacher is the only person who carves the child to make him a successful person in life. So I would put my efforts in the direction that people remember me as a teacher."

Hearing this, Sirjan Pal Singh bowed before Dr. Kalam and said, "Sir, You are my teacher also. I shall remember your teachings throughout my life."



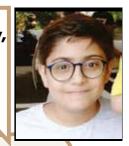
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	Name :
* Committee of the second	Mobile No.
Complete the short story and send it Editor Hansti Add.: Patrika Vibhag, Sant Nirankari N E-mail: editori (The best story would be published	with your passport size photograph to Duniya English Mandal, Sant Nirankari Colony, Delhi-09 al@nirankari.org I in Hansti Duniya, November 2021)
24	



This story by **Aarav Choudhay S/o of Sh.Deepak Choudhary,**H. No. 116-A, Gali No. 5, Nirankari Colony Delhi- 110009

has been adjudged the best. Congrats to him.





Reeta lived with her parents in Kanpur. Geeta lived alone in their neighbourhood for her studies. One day she felt feverish. After the test, doctor found her Corona positive. He gave her some medicines and told her to rest at home and follow social distancing. When Geeta brought back her report she noticed, nobody was speaking to her. She kept lying alone at her place. Nobody came forward to help her.

When Reeta came to know of this, she apprised her parents of the fact. Her father said, "Dear! If everybody starts abstaining from people affected by coronavirus and not help, its absolutely wrong.

Just be careful while helping eg wear your mask and talk from a distance of two yards. Get them eatables from the market. Wear gloves and wash and sanitize hands very frequently.

'CO' stands for corona, 'VI' for virus, and 'D' for disease. Formerly, this disease was referred to as '2019'.



#### -Sanjay Tandon

# The Blind Lady

D hagwati had always been full of life Dand laughter. She shared a wonderful relationship with her husband. Together they had produced three beautiful children. All of them were well settled and had kids of their own. Bhaqwati and her husband went to attend a fireworks display at the city club. It was a spectacular performance. But as the show was about to end, one 'rocket' firecracker flew off right into Bhagwati's direction and went straight into her eyes. There was excruciating pain. She was rushed to the hospital. After hours of surgery, the doctor came out with a forlorn face. They had not been able to do much. Most likely she would not be able to see again.

The bandages were opened after a couple of days. The doctor's worst fears came true. Only about 10% vision was there. She could vaguely make out the objects or people in front of her. A year later her husband passed away from a massive heart attack.

Fifteen years later...

Bhagwati's daughter came by; she

was very excited. "Ma, I met an eye surgeon who has performed surgeries on many cases such as yours. I had an extensive discussion with him; he is sure that he can operate upon you and get back your eyesight. Isn't it great Ma, you'll be able to see again. I'm so excited. I can't wait to take you to him. Shall I fix an appointment for tomorrow...?" Ma listened in silence. Her daughter paused and asked, "Ma! Why don't you say something?"

"I don't want it," said Bhagwati firmly.
"Don't want it? But, why?" Her daughter asked in amazement.

"I'm quite happy as I am. I have learnt to manage my life on my own. I have no desire to change things."

"But Ma, think of all that you are missing out on. You'll be able to see all of us. You'll be able to see how your grand children have grown. You can go for a walk without the maid to help you. You can drive, you can watch television, you can read the news papers, and you can see the world Ma! ... Don't be a pessimist."

The old lady waited patiently till her daughter had finished. Then she said firmly, "First of all I want you to be very clear that I am not missing out on anything. My life is very good. If there is anything I miss, its your father. Think of all the friends. I have made because I lost my eyesight. Wherever I go, people go out of their way to help me. Be it the chemist or the grocer; be it at the park

or at the ladies club. I am a VIP wherever I go. I enjoy having Ravi read out the newspapers to me. The driver, the doctor, the tailor... My list of friends is endless. I would lose them all if I were to get my eyesight back. And ... I have beautiful memories of your brothers and you and all my grandchildren. If I stay this way, all of you shall never grow old in my memory. Isn't that wonderful?"

welled Tears qu Bhagwati's eyes as she said that. Her daughter realised how satisfied her mother was and how much at peace she was with herself. There was point talking about the surgeon. The vision in her mind's eye was alive and vibrant. She did not need anymore.... She had understood that, if you want peace, you have to look within.

Baba Ji said, "It is not important to get what you like. It is important to like whatever you get. Accepting God's will is most essential for inner peace." They say, 'Man is the only animal that laughs and weeps; for he is the only animal that is struck with the difference between what things are and

what they ought to be.' Happiness lies within

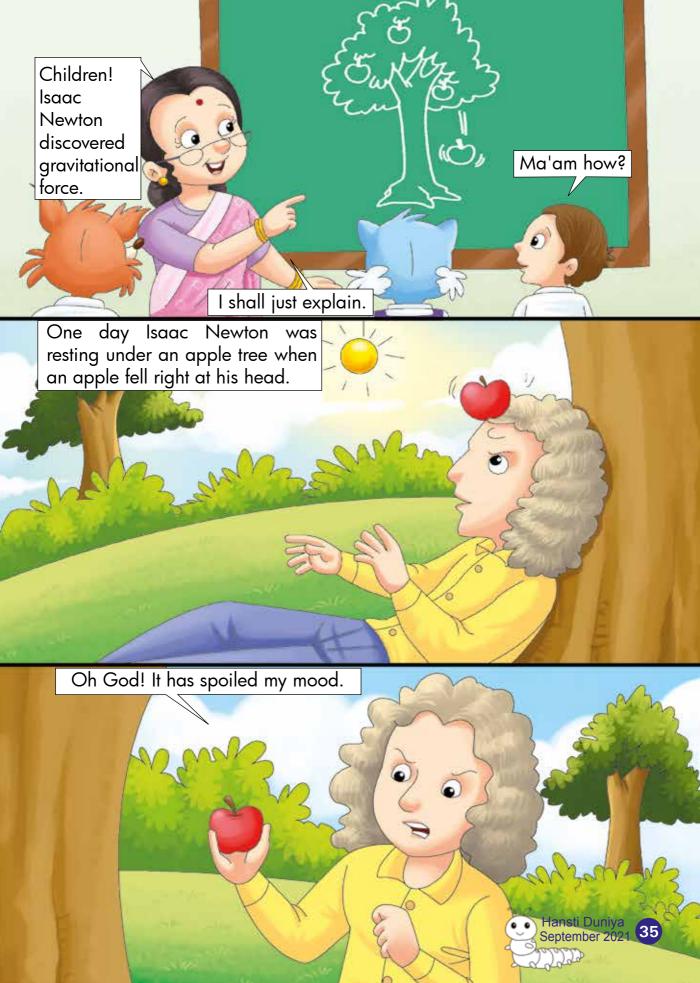
what they ought to be.' Happiness lies within yourself, in your way of thinking. It comes from within; not from outside.

Moral: "Contentment is the most precious wealth. Contentment alone can lead man to the goal of life, the attainment of Divinity."

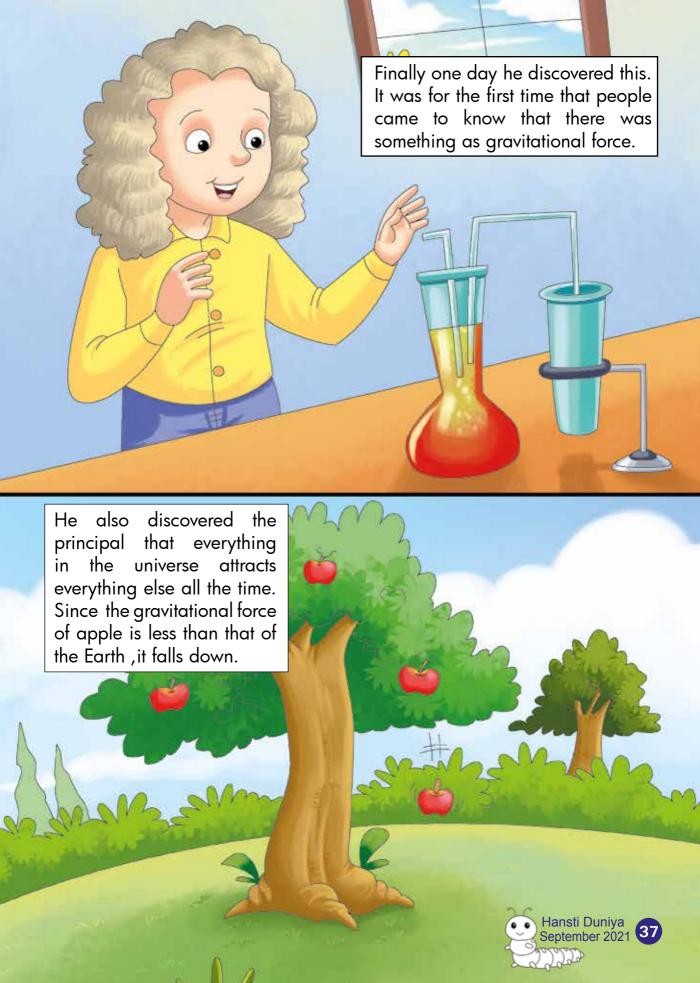


# Kitty









#### - Ashok Kumar

The Bird

You are ting 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.

bias no evil desings, 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!

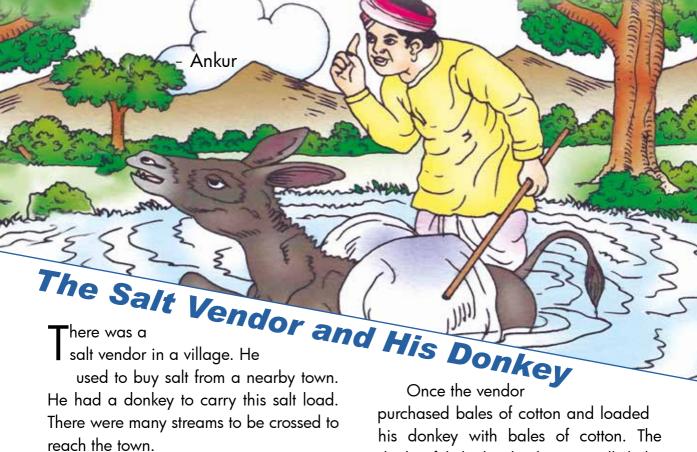
You are always pure and pious For you have no prejudice and

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.





One day, the vendor was returning after his purchase. The donkey was loaded with salt bags, while they were crossing a stream, accidently the donkey slipped and fell into the stream. A lot of salt got dissolved in the water. When the donkey got up the load became very light.

From that day, whenever the vendor returned from town after salt purchase, the donkey began to tumble half-way across one stream or the other. The vendor

became suspicious.

purchased bales of cotton and loaded his donkey with bales of cotton. The donkey felt the load to be unusually light. He thought "Today, I am going to tumble and this load is going to become much more lighter". On their way home, as usual, the donkey tumbled and fell into a stream. But alas! when the donkey tried to get up, the load pulled the donkey down. The cotton had absorbed water and become heavier.

The vendor gave hard beatings to make the donkey get up and walk. From then, the donkey never tumbled while crossing streams.

COUNTRY OF THE PROPERTY OF

Moral : Avoding work leads to more work.



# <u>Laughing Time</u>

The teacher asked a student, "What is meant by 'Dard-Naak'?" Astudentimmediatelyreplied, "Naak kaa dard."

Raju complained to his mother, "Mom! Chandu has broken my hockey."

"Mother said angrily, "But why?"
"I had hit his leg with the hockey "
replied Raju.

Doctor said to the patient, "You had complained of backache when you came here but in fact your heart rate is high.

The patient said, "Heart rate increased when I heard your fees."

Patient: Doctor! It takes me a long time before I fall asleep after lying down on the bed.

Doctor :Then what do you do?

Patient: I wait for the sleep to come but then finally I sleep.

Ravi : Your dog ate away our hen

today.

Deepu: Good!You told me. Today I

shall not give him food.

There was a notice in front of a Sweet shop-'Tasty sweets are sold here.' Ravi added-'Thosands of flies hovering over these are a proof.'

Customer: Today cooked vegetables

are not as tasty as day

before yesterday.

Waiter : How is it possible?

Customer: Why?

Waiter: It is the same vegetable.

Teacher said to the students, "All of you draw a train and a railway track in your drawing note book." I shall just come and check."

Teacher came after some time and said, "Mukesh! You have drawn only the railway track. Where is the train? Mukesh: Sir! You are late by five minutes. The train just left.





A scooter bore a sticker 'Press'.

Traffic Police : which newspaper do

you work for?

Scooter Rider: Sir! I'm an ironer.

I iron clothes in a

society.



A man went to the doctor and said, "I feel too tired sitting at home. Please give me some medicine."

The doctor asked, "What is your profession?"

The man said, "I'm a government employee."

"You are miserably in need of rest. Please join your duty as soon as possible", doctor replied without a check up. Class Teacher: Which animal

moves with his belly?

Student : Sir my younger

brother Golu.

Wife : The beggar who came

yesterday was very

clever.

Husband: What happened?

Wife : Yesterday | gave him

food and today he gave me a book titled- 'Learn

how to cook food'



A miser asked a shopkeeper, "Please give me a soap that does not dissolve on rubbing, will bring red shine on my face and is not costly."

Shopkeeper asked his helper to get the customer a piece of stone from the road.

Moni Nirankari (Khalilabad)















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.

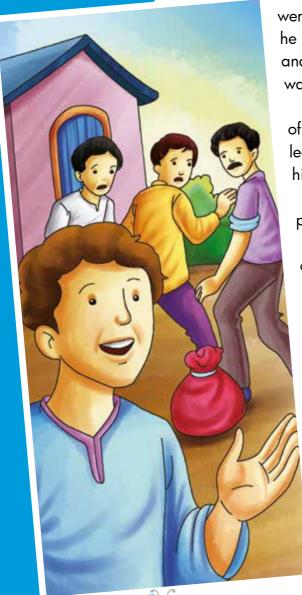
This way he would repeat these words as the prayers –"come" "sit down "and" are you leaving"

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 bag 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.



# **RESULT FOR THE** MONTH OF JULY **2021 ISSUE**

### CONSOLATION ENTERIES



Divya Yadav (Rewari)

Grishti Ramchandani

(Ahmedabad, Guj.)

Veer Omprakash Punj

Priyasha (Chandigarh)

Abha (Mumbai)

**Komal** (Chandigarh)

Avyan Rai (Noida)

**Anjali** (Mumbai)

**Amrit** (Rohini, Delhi)

**Anmol** (Parmanand colony)

Manvi Maurya (Banglore)

Jheel Lamba (Delhi)

Mukesh (Kashmiri Gate)

Ram Awadh (Bikaner)

(Prem Nagar, GOA)

Rita (Kanpur)

**Umesh** (Bahadurgarh)

#### **Payal Joshi**

Age-15

C/o Sh. Naveen Kumar Ahmedgarh, Pohir Road Distt. Sangroor (PB.)

### Navdisha Kaushal Age-11

C-195 Sector-14 **Punjab University** Chandigarh - 160014



Age-10

Village, Po.& Teh. Dasuya Distt. Hoshiarpur (Punjab)

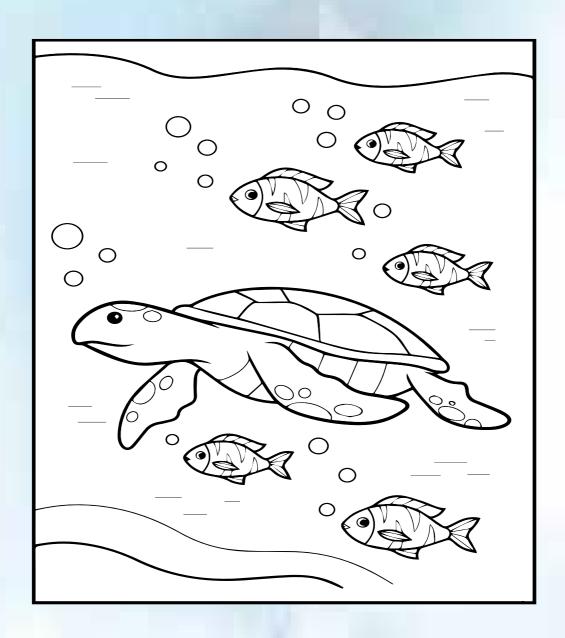


## "COLOUR IT" FOR SEPTEMBER ISSUE

On page 44, a beautiful picture is given; colour it and send it to us latest by October 20, 2021. Office address: HANSTI DUNIYA, Nirankari Complex, Near Nirankari Sarover, Nirankari Colony. Delhi - 110009

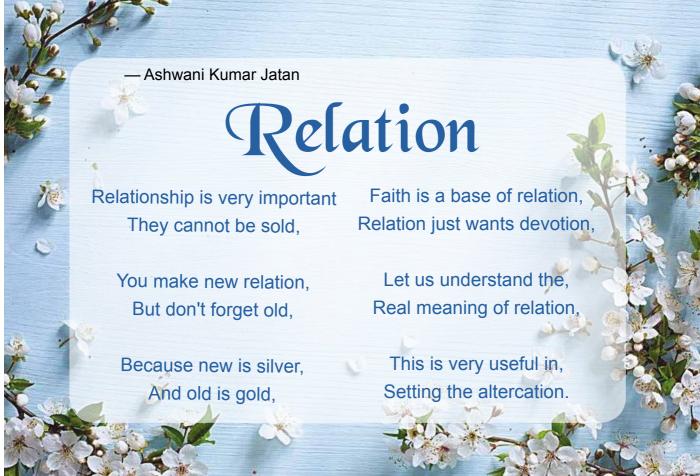
The result will appear in November 2021 issue. Full name and address should be mentioned clearly at the prescribed place. Children up to the age of 15 years only are eligible to participate.

# Colour it



Name:	Age
Address:	





Akshydeep Kumar

# The Available & The Unavailable

When the earth looked at the firmament, it was bewitched by the glory of the numberless stars.

When the sky looked at the earth, the colourful wonder of its flowers stunned it.

I addressed myself to the earth— The stars that bewitch you are like your flowers that grow on the sky.

I also communicated to the sky— The flowers that fascinate you are like the stars of the earth. My advice was unheeded by the earth and the sky. They kept on watching, wishfully, each other.

I saw for myself that the ailment of cherishing the inavailable and shunning the available ranges-from earth to heaven.

# Beauty & The Beast

nce, there lived a rich businessman in a town. He had three daughters. The youngest daughter was the most beautiful. Her name was Beauty. The businessman loved all of his daughters. He usually remained out of the town in connection with his business.

One day when he was going out of the town he called his daughters and said, "Do you want something for yourselves? Tell me and I will get it."

The eldest daughter said, "I want an embroidered silk dress for me." The second said, "I want a pretty wreath of precious pearls for me." The third daughter Beauty said, "I have enough clothes and jewellery. Bring a beautiful rose for me."

The businessman said, "I will bring all these things for all of you. Take care of yourselves." The businessman rode away. This time, he luckily earned a big profit. He purchased the things for two of his daughters and set out to the house.

On his way home his horse fell sick and did not move further. So he started the journey on foot. He wanted to reach an inn but how could he find it in a forest? He kept moving. Then, suddenly, he a saw bright light in the forest. When he reached there, he found it was a palace. He knocked the door and called, "Hello! Is anyone in?"

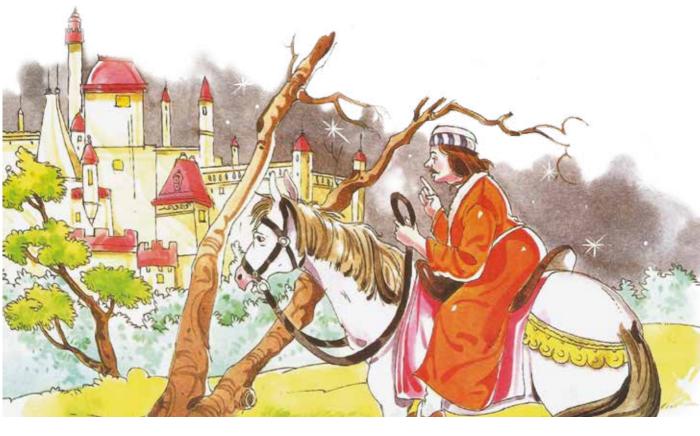
But there was no reply. Then he pushed the door which was already open. He entered the palace which was very beautiful but no one was there. He was surprised and became frightened. He saw the dining table which was decorated with a variety of dishes. He reached the dining table and again called out to the owner but there was no reply. Being hungry, the sight of tasty dishes made his mouth water. He started eating the food. Then he began to feel sleepy. He went upstairs where a soft cushioned bed was ready. He slept in it.

Next day, he got up in the morning. He was amazed to see a cup of hot tea and breakfast on the table. He finished everything. Then he came out to the garden of beautiful roses.

Seeing the roses the businessman remembered that his youngest daughter had asked for a rose. He plucked a rose. As soon as he plucked the rose a 'Beast' appeared with a fearful roar. He looked very furious. The businessman became frightened and began to tremble. The Beast said, "You have spoiled my garden. I will punish you with death."

The businessman was very frightened. He told him that he plucked the flower for his youngest daughter who had asked him for it.

The 'Beast' thought for a while and said, "Okay. I will let you go on the condition that you have to hand over your daughter



to me." The businessman forgot everything under the shadow of death. He accepted the condition of the Beast. He reached home. When his daughters saw him sad they asked the reason. He narrated the whole story. Then Beauty said, "Do not worry I will go to the Beast. Leave me there." The businessman hugged his daughter. Next day, he reached the palace with her and left her there. The Beast was very happy. In the beginning Beauty was afraid of him but gradually she became friendly with him. The Beast took great care of Beauty and provided everything to her. One day he said to Beauty, "Would you like to marry me?"

Beauty was surprised! She could never imagine marrying a Beast. But she did not want to hurt him by refusing. She said, "I cannot accept your proposal but do not take it otherwise. Don't think that I do not like you but..."

"Yes! I know that no one would want to marry an ugly man like me." said the Beast sadly.

Thereafter the Beast brought a magic mirror for Beauty. She could look into the mirror and see her home and her family.

The Beast said, "I know that you want to know about your father and sisters so I have brought this magic mirror for you as a gift."

Beauty was very happy to get this mirror. She could see her family at her will. One day, when the Beast came, Beauty was sobbing. He asked, "Why are you weeping?" She said, "My father is ill. I want to see him."

"But you cannot go leaving me here alone," said the Beast angrily. But Beauty kept on weeping. So the Beast said, "I can allow you to go if you promise to come back after seven days."

"Yes, I promise." said Beauty. The Beast



took her to her father. Her father was happy and thought that the Beast had released her. In fact, he was ill because of Beauty. He would often think about her. Now she was there with him, so he naturally got better.

But Beauty forgot her promise to the Beast and did not go back after seven days.

Then one day, Beauty had a dream that the Beast was ill and calling her back to the palace. Saying, "Come back Beauty. You had promised. You cannot break your promise."

Beauty got up and rode to the Beast's palace on her horse. She made the horse run fast. She wanted to reach there as soon as possible. She ran to the palace and called out to the Beast. But he was not there. She got frightened. She thought that she was too late. She ran to the garden to look for him.

She saw the Beast lying near a bush with his eyes closed. She ran to him and put his head in her lap. She wept bitterly and said, "Nothing can happen to you. I will not let you die. I will marry you."

As soon as Beauty spoke these words, a miracle happened. The Beast changed into a handsome prince. He said, "I had been waiting for this moment for so long. You have greatly obliged me. I am a prince. A witch wanted to marry me. When I refused she cursed me and made me a Beast. She then said that the curse would continue till a girl is ready to marry me. Now you have accepted my proposal so I am free from the curse and have come to my original form. This life is given to me by you. I am grateful to you. Will you marry me now?

Beauty happily agreed. They were married in a grand ceremony. Beauty's father and sisters also attended the marriage. They lived happily ever after.



—Sunita Merry

# Fox and the Cat



cat and a fox were once discussing about hounds. The cat said, "I hate hounds. They are very nasty animals. They hunt and kill us". The fox said, "I hate hounds more than you".

The cat asked, "How do you save yourself from hounds?". The fox replied, "There are many tricks to get away from hounds".

The cat asked "Can you say what your tricks are?"

"They are very simple", said the fox. He added, "I can hide behind thick bushes. I can run along thorny hedges. I can hide in burrows. There are many more such tricks".

Now it was the turn of the fox to ask the cat about her tricks.

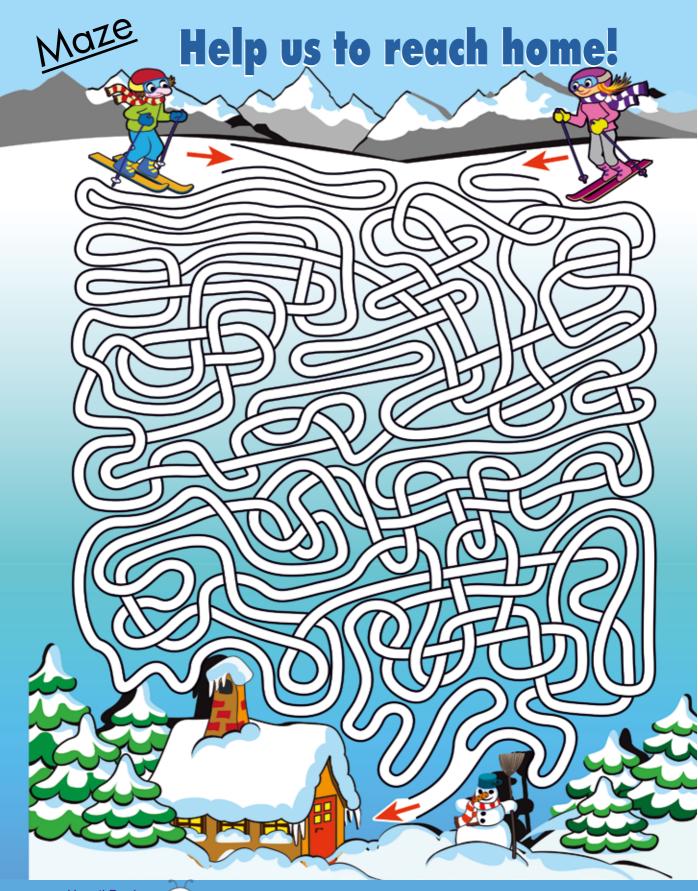
The fox asked, "How many tricks do you know?" The cat replied, "I know just one trick". The fox sneered, "Oh! How sad! You know only one trick? What is your trick".

The cat was about to answer. But, she found a flock of hounds fast approaching. She said, "I am going to do it now, because, the hounds are coming".

Saying these words, the cat ran up a nearby tree safe from the hounds. The fox tried all his tricks but the hounds outbeat him. "My one trick is better than all his tricks", said the cat to herself.

Moral: It is Better to be a master of one art than to be a jack of many arts.



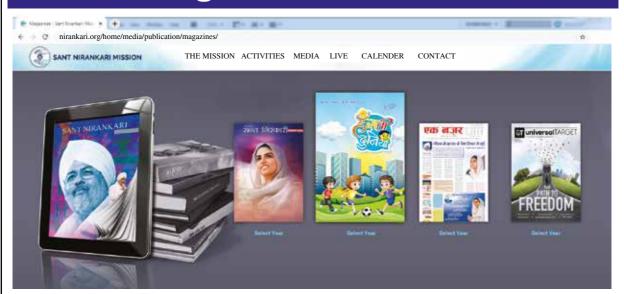




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