

Hansti Duniya



Happy Deepawli





Hansti Duniya

● Vol. 36 ● Issue No. 11 ● November 2022 ● Page 52
(A Monthly for Children's Mental Development)
Published in English, Hindi, Punjabi and Marathi

Printer & Publisher Raj Kumari

On behalf of Sant Nirankari Mandal (Regd.)
Delhi-110009, printed at HT Media Limited
Plot No. 8, Udyog Vihar,
Greater Noida - 201306 (U.P.)
and published at
Sant Nirankari Satsang Bhawan,
Sant Nirankari Colony, Delhi - 110009

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

Subscription Details

Country	1 Year	3 Year	5 Year	11 Year
India/Nepal	₹ 150	₹ 400	₹ 700	₹ 1500
U.K.	£ 15	£ 40	£ 70	£ 150
Europe	€ 20	€ 55	€ 95	€ 200
U.S.A.	\$ 25	\$ 70	\$ 120	\$ 250
Canada/Australia	\$ 30	\$ 85	\$ 140	\$ 300

Other countries: Equivalent to U.S. Dollars as mentioned above

Regular Columns

4. Editorial
5. Sampuran Avtar Bani
7. Thoughts
28. Look at the Picture ...
29. Picture Story
31. Riddles
40. Laughing Time
46. Do You Know?
48. Colour It
50. Maze

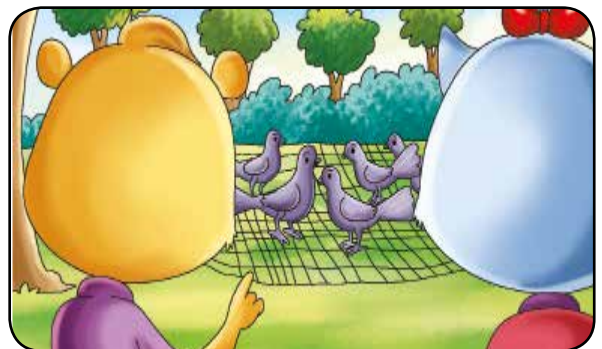


Photo Features

12. Grandpa
32. Kitty



Stories

- 07 : Maternal
Kanchan Sharma
- 17 : The Sword and the ...
Radheylal
- 19 : When Monkey is the ...
Omdutt Joshi
- 22 : The Quick Witted Bird
Rajesh Chaudhary
- 25. Diwali Celebration ...
Sewa Nandwal
- 29. Diwali Celebration ...
Sewa Nandwal
- 36. The Choice of ...
Vibha Verma
- 39. Wonder of A Unique ...
Archana Sogani
- 42. Food For Thought
Archana Sogani

Poem & Etc.

- 6 : Diwali
Uma Bhatt
- 16 : Satguru's Said
Your Lotus Feet
Ashwani Kumar
- 18. Money Can't buy ...
Shivani
- 24. Gods On Earth
Sumeet
- 38. Hard Work is Not ...
Ruchika Aggarwal

Article

- 9 : The Rainforest of ...
Raj Kumar Jain
- 10 : Parachute
Dinesh Darpan
- 30 : Strange Life of Bat
Illu Rani
- 49 : Cauliflower
Asha Kapoor

The Power of Silence

One fine morning principal of the school came to a class room. All the students stood up together and greeted him. He said to the students, "I want to ask you a question. You will answer the question by writing on your note book. The question was- Which thing is sharp and intense and can cause huge damage?"

All the students started writing the answer and within minutes, all the copies reached the principal. One very simple looking boy took much time. Principal sir kept all the answers with him. Next day the principal came to the class again and said, "Every child answered according to his/her intellect, knowledge and experience. Your answers include knife, sword, missile and atom bomb etc. Some of you also mentioned cinema. Internet, social media and mobile in creating distances. These things have become a curse instead of being a boon.

The principal became silent for a moment and mentioned an answer that read- Silence is sharp, intense and can cause huge damage. He called out the child's name and asked him to explain his answer. All the students of the class used to call him mentally retarded. The student said, Sir! I have written it from my

experience that silence is a sharp and powerful weapon that can cause huge damage. When ever my class fellows call me mentally retarded, pester me or laugh at me, I become quiet and don't let their comments affect me. Earlier I used to get angry and wanted to fight. But when I stopped having any ill will against them, I became silent. This practice became my powerful weapon. With this, first of all I conquered my anger. If I would have been angry, my classmates would have become more angry. Now they are quiet because I don't get angry. My mind has become sharp. Even fire doesn't cause that much damage as anger does. An angry person loses control and can't be calmed down. He first causes damage to himself then to others. After saying this he became quiet.

Dear friends! silence is a powerful weapon. It must be used with caution. We should not be affected by what others say nor should we think about negative things. It decreases our productivity. Later it changes into anger and hatred. Silence is a wonderful weapon but sometimes it becomes weakness. If used with care and at the right time it can help in bringing favorable results, otherwise the results can be just the opposite.

— Vimlesh Ahuja

SAMPURAN AVTAR BANI



IK TU HI NIRANKAR 177

VARSHA BARSE RAH PAYEE ROKE JHAKHAD UD UD ANDE NE;
RAT DRAUNI TIBBE TOE QADAM THIDKADE JANDE NE.
BADLAN DI AWAZ GARJDI JEEV JANT GHABRANDE NE;
QADAM QADAM TE LEEDE BHIJJAN PANI ZOR VIKHANDE NE.
GURSIKH MILAN LAYEE SATGUR NOON PARBAT VI TAP JANDE NE;
JHAKHAD MEEHN NOON KUJH NA SAMJHAN AGGE PAIR VADHANDE NE.
TALI TE RAKH KE SIR NOON APNE GALI GURU DI VADADE NE;
KAHE AVTAR GURU DE PIARE MAUT NAL VI LADADE NE.

THOU FORMLESS ONE 177

Let it be raining and blocking the way, let the dust storms blow;
Let it be a dreadful night, let there be mounds and ditches and let the
feet stumble.
Let the clouds thunder and scare the living creatures;
Let the clothes get drenched at every step and let the water show its might.
The disciples cross even the mountains (hurdles) to meet the True Master;
They do not bother for the rain and storm and take steps forward.
By offering their head on palm they enter the street of the True Master;
Avtar says, the beloved ones of the True Master dare even the death.

Diwali

This years Diwali
lets celebrate in a new way,
when we plan to make,
a better today.
Forgetting what our past
whatever we were yesterday.

Last year's faults,
we shall not repeat
with sweets and good deeds both
we shall make people treat.
Since only treating with sweets
is actually a way to cheat.

Only treating with sweets
is not enough,
as with diwali sweets
only our stomach we can stuff,
but our behaviour mostly
still remains rough.

Buying sweets from pocket
our money does exhaust .
Real diwali we can celebrate
when our language becomes soft,
and changing our behaviour
is actually free of cost.

MATERNAL Uncle's Counsel



During summer break Rahul came to his maternal uncle's house. He used to play throughout the day in open fields. There was a mango garden near the fields. Rahul was delighted by the sweet voice of the cuckoo throughout the day. Rahul couldn't find all this in the city. A cool breeze in the summer evenings made Rahul chirpy.

Rahul studied in 5th Std. He brought his school bag also along with to finish his home-work. A cool breeze was blowing that day. After doing home-

work for some time, Rahul thought of playing. He immediately started taking out pages from his school note-books, made paper planes and started flying.

"Hey, hey, look!" Rahul started shouting while flying the paper planes. Since the paper planes had already finished, as Rahul started tearing more pages his maternal uncle reached home from the office.

"Oh Rahul! Stop! What are you doing?" As uncle asked Rahul to stop tearing pages, Rahul got perplexed.

“What happened, uncle?” Rahul asked.

“Dear son! Why are you tearing this note-book?” Uncle asked.

“I am making paper planes.” Rahul replied.

“My dear, you should not do like this. See how many pages you have wasted. Do you know that many children cannot go to school because they do not get note-books and pencils for writing.” The maternal uncle told Rahul taking him in his lap.

Rahul started listening to his uncle silently. The uncle while giving chocolate to Rahul said, “These green trees in the village that give you happiness here are responsible for producing paper. Just think, if you and other children keep on flying new papers in the air without performing any other job, it will be a big loss to the environment.”

“But uncle, we children play like this only, sometimes by making paper planes and other times paper boats.” Rahul spoke while taking chocolate.

“This is wrong that you children do. We also used to play with papers, but that was from used note-books from our previous class. Not only this, but

we used to use our previous class note-books for rough work in our next class. Our teacher used to punish us if anyone of us misused the paper.” The uncle advised Rahul.

“This is a very useful thing you have told me uncle. It’s really a loss to the nature that so many note-books we waste every year.” Rahul said to his uncle seriously.

“That’s there, but when we sell these used note-books to scrap dealer, who sells it in turn to a recycling factory, where the used paper is recycled and circulated in the market and is cheaper too, it doesn’t go waste.” When uncle told this, Rahul astonishingly said, “Yes, uncle! My teacher was also telling me about recycling. This means that we should purchase recycled paper only. It’s cheaper and at the same time practical also. Now, I shall stop all the children from doing so and advise them accordingly.”

“Bravo! This is what I want. Take some old newspapers, make planes and fly in the air, higher and higher.” The uncle said happily and Rahul ran dancing to the corridor to fly the planes. Uncle’s advice was fruitful.





—Raj Kumar Jain

THE RAINFOREST of AMAZON

The rainforest in the Amazon river basin is one of the densest in the world. Temperature remains high throughout the year. Climate is humid tropical. Thunderbolt from 3-4 PM, thunder storms and torrential rains, is almost every day's scene. On the average thunderstorms come 100--200 times in a year. In the interior part of basin on the average 160cm and at the mouth 220 cm of rain is observed in a year.

Weather remains uniform i.e. hot throughout the year. The humidity keeps the air full of water vapour.

Because of the density, rays of sun cannot enter the forest. So the trees grow higher and higher for light of the Sun. Some trees grow as high as 520 feet. The part under the trees always remains dark and damp. Bushes don't grow in

the absence of sunlight but vines grow on the upper part of trees.

The leaves of trees here are broad and big. The wood is hard and strong. Rosewood, cinchona, ironwood, rubber and mahogany trees are found in excess here. The wood of these trees is extremely expensive and high quality but the cost of cutting and bringing it for usages is very high. To cut the trees and make a path for movement is too difficult.

Number of animals found here is extremely large but most of them are reptiles and live on the trees. A large variety of insects, mosquitoes, butterflies, bats, snakes, mole rats, frogs, flying squirrels and a large variety of monkeys are found here. Hundreds of rare herbs grow in this forest.





Information :
Dinesh Darpan

PARACHUTE

Parachute generally looks like an umbrella. When wide open, its diameter is approximately 35ft. After opening, it is inflated and air can't come out easily and the parachute takes humans or load swinging like a swing and easily comes down on the earth.

The parachute cloth is woven with strong threads of silk or nylon. When some person is to be dropped down from an aeroplane, the parachute is specially wrapped to form a bundle. It's then tied with the help of a belt on the back of the person jumping. When a person jumps down an aeroplane, after coming little down he opens the parachute by striking its string. Before jumping from the aeroplane or immediately

after jumping, the parachute is not opened because of the fear of string being entangled in the wing of the plane. In a special type of parachute, there is a special feature that it automatically opens after the person jumps from the aeroplane. Its string need not be pulled. There is a small hole in the upper part of the parachute, through which its inner air keeps on leaking. Thus, there is no fear of turning of the parachute due to air pressure.

Possibly, the idea of parachute first struck the mind of the world famous scientist and painter Leonardo Da Vinci, but its credit goes to a French person named Sebastian Lenora. The principle

of parachute was first initiated by Vinci, but there is no such proof that any experiment was done on this. Lenora demonstrated his self-made parachute in 1783 by jumping from a tower.

It doesn't require a special place to jump through a parachute. Life can also be saved by jumping with the help of a parachute from a crashed aircraft.

Parachute is also used for the help



The first successful experiment / demonstration was done by a French pilot J.P. Blanchard in 1785. He tied a basket with the string of the parachute, made a dog sit in that basket and dropped it down with the help of the balloons. In 1793, Blanchard flew very high in the sky with the help of a balloon and then came down with a parachute and in this process he broke one of his foot. A person named Robert Kaaking brought some important changes in parachute. A courageous person named Capt. Albert Beri successfully landed on earth for the first time in 1912 by jumping from a flying aircraft.

of flood-stricken and snow-bound people. Food, clothes, medicines and other important items can be dropped through the parachute by tying these items in it. Also, at the time of war, our army can be dropped through parachute to cordon the enemy soldiers. Sometimes, parachute is also used to land the jet plane or to reduce its speed. The devices sent above in the sky through balloons to study the weather condition are brought back on earth after examination through parachute only.



GRANDPA

Story & Illustration
— Ajay Kalara



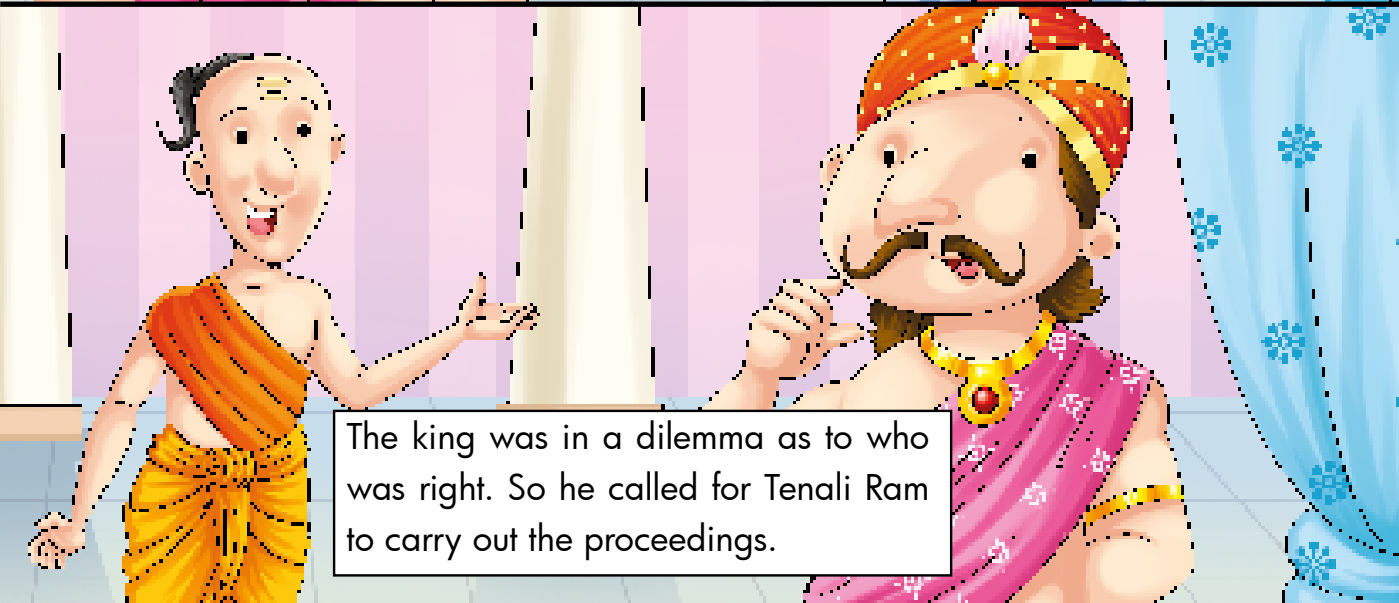
The insight of Tenali Ram.

Once two men were presented in the court of king Krishan Dev Rai. Their names were Bhola and Ghanshyam.

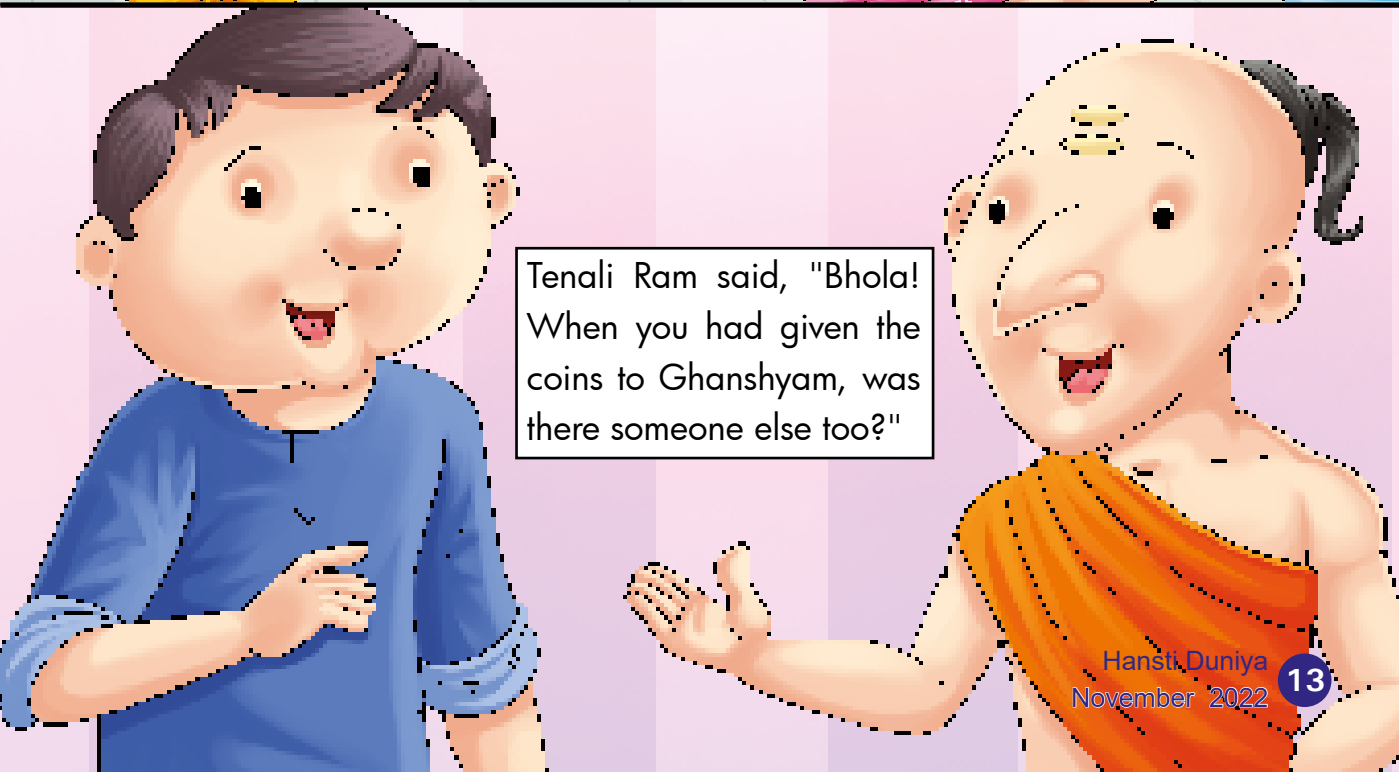
Bhola folded his hands and said, "My Lord! He is my friend Ghanshyam. I had to visit a pilgrimage, therefore I gave him my ten gold coins. Now I asked him to return the coins and he is denying. Please do me justice.



When the king asked Ghanshyam, he refused point blank.



The king was in a dilemma as to who was right. So he called for Tenali Ram to carry out the proceedings.

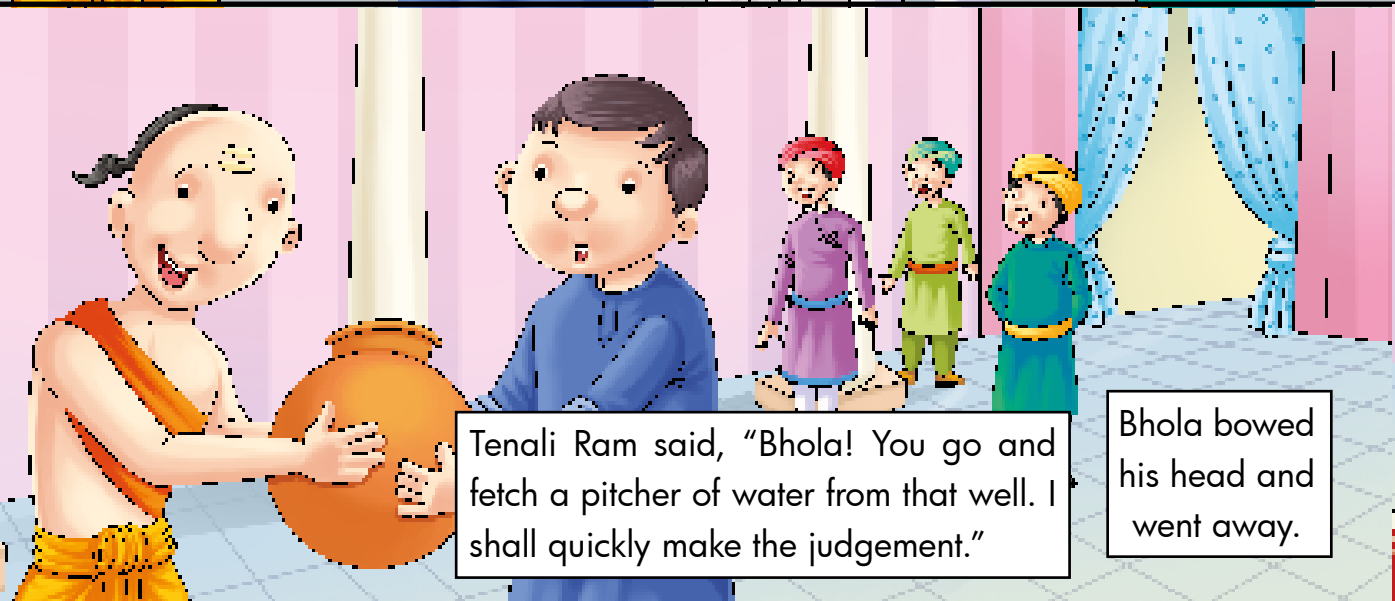


Tenali Ram said, "Bhola! When you had given the coins to Ghanshyam, was there someone else too?"



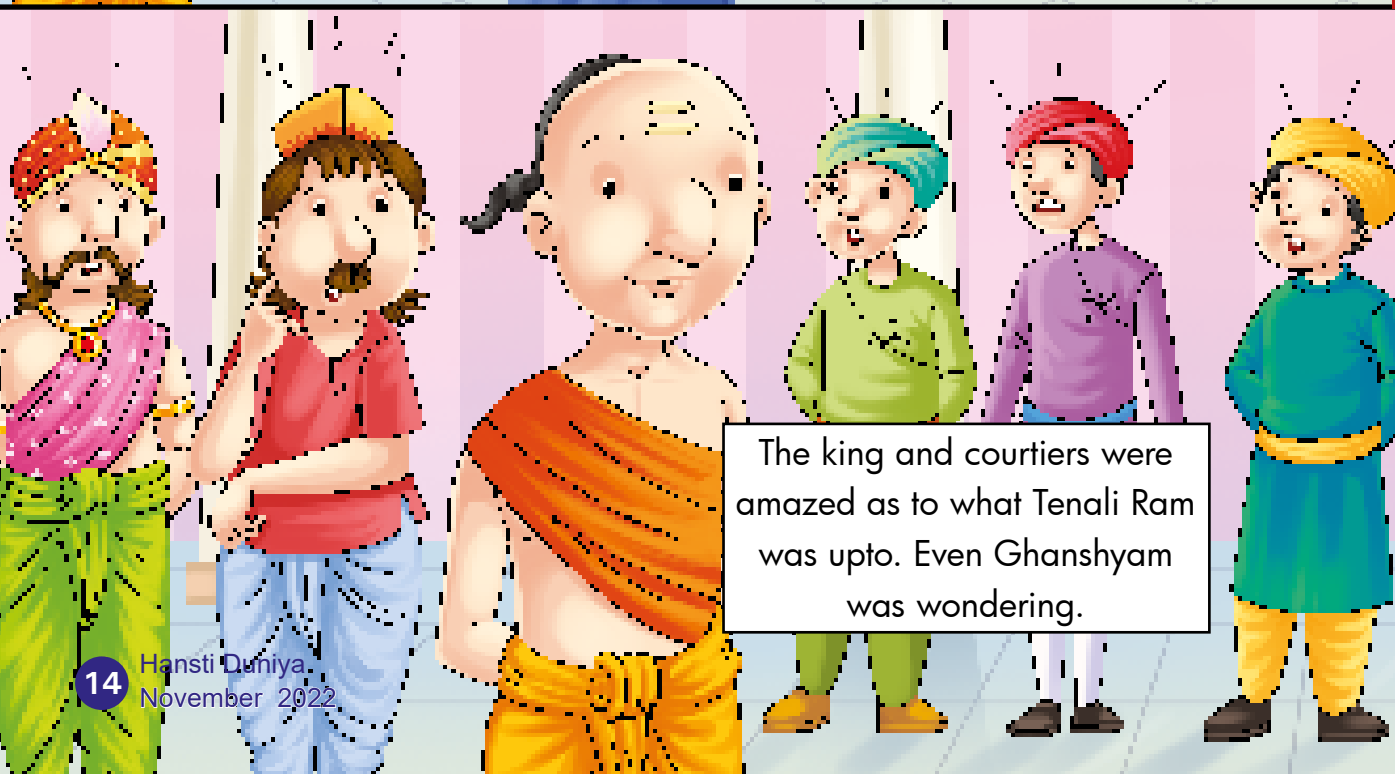
"Yes Sir! There was a well"
Bhola said innocently. All the
courtiers started laughing.

How can a well
be a witness?

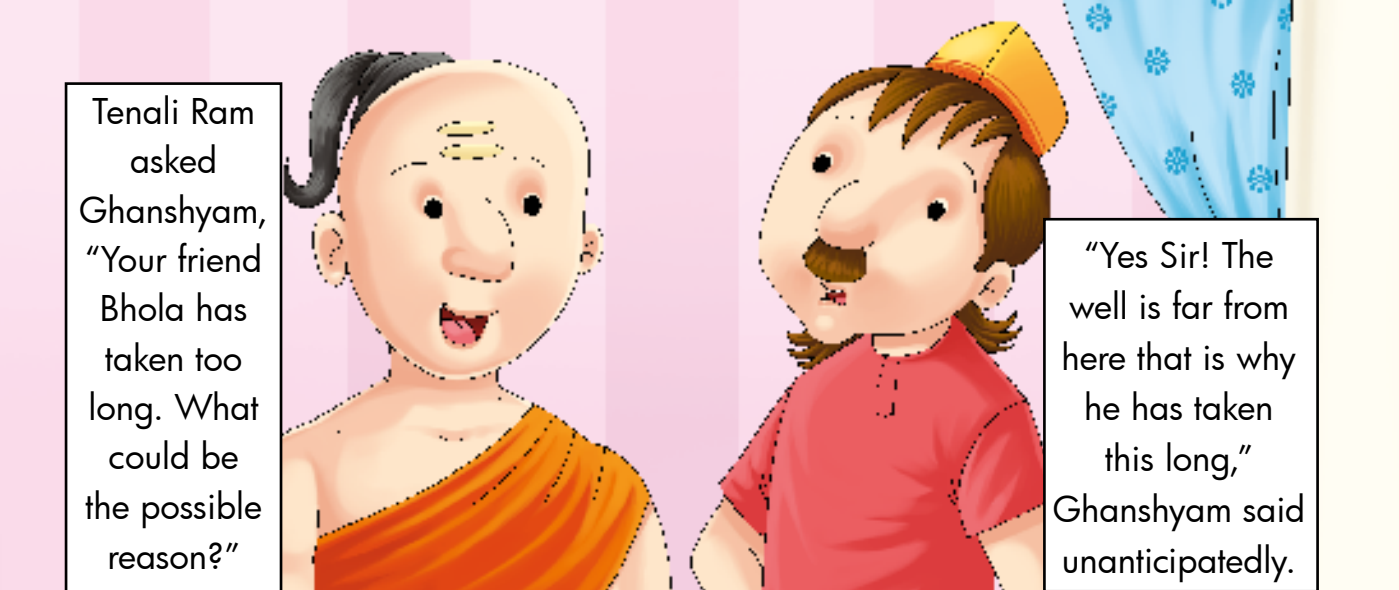


Tenali Ram said, "Bhola! You go and
fetch a pitcher of water from that well. I
shall quickly make the judgement."

Bhola bowed
his head and
went away.



The king and courtiers were
amazed as to what Tenali Ram
was upto. Even Ghanshyam
was wondering.

A cartoon illustration of two men. On the left is Tenali Ram, a bald man with a small tuft of hair on the left side, wearing an orange shawl. On the right is Ghanshyam, a man with a mustache wearing a red shirt and a yellow turban. They are standing against a pink background with a blue patterned curtain on the right.

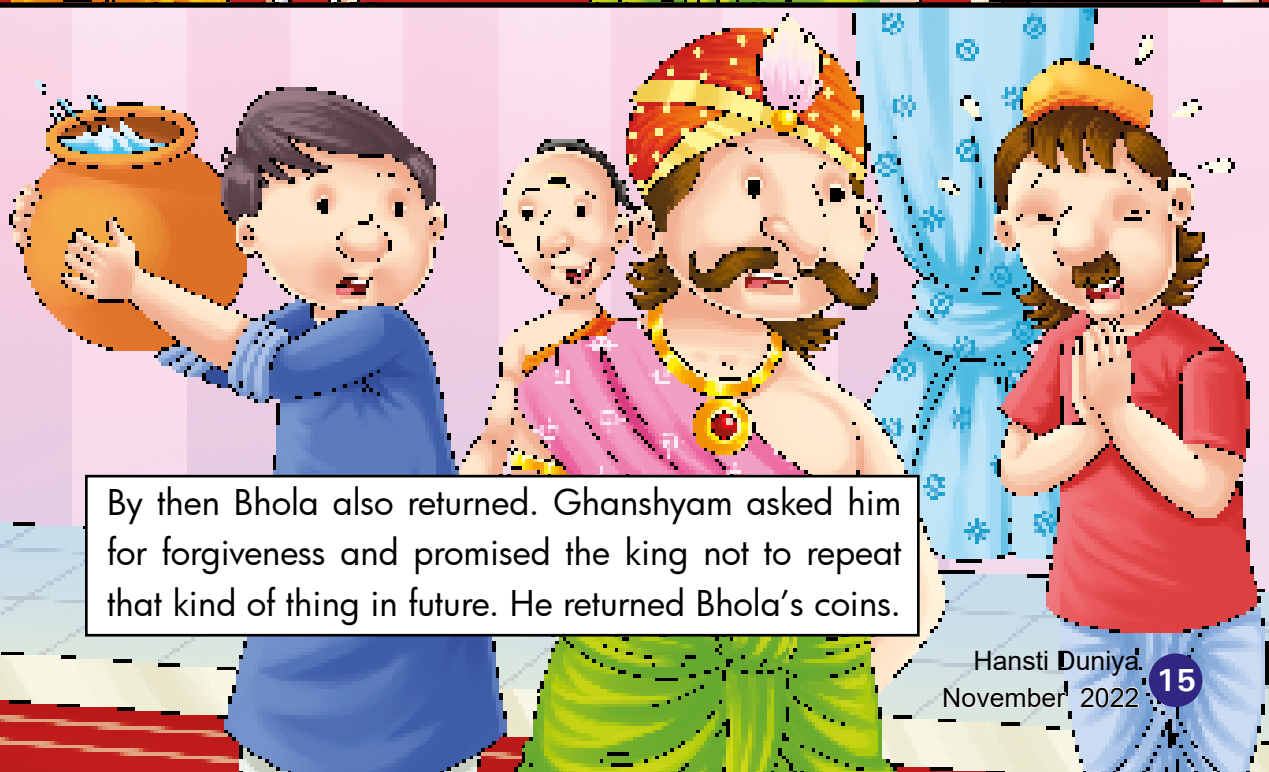
Tenali Ram asked Ghanshyam, "Your friend Bhola has taken too long. What could be the possible reason?"

"Yes Sir! The well is far from here that is why he has taken this long," Ghanshyam said unanticipatedly.



Tenali Ram said, "My Lord! Judgement is easy. Bhola had in fact given him the coins, otherwise how would he know that the well was far from here? Everyone in the court praised Tenali Ram profusely."

Ghanshyam hung his head in shame.



By then Bhola also returned. Ghanshyam asked him for forgiveness and promised the king not to repeat that kind of thing in future. He returned Bhola's coins.

—Ashwani Kumar “Jatan”

SATGURU'S SAID

We believe in Universal
Brotherhood,
Our satguru said it is good,
Handle others feelings
Like crystal glass,
But no one care for it
Just and act like crass,
God is very close with us
There is no distance,
Please pay attention
Its God's ordinance,



God watches our deed,
But they can't lead,
Do your deed you are free,
But from your Karma,
you can't flee



YOUR LOTUS FEET

My life is full of pine,
Therefore I am not fine,
People neglecting my cries,
Because I am not wise,
You give me your knowledge,
Your knowledge is neat,
I feel very happy,
Sitting at your lotus feet.

THE SWORD AND THE NEEDLE



There was a warrior. In his bed room, there hanged a sword on one of the hung pins. Nearby, on the floor, a needle lay on the ground. A piece of thread passed through its hole.

The sword laughed aloud. The needle, not finding any reason, asked 'Dear sister, why this hoarse-laughter?'

'You, tiny piece. You cannot understand.' The sword said in a daring tone.

'Still, tell me something', said the tiny needle with a smile.

'Don't ask about my strength. I am too mighty.' The ego was jumping out. Its red face was worth watching.

The needle subtly repeated 'I agree, you are too mighty. But, it makes no sense keep boasting about it.'

'You idiot. I am telling you the truth, and not boasting.'

'Which strength are you talking about?' The needle threw a plain question.

'Don't you know? I have made many warriors fall on the ground. They were beheaded' said the sword in self-praise. 'The best ones have lost their senses before me. Do you understand?'

'Well understood' said the needle calmly. 'Now tell me, how many persons you have beheaded so far?'

'Hundreds.', said the sword proudly.

'Wonderful. Now tell me as to how many of those separated parts were you able to re-join?'

'None, why?' The sword was unable to understand the question.

'Have you ever been able to join even one separated part?'

'Nope.'

'That means, your strength is used only to cut bodies into pieces, and not in joining them'.

'Ya'.

'Tell me which is easier – to pluck a leaf from tree or to join a separated leaf back to tree?'

'To pluck, obviously' truth came out of the sword's mouth, spontaneously.

'That means, you can do easier jobs only, not the difficult ones. Then why are you so proud of your strength? Is it

not rather your foolishness?' The sword was wordless. It had no clue to counter needle's viewpoint.

After a while, the needle continued 'I am far too small compared to your size. But my job is to join pieces together, and not to separate them. I am afraid, you cannot perform the kind of a job that I do. My dear, please remember. Howsoever brave one might be, the proper use of strength should bring in a useful and meaningful result. Any misuse will not only finish our own existence one day, but will cause us to bear others' hatred also.' 'Right you are'. The sword was convinced and really liked needle's perspective



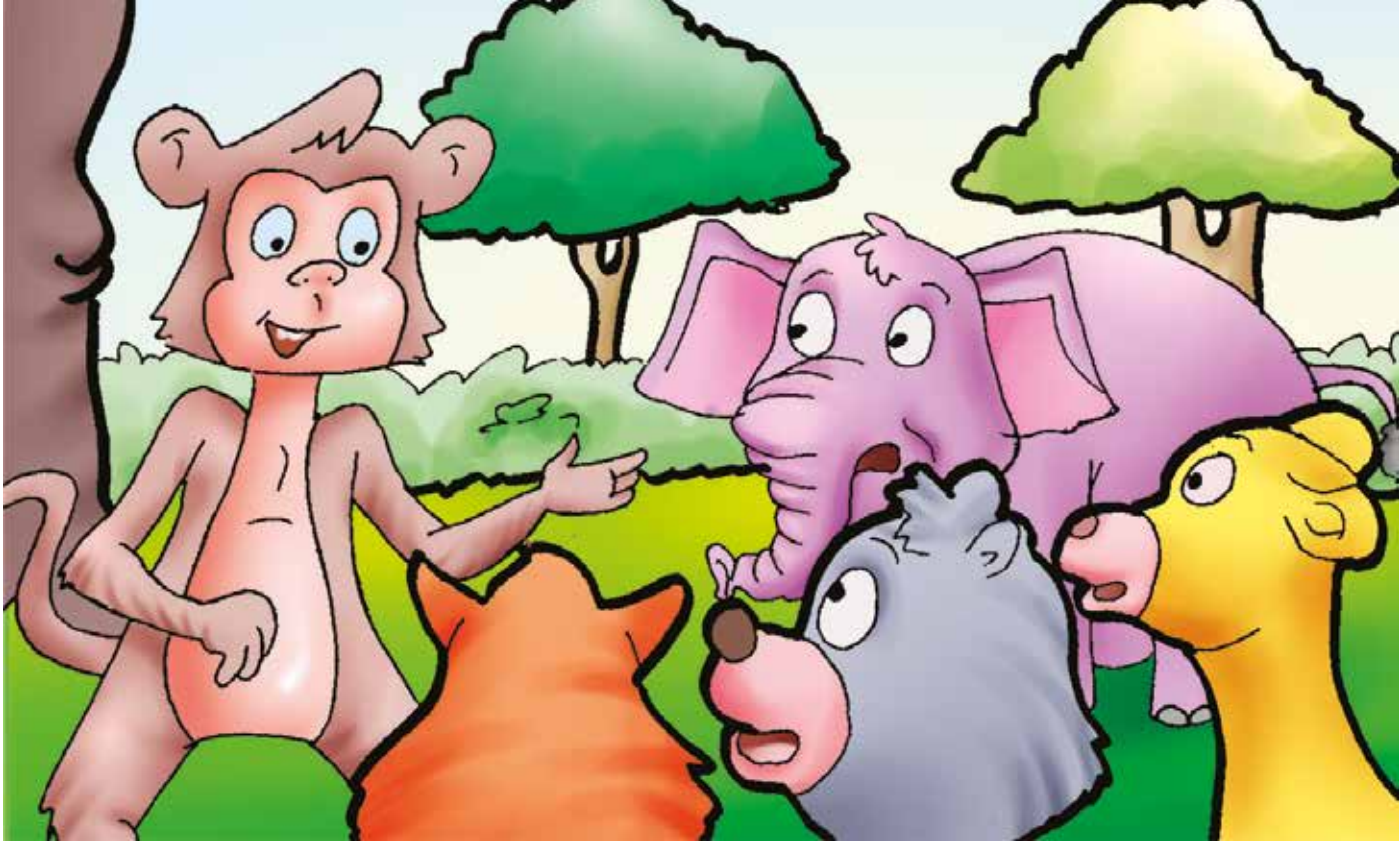
— Shivani, Kanpur

MONEY CAN'T buy EVERYTHING



- ❖ A musement, but not happiness.
- ❖ A bed, but not sleep.
- ❖ Books, but not wisdom.
- ❖ A clock, but not more time.
- ❖ Companions, but not true friends.
- ❖ Finery, but not beauty.

- ❖ Food, but not appetite.
- ❖ A house, but not a home.
- ❖ Medicine, but not health.
- ❖ A ring, but not a happy marriage.
- ❖ Money cannot buy Happiness.
- ❖ Money cannot buy Loyalty.



Story : Omdutt Joshi

When Monkey is the Jungle's King

In a jungle, there lived many animals like jackal, deer, fox, bear, tiger, elephant, lion, monkey, rabbit etc. Lion had been the king of the jungle for many years. Monkey felt uncomfortable about it. Time has changed and so has the world. But our kingdom remains unchanged. Everybody in jungle has a right to be the king in this world of democracy.

Actually, the king lion was getting older and weaker. The energy left was not as it used to be. Indirectly, all wanted a change, but who will bell the cat? Nobody dared to oppose the

lion. However, the monkey undertook the onus. He convened a meeting of all animals and put before them his views, "Democracy gives a right to everyone to be a head. For years now, the lion has been the king. I want someone else to be the king of this jungle." All heard the monkey, but kept their neck down and were unable to support the proposal. Changing the head would mean asking for trouble. Nobody wanted it, so they kept quiet.

Trying to infuse courage, the monkey said, "Listen brothers! Keeping quiet is not a solution. You must give your opinion.

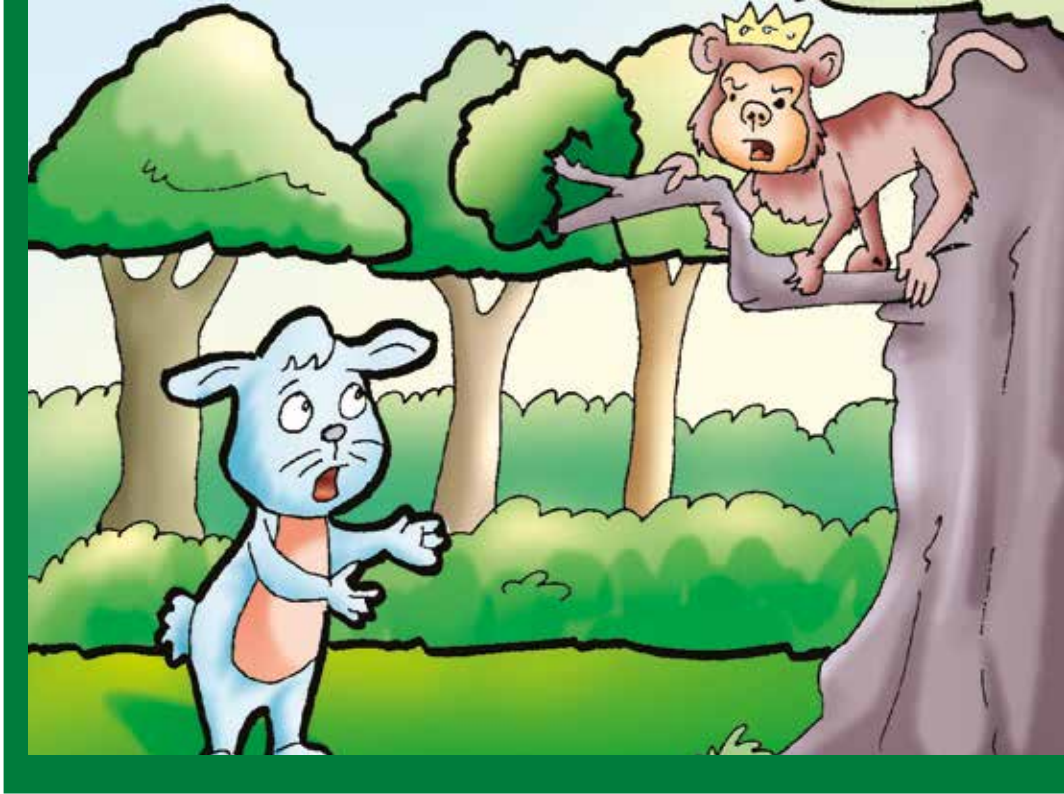
Otherwise, we bring no change." All the animals started murmuring among themselves. Taking courage, the bear said, "But, dear monkey, who will buy enmity with lion?" The monkey laughed and said, "No enmity. But a change is needed as per the changed time. This is the law of nature. And this will be a decision of all, and not of an individual. And, unity has power. Lion can do nothing against our will". All smiled. The deer said, "Brother Monkey is right. If we are united, the lion cannot ignore our demand..." The jackal spoke in between, "Anyway, the lion is old now. He cannot run around for our safety. The entire day he lies idle in his den. We cannot expect any help from him now." There went another murmur. And all opined to make monkey the

king this time. If the lion gets angry, it will be only monkey to be blamed. He is pushing all for a change. Finally, they took a decision to make the monkey their next king. The monkey felt very good, but said discretely, "Listen brothers! It would be better to reconsider the proposal. There are many others here who are more intelligent and powerful than me. Let us select anyone else."

All said in one voice that decision had been made and it would not be changed. All applauded and garlanded the monkey. The bear and fox held the monkey from each side and seated him on a high rock. All welcomed him as a king through their loud applause and slogans, The bear said, "From now on, the monkey is our king. For redressal of our problems and difficulties, the



monkey will be approached." Everyone applauded. The monkey was obliged and said, "Leaving aside more intelligent and strong fellows and choosing me as king of the jungle is



gratifying. I will serve everyone with best of my ability." All dispersed for their respective homes.

Being alone, the monkey shrieked with fear. If lion comes to know, he would avenge; but was happy again to think about lion's old age and inability to move fast enough to catch him.

After a month or two, the lion took away the pup of a rabbit. It approached the monkey and said, "King monkey, My son has been picked away by lion. Do something immediately to save him." Hearing rabbit's complaint, the monkey jumped around from one tree to another and sweated profusely. Looking at monkey's strange moves, the rabbit said in anger, "King monkey, what are you doing? Instead of saving my son, you

are jumping around the trees. The lion would kill my pup in the meantime..." Monkey said, "I am making continuous chase here and there, jumping around and sweating. What else can I do?" The rabbit pleaded, "Why don't you try to save my son? The lion will eat him up any time. Why are you wasting time?"

This time, the monkey replied back in anger, "Go away from here! You didn't pay any attention to my jumping and running around. I cannot do anything else than that." The rabbit realized the incompetency of monkey. He said, "Which fool made you king? You cannot help anyone? True, no one can and should take over anyone else's jobs."



The Quick Witted Bird

A hunter used to go to the jungle everyday and trap birds. One day despite his best effort he couldn't catch any bird. He left for his home in despair. On his way back he was thinking about the wasteful day. He lay down under a tree to take some rest.

He suddenly saw a beautiful bird on the branch of the tree. He immediately caught her in the net.



The hunter was happy because he could catch at least one bird. Bird said, "Please free me I shall be thankful to you for my entire life. The hunter paid no attention to what she said. When the

bird requested again, the hunter said, "I did not catch you for setting free. As such I couldn't catch a bird since morning."

The bird did not get disheartened and spoke to him again, "If you free me, I shall tell you three secrets."

The hunter said, "What is that?"

The bird said, "Three very useful things. If you will follow them in life you will always be benefitted. I am telling the truth."

The hunter said, "You have found out a trick to save your life. What if I don't free you?"

The bird said, "Look you are going to be benefitted more by this deal. If you kill me, the useful things will die with me. You will be left with no option but to repent throughout your life."

The hunter became thoughtful and said, "How can I trust you? If I free you, you may deceive me and fly off."

The bird said, "You don't have any other option. If you want to know those secrets you will have to trust me. I shall not cheat. Trust me. I have some conditions."

The hunter said, "Now you are adding conditions. I am sure you are upto mischief. Anyway what are the conditions?"

The bird said, "I shall sit on your left shoulder and reveal the first secret. I shall tell the second secret while sitting on that wall. The third secret shall be revealed when I sit on the branch of the tree. If you apply the three secrets in your life you will become a rich man."

The hunter said, "Will these three secrets help me become wealthy?"

The bird said, "Yes I shall tell you three very meaningful secrets about life. They will guide you through your journey of life."

The hunter made the bird sit on his shoulder. The bird said, "Don't trust anything that is impossible irrespective of who has said it."

The bird, after saying this flew away to the wall near by. The hunter told her to reveal the second secret.

The bird said, "Don't repent over spilt milk."

Now she said, "I shall tell you a secret. My belly has a diamond that weighs half kg. Had you killed me, you would have become a millionaire."

The hunter said, "What! Your belly has a diamond."

The hunter started crying, "Oh! I am robbed! What have I done? I wish I had killed you and got the diamond."



The bird was enjoying the scene. She said, "Didn't I tell you not to cry over spilt milk. Don't trust the impossible this was my first secret. My total weight is less than $\frac{1}{2}$ kg. How Can I hold a diamond weighing $\frac{1}{2}$ kg?"

The hunter was aghast when he heard the bird. He folded his hands in front of the bird and said, "Yes! I made a mistake. But I shall not repeat it. Now tell me the third secret."

The bird said, "There is no point telling you the third secret. You have not followed the first two, you will not follow the third one either. I shall go from here without revealing the third secret. This is your punishment?"



GODS ON EARTH

Poem : Sumeet

Go to Temple, go to Church
Must Serve thy parents, living Gods on earth

None is thy so near and dear
You grow and flourish, all trouble they bear

You may rule over the Sky, any one you may defy
But a soul of their heart, will leave you not worth a pie

Serve them happily and seek their blessings
Failing, you will get from Him strong

It is His command, not merely an advice
Life without this true service is a curse, a vice.



Diwali Celebration by Abhishek

All the students looked happy after Diwali holidays. They were bubbling with joy. The only thing they were talking about was Diwali. They were discussing the crackers, sweets, new clothes and decorations at home etc.

All the class nine students greeted the class teacher as he entered the class room. Anand sir, the class teacher had a packet in his hand.

The students were discussing about the packet. Anand sir told the students that the gift would be given to the student whose answer to a question would be adjudged the best.

Students were excited to know the question. Raunak said, "Sir, what is the question?"

Anand sir smiled and said, "You need to tell me as to how you celebrated Diwali?"

Jaishree interrupted, "Sir this is an easy question."

Brijesh Quickly said, "I shall answer the question."

Anand sir said, "Every one will answer but write the answer in this period only. Be brief."

All the students got busy writing the answer. Anand sir collected all the papers when the bell rang.

Gayatri said, "Sir when shall we know the result?"

"I have a class with you after recess. In that period I shall disclose the result and give the gift too," said Anand sir.

When Anand sir came to the class after recess, the students were eagerly

waiting for the result.

Roopali said, "Sir please, let us know the result."

Gagan asked, "Sir who is getting the gift?"

Anand sir smiled and said, "The student who celebrated Diwali in the most purposeful manner shall get the gift."

Pinki insisted, "Sir who is the winner?"

"See we cannot decide it right now. First we shall read the three good answers. Then we shall decide as to whose answers is the best. All of you

please listen carefully", said Anand sir.

All the students sat down quietly.

"Listen to the first answer", Anand Sir took out the first paper.

Brijesh asked, "Sir whose paper is this?"

"I shall not tell you the name. First you all listen to the answer", said sir. "My father had given me Rs. 300 for buying crackers. I did not burn the crackers alone, nor did I give them to my friends. They already had a lot of them. I gave half the crackers to children living in slums. I wanted to share joy.



Now Anand sir took the second paper in his hand. The second paper read like this, "My father wanted to purchase crackers worth Rs. 200 for me. I bought crackers for Rs. 50 and gave Rs. 50 each to families that didn't have money even to purchase lamps."



Anand sir became quiet for a while and took out the third paper.

The third paper reads like this - The helper in our house brings her son along sometimes. He also supports her. I thought of giving some money to them so that they could lit the lamps. Then I thought, it would be a temporary solution. So I thought of lightening the lamp of knowledge in their family. So I started teaching that boy. I bought books, note books, pen and pencil with the money my father had given me for buying crackers. All the students were listening quietly. Anand sir said, "Now students you decide whose answer is the best?"

One student whispered, "Third one." All the students said together, "Third one?"

Anand sir smiled and said, "Yes the third student celebrated Diwali most purposefully. So he deserves the gift."

Abhishek came quietly. All the students greeted him by clapping.

"Well done Abhishek", Anand sir patted his back and gave the gift to him.

Maya asked, "Sir what does the packet contain?"

Anand sir smiled and said, "It has the instrument that lits the lamp of knowledge. Guess. It contains a pen."

Abhishek bowed down and touched Anand sir's feet. The students clapped loudly for Abhishek to greet him.





PASTE
YOUR
PHOTO

Name :

Father's Name :

Address :

.....

.....

Mobile No.

Look at the Picture and Complete the Story

Complete the short story and send it with your passport size photograph to

Editor Hansti Duniya English

Add.: Patrika Vibhag, Sant Nirankari Mandal, Sant Nirankari Colony, Delhi-09

E-mail : editorial@nirankari.org

(The best story would be published in Hansti Duniya, January 2023)

The Elephant family

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

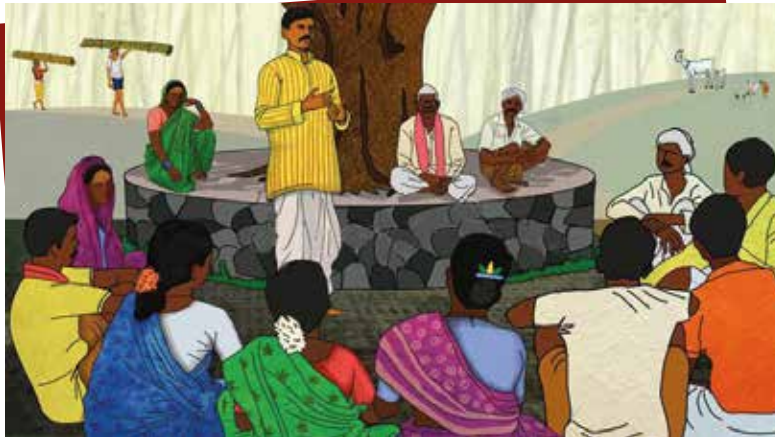
.....

.....

.....

.....

This story by **Aditi Mehra D/o Sh. Sanjay Mehra,**
Gali No.1 Hardev Nagar, Burari, Delhi-110084
has been adjudged the best. Congrats to him.



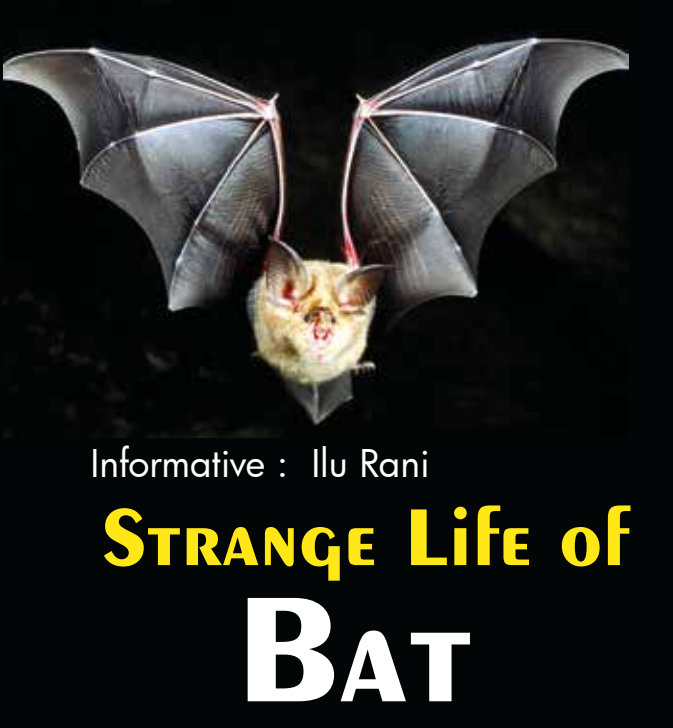
Eco friendly Diwali

Ankur lived in a village named Rampur. He burst a large number of crackers this Diwali, ate lots of sweets and pestered his parents to buy new clothes for him. While bursting the crackers a cracker hit a dog. The dog was badly wounded. Ankur and all the people around were upset to see the dog bleeding profusely. His father had in fact warned him against bursting the crackers. Their teacher in the school had also advised them not to burst crackers. Large number of old people in the village had difficulty in breathing the next morning.

Next day a learned teacher called a meeting of a few wise people of the village and spoke to them about eco friendly Diwali. He said "Let's plant more trees on this auspicious day to boost greenery. Give plants of fruits, flowers and vegetable seeds as gifts to our relatives. Wrap gifts in cloth bags. Adopt one good habit at least. Light the lamp of knowledge by adopting a child for teaching who cannot afford studies.

Most important : Subscribe a 'Hasti Duniya' to a child as a gift.





Informative : Ilu Rani

STRANGE Life of BAT

The old forts, ruined houses and uninhabited palaces are normally residences of bats. According to ancient religious scriptures, the bats are found hung upside down in places where treasures are hidden. Some people consider bat a fortune, while for some, it is a sign of misfortune.

In places of cold weather, the bats often hide themselves in the caves during winters. The feeding mother bats stick closer to the children. This maintains a desired temperature. If disturbed by anyone, the entire flock will scatter, causing a sudden drop in temperature and resulting in death of many children birds. Many Mughal kings built huge buildings for bats to reside comfortably. It was done due to a belief that sporting bats leads to increase in wealth and safety from any difficult or wrong phase of period.

In the middle of the tenth century, a ruler in Rome excavated a place where bats resided, and found a huge treasure. Since then, a belief spread all over that places where bats resided were indicators of hidden treasures.

In the lap of nature, there are numerous kinds of bats. However, you would not have heard about the blood-sucking bats. Let us introduce you with some of their strange acts.

The blood-sucking bats are found only in Mexico. They hit as many as about 10 lakh animals per year. Mostly, the targets are horses, dogs and pigs. Sometimes, they even dare to place their dangerous teeth on human bodies too.

Each of these bats weighs about 28 grams, with a circumference of around 30 centimeters.

Normally, these bats hunt only the animals with warm blood. Their 20 teeth are just like knives which are pierced into the prey. Their feet are soft and spongy.

Among these bats, there is a special creed known as 'Dimbi' which travel in units of about 50. Each unit is capable of killing an elephant. Looking at them, an elephant with its trunk raised high, would cry aloud and try to run away at its best.



Riddles

Q.: If you feed me, I grow, but if you give me water, I die.

What am I?

A.: Fire

Q.: What's full of holes but still holds water?

A.: A sponge

Q.: What has legs but cannot walk?

A.: A chair/table

Q.: Mary has four daughters, and each of her daughters has a brother—how many children does Mary have?

A.: Five, each daughter has the same brother.

Q.: Light as a feather, there's nothing in it, but the strongest man can't hold it for much more than a minute.

A.: Breath

Q.: I can be cracked. And I can be made. I can be told. And I can be played. What am I?

A.: A joke

Q.: What is made of water, but if you put it into water it dies?

A.: An ice cube.

Q.: What is always in front of you but can't be seen?

A.: The future





Kitty

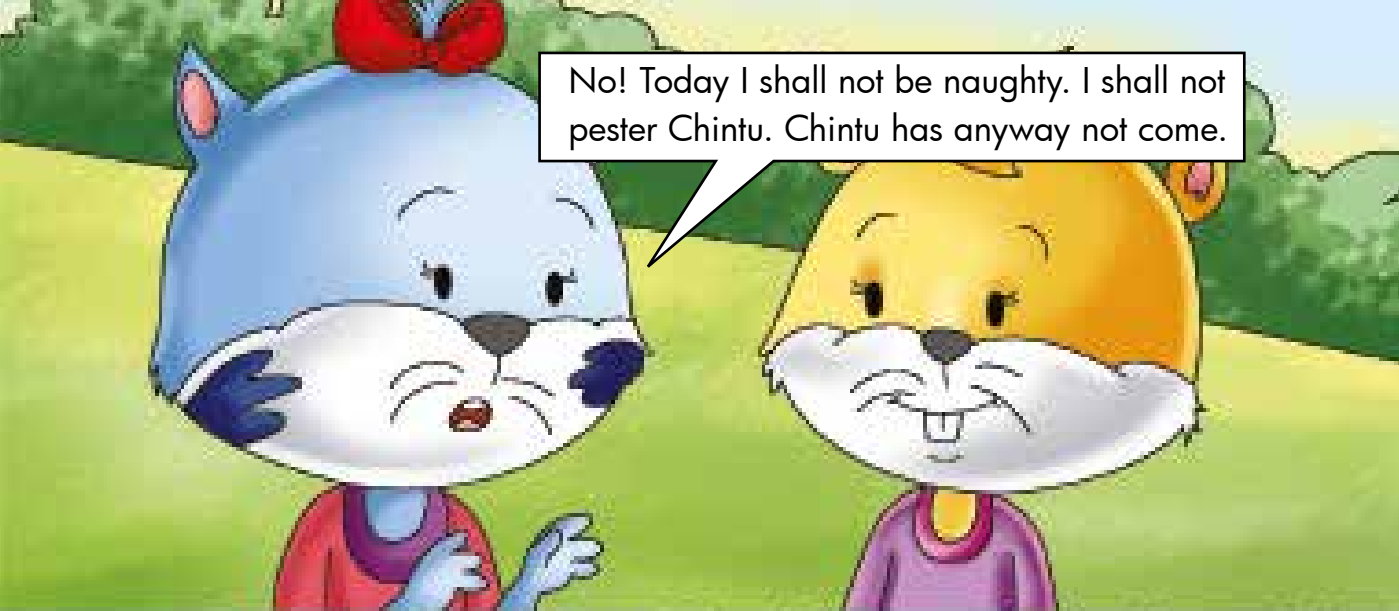
Story & Illustration
—Ajay Kalara

Look! Delicious, juicy mangoes are hanging on this tree. Let us go and pluck them.



Let us go, Kitty! I am sure you are not upto any mischief.





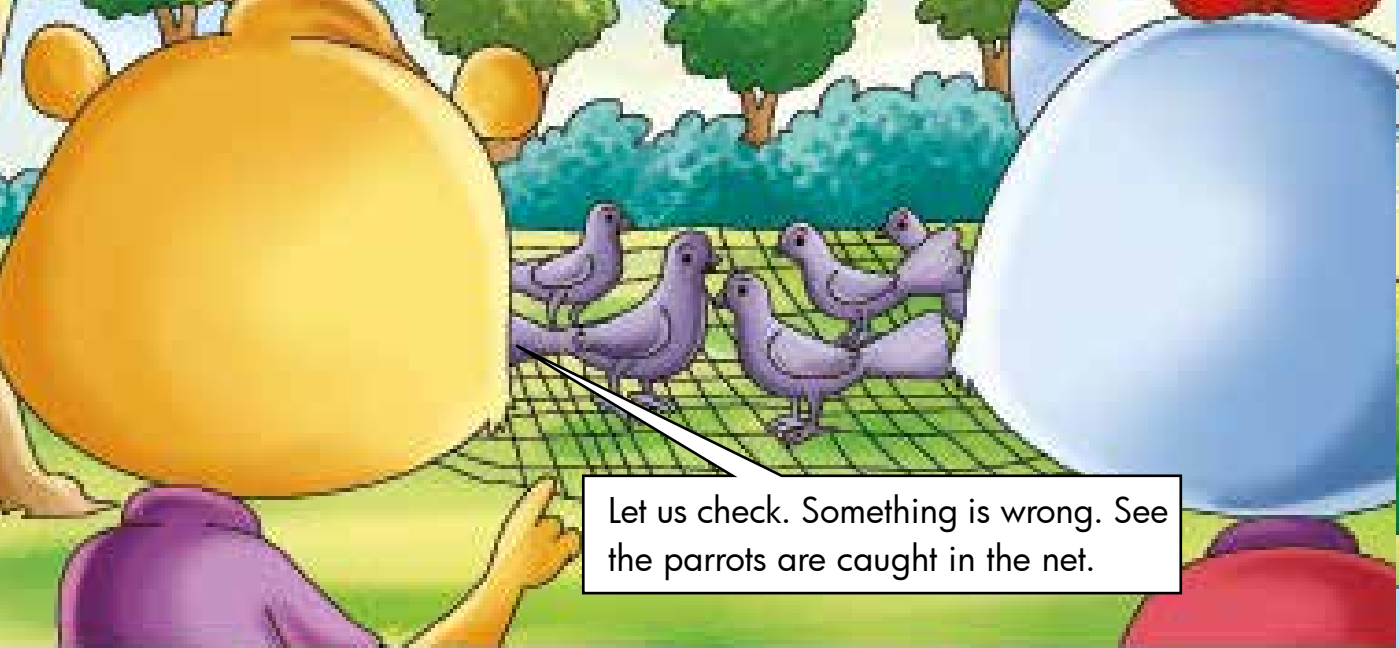
No! Today I shall not be naughty. I shall not pester Chintu. Chintu has anyway not come.



Montu has not come either. Let us both go.



Moly! Listen carefully. You can hear some sounds. Someone is in trouble.



Let us check. Something is wrong. See the parrots are caught in the net.



Oh! What to do? Today Chintu and Montu have not come with us. They would have cut the net within minutes.



Kitty, I shall watch for the hunter. You go and bring Chintu. He will cut the net.





—Vibha Verma

THE CHOICE OF PRIME MINISTER

Shersingh ruled Nandanwan. He was a wise and peace loving king. All the animals were happy there. Peace and prosperity prevailed. The kings of adjoining jungles would often wonder about his rulership. The king had in fact very well organized the various departments. A minister headed a department. Manguram the bear was the food minister. Mastram Mollu headed the Home ministry, the old jackal was minister of justice while Chandumal cheetah was defence minister. Sherumal the lion supervised all the departments. He was very responsible. He advised Shersingh the king in administration.

Unfortunately one day some hunters came and sherumal fell prey to their bullets. Shersingh got worried by this sudden loss. Nandanwan's security was at stake. Whom to choose as the prime minister. Everyone wished to acquire the post. Finally Shersingh thought of posing a question to the aspirants. They were told that the aspirant who would be able to answer Shersingh's question to his satisfaction shall be declared the prime minister.

Everyone was asked to assemble at a place on the day test was to be conducted. All the ministers came to prove their worth.



Shersingh said, "You are all aware that whosoever answers my question to my satisfaction shall be declared as the prime minister. Sher singh posed the question, "Suppose I am sitting at the thorne and the court is in sessions. A hunter is standing at his distance, with me as the target. I am not able to see him but you have seen him. What will you do?"

Manguram the bear who headed the food ministry quickly said, "My Lord, I shall accuse him of your murder and sue him in the court so that he can be appropriately punished." Similarly

everyone replied according to their understanding of things. In the end defence minister Chandumal Cheetah said, "My Lord! My first priority will be your safety, punishment will of course follow. I shall quickly move you away from your seat so that he misses the target. Then I shall swiftly jump over him to teach him a lesson.

The king Shersingh was pleased with this answer and he immediately declared him the prime minister there and then. All the animals praised the king for his decision. They also praised Chandumal the cheetah for his wisdom.



HARD WORK IS NOT AN OPTION, IT IS A NECESSITY

Oh man! Work like a dog and live like a king,
Hard work can help you accomplish anything.
The systematic work only bears the fruit,
Try to select only an appropriate route.

Don't sit behind with folded hands any more,
Brand new opportunities are knocking at your door.
Even if your dreams are never ending, and ideas are few,
You do have the capability to make them come true.

Get up. Walk outside and start moving towards your goals,
Don't be scared even if your pocket is filled with holes.

You are gifted human being with intelligence,
Show your prodigy and prove your confidence.
The world is so wonderful with opportunities,
In which you live around many communities.

Standing on the shore, nothing you can achieve,
Doers jump in the sea, for the pearls they wish to reap.
Deep the sea, deeper is the struggle,
Deep is the struggle, deeper is the gain.
Bigger the challenges, lesser the doers,
Being a doer, you can be a winner.

Hurdles will come, will resist you from success,
To move ahead to reach your goal
You need not have much to possess.

— *Ruchika Aggarwal*



Story : Archana Sogani

Wonder Of A Unique Plan

There was a stubborn king, frequently sending several types of threats to his neighboring kings. Sometimes, he would put irrational questions, and the receiving king had to respond.

Once, he sent a white cat to Rupa Nagari and asked its king to feed it with good nutritious food for two months, taking care at the same time that its weight did not increase even by an ounce. If it did, the kingdom of Rupa Nagari would be attacked.

The king of Rupa Nagari presented the problem in his Court and asked for a solution. The Chief Minister said, "Sir, there is a unique plan that would help in maintaining the weight of the white cat. "What is that?" asked the king. The Chief Minister said, "The cat would be put in a belt and kept before two fierce

looking dogs properly tightened, at a close but safe distance."

Arrangements were made according to the advice of the Chief Minister. Exactly two months later, the cat was handed over to the messenger of the stubborn king. He weighed the cat and found that it had not gained even an ounce despite eating healthy food.

Actually, the plan was to keep the cat in constant fear. The cat was given good diet with milk and cream that formed blood in its body. However, all the extra energy vanished at the sight of two stout grumbling dogs standing in front. Thus, no increase in weight was possible. This unique plan of the Chief Minister also earned the kingdom of Rupa Nagari one lakh gold coins from the stubborn king.





Laughing Time

Teacher : What is nearer — Russia or Moon?

Student : Moon sir, was the quick answer.

Teacher : How?

Student : We can see moon from our own place but we cannot see Russia, sir.

A policeman went to his friend's place.

Friend : What a surprise! Where did the sun rise from this morning?

Policeman: I don't know. I was on night duty.

Father : Why are you making a hole through your text book, son?

Son : Because teacher asked me to go through the whole book.

Teacher : In this box, I have a 10-feet long snake.

Rahul : Ma'am, you can't be fool me. Snakes do not have feet.

Three Professors (Maths, Physics and Chemistry) were travelling by a boat.

Maths Prof : Let me dive in the water and measure the depth. He jumps in but does not come out.

Physics Prof : Let me dive in and measure the density of water. He too jumps in but does not come out.

Chemistry Prof : We conclude that they both are soluble in water.

Son : Dad! "What is a hospital?"

Dad : It is a place where the nurse awakens a patient to give him a sleeping pill.

Patient : (At mental hospital) We like you better than the last doctor.

New Doctor : How is that?



Patient : You seem more like one amongst us .

Teacher : If you have Rs. 1,000 in both pockets, what will be your first thought?

Praveen : I will wonder, "Wow, whose pants am I wearing today?"

Dinesh : In which pan cannot we fry anything?

Praveen : Ja-pan.

Teacher : Ashok, why are you late?

Ashok : Sir, there was a sign board on the road side.

Teacher : What do you mean?

Ashok : It read, 'Go slow, school ahead,'.

Teacher : Why are you on the floor!!

Student : Because you said to do this problem without tables.

Teacher: Draw a picture of bacteria.

Student: Here it is mam.

Teacher: Where is it!! The paper is blank.

Student: You told that bacteria cannot be seen with normal eyesight

Police: Where do you live!!

Me : With my parents

Police : Where do your parents live

Me : Next to my neighbour

Police : Where is your neighbour's house

Me : If I tell you, you won't believe ...

Police : No Please Tell me.

Me : Next to mine.

You are a nice person....but...
you have to do 2 things early in the morning.....

1st : Pray to God so that you can live.....

2nd. Take a bath so that others can live...

Papa : Son! Why are you carrying this weighing balance and weights in your bag?

Son : Papa !Teacher says, "Weigh your words before speaking."
(Renu Hinganghat)

Two Best advices for safe life :

- 1) Always speak the truth, no matter how bitter harsh it is.
- 2) Run immediately after saying it.

Food for Thought

There was a king who was really fond of eating. He had hired a large number of cooks for his kitchen. Everyday a huge variety of delicacies used to be cooked for him.

His dining hall was unique. It had a huge dining table. The table would get filled with a variety of colorful, differently flavored food items tasting sour and sweet.

The king would enter the dining hall with many helpers who sprinkled fragrant rose water on his way. The food articles used to be presented to him one by one. He smelled them, liked some and disliked others. The cook whose food he would taste would consider himself lucky.

One day suddenly, the king had loss of appetite. He would smell food and leave it. He would just look at the eatables kept on the dining table and go away. As a result his health deteriorated, he lost weight, became very frail and irritable.

The prime minister got worried. There was no law and order as the king was not keeping well. The ministers called for many doctors and physicians. They tried to cure the king but to no avail. He would say the same thing time and again that he didn't find any food item tasty. There was no question of taking the medicine. The best of cooks couldn't cook anything that could satiate the king's tounge. The very sight of medicine made him angry.

The king was almost on the death bed. There was no remedy left to cure him. Finally the ministers consulted the queen and announced, "Anyone who can bring back king's appetite shall be awarded one lac gold coins." Every single





day people who considered themselves capable, gathered in the palace to try their luck. Physicians, poets, musicians and artists came to make an attempt. They were all given a chance but had to go back empty handed.

There was a man called Chiranji Lal. He heard from people about king's strange illness and also about the prize money. He made it to the palace. He tried hard ,pushed people and reached in front of the prime minister. The prime minister was sad. He would all the time be thinking about the fate of the state because the king didn't have a son.

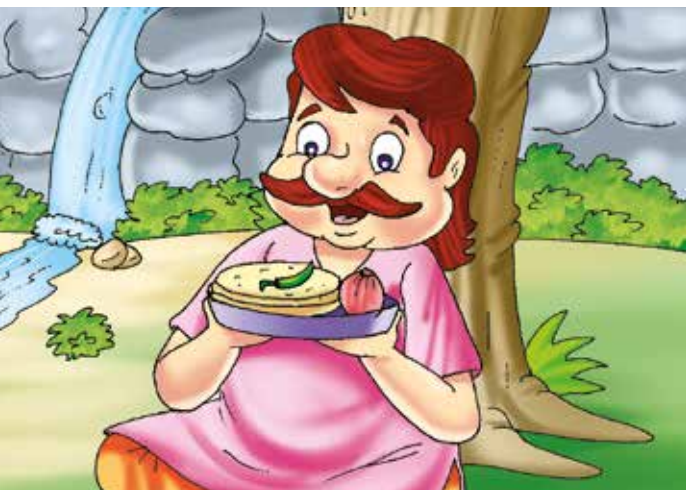
Chiranji Lal assured the prime minister saying that he could cure the king and bring back his appetite.

The prime minister just ignored him and said that he had enough of it. Nobody could do that.

Chiranji Lal said emphatically, "If I fail in my attempt you can give me death sentence. But my condition is hard. If you can obey me, let me begin my treatment."

The prime minister was taken aback by his courage. He looked at him carefully and asked, "What do you want ?"

Chiranji Lal said, "listen carefully, you have to make me the king for seven days and the king needs to stay as an ordinary citizen for that time. He will be cured. On the seventh day I shall come back to my real self as ordinary citizen and the king will be cured."



First reaction of the prime minister was that of anger. Then he started analyzing the situation. He was infact impressed by Chiranji Lal's firmness. He called a meeting of all the ministers and discussed Chiranji Lal's proposal.

Finally it was decided that Chiranji Lal be made the king for a week and if he was not able to cure the king, he must be punished severely.

Next day coronation ceremony of Chiranji Lal was done. He was brought to the royal court with great honour. When he sat at the thorne he immediately said, "Bring the old king to the court."

When the king came, Chiranji Lal said, "Throw him out of the palace and tell him to start working with workers who are smashing the rocks. If anybody tries to move him from that place he will be severely punished"

Many ministers got really angry at this order and tried to attack Chiranji Lal but composed themselves at the behest

of prime minister.

Finally Chiranji Lal had his way. The actual king was asked to wear ordinary clothes and join the workers in smashing the rocks.

The king felt as if he was breathing fresh air for the first time. He was smashing the rocks in scorching sun. Suddenly he became unconscious.

Some workers came running to him and splashed cold water on his face. He was given a bowl of water to drink. He quickly drank the whole water.

During noon time it was lunch break. Everyone started eating food. The king was resting under a tree. A little later the coworkers looked at him and understood that he had no food. They thought of sharing their food with him.

The king got up and started eating the thick 'Rotis' with onion and a green chilly. He felt his appetite had returned. He ate to his fill and drank water.

He forgot the luxuries of palace. He even forgot that he was a king. He

would work the entire day and eat 'Rotis' with onion and chilly, drink water from an earthen pot and sleep soundly at night.

Seven days passed and he looked happy. He was enjoying. At night the workers would sing and dance. He also joined them in singing and dancing.

After seven days Chiranji Lal gave the crown to prime minister and urged him to bring the actual king to the palace. He said the king had been cured.

The prime minister in fact was keeping a track through his secret agents. He was satisfied. He said, "Let us all go together to bring him back."

They reached near the rocks to bring the king back. He was busy smashing the stones. The minister bowed before him and said, "My Lord! You are fine now. Get back to your palace."

The king said that he was fine over there and they must go back. Everyone was astonished. The prime minister tried hard to convince him but he refused to go back.

When everyone failed in convincing the king, Chiranji Lal bowed his head



in front of the king and said, "My Lord! I had understood your problem therefore to cure you, I had to take this step. Now you go and look after your state otherwise things will get out of control there."

The king said, "I am grateful to you because you cured me but now you accept this state as a reward."

"Chiranji Lal pleaded, "My Lord! Management of state is not my cup of tea. I am not cut out for this. You have been cured but I am not able to tolerate this slavery. The luxuries in the palace have done away my sleep."

The king had to be brought back by much persuasion. But he decided to do some manual work every day.

Chiranji Lal was rewarded appropriately.





Do You Know?

Q .: Why does the brain use maximum oxygen compared to other parts of the body?

A .: Although the brain is only 2% of the total weight of the body but uses 25% of total amount of oxygen received in the body. The reason is that the brain has to do the maximum work as compared to other parts and so it requires oxygen supply regularly. Even if the oxygen supply doesn't reach the brain for 10 minutes there can be a lot of damage to the brain.

Q .: Why is cream used to separate butter from the milk?

A .: We all love to eat butter in our breakfast. But the techniques that we use to prepare butter, we are unaware of that. Butter is made from cream that has been separated from whole milk and then cooled; fat droplets clump more easily when hard rather than soft. The cream separates into butter and buttermilk by the method called churning.

Q .: Why does the gas cylinder feel lighter after being used for some days in the house?

A .: These days L.P.G cylinders are used in our houses for cooking. In reality the gas which is filled in the cylinder is actually a mixture of propane, ethylene, butane and isobutane. Slowly as the gas is used up cylinder starts to get lighter as more space inside becomes empty.

Q .: Why is the blue color mixed while white washing the walls of house?

A .: Every year we make an effort to make our house look beautiful by white washing. But why do we do this. Actually, as time passes the walls of house begin to look pale. So to remove the pale effect the powder of white wash is mixed with blue colour. When blue colour is mixed with the powder it becomes whiter than before because of which the colour of the walls looks brighter.

RESULT FOR THE MONTH OF September 2022 ISSUE

CONSOLATION ENTERIES

Rashmit Kaur Age-07

D/o Sh. G.S. Bhatti Advocate
New Judicial Complex
Dasuya (Punjab)



Mivan Chalotre Age-10

792-A, Block Surya Enclave
Jalandhar, Punjab



Aabeer Setia Age-07

435, Bhai Parmannand Colony
Opp. Gopal Dairy.
Delhi - 110009



Jyotish (Dehradun)

Pawan (Noida)

Ramesh Rai (Gopalganj)

Raunak (Mumbai)

Manoj (Noida)

Poonam (Mumbai)

Girish (Mumbai)

Pinki (Rohini, Delhi)

Karuna (Delhi)

Ankita (Delhi)

Laxmi (Dehradun)

Vijay (Bangalore)

Sweta (Baksar)

Ramesh (Noida)

Ankur (Delhi)

Jyotish (Delhi)

Vinod (Chandigarh)

Kusum (Delhi)

Pinky (Bangalore)

Colour it for November Issue

On page 48, a beautiful picture is given; colour it and send it to us latest by December 20, 2022. Office address: HANSTI DUNIYA, Nirankari Complex, Near Nirankari Sarover, Nirankari Colony. Delhi - 110009

The result will appear in January 2023 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 :

.....Pin Code

Cauliflower



Cauliflower is one of the most common winter season vegetable. The family to which it belongs also includes broccoli, kale and cabbage.

This vegetable with white head is grown on good soil from clay to loamy. Deep loamy soil does wonders to this nutritious vegetable. Optimum pH for best crop is 5.5 to 6 (slightly acidic)

It is easy to cook and consume. It can be eaten raw, steamed, roasted or after sautéing.

Health benefits: The benefits of eating cauliflower are:

Helps in managing weight: It has proteins, carbohydrates, many vital vitamins and minerals and a lot of fibre hence fewer calories. Therefore it can be used in diet by those who want to lose weight.

Fights cancer : Phenolic compounds in the vegetable do not allow the formation of cancer cells in the body. The phyto chemicals and antioxidants present in the vegetable protect the cells from free radicals therefore regular use of this nutritious vegetable lowers the risk of inflammation and chronic diseases. There is evidence to show that it resists the formation of cancer cells and protects against lung, prostate and colon cancers.

Boosts immunity: It is very rich in vitamin C, K, B-6 and minerals like potassium, man-

ganese, magnesium and phosphorus which help in the overall health and increasing immunity of the body.

Protects heart: Regular supply of cauliflower can maintain the normal functioning of blood vessels hence assisting in maintaining the heart healthy.

Protects against rheumatoid arthritis: It is known to produce collagen and does not allow damage to bones and joints protecting the body from rheumatoid arthritis.

Can protect against Nervous Disorders: It protects the brain and Nervous system and hence slows down age related mental diseases.

Anti-aging: The vegetable rich in huge number of vitamins and minerals can assist in slowing down aging.

Side effects: Excess consumption can cause bloating and flatulence. High level of vitamin K can cause issues for people using blood thinners. In fact vitamin K helps the blood in clotting.

— Prmod Sagar



Help us to Reach Vegetable.

MAZE





kids.nirankari.org

Catch the latest episode
on 23rd of every month



radio.nirankari.org

24x7



www.nirankari.org

Catch the latest episode
on 10th of every month

शुनो तराने
नए पुराने



Bhakti Sangeet

radio.nirankari.org

Catch the latest episode
on 20th of every month



SOUL VIBES

radio.nirankari.org

Catch the latest episode
on Last Friday of every month



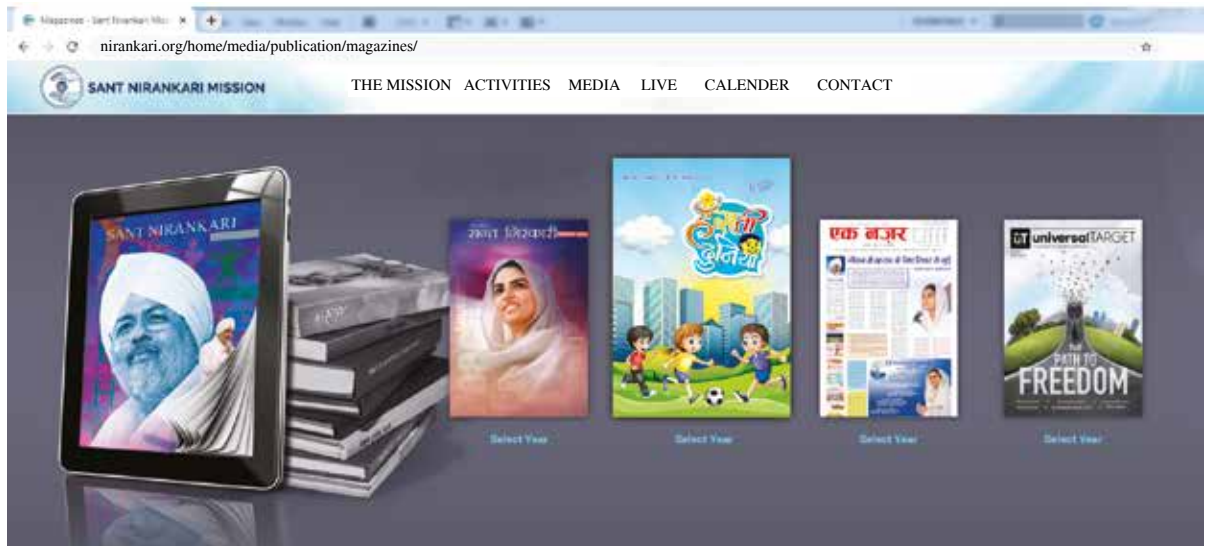
radio.nirankari.org

Catch the latest episode
on 1st & 16th of every month



Registered with the : Delhi Postal Regd. No.DL (N)/186/2021-2023
 Registrar of Newspaper : Licence No. U (DN)-21/2021-23
 For India Under Number 47383/1988 : Licenced to post without Pre-payment

Nirankari Magazines on 'Nirankari Website'



Kindly follow the under-mentioned procedure to get access to the Mission's Journals, viz., 'Hansti Duniya', 'Sant Nirankari', and 'EK Nazar' available at the Nirankari website:

Please open www.nirankari.org. You will observe different headings, viz., 'THE MISSION', 'ACTIVITIES', 'MEDIA' and 'GALLERY'. You may please click at the 'Publications' option under the head MEDIA. Here, you will find different options like 'Sampuran Avtar Bani', 'Sampuran Hardev Bani', E-Books, Articles and Magazines. Upon clicking 'Magazines', the pages of the Mission's magazines, viz., Sant Nirankari, Hansti Duniya, Ek Nazar and 'Universal Target', will open. You can have access to all or any magazine you may wish to peruse.

INFORMATION FOR READERS



- ♦ Are you regularly getting your copy of the 'Hansti Duniya English' every month?
- ♦ The Magazine Department ensures that it is despatched on the 10th & 11th of every month. IN CASE IT IS NOT RECEIVED WITHIN ONE WEEK, PLEASE:
 1. Contact your nearest post office.
 2. Inform Magazine Department, SNM on WhatsApp Mobile No. **9266629841** so that another copy is sent to you.

*Magazine Department, Sant Nirankari Mandal
 Nirankari Complex, Burari Road, Delhi-110009*

Seek blessings of Satguru Mata Ji by participating in the propagation campaign of Sant Nirankari Magazines.
 Posted at LPC Delhi RMS, Delhi-110006, Prescribed Dates 10th & 11th Date of Publication: 7th & 8th, Same Month