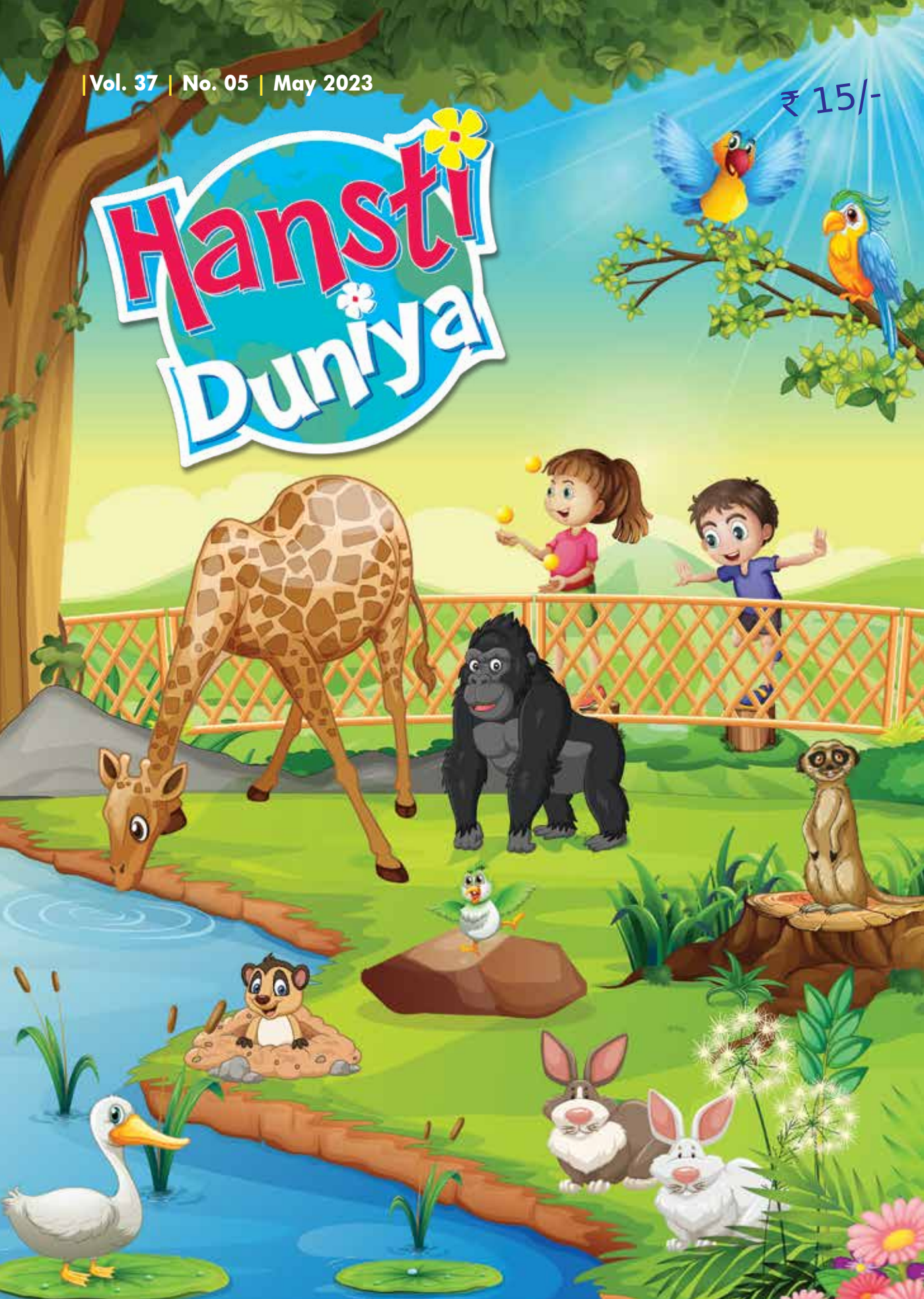


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Vimlesh Ahuja **Rajat Kapoor**
Editor (Honorary) Associate Editor (Honorary)

Email : hduniya.english@nirankari.org
Ph. : 011-47660200
Fax : 011-27608215
Website : <http://www.nirankari.org>
kids.nirankari.org

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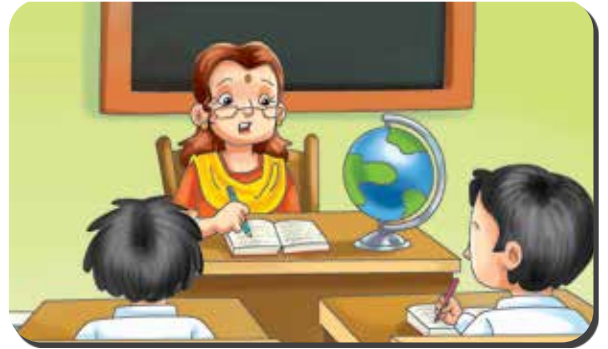


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Editorial

Think Positive

The way we conduct ourselves in life completely depends on our wisdom and intellect. We spontaneously learn the language of our native place. We also unconsciously imbibe what we learn in our childhood. All this unknowingly affects our behaviour. We may have been born in India or some other country, we learn the language of that place quickly.

Many languages are spoken in India. We cannot be proficient in all the languages but we learn what we wish to. Some words carry different meanings. Even punctuation marks at different places change the meaning of the sentence altogether. Eg at the Annual Day I sat with two authors, my mom and my neighbour. (There were two more people). At the Annual Day I sat with two authors, my mom, and my neighbour (There were four more people). Therefore words will mean the way they are expressed. The choice of words also represents our mind.

It is an art and virtue to always think from a positive angle. Some words can lend us new thought process and art of living with a pragmatic view. To give an example – Once Nirankari Baba Hardev Singh Ji visited our place. It was my younger daughter Sukriti's birthday. We had kept the cake on the table. Baba ji was kind enough to help Sukriti cut the cake. Baba Ji gave the cake to Sukriti and ate it too. when I wanted to help Baba Ji eat the cake, he said, "I have eaten the i/eye." Cake was decorated with the words - Happy Birthday Sukriti. It looked as if Baba Ji had eaten i – i had been written twice in the name. The i in the name had a symbol (eye) for the dot.

Baba ji could make out that we had not understood the message. He repeated, "I have eaten the I". Here I implies me and also ego. He said that he had helped us do away with our ego. Only an enlightened Master can teach in this manner. He lived a positive and productive life and spread the message of humanness to humanity as a teacher, Guru, friend and fellow throughout his life.

Friends! We give meaning to words. We must also understand the spirit behind them. We should put ourselves in other person's shoes, then we shall be able to decipher what he is saying. This way we shall be able to get rid of our ego.

We pay our affectionate tribute to Baba Ji and pray that the entire 'Hansti Dunia Family' consciously lives the precious teachings of Baba Ji.

—Vimlesh Ahuja

SAMPURAN AVTAR BANI



IK TU HI NIRANKAR 182

KINNA EE KOI HOE SUKHALA HOVE JE DHANVAN VI OH;
RAJA VI JE HOVE JAG DA KAR LAE LAKHAN DAN VI OH,
DAR TE REHN BHIKHARI HAR DAM SHAN HOVE LASANI VI;
GARIBAN ATE ANATHAN UTTE KARDAI MEHARBANI VI.
DAN KARE TE PUNN IH SAMJHE TARAS VI SABH TE KHANDA RAHE;
JO KOI MANGE SABH NOON DEVE DANI VI AKHVANDA RAHE.
JAG DI SHOBHA JAG VICH REHNDI AGGE GALDI DAAL NAHIN;
KAHE AVTAR HARI DE BAJHON KUJH VI JANDA NAL NAHIN.

THOU FORMLESS ONE 182

One may be rich and prosperous to any extent;
One may be the emperor of the world and may donate lakhs in charity.
One may have beggars at his door all the time and his grandeur may be matchless;
One may be kind to the poor and the orphans.
One may donate and take it as a virtue, and may be compassionate to all.
One may give whatever the other asks for, and may be called a great donor.
All the worldly glory remains in this world, and does not succeed hereafter;
Avtar says, nothing except God goes with the man.

PRECIOUS PEARLS BY BABA HARDEV SINGH JI



- ❖ Follow the thought process of saints to live a sublime life.
- ❖ If we listen correctly, accept and then conduct accordingly we are undoubtedly benefitted.
- ❖ Light alone can remove darkness. No other effort can help. Similarly only God realisation can rid us of bondges.
- ❖ Connect with Nirankar. This alone will give happiness.
- ❖ Spirit and not the capacity is important while rendering service.
- ❖ Humanity can only be saved if the spirit of non violence is adhered to.
- ❖ Tolerance is a sign of devout conduct. The energy of man be used for well being not destruction.
- ❖ God knowledge is light while ignorance is darkness.
- ❖ Man is the best creation of God. Its stature must be maintained.
- ❖ Cooperation and brotherhood are parameters of humanness.
- ❖ If you serve and respect any saint just like 'Satguru' the words uttered by that saint are Guru's blessings.
- ❖ Love and forgiveness are mightier than hatred.
- ❖ God knowledge and actions based on that will transform this earth into heaven.
- ❖ It is good to be an achiever but above all one must be a good human being.
- ❖ Man is the highest form of life. Its stature also must be best.
- ❖ Broad mindidness is much required. If we are broad minded, tolerant and maintain love through fellowship, harmony and spirituality can spread in the whole world.
- ❖ Pollution of mind as well as environment, both are harmful.
- ❖ We should be a part of solution not problem.
- ❖ We shall remain positive if our vision is based on God knowledge.
- ❖ Devotion implies complete surrender.

DISPUTE OVER A SHADOW

— Shivani



Once a trader had to go on a long journey. He hired a donkey from a potter and was to go with him driving the donkey from behind.

It was high summer and the weather was very hot. The trader traveled on donkey-back till noon. Then he wanted to rest for some time. There being no tree anywhere around, he decided to rest in the shadow of the donkey.

But the owner was also in a mood to rest. As there was no tree anywhere, the owner also wanted to rest in the shadow of the donkey. So, a dispute arose between the two.

"How can you refuse the animal's shadow to me? I have paid money to you, said the traveler.

"No, I won't let you enjoy the shadow. You have paid me for riding the animal only, not for using its shadow," retorted the owner of the donkey.

After trading hot words, the traveler

and the donkey's owner came to blows. They grappled with each other and either of them tried to knock the other down.

Though donkeys are known to be silly, yet this donkey was quite intelligent. He was astonished at the short-sightedness of both the men. So, he decided to teach them a lesson.

Finding both the men inattentive, the intelligent donkey took to his heels leaving them engaged with each other. As a result the traveler could not reach his destination and the donkey's owner lost his donkey—his only source of income.

Now, both of them came to realize that they were quarreling over a trifle. Suddenly, they tried to spot the donkey but it was nowhere. So, they repented their folly.

Moral : It is unwise to quarrel over trifles. ❖

THE STRANGE REWARD

—Sandhya

One day, Birbal came to know that the guards of the palace had become corrupt. Birbal started thinking of ways to verify this news. Finally he decided to go to the palace in disguise. He went there in the disguise of a Persian poet. On reaching the gate, he said to the guards in a whining voice, "Please let me go to the court. I want to meet the emperor."

"You cannot go in," said one guard in a stern voice.

On being asked the reason, the guard replied, "The emperor is very busy."

"But I am no ordinary person. I am a poet I have come to India to recite my poems to the emperor," Birbal again pleaded.

"You can go in but you will have to give half of your reward to us," said the guard.

Birbal agreed.

"But remember that the emperor should not be told anything about it in the court. He already knows about it. It is the custom in this state," cautioned the guard.

Birbal agreed to him. He went to the court and recited many poems. Emperor Akbar felt pleased and said to disguised





Birbal, "I want to reward you for it. What do you want?"

"I want 100 lashes," replied Birbal. Everyone was shocked. "Why do you want such a thing?" asked Akbar. "Your Majesty, I have to distribute it among other people, therefore, I do not mind," Birbal replied. The emperor was even more surprised. "Who do you have to share the reward with?"

"With the guards," said Birbal and narrated to Akbar the entire episode with the guards. The emperor was very angry. He immediately asked the guards to be whipped.

"I would like you to stay in my court," said the emperor. "I am already in your court, Your Majesty," said Birbal and removed his disguise. ❖

ANGER AND LOVE



—Shailesh Magdum

While dad was polishing his new car, his four year old son picked up a stone and scratched lines on the side of the car. In his anger, Dad took the child's hand and hit it many times, not realizing he was using a wrench.

At the hospital, his child said, "Dad, when will my fingers grow back?, Dad was so hurt, he went back to the car and kicked it a lot of times.

Sitting back, he looked at the scratches. Child wrote, " I LOVE YOU DAD".

ANGER AND LOVE have no limits.. we never realize when we hurt someone ... it is easy hurting and it is easy forgiving but it is very hard to forget, specially for the one who's hurt.

Whenever you are remember this story. ❖

—E-mail

WE ARE ALL HUMAN BEINGS

—Bhupinder Singh 'Dilvar'

We are all human beings ,
Let us all live in peace ,
Life is but a gift of God,
Let us remember the Lord ,
Love everyone , Let us love everyone

Body, mind and the soul,
Are a part of the Whole,
Omnipresent everywhere,
See the Lord, here and there,
Love everyone.....

Shed the barriers of casre,
Humanity is so vast,
Unity is the keyword,
To a happy pleasant world,
Love everyone.....

Like the stars that always shine
Make our life so pure divine,
Satguru Lord, bless us all,
Rich and poor, big and small,
Love everyone.....

Chikoo

SAPOTA



1. Improves Digestive Function

Chikoo acts as a rich source of tannin, a natural plant compound that neutralises the acidic secretion in the stomach. In addition, the presence of high dietary fibres in this fruit also adds bulk to the stool, treats constipation, better bowel movement and cures digestive problems. Apart from this, you can also expect to treat your gastric issues with the help of its antiviral, antiparasitic, antibacterial, and anti-inflammatory properties.

2. Strengthens Bones

When the body gets the required amount of phosphorus, calcium and iron, it maintains strong bones and promotes proper growth. One of the best sources to gain these elements is chikoo. So, by consuming it, you are meeting your body's needs and enriching it with iron, folates, magnesium, potassium, zinc, copper and others.

3. Promotes Eye Health and Vision

One of the biggest benefits of chikoo is that you can avoid developing eye problems by consuming it daily. In addition, since it contains Vitamin A in large quantities, it keeps your eyes healthy and even improves the formation process of visual sensory cells. As a result, you can maintain young eyesight for a long time and HAVE a clear vision even in old age.

4. Prevents Cancer

Chikoo contains antioxidants in a high amount known for reducing cancer risk. In addition, vitamin A and vitamin B content in this fruit further prevent the body from developing mucus lining that reduces the chance of going through oral malignancies and pulmonary diseases. Besides, since chikoo also contains high dietary fibre, it prevents colon cancer by ensuring good bowel movement. ❖

—Mahipal

GRANDPA



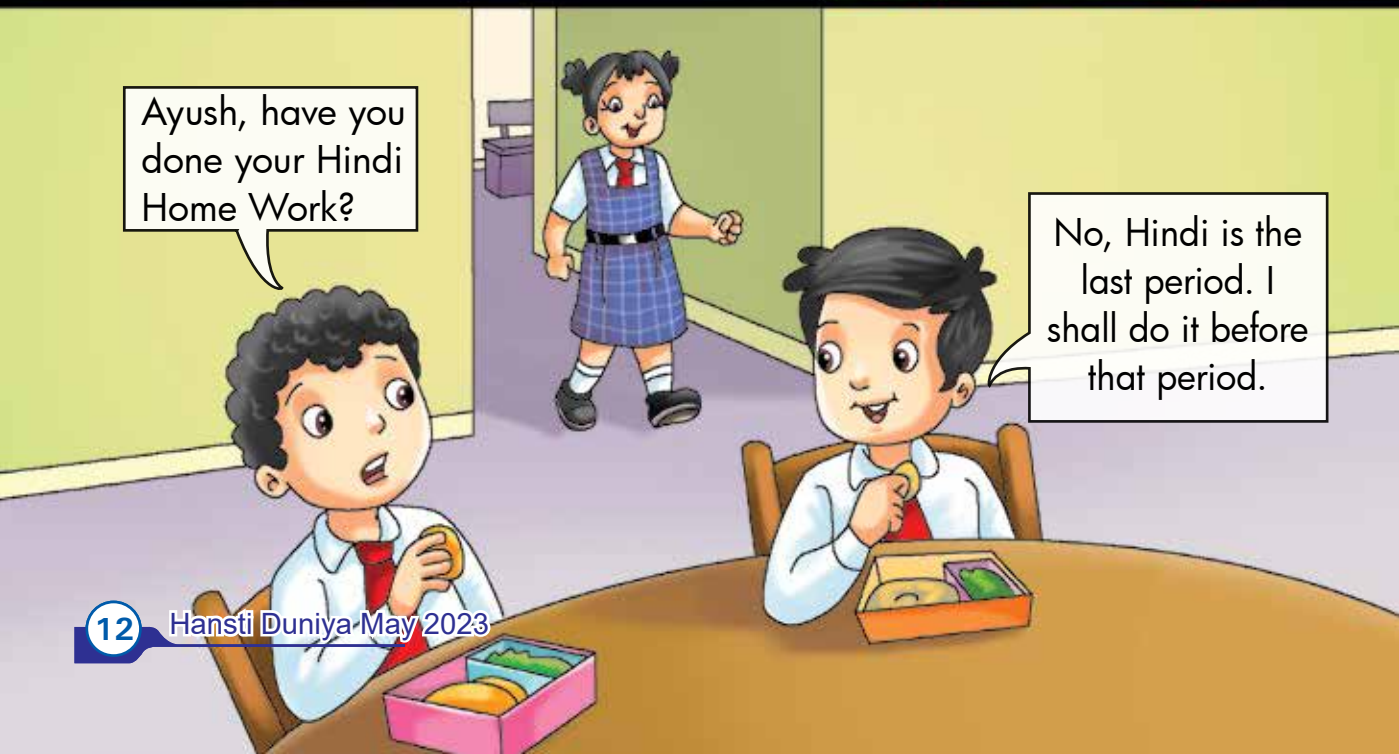
Story & Illustration — Ajay Kalara

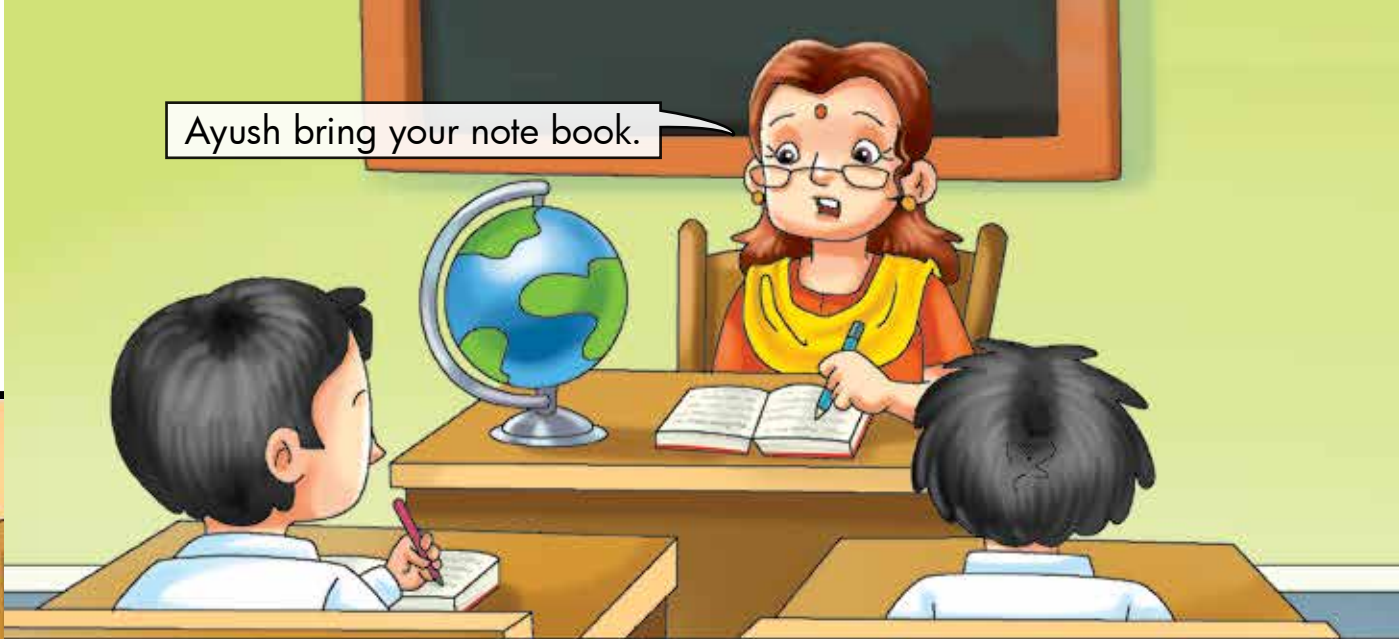
Ayush resided with his family in Madhavpur Village. He was a class V student.



Ayush, have you done your Hindi Home Work?


No, Hindi is the last period. I shall do it before that period.





Ayush bring your note book.

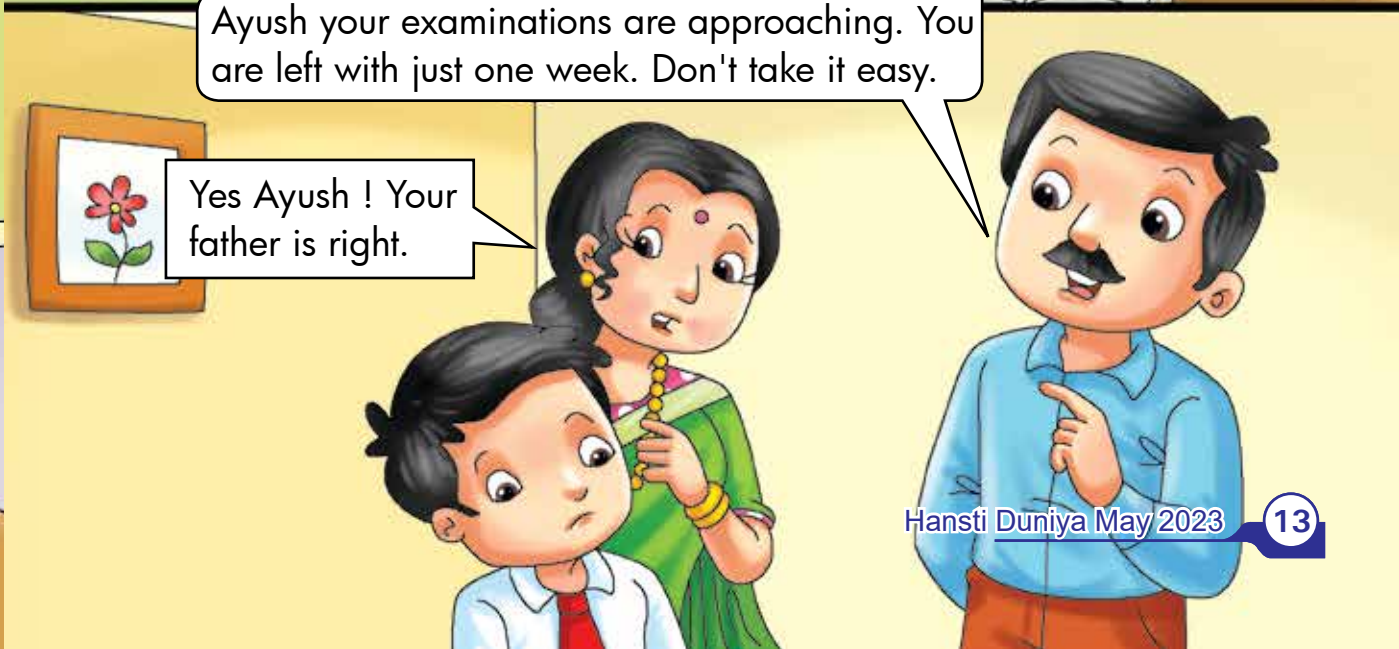
The scene is set in a classroom. A female teacher with glasses and a yellow shawl is seated at a desk, looking towards a boy named Ayush. Ayush is sitting at a desk in the foreground, looking back at the teacher. Another student is visible from behind at a desk to the right. A globe is on the desk between the teacher and Ayush.



Ayush why is your work incomplete?

The teacher is now looking at an open book on her desk with a questioning expression. Ayush is standing and looking at her with a slightly nervous or apologetic expression.

Mam! Actually...

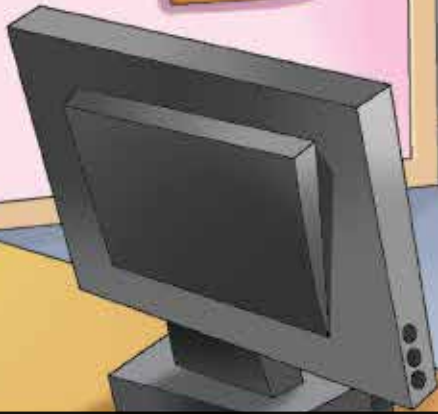


Ayush your examinations are approaching. You are left with just one week. Don't take it easy.

The scene is now at home. Ayush is standing and talking to his parents. His father, who has a mustache and is wearing a blue shirt, is speaking. His mother, wearing a green sari, is standing behind him, looking on with a concerned expression.

Yes Ayush ! Your father is right.

Next Day



Ayush, leave the video game aside. Go and study. Yesterday your father had clearly told you.



Just five more minutes mother.

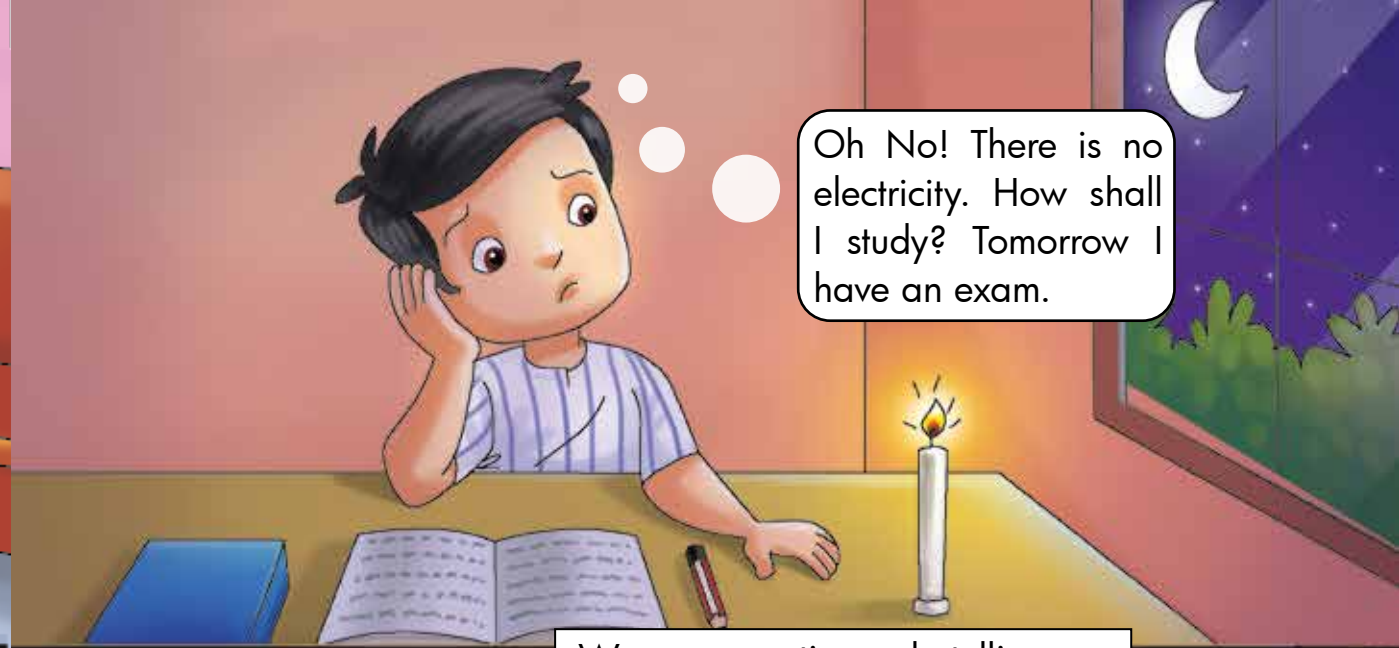
Some more days passed. Ayush continued to postpone his studies. He would play the entire day, get tired and sleep at night.



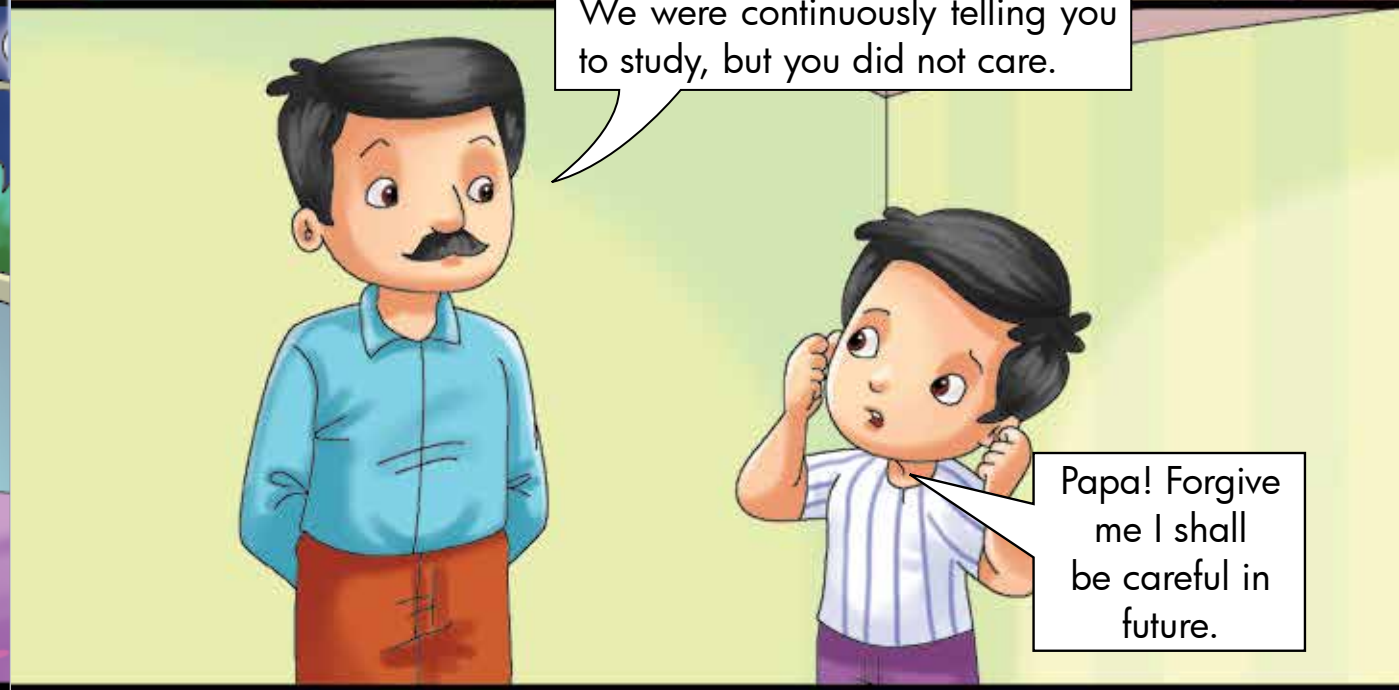
Mom! I shall study at night.

Ayush! Come and study, tomorrow you have your exam.







Oh No! There is no electricity. How shall I study? Tomorrow I have an exam.



We were continuously telling you to study, but you did not care.



Papa! Forgive me I shall be careful in future.



Thankfully you realised your mistake.

Moral: Time management is the key to success.



Every Drop Counts

—Raj Kumar Jain 'Rajan'

“Manglu! Today again you left the water tap open. After having a bath you should have closed the water tap. Look! So much water has just gone into the drain”. Said Manglu deer’s mother Rohini.



Manglu used to waste a lot of water every day. After brushing his teeth in the morning he would leave the tap open. He would do the same after washing his hands in the afternoon post lunch. Water flowed down the drain.

Mother would scold him telling, “Manglu! I have told you so many times not to waste water. But you don't pay heed to what I say.”

“Mother! It is not as serious as you are saying. It is just water not milk”, said Manglu deer.

“You don't value water because you have not seen scarcity of water. Just think of those people who live at place where there is scarcity of water,” murmured mother and got busy cooking.

It was afternoon Manglu placed a big tub in the bathroom filled it with water and opened the tap. He started jumping in and out of the tub.

When mother noticed that Manglu had not come out of the bathroom for a while she went there, “Oh no! Again you have wasted so much water. Look how water is going in the drain,” said mother and closed the tap.

“Mother! It is hot I enjoy playing in water,” said Manglu. “Look Manglu! Use only the required amount of water. The water you save shall be used for watering the crops and we shall have

good harvest. We need water in the factories too. So many factories are shut because of scarcity of water! "But mother! Water in the taps is for us", said Manglu. "You are staying in an area where there is no dearth of water. You are not aware of the places where animals have to go very far to quench their thirst" Romi the hind said.



"But mother! Father pays the bill for water consumption. When we pay for water, why can't we play with this?"

Mother understood that he would not value water till he himself faced scarcity of water. She came up with an idea.

It was Sunday and a holiday. Romi the hind said, "Manglu! Your Chanchal uncle has bought a piece of land for construction of a college in the neighbouring forest area. We shall just go and have a look. I shall pack food. Father will also join us. Your cousins will also join. We shall enjoy as well ,and be back by evening.

"Wow mom! It shall be fun", Manglu said joyfully.

Chanchal uncle reached at the right time to pick them up "Everyone was ready for the

ride. They reached an isolated place after a drive of 8 Km. Everyone was happy.

"Brother! Do you think this place is appropriate for constructing the college?" asked Chanchal uncle.

"Yes! Just appropriate. It is somewhat away from residential area. Animals will not have to go far away for higher studies," said Manglu's father.

"Okay brother! All of you enjoy. I have to go for a meeting in the town. At what time should I pick you up in the evening?"

"We have brought our games. Please come late in the evening, around 5 pm," said the children.

There was just one shady tree of banyan in the area. Romi the hind spread out a carpet there. Everyone sat there.

Children went to play badminton. After some time Manglu deer came to his mother and said, "mother! I need water. I am thirsty."

Romi gave the water bottle to him. Just in minutes all the children finished the water bottle.

In the afternoon children felt hungry. Romi gave food to all. Everyone enjoyed the food. Children wanted water after the lunch. Mother told them that they had finished the water bottle brought from home.

Manglu looked around. There was a hand pump at a distance. All the children ran towards the water pump with empty bottle. They were sweating because it was a hot afternoon. Now they felt all the more thirsty.

As they pushed the handle of the hand pump it fell down. There was no water.

"This hand pump is not working", said Manglu. There was no other hand pump around. They got too tired when they returned to the banyan tree. The youngest child started crying.

"Not an issue. You may take some juice from an orange", Romi gave him an orange.

Manglu ate the orange and said, "It has not helped mother. I need water. I am feeling miserably thirsty. He was about to cry.

"From where do I get water? It is so hot. Your uncle will come in the evening to pick us up. Never mind. It is a matter of some time. You may drink lot of water when we reach home", said Romi.





Everyone was feeling exhausted around 3pm.

"Mother! It is very hot. When will uncle come? My throat is parched."

"You had asked him to come at 5pm", said Manglu's father.

"Oh Mother! I am very thirsty, can I get just a drop of water", Manglu tilted the empty bottle.

"I think you have an idea of the importance of a drop of water. Animals crave for a drop of water. Now you have experienced this. Don't worry your uncle may be on his way. I had told him to come around 3.00pm. I knew by that time you will know the value of water." said the mother!

They saw the jeep coming towards them. The children started jumping. "Chanchal Brother! Our purpose of coming here is over. Now give them water," said Manghu's father.

Chanchal uncle gave the water bottles kept in the Jeep to them. Children drank a lot of water.

"Mother! Now we have realised the importance of water. Every drop counts and is precious. We shall not waste water in future." All the children promised and the journey towards home started.

Moral : Save nature, save water & save the future. ❖

The Pledge of Maharana Pratap

—Kamal Jain

Maharana Pratap's name is immortal in the history of Rana dynasty. He had seen many ups and downs during his life. Therefore he never felt hopeless. People can really be motivated by his acts of bravery.

Once king Akbar attacked the capital of Maharana Pratap for a flimsy reason. Akbar cleverly manipulated the attack so Maharana Pratap couldn't gather his army men. Therefore he was defeated by Akbar's army.

Akbar's army completely took over the capital and Maharana Pratap had to go in hiding in a forest and live in a thatched house. One day a robust young man got down from a horse and said loudly, "Maharana Pratap be victorious."

Maharana was astonished at this sound in the thick forest.

He couldn't make out as to who could called his name at that place. When he raised his head, he saw Bhamashah standing in front of him.

When Maharana saw Bhamashah, tears flowed down his eyes and he embraced him. He said, "It is all a matter of luck I used to sit on a thorn of gold and live a lavish life. Now this is a dream."

Bhamashah said, "My Lord! We shall win back the capital and hoist our flag again."

"How is it possible?" Said Maharana Pratap. Bhamashah said, "My Lord! All my assets are because of you. All that was given to me by your ancestors. I surrender that to you. You gather the



army. We shall fight with Akbar with new vigour. We shall not rest before we get back our state."

When Maharana heard this, he took a pledge, "I shall eat simple food and sleep on the floor until I win back my back my state."

Maharana Pratap gathered his leaders and tribal young men. He trained them in using arms and assembled his army. Maharana Pratap's army and Akbar's army fought a war. Akbar's army lost. Maharana was very happy having regained his capital. He worked for the welfare of poor and became popular.

He often recalled the days spent in the jungle and tears flowed down his eyes. He would disclose the reason of his tears as -Thousands of Ranas residing on this land have simple food and call them as nature's Maharanas. They guard our land because they grow crops and trees in barren land and heal the wounds of earth with trees.

Maharana Pratap immensely loved animals and birds. His horse 'Chetak' is popular in history till day.

Maharana Pratap had once said, "Always keep your spirits high. Never consider yourself coward." Rana is also known as a ruler who ate bread made up of grass. ❖



Life's Completeness

— S.G. Fisher

A love that lasts forever:
A courage never failing,
Though evil seems prevailing;
And joyous radiant living,
Made glorious by its giving;
A faith strong and enduring,
unworthy thoughts obscuring
And eyes for seeing beauty
In work, in play, in duty;
Life ever onward flowing
And more abundant growing;
Love, courage,
faith and sweetness
To make up life's
completeness.



Who is ACCOUNTABLE?

— Darshan Singh Asht

Babloo was a darling of all. He was five years old. He did not like to go to school. His mother went to a nearby school to get him admitted. He cried very loudly. He repeated the act on second, third and fourth day too. His mother would tempt him with toffees and chocolates. But Babloo would finish them off before going to the school. As soon as he entered the school, he knew that mother would drop him there and leave. Babloo made maximum noise in the class.

Babloo grew a little older and stopped crying while going to school. He would go to school in a rickshaw. Two friends also joined him.

Babloo was always up to one mischief or other. His books and notebooks were always torn.

One day before Nitika Madam came to class, children were making a lot

of noise. Babloo was tearing away pages from his notebook and making aeroplanes. He was flying them off. The paper planes were reaching the entry door of the class. Babloo made a paper plane and flew it off towards the door. Suddenly Nitika madam entered the class. She was hit on the forehead by the paper plane. Nitika madam was taken aback. Luckily the plane did not hit the eye. She told him to leave the class and stand outside. This was his punishment.

Babloo started weeping. Nitika madam called him inside the classroom. Babloo promised that he would not repeat the mistake. But his behaviour did not change.

Result for annual exam was out. Babloo barely scraped through.

One day while inspecting Babloo's notebooks, his mother was taken by a surprise. Pages had been torn from all his notebooks. She came to know that Babloo had wasted pages from his notebook for making paper boats, aeroplanes and balls. He threw paper planes in all directions of the school. The Gardner had to take out torn pages from the branches of bushes sometimes.





Babloo loved his grandfather. He would go out for a walk with him twice or thrice a week. Grandfather liked cleanliness.

One day Babloo joined his grandfather for a walk. He saw some stray papers scattered around in the park.

What Babloo saw was enough to surprise him. He saw his grandfather picking up the scattered paper bits.

"Grandfather! What are you doing? Just see my friend Bunty's father is coming. He will think otherwise about you. You are not a....."

Grandfather started laughing. "I have understood what you mean? This park is common. We come here for a walk, enjoy the fresh cool breeze and the fragrance of flowers. No sane person could have thrown these food wrappers here. There is nothing to feel inferior by picking up these scattered papers. If everyone avoids these tasks, the place will become dirty."

Meanwhile Bunty's father who had seen grandfather picking the stray papers came there.

"Uncle! Give me these bits of papers. I shall throw them in the dustbin." He took the papers from Grandfather and went to throw them in the dustbin.

Babloo continuously kept pondering over the incident on their way back home.

Next day when Babloo went to school he saw some pieces of papers scattered in the flower beds. These were the same papers that Babloo had thrown the previous day for his entertainment by making them into planes etc. He picked them up one by one and threw them in the dustbin.

"Good!" Suddenly Babloo heard a sound and someone patted his back.

Babloo looked back. It was Nitika madam. She patted on his head.

Moral

Cleanliness is next to godliness. ❖

Atonement

—Nitya Tripathi

Long time ago King Sharyati ruled India. He was famous for his justice, administrative skills and philanthropy. His children inherited his virtues. They were respected for their integrity. King Sharyati enjoyed the goodness of his children.

One morning king Sharyati went out for a stroll in a forest along with his sons and daughters. The king got tired and sat down for rest along with his wife at the bank of a lake. The children went far off.

Suddenly princess Sukanya saw two bright jewels in a mound of mud. Sukanya out of curiosity went there to have a look at the Jewels. She could not make out as to what they were. She tried to take out the jewels with the help of a dry log of wood. The jewel was not found but blood started flowing from that place. Sukanya and her siblings became nervous. They came running to their parents and apprised them of the fact.

King Sharyati along with his wife and children came there. When he saw blood, he became too disturbed and said, "My dear daughter! It is a disaster. He is sage Chyawan. The jewels were his eyes."

When Sukanya heard this, she started crying. Her body started trembling. She said in a faint voice, "I did not know that he was sage Chyawan. I have committed a blunder." She started crying loudly.

"Yes my child! Although unknowingly, offence has happened. Sage Chyawan was meditating here. Due to wind, storm and rain a mound of mud surrounded him. That is why you couldn't make out and saw only two bright eyes. We don't know what is in store?"

King Sharyati felt miserable.

They heard the sage Chyawan moaning. When Sukanya heard the sound she immediately decided, "I shall atone for my offence and compensate for the loss."

King Sharyati said, "Your atonement cannot bring back the sage's eyes."

Sukanya said, "He will see through my eyes."

"What are you saying?" said Sharyati.

"This is exactly what I am saying. I shall share his joys and sorrows. I don't want to free myself of the offence saying it was a mistake or ask for forgiveness. Following the law will be in my as well the wellbeing of society. I have inherited this from you. I shall marry sage Chyawan and serve him to show him the world through my eyes."

King Shayati said, "Sage Chyawan is dilapidated and frail. You are young. This will be a matchless marriage".



Sukanya said, "There's no point discussing the eligibility and ability. I have to serve him as a penance. I shall consider it as austerity. Please bless me." Father couldn't resist the daughter's insistence. Sage Chyawan and Sukanya got married. The deities were pleased with her sacrifice. Due to young age of Sukanuya they gave a tonic to sage Chyawan. He regained his youth when he consumed the tonic. Later this tonic got the name 'Chyawanprash' which is being used till date. ❖

Fragrance

—Praveen

Two friends were talking amongst themselves. The topic of discussion was as to how could we raise the status of man. Each was trying to prove himself more intelligent than the other through arguments. There were signs of heated discussion along with soft words. I was listening to them with keen interest. Although both were talking on good points but both were trying to outdo each other due to ignorance towards other's views. Most importantly the topic of discussion was elevation of 'self' while their entire focus was to show each other down.

The point to be considered is this, "Is a mere discussion about elevation enough to elevate oneself and can that bring about a change in one personality."

We all are aware that it is not enough. If we know that it won't be possible this way, then why haven't we been able to elevate ourselves till now. The reason is that we all know how to discuss and put our views forth and above others views, however

we don't care even to listen to what others have to say, understanding them is out of question.

If we try to see the viewpoint of others as per their perception and circumstances, this way the other person will also understand us. We shall also understand something. Then the process of understanding one another will start. This effort will bring people close to one another.

We must take the first step in this direction, understand the viewpoint of the other properly and then answer his question. If my viewpoint is correct then I can see everything clearly and his view can't hurt me. If I am myself positive, only then can I pass on positivity to others. If my thoughts and mental state are positive and happy only then can I transfer the same to others. That is why I must myself make an effort everyday to elevate myself and this effort will itself attract others like fragrance of a flower. The receptor shall further try to elevate his level as we have done. For raising our stature we need not show down others. ❖

Do You Know?



Q. Do all flowers have petals?

A. No. Some plants are pollinated by the wind or by water. They do not need to attract insects and so their flowers often do not have petals. Many of these plants bloom in early spring, so that leaves do not get in the way of the wind blowing through the branches. The catkin flower of the hazel does not have petals nor does the giant rafflesia.

Q. Do all flowers close up at night?

A. Many, but not all, flowers close up at night or when the weather is cold. The daisy closes its flowers when the light begins to fade in the evening. Crocuses are even more sensitive, and will open when the sun is shining and close when it goes behind a cloud. Wood sorrel even closes its leaves at night. Some flowers, like the evening primrose, close their petals during the day and open them at night.

Q. Does grass have flowers?

A. Grass plants do have flowers, but they are not brightly coloured because they do not need to attract insects to pollinate them. The flowers do not have petals and when the pollen is ready it is just blown away by the wind. Grasses, such as wheat, oats and barley, are the most important source of food for people. The first farmers found that wild grass seeds scattered as easily as the pollen. Modern farmers have managed to grow crops with tighter flowering heads so that the seeds, or grain, do not fall out.

Rabindranath Tagore

– Asha Kapoor

"I slept and dreamt that life was joy. I awoke and saw that life was service. I acted and behold, service was joy."

These are the words of legendary poet, writer, novelist and noble Laureate Rabindranath Tagore who had independent ideology of internationalism one step above nationalism.

Often referred to as Bengal's Shakespeare the great philosopher was born on May 7, 1861 in Jorasanko Thakurbari in Kolkata. His mother was Smt. Sarada Devi and father Sh. Devendranath Thakur.

He could not cope up with routine teaching in schools because of his philosophical mind. He was home tutored by his brother Hemendernath Tagore.

He wrote his first poem when he was only eight years old. He published his first collection of poetry when he was 16. His poems revolved around the themes freedom, patriotism and independence. Some of his popular volumes of poetry are Manasi 1890 (the mind's creation), Sonar Tori (1894) (the golden boat), Gitanjali (1910) (song offerings), Balaka (1916) (a

flight of swans). Gitanjali published in 1910 was published in English in 1912. 'Where the mind is without fear and the head is held high.... This most famous poem is from 'Gitanjali'. In 1913 he was awarded the prestigious award Nobel Prize for this collection of poems. He was the first non European who won this prize.

He wrote the national anthem for India 'Jana Gana Mana'. It was sung for the first time in the Kolkata congress session in 1911 and also national anthem for Bangladesh 'Amar Sonar Bangla'.

He was also awarded knighthood in 1915 for his great contribution in the field of literature but he renounced the title after the massacre of Jallianwala Bagh.

He also wrote a huge number of songs (2230) that are called as 'Rabindra Sangeet.' 'Ekla Chalo Re' by Rabindranath Tagore was a favorite of Mahatma Gandhi. Young Naren (Swami Vivekanand) was a great fan of Rabindranath Tagore's songs.

His collection of 80 short stories revolving around poverty, illiteracy and marriage in

the rural people of Bengal is very popular. 'Kabuliwala' is one of the most popular stories written by him.

At the age of 60 he took to painting and drawing and could create more than 2000 art works.

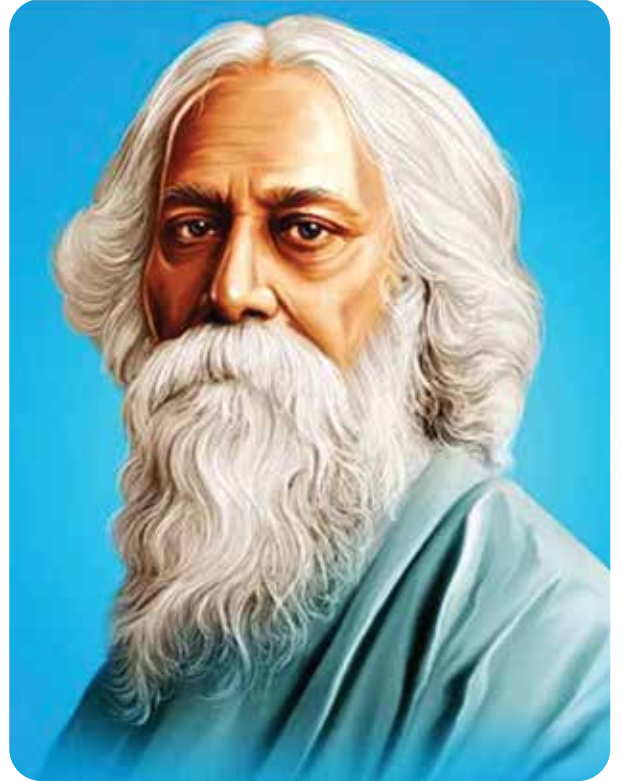
In 1901, December 20 Rabindranath Tagore established an experimental School 'Vishwa Bharti School' at Shantiniketan with 5 students and 5 teachers. He invested the entire money from Nobel Prize into setting of this school. Later he converted the school into 'Vishwa Bharti University'. The guiding principle of the school in Tagore's words:

'The highest education is that which doesn't merely give us information but makes our life in harmony with all existence.'

He wanted his students to feel free despite being in the formal learning environment of a school.

Rabindra Jayanti is celebrated as an annual cultural event to commemorate Rabindranath Tagore's birth anniversary. Plays, dances, dramas, poetries and songs composed by the great philosopher himself are performed on this day.

On August 7, 2023 we commemorate the death anniversary of one of the greatest revolutionaries India has created. ❖



Seven Things That Destroy Us

According to Mahatma Gandhi, the following seven things bring destruction to man and society:

1. Politics without principle.
2. Pleasure without conscience
3. Wealth without work
4. Knowledge without character
5. Business without morality.
6. Science without humanity.
7. Worship without knowledge.

— R.S. Ahuja

3 Pieces of Advice

— Rajender Pardesi

A rich man named Ramkripal lived in Ramnagar. Ramkripal had gathered lot of wealth because of his work ethics and wisdom. His son did not take any interest in his father's business. Therefore he couldn't understand the nitty gritty of business. Ramkripal always worried about the future of his business.

Once Ramkripal was taken ill and he realised that it was difficult for him to survive. He called his son Balakram and said, "Dear! Whatever I have earned is for you. Take good care of it. You will not face problem in life.

Balakram asked his father, "What should I do to take good care of the wealth?"

The rich man said, "Son! If you follow my three guidelines your business and wealth will grow."

"What are the guidelines?" Asked Balakram. Father said, "Go out for business in shade and come back home in shade. Second you must always eat sweet. The last instruction is that you must not ask anybody for returning your money if someone borrows it from you." After this the rich man passed away.

After few days Balakram called the helper and said, "Cover the entire path way from home to the shop with a tin sheet so that I can come and go in shade. The helper obeyed Balakram and covered the path way.

Balakroom started coming and going from home to shop in the





shade of roof. He would eat expensive sweets and never asked the borrower to return his money. It resulted in great losses in business and because of excess consumption of sweet his health deteriorated. This way he lost the entire money earned by his father.

One day Balakram was sitting in a pensive mood in front of his house. A saint crossed that place. The saint said, "Why do you look so sad? Can I help you?"

When Balakram heard someone sympathizing with him he said, "My father had given me three guidelines before he passed away. The first one to go for business in shade and always come back in shade. The second was to always eat sweet. The last one was never to ask for returning the money from a borrower. I followed his advice and am suffering. There is nothing to eat for me and my family."

When the saint heard Balakram he started laughing. He said, "you did not understand what your father had said."

Balakram did not like the saint's sarcasm. He thought that the saint instead of sharing his misery was laughing at him. He composed himself

and asked, "What did my father mean?"

The saint said, "Your father had told you to go in shade. It meant that you should go to your shop early morning before sunrise and return after sunset. Eat sweet meant that you should eat the sweet fruit of contentment. Don't ask money from the borrower meant that if someone borrows money, you must always take any of his assets as mortgage so that he himself comes back to give money for his asset. The saint said, "If you could decipher the guidelines of your father correctly you would not have been in this state as this day".

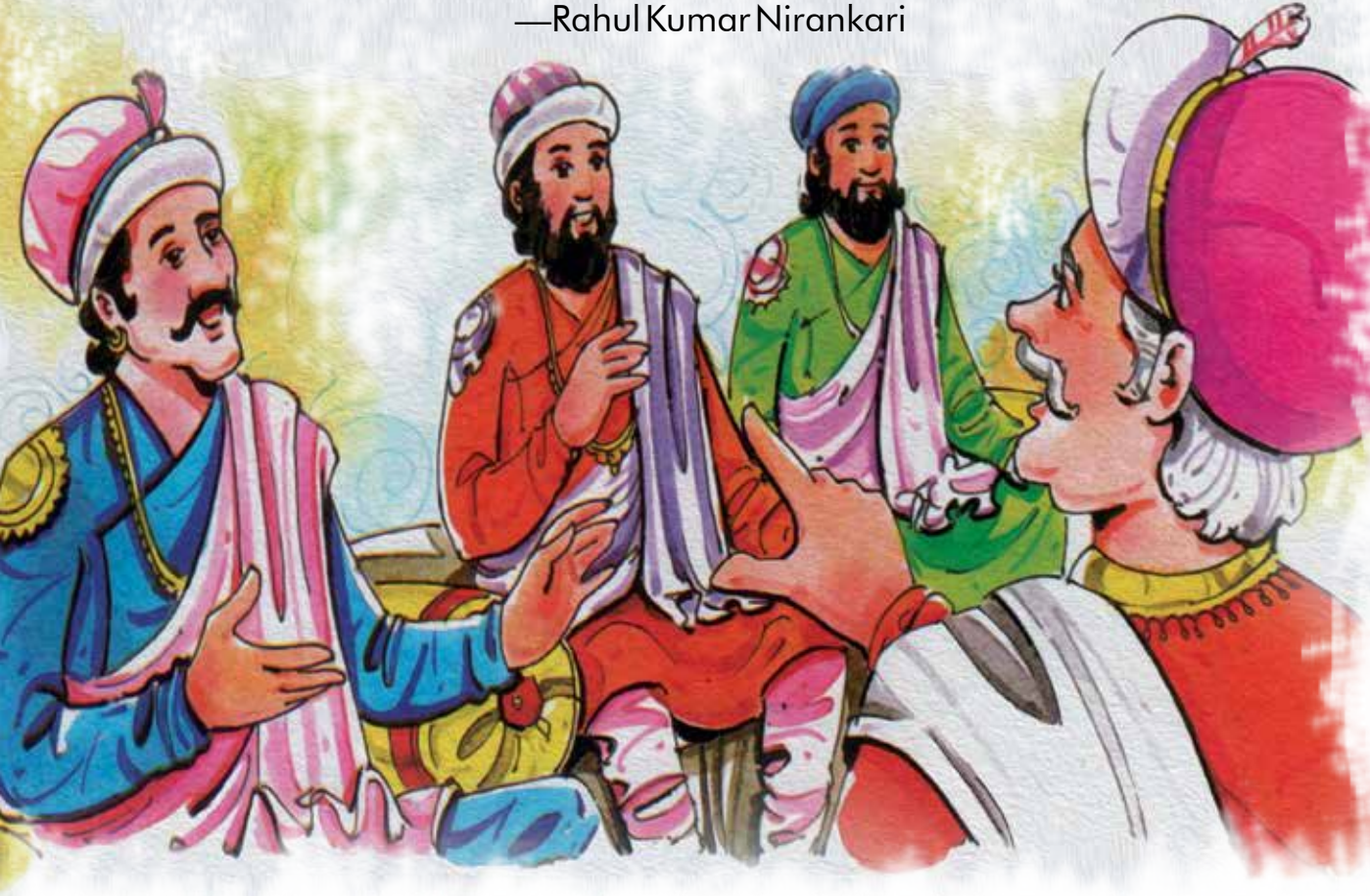
Now Balakram understood the real meaning of his father's words and started following them in letter and spirit. Slowly his business picked up and he became wealthy like his father. ❖

Moral

Obey your parents in letter and spirit.

The Most Beautiful Child

—Rahul Kumar Nirankari



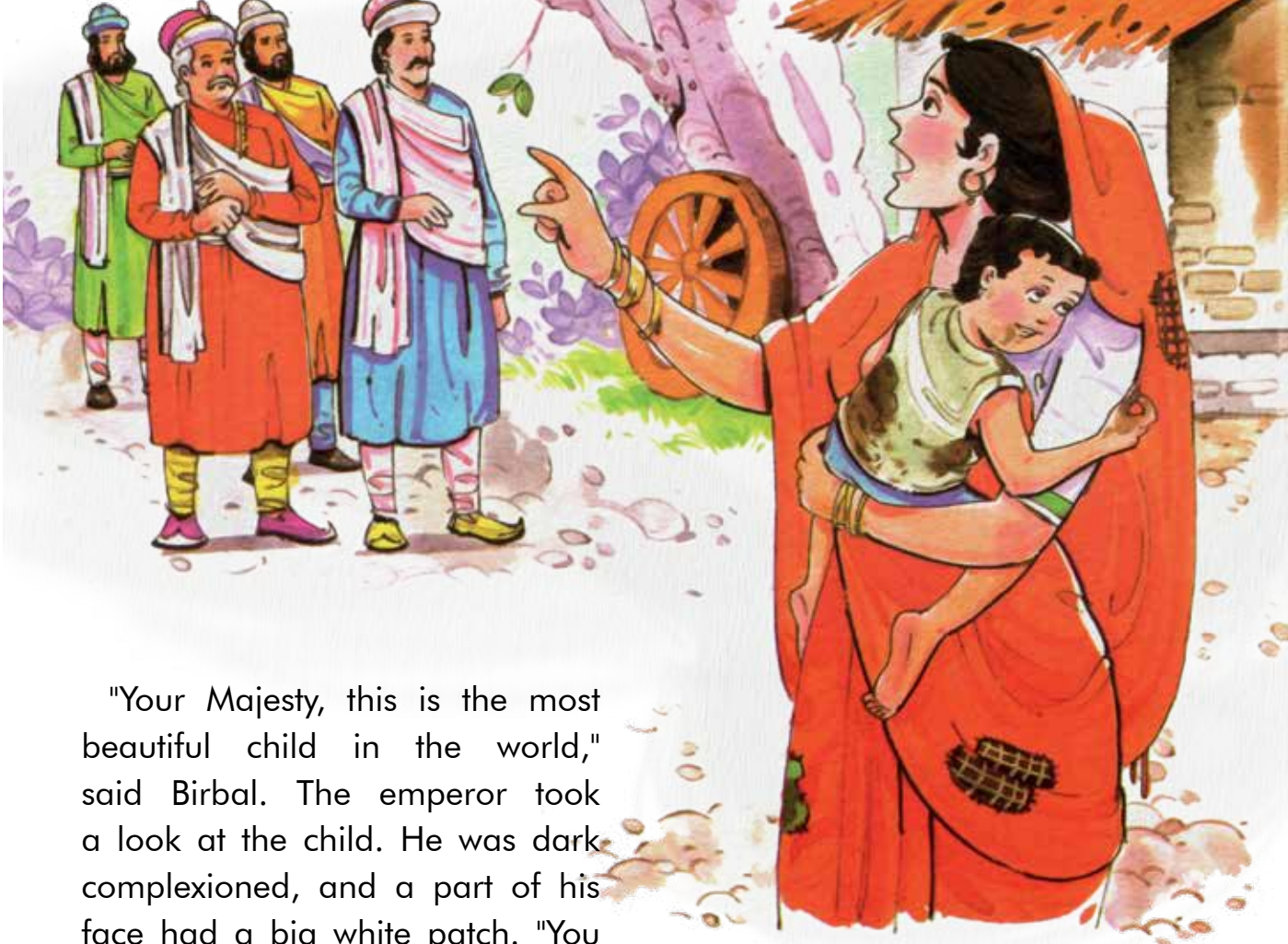
Akbar had a grandson whom he loved very much. One day, he started praising him in the court. "My grandson is the most beautiful child in the whole world," said the emperor. No one said anything.

Birbal was also present in the court. He got up and said, "You think so because you are the grandfather

of the child." The emperor got very angry at this.

"Very well then," said the emperor, "go and find me a more beautiful child."

The very next day Birbal took Akbar to a remote part of the city. There they saw a child playing in the dirt.



"Your Majesty, this is the most beautiful child in the world," said Birbal. The emperor took a look at the child. He was dark complexioned, and a part of his face had a big white patch. "You call this child beautiful?" asked Akbar. "He is the ugliest child that I have ever seen.

As soon as he said this, a woman came running out of a nearby hut and started berating Akbar, "How dare you call my child ugly? He is the most beautiful child in the world. You people have no idea about children. Just go away from here."

Then the woman took the child and went inside the hut, kissing him all the while.

"You were right, Birbal. Everyone thinks that his or her child is the most beautiful in the whole world," said the emperor. Birbal didn't say anything. He smiled softly. ❖

Writers Please Note

If you want to contribute in 'Hansti Duniya' in English in the form of Article, Story, Poem, Song and Design etc, kindly mail your brief profile related to your writing/work at the following email- hduniya.english@nirankari.org
CC to sn.new@nirankari.org

– Member Incharge
Magazine & Publication Department



KITTY

Story & Illustration : Sachin




Mother! It is very hot today. There is a power outage. Can I go out for a while?


No Kitty! Don't go out in the sun. You may not fall sick.

Mom Please! Let me go. It is very hot inside.






I am going out. I am feeling very hot. Bye Mom! I am going.



Why not go near a swimming pool. There shall be water and cool breeze.



Do you all want to come near the swimming pool? It's cool here.

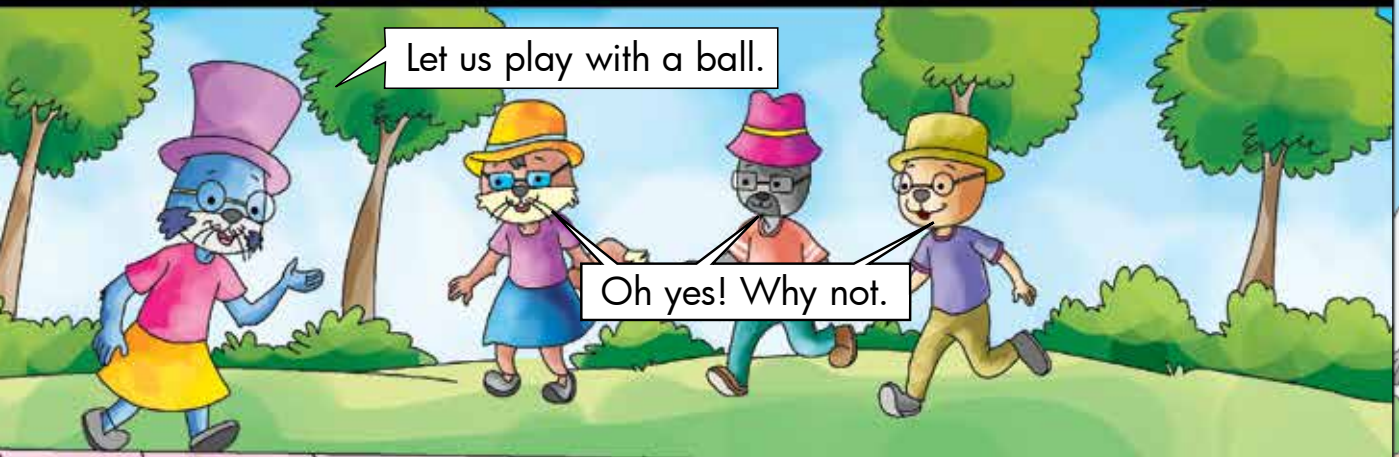


Yes we shall come,
we shall enjoy there.



Kitty we have come.

Oh! It is really
feeling nice here.



Let us play with a ball.

Oh yes! Why not.





Oh! The ball fell down in water.

Nothing to worry! I can swim and bring the ball out.



Here is the ball.

Wow! Kitty you are brilliant.

Nothing of the sort! We all must learn many skills. We may need any skill at any point of time.



Do you want to enjoy a cold drink?

Yes! Why not ?

We shall also learn swimming.

Kitty! It's cool. We never thought of enjoying this much in summer.



The Selfish Bats

—Ajay Pratap Singh

A long time ago there was a fight between the birds and animals. All birds fought with their might against the animals and the animals fought back. The bats were indecisive. They thought "We can join with the birds because we can fly. We can also join with the animals because we don't lay eggs. Anyway, we will wait and join with the winners."

At one stage the birds were having a winning hand. the bats thought, "This is the time, we'll join with the birds". But lo! the times changed. The the animals become more powerful. The bats shifted support to animals.

After a long time the battle ended and the birds and animals came to compromise. But, both now neglected the bats.

And, Bats began to live in holes. They came out only during dusk because that was the time when birds and animals would have returned home and the night animals and birds would not have left their homes. ❖

Moral : A fair weather friend is often ill accepted.

•• FIND 10 DIFFERENCES ••





1. Which element is most abundant in the Universe?
2. Who is considered to be father of Artificial Intelligence?
3. Is infinity a number?
4. Which country is known as the roof of the world?
5. What is the full form of FRAS?
6. Which is the world's smallest country?
7. Who was the first President of India?
8. What is Googol?
9. Which is the largest ocean is the world?
10. Who was known as Napoleon of India?

10. Samudragupta
7. Dr. Rajendra Prasad 8. 1X10¹⁰⁰ 9. The Pacific Ocean
5. Fellow of Royal Astronomical Society. 6. Vatican City
1. Hydrogen 2. John Mc Carthy 3. No 4. Tibet

ANSWERS:

This story by **Nilam Suryakant Shirke** D/o Suryakant Shirke
Room No C-13 Raoji, Sigal Chawl Golden Hill,
Sewree (Mumbai) has been adjudged the best. Congrats to him.



BIRBAL, MAHESH DAS

Once Akbar went deep into the woods with his companions hunting wild animals but was not lucky enough. Tired and thirsty they decided to visit the nearby village and met a young local boy named Mahesh Das who readily agreed to help them.

The boy had no idea who Akbar was so he cross questioned him when Akbar asked the little boy about his name. Seeing his confidence and intelligence Akbar gave him a ring and asked him to meet him when he grew up. Later the boy realized that it was a royal ring and he had just met Emperor Akbar.

After a few years when Mahesh Das grew up he decided to visit Akbar in his court. He was standing in a corner in the court when Akbar asked his noblemen which flower they thought was the most beautiful on the earth.



Some people gave answers as rose, lotus and some as jasmine but Mahesh Das suggested that in his opinion it was the cotton flower.

The entire court started laughing at Mahesh Das's answer. Mahesh Das then explained how useful cotton flower was as the cotton obtained from this flower was used to make clothes.

Akbar was impressed with the answer Mahesh Das had given. Then Mahesh Das introduced himself and showed the emperor the ring he had given years ago. Akbar happily appointed him as one of the Noblemen men in his court and Mahesh Das came to be known as Birbal. ❖

Moral :- Never judge anybody by his appearance.



PASTE
YOUR
PHOTO



Name :

Father's Name :

Address :

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Mobile No.



Look at the Picture and Complete the Story

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

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E-mail : editorial@nirankari.org

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

One day Chinu and Chinti reading a

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RESULT FOR THE MONTH OF March 2023 ISSUE

CONSOLATION ENTERIES

Swara Solanki

Age-6

A-2, 1702 Sheth Midori,
Ashok Van, Dahisar(E)
Mumbai



Manmeet Saluja

Age-9

C-62 Hardev Nagar
Jharoda, Delhi-84



Priyanka

Age-15

Hardev Nagar
Jharoda, Delhi-84



Nilam (Mumbai)

Sheela (Mumbai)

Chandni (Kanpur)

Sonam (Mumbai)

Roopa (Kanpur)

Seema (Dehradoon)

Chirag (Kanpur)

Pinku (Noida)

Pooja (Noida)

Vaishali (Banglore)

Khushi (Delhi)

Aarti (Allahabd)

Neetu (Mumbai)

Aarti (Delhi)

Neelam (Delhi)

Savita (Kanpur)

Rekha (Chandigarh)

Ashok (Delhi)

Colour it for May Issue

On page 44, a beautiful picture is given; colour it and send it to us latest by **June 20, 2023**. Office address: HANSTI DUNIYA, Nirankari Complex, Near Nirankari Sarover, Nirankari Colony. Delhi - 110009

The result will appear in July 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

THANK YOU

Thank you for the sun, so bright,
For the yellow moon at night,
For the stars out there on high,
Thank you for the blue, blue sky.

Thank you for the trees, so tall,
For the creatures, great and small,
For the black birds on the wing,
Thank you, God, for everything.



Thank you for our Master Lord,
Who's given us the Word;
Thank you for your love of man,
It was so since time began.

Thank you for the music sweet,
For the heart that beats and beats
Inside every 'life' that lives,
Thank you too that we might give

Of our best to all mankind,
For we've met the Mastermind;
His sweet name is Baba Ji,
He's here for us to see.

—Joginder Singh

—Des Raj Ahuja



LAUGHING TIME

Ram : Who is the best singer of the world?

Sham : I have no idea. You tell me.

Ram : It is the mosquito.

Sham : How?

Ram : You may or may not like the song but you need to clap.

Sonu : Tomorrow your class is going for a picnic.

Tony : Not the class but of course all the Children of the class are going.



Geeta : (To Monu) please bring the mirror. I want to see my face.

Monu : (Monu came empty handed after a while) I couldn't find the right mirror. Each one showed my face, not yours.

A rat was rushing at high speed. A deer stopped him.

Deer : Where are you running so fast?

Rat : Someone pushed the elephant and he fell down. People are blaming me for the act.

Ghansham's helper had just come from the village. Ghansham wanted to teach him good manners.

He said, "When you address someone Just add a prefix 'shree'.

The helper came running after a while and said, "Sir! Shree. dog is holding the "Shree. hen."

Honey went to his father who was





busy reading the newspaper. "Papa! Can you please dictate a note on the "Administration of Akbar?"

Father : Please tell you sister to help you.

Honey : I want a note, not a novel, honey scratched his head.

Sheela said to Rita, "I want to show you something."

Rita : What is it?

Sheela : It is a secret.

Rita : Took Sheela to a room and said, " Shall I close it?"

Sheela : OK.

Rita : Shall I switch off the Lights?

Sheela : What are you upto? Don't frighten me.

Rita : Switched off the lights and said, "Look at my watch. It glows in the dark.

Mother : Sheeta! Did have your lunch?

Sheeta : Mother! Did you have you lunch?

Mother : I am asking you.

Sheeta : I am asking you.

Mother : Sheena! You are copying me.

Sheeta : Mother! You are copying me.

Mother : Let us go and study.

Sheeta : I had my lunch.

Rupan and Shunty had gone out on a marriage party.

Rupan : Shunty! It's the fourth time you went over there to get the cake and ice cream. Is it not embarrassing?

Shunty : No!

Rupan : Why?

Shunty : Because every time I go, I say it is for you.

—Prateeksha Kushwaha





Mother's DAY

—Rajat Kapoor

Life doesn't come with the manual, If comes with the mother.

God couldn't be everywhere so he created mothers.

Where are my socks? where is my bag ? I am hungry. I don't like the dish you cooked. Please help me with my homework. Listen to my debate, I have to participate in it tomorrow. Iron my dress for the dress rehearsal we have to celebrate our annual day in school tomorrow. Please attend my PTM. Who says all this to whom? These are normal sentences being repeated in our day to day life in an average home.

The child speaks all this to his mother. He thinks mother has a magical wand with which she can locate everything, reach any place, cook anything, give him the most nutritious food despite his resistance, listen to his stories and fondle him when he is feeling lost. Many errands may have been left out.

This single entity 'Mother 'is sufficient to prove the master plan of the Creator.

The unconditional love of a mother for her child cannot be explained by a logic. Mother teaches the child how to walk and talk and give him

all that he needs. She is Always by the side of the child when he needs her and encourages him for his little achievements. Mothers do wonders in a child's life.

How can we forget Thomas Alva Edison's mother, who taught the child at home when told by the school teachers that he was addled and not fit for studying in the school. It was the unparalleled love of a mother that unfolded the hidden talent and potential of the genius Edison Alva. In Edison's words-

"Thomas Alva Edison was an addled child that by a hero mother, became the genius of the century "

This is only one example.

Mother's day is an opportunity to appreciate and acknowledge the role of mother in one's life. Mother's day is celebrated every year on 2nd Sunday of May. This year it falls on May 14, 2023. In western countries it is celebrated as a festival. In India it is limited to cities.

To show their respect and gratitude for the unconditional love, struggle and hard work of mothers children express their feelings in different ways. Some children bring

or bake a cake for their mother while others try to please her by bringing a gift. Many of them express by getting a Mother's Day card to show their respect and feelings. Children paint cards with their hands to express their thankfulness. some children do the daily chores of their mother on that day and let her relax. Dish of mother's choice is cooked by some children to express their gratitude. Some bring flowers or a gift that she Always wanted to buy but could not because of lack of funds.

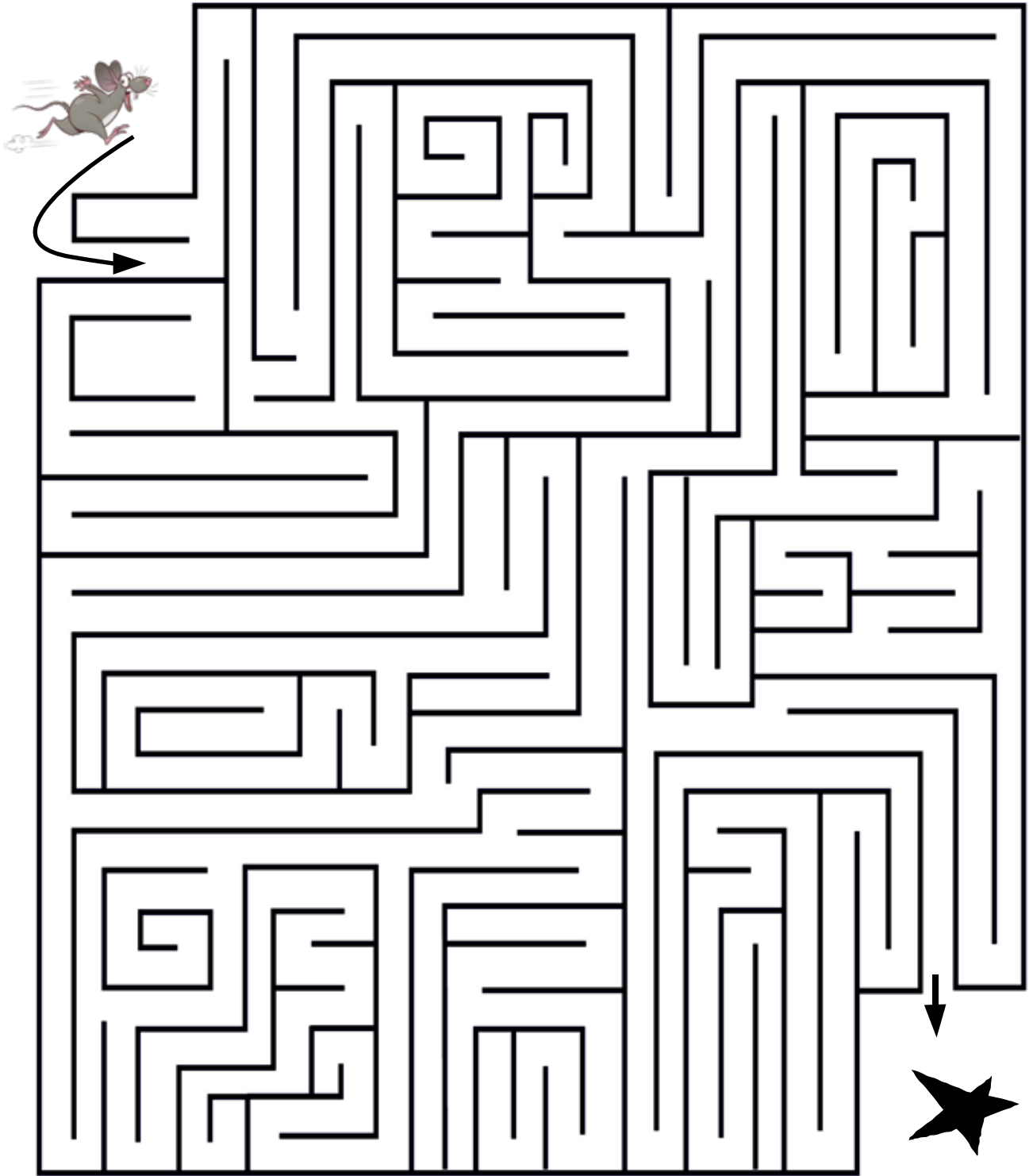
There are no fixed ways by which we can express our gratitude. We can innovate because we understand our mother the best. Let her feel special.

Whatever is said or done it is not possible to pay a mother back for her sacrifices. Always respect her and be there to serve and support her when she needs you most specially in her old age. Finally tell your mom you love her by thanking her in sweet words every now and then. ❖

**SHE PRAYS FOR ME
THOUGH I HAVE PROBABLY
GIVEN HER TOO MANY
REASONS TO PRAY.**

MAZE

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