



INDIAN PROVINCE NEWSLETTER

Dear Brothers and friends of Edmund,

Greetings from a very hot and humid Goa. So hot that for 2 days the Government advised schools to close early.

On the 8th of March, the World commemorated International Women's Day. Attached to this Newsletter is an extract of an article appearing in Global Sisters Report entitled "It's time for religious women to think of their rights" written by Kochurani Abraham, an ex-religious theologian

On the 13th of March, Pope Francis completed 10 years of his Pontificate. To commemorate the occasion, the Vatican has brought out 10 videos highlighting each year of his pontificate. Pope Francis has done his best to make the world a more peaceful place.

One of the readers of our Newsletter asked if some Brother could expand the little tribute to the women in Blessed Edmund's life which appeared in the last Newsletter. Br. Bap Finn, very kindly responded to this request and so the reflective article that follows has been written by him. The 21st of March was a red letter day for the Province. Two of the Province stalwarts –Tom Pinto and Conrad D'Souza were felicitated for completing 50 years in the Congregation. Tom's Brother –Dennis and his wife Sylvia were present for the celebration and so were Conrad's Brother –Jude, wife Vincy and sister Jean . We wish both our Jubilarians many more fruitful years in the Congregation.

The address for Tom written by Solly Morris and can be read in this month's Newsletter while the address for Conrad D'Souza written by Lenny Lobo will appear in the April Newsletter.

Yours fraternally

Mark



THE INFLUENCE OF THE FEMININE IN OUR FOUNDER'S LIFE

This year, for the first time ever, St. Brigid's feast, 1st February, was declared a National Holiday in Ireland. While this was seen as an act of deference to Irish Womanhood, it is also an acknowledgement of the unique place Brigid holds in Irish history. In the 5th century she wielded immense influence in the emerging Irish church. Among women, she was venerated as second only to Mary, the Mother of God. She was described as Muire (a name applied only to Mother Mary, in Gaelic. Because of Brigid, women were highly regarded and respected in Ireland. Centuries later during penal times the Rosary was the common daily prayer of Catholics when they had to do without Mass due to the outlawing of priests. Families gathered together each evening to recite the Rosary, often adding on "trimmings" for special needs, the sick and the dear departed. It was a time when to speak of Ireland as a separate nation was regarded as treason. Poets and bards spoke of Ireland as a beautiful lady, further enhancing the respect paid to women. One of the poets enquired of a beautiful, bejewelled lady travelling alone through the country -

Are Erin's sons so good or so cold

As not to be tempted by woman or gold?

These were some of the influences Edmund Rice inherited in his home in Westcourt, Callan, where he lived in comparative comfort with his parents, Margaret and Robert, his two step-sisters and six brothers. His mother in particular was a very strong influence in his life. She was his first teacher for his Christian and secular education. The Tierneys were a highly respected family in the area. When Margaret, a widow with two young daughters, married Robert Rice, their holdings were conjoined giving them 160 acres to farm. As tenant farmers their taxes were astronomical high but through diligence they always met the deadline for payment. Margaret was known for her kindness to the poor who never left her door hungry. Edmund used to bring poor



Nano Nagle
Mary Power
Mary Rice
Mary Elliot
Margaret Tierney
Mary of Nazareth
Teresa of Avila



**the women in
Edmund's life**



celebrating the influence of the women
in Edmund Rice's life

on **International Women's Day**

8 March 2023



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RUMI





companions home for a meal.

As a young man in Waterford Edmund cut a dashing figure. He was six feet tall, well known for his hard work and integrity. He was quite sociable and was often invited to house parties in the homes of well-heeled fellow merchants where he joined in the singing and dancing. Possessing a pleasant tenor voice, his party piece was one of Moore's Melodies: *"Oh! had we some bright little isle of our own."* He would have been regarded as a "good catch" and subsequently became engaged to Mary Elliott of whom we know very little. They were married in 1785 but tragically Mary died in early 1789 having given birth to a physically and mentally handicapped daughter, also christened Mary. Edmund's step-sister, Joan Murphy, came from Callan to care for Baby Mary. After some years Joan brought the child to Westcourt. Edmund ensured that his daughter was well cared for and financially independent. It was probably Joan, or some other Waterford woman who suggested to Edmund that he would be better employed looking after the poor boys of Waterford as Nano Nagle's Presentation Sisters was looking after poor girls in Cork. Edmund had confided in her his desire to enter an Augustinian monastery on the continent as a lay-brother.

Edmund was loud in his praises of the work Nano Nagle's Sisters undertook in Cork. The Bishop of Waterford invited them to his city to initiate similar work for poor girls. The penal laws prevented the Sisters from acquiring land. Edmund became their guarantor and bought the land in his own name. Because of his integrity and thoroughness, Edmund was approached to be executor of many wills and trustee of charitable bequests. One such was a lady friend, Mary Power, who was very wealthy. Mary died in 1804 and left a considerable sum of money for the building and maintenance of an asylum for twelve poor (Catholic) ladies. A nephew of Mary contested the will which gave rise to years of litigation for Edmund. He was adamant that not one penny of Mary's money would be used but for the purpose it was intended.

Another woman in Edmund's life was Poll Carthy who was an inveterate drunkard. Attempts to reform her were made by many people of good will. Their attempts were futile yet she succumbed to the charm of Edmund Rice. She promised him that she would take the Temperance Pledge but only at the hands of Fr. Theobald Mathew (the Apostle of Temperance) in Cork. Edmund had her fitted out with clothes for the trip but she refused money for conveyance. She walked the full 240 km and remained faithful to her pledge for the rest of her life. Edmund was very attracted by the life of Teresa of Avila and read her books. When his eyesight was fading, a Brother used to read aloud to him.

In his final years the Rosary beads was seldom out of his hands. His devotion to Mary the Mother of God was remarkable. He would have invoked her aid under the title "Mother of Good Counsel." In his last years, with physical and mental faculties declining, a full time nurse, Katie Lloyd, was employed to care for Edmund. She declared that his first words on waking each morning were, "Praise be to you, O Christ." At 4 a.m. on 29th August 1844 Edmund suffered an apoplectic seizure. Katie summoned the





Brothers to his room. As she was leaving he called her, shook her hand and blessed her. His last wish was typical: it was 'that she and her family should never want, and that the Brothers would be good to her and all of them.' He died peacefully shortly after 11 a.m.

Br. Bap Finn

JUBILEE ADDRESS

Br. Thomas Pinto (1973 - 2023)

TOM – spelling - a simple three-letter word name. Mono-syllabic. Short and sweet. For all of us present here, Tom is Tom Pinto. Not Tommy or Thomas and certainly not any Tom, Dick or Harry.

Tom is a person who is very special to each one of us present here or we would not be here. Today, we celebrate the person of Tom.

"What a piece of work is man (Tom), how **noble** in reason, how infinite in faculties, in form and moving how express and admirable, in action how like an angel, in apprehension how like a god." The Bard himself.



Tom completed his schooling from Dr. Antonio da Silva High School, Dadar. He joined the brothers on 21st March 1973 and received his religious habit as a novice on May 31st, 1973. He made his First Profession on 25th December 1974 and went on to make his Final Profession in December of 1980. Incidentally, the same year that Con, Addie and Tom made their Final Profession, David, Raj, Tino, Milton and self, made our First Profession. The same family members who were there about 40 years ago are now present here for this auspicious moment. It is truly wonderful to have Tom's brother, sister-in law, Con's sister, his brother and his wife with us today.

When we were in the Novitiate, we would hear of different brothers and in some cases priests who possessed the name Tom. We had Tom the Who, Tom the Sharp, Tom the Shrink, Tom the Heretic and of course, Tom the simple. No prizes for guessing – the name tag, Tom the Simple goes to..... our very own Tom Pinto.

TOM AND SPIRITUALITY: Tom is a simple person. His simplicity is rooted in



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spirituality. Tom is a spiritual person. He is reflective, he reads spiritual books, articles, magazines and he is a great resource for prayer services. Tom's spirituality is practical and tangible. By nature, he is a contemplative in action.

Br. Anish has this to say about Tom Pinto. My favourite memory of Tom is his example of faith in God. I was principal in Abu and getting stressed about this that and the other. And I remember sitting with him in the Salvation school community room once in those days. And I remember him saying to me "Brother, trust in the Lord". The words, and the way he said them have always stayed with me.

In my opinion, says, Br. Martin Fernandes, Tom is one of the most respected Christian Brothers in the Province today. He epitomizes all that is good and true in a Religious in today's world.

In the words of our ex-provincial, Br. Placid Henriques, Tom is a deeply spiritual person, very humble and self-effacing.

Tom's own group mate and former Novice Master, **Con**, who is among us today, describes him to be a man of God, from his novitiate days, and a lover of Scripture. He had a Gospel-relationship with his Blessed Mother, and was noticed to be praying the rosary during the villa-day walks early on. His spirituality seems to be a happy blend of the old with the new. Anchored in some of the traditional norms, he keeps abreast of the new, familiarizing himself with all Chapter documents, and the latest books on spirituality ... Richard Rohr, Marcus Borg and Ron Rolheiser being his favourites.

Br. Simon, who is in the same community describes Tom as a person of deep faith who ensures his spirituality is perpetually updated.

TOM and Traditions: "Fiddler on the roof". Tom, you might say is like Tevye in the movie of the same name. How does the fiddler keep his balance? That I can tell you in one word: tradition!" "Traditions, traditions. Without our traditions our lives would be as shaky as, as... as a fiddler on the roof!" Tom, is a keeper of traditions – visits to the chapel, saying the rosary, attending the daily Eucharist, doing his spiritual reading and making his annual retreat and taking his daily classes.

Martin Fernandes affirms what I have noticed about Tom. He wrote to say- Tom is a firm believer in traditional values, tried and time-tested customs and rules and practices.... not to mention 'home-grown' remedies for all ailments!

I can vouch for that. Tom will talk about his mom and how she would suggest some home-made remedies for a nagging cold, stomach ache and other aches. Good old feni would be certain to feature in one or two recipes for revival. In contemporary times too Tom had solutions and doses. Indeed, his room is like a mini-pharmacy. Tom did not just have the medicines! He knew what each was meant for and the dosage was given as a professional practitioner would.





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TOM THE TEACHER: Tom is 75 at present. He is still teaching. Central to his life is his dedication and commitment to teaching. He has taught all sorts of students but most have been poor children. He has taught in schools where most of the children are poor – SMO, Salvation, St. Augustine’s, Regina Mundi, Gevrai, Bajpe, and Providence. Tom has a heart for the poor and the disadvantaged children. Whenever, I knock on his door his reply is generally Kaun Hai! And when you enter, he is at his table, surrounded by books and in front of his computer, typing his notes with some instrumental music playing in the background. Tom always prepared for his classes and his preparation was meticulous. In class, he was a thorough gentleman, very fair and just towards his pupils. His concern for the weak students was profound. He would often take them for remedial and extra classes. He always respected the dignity of the children and his past pupils keep coming back to meet him. Martin Fernandes describes him: “As a “Schoolman” to the core, Tom’s interest and concern for his pupils drives him to prepare meticulously and conscientiously in order to deliver lessons forcefully and effectively. Children are left with little choice but to hold on to his every word”.

Con goes on to say, “Tom was an Ollie-man, and was the NM’s right-hand man, and protégé, in the first half of 1973. This became more evident during the teacher-training in Asansol in early 1975. Tom hogged the time with Ollie, learning the intricacies of teaching, getting his notes checked by the maestro, and leaving the other trainees to fend for themselves. It is no wonder that Ollie held Tom in high esteem, pointing to, not Jesus, but him as a model to be followed!”.

All to the good, because, Tom is a most meticulous teacher, a la Ollie. Tom’s notes in English grammar and literature, were in use in Bajpe, 25 years after his departure; and his students in Vasai, Dadar and SMO, recall his close teaching methods with fondness, admiration and gratitude. Not known to indulge in corporal punishment, he would give vent to any frustration with a pained “shuh-shuh-shuh”!

TOM THE COMMUNITY MAN: Tom’s thoughtfulness and generosity are legendary be it for guests, Community or visiting Brothers. A cough or sneeze by a young brother is enough to send Tom to the nearest pharmacy for the appropriate medication.

- He makes light of his age or health issues and seems to use hard work as an anodyne.
- Sincerity, regularity, simplicity, dedication, a deep and genuine spirituality are some of the many hallmarks of this Christian Brother. (Martin)





Tom is a wonderful host to all the guests who visit the house. Br. Simon goes on to say that Tom is very concerned about the welfare of others - especially the youngsters joining us - helping them with academics and the finer nuances of religious life. Tom would teach them the finer points of sacristy duties, the names of the vestments and various items needed for the Eucharistic celebration. The art of clipping the long burnt-out wicks of the candles was also taught with precision and practice. A walk to Regatta Stores to buy some chocolates, khash khush, jam etc. though tedious and tiring was taken in his stride. Tom would go to any length to ensure that the brothers were well looked after. One just had to whisper that a particular sweet or chikki was very tasty and lo and behold the next day, the glass jars would be stocked up. If the brothers were coming from Wahirong (especially Paistar or Lurshai), there would be extra rice cooked. If Simon was returning from his visits, cold meat and sorpotel would be there to welcome him. If at all Tom heard it on the grapevine that Jerome was coming to Shillong, at least two jars of marmalade were at hand! Such was Tom's observation and his sensitivity to the needs of brothers in need. One of the reasons why Tom never travels by air is that he needs to carry his water bottles. But that is not the only reason. Tom would bring back bottles of vinegar from Goa to prepare vindaloo and sorpotel! Tom went out of his way to ensure that the brothers were fed adequately.

One such act of sacrifice did cost Tom dearly when he was knocked down by a biker and was hospitalized and it took him months to recover. But Tom bore the suffering silently except when Ram Babu would almost hit every pothole when taking Tom on the wheel chair! I wonder what word Tom would use to express his frustration! The answer my friends is easy to guess after I read a few more lines of this address.

When fishes flew and forests walked

And figs grew upon thorn,

Some moment when the moon was blood

Then surely I was born.

With monstrous head and sickening cry

And ears like errant wings,

The devil's walking parody

On all four-footed things.

These few lines are from the G.K. Chesterton's famous poem about a rather ordinary animal made famous by him just because the man from Nazareth sat on it for a few hours. The animal went on to

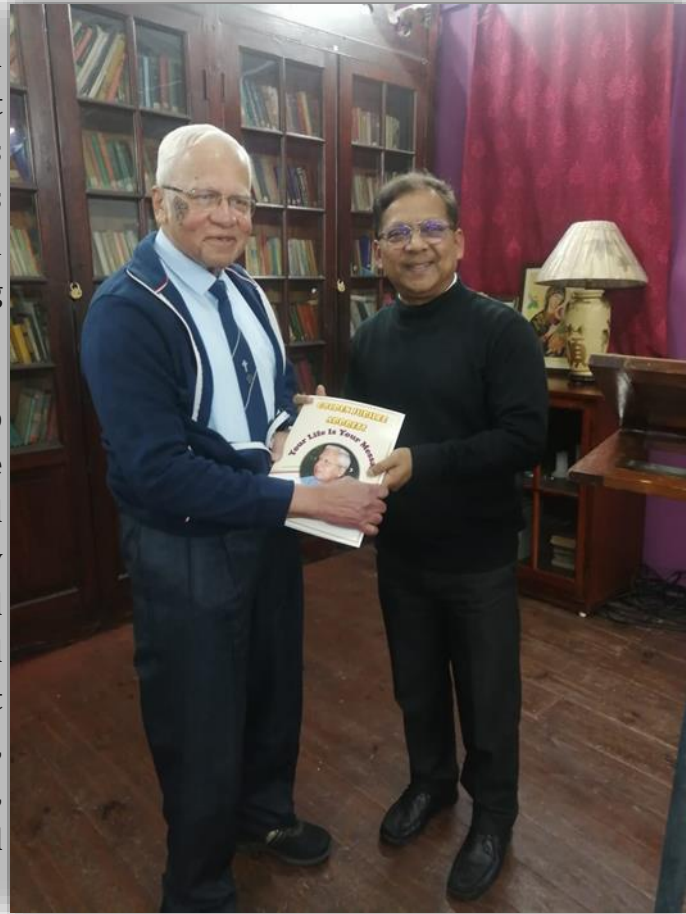




say that it had its hour of glory. Our very own Tom has made this animal famous. Now, I think I know what Ram Babu would have been fondly called.

Martin Fernandes writes: Tom generously gives of his time and vast experience to young Brothers struggling with preparation for class or Community life. Tardiness on their part leads to being affectionately dubbed a "gaddha".

Con Das penned these few lines to me: Tom suffered fools heavily. Once visiting Dadar, I let the purified water fill the container, but promptly forgot about my well-intentioned act. The table top was well-irrigated before Tom noticed it. Narked at someone wrecking his routine acts, Tom exploded with his patented, "Gadha!" --- a typical CB-twisted term of endearment, one may call it.



On a serious note, Tom, you have been a brother to us all. Bap Finn sums it up beautifully when he says: What I admire most about Tom - apart from his simplicity - is his sensitivity and compassion. Over the years he has promptly sent me messages of congratulation and commiseration. What others gloss over as matters of little consequence, Tom sees as opportunities to appreciate and encourage. Tom is truly our brother.

How lovely on the mountains are the feet of him, who brings good news,
Announcing peace, proclaiming news of happiness.
Who proclaims salvation. Who says to Zion, 'Our God reigns'. (Isaiah 52:7)

Tom, you are the Good News to each one present here and to all who know you! We are blessed to have you as our brother. God bless you.

Ad Multos Annos.

Solomon Morris

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BR. TOM PINTO

My batch and I first met Br. Pinto in 1978. We were in the 8th Std. and he came to teach us Geography.

His first day, he was very strict... stern, and we were scared. None of us even dared to look sideways as he seemed to look at the 50 odd students in the class "all at the same time". We breathed a sigh of relief after the bell rang and he went away. But that was his first day with us. We didn't get to know the warmer side of him till much later.

As time went on, I found that Geography had become my favourite subject. His way of conveying the subject was so precise that I could remember everything he taught, without having to refer to the textbook, even months later, Somehow he had managed to imprint or, I may say "engrave" the textbook matter on to my brain pretty firmly.

"Spare the rod and spoil the child", it is said. We, the students, some of the naughty mischievous ones got punished. The "cane strike" on our butt or palm, painful though it was, set us on the right path. We were also made to understand why we deserved it, which we actually understood much later as adults.

Sometimes the brothers played sports like basketball, cricket and football with us after school hours. Here the "cane strikes" we had received in the mornings from them were forgotten because of the friendliness and sportsmanship displayed. Br Pinto was helpful with advice on fitness and diet for us young players and also present as the umpire during cricket matches, etc.

Br. Pinto invited the weaker students to stay behind on certain days and sat with them in the class room going over their difficulties in the required subjects. He made them read their text books and took time to explain the difficult concepts till the doubts were clear.

Time passed and we became aware of his warmer side.

In the 9th Std. we came to know that Br. Pinto would be our class teacher. Unlike the earlier year, this time we were jubilant. He taught us English and Geography. He was strict, fair, firm and very clear in his way of teaching. He made sure each one understood clearly and took extra time with those who couldn't understand certain parts.

There were times when he had conversations with us, he taught us about "kindness", being human and about becoming gentlemen. Growing up problems, teenage problems and such issues, boys at that age have to handle were also discussed. He was firm but kind and understanding at the same time. He rarely had to scold naughty boys, because he would maintain his cool, and at the same time firmly give a lecture and clearly make a student understand the wrong he had done.





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Then came the 10th Std. and Br. Pinto was teaching us geography. He definitely managed to make geography my favourite subject but also evolved into a “friend, philosopher and guide” to me and many of my classmates. Sometimes when any subject teacher happened to be absent, Br. Pinto would conduct the class on that day as a replacement teacher. We soon got to realise strangely that, “that particular class became so memorable” that we could remember everything taught, without even referring to the textbook. He taught better than the teachers specialised in those subjects. I still cannot explain how he managed to do that. That was the genius of his personality.

Then after the 10th Std. we went to different institutes, colleges and life beyond. I maintained correspondence with Br. Pinto and he continued to guide me through letters which were very encouraging and motivating. Then after some years I got busy with other matters and we were not in touch for a long time.

Later in my late 40s I happened to meet him again at Regina Mundi School in Goa. He was based in Shillong at the time but visited Goa during the months of December and January. So I made it a point to visit him at the “brothers’ quarters” and we started having good conversations. It was heart-warming to catch up with him.

Now I am 57 years old and he is 75. Having known Br. Pinto since the age of 12, it is, I believe a wonderful “teacher- student’ relationship and a friendship. Some of my classmates too have connected with him and we have had some wonderful conversations together with also a lunch and even a breakfast meeting with him.

Usually the best students or scholars in a class are the favourite students of any teacher. But for Brother even the weaker students became his favourites. He supported the underdog, tamed the wild naughty boys and gave kindness and affection to all his students. Now students in their 50s and 40s also visit him and he remembers each one by name.



I thank God for making him the way he is and I thank Br. Pinto for being the way he is. Thank you Br. Pinto.

Maresh S. Kamat, Ex. Student, batch of 1980, Regina Mundi School, Goa





Photographs of the Jubilee





“IT’S TIME FOR RELIGIOUS WOMEN TO THINK OF THEIR RIGHTS”

A week before this year’s International Women’s Day, Bishop Paul Mattekkat of Diphu in India’s eastern state of Assam sent a letter to all his priests and religious, revising the salaries of women religious working in his diocese.

The Feb. 28 letter stated that from April 2023 the revised monthly allowance for nuns working in diocesan schools would be 11,000 Indian rupees (US\$135). An extra allowance would be paid to head teachers, who have specialized graduation in teaching. But undergraduate nuns teaching in diocesan schools would continue with a monthly allowance of 8,700 rupees (roughly US\$107). The bishop also requests provincials not to appoint undergraduate nuns in schools as part of a diocesan policy.

The bishop’s letter raises many questions: Does the monthly allowance for nuns relate to the minimum wage policy of the state? Is the Diphu diocesan policy exceptional or does it reflect practices in other Indian dioceses as well? Are nuns yearning to be a cheap workforce in Church institutions as implied in the letter? Has the Conference of Religious India, the national association of religious in the country, issued any directive on the salary/stipend of nuns working in Church institutions? Would the Forum of Religious for Justice and Peace (FORUM), which has been in existence for over the past 35 years in this country, have anything to say on this issue?

I am afraid that these questions would encounter a deafening silence from Church leaders and women religious as well. This hushing up is dangerous as a human rights violation within the Church. Cases of this nature reveal a zero-sum gender game between the clericalist male hierarchy of the Indian Church — who in many instances hold spiritual and economic power over women religious — and the nuns who are dependent on their benevolence.

Kochurani Abraham

ASANSOL VISIT

Our Asansol visit was not just a visit; it was a time to learn new skills in the Technical School in St. Vincent’s. After we came back from our Christmas vacation, Br. Gabes accompanied us to Asansol. We arrived on 10th January and were picked up by Br. Sunil Lobo. Br. Walter welcomed us in the community thereafter.

On the first day we were introduced to each department of the Tech. Br. Sunil



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introduced us to the teachers and the routine for the next one month. We took classes in two and four-wheeler repairs, computers, screen printing, electrical and carpentry. We started our classes that afternoon onwards. The routine was hectic as we would begin at 7.30 am and finish at 3.30 pm with two short breaks, for tea and lunch. On Saturdays we worked in the carpentry section from 8.00am to 12.00 noon. Sundays were a welcome holiday!

The one-month course taught us a lot of new skills. We were able to learn things that will help us in our future. The classes on computers and electrical were given more importance as we felt they would help us to a greater extent in the future. We felt that one month was not enough to satisfy our enthusiasm to learn. We found ourselves rushing to complete and learn as much as we could.

Beyond the classes in the Tech, we would go for a short walk on most evenings. Since Br. Gabes was well-known to that place, he showed us both the schools and also explained to us the history of the Brothers in Asansol. We were surprised to see the vastness of both the schools. Every evening we had community prayer which was led in turns. Each morning we attended mass at the Sisters Convent and also at the St. Vincent's Chapel.

We celebrated Br. Gabes' 69th birthday on 4th February by cutting the cake, followed by a good meal. On 24th January we witnessed the inauguration of the new St. Patrick's Block. We were pleased to see

several brothers who came for the occasion. The program and the performances by the staff and students were beautifully conducted. It was followed by refreshments. The brothers had a common celebration in the evening.



(L to R) Sajit, Romanus, Selvin, Billiam

The entire experience of Asansol was enriching. We learnt how only two Brothers were able to manage the big institutions and it really inspires each one of us. We are thankful to Br. Walter and Br. Sunil for the love they have shown us in the community, and for making our experience memorable. We are also thankful to Br. Elton for organizing this experience and to Br. Gabes for looking after us.

Sajit Surin, Selvin Dung Dung, Billiam Kujur & Romanus Barla (Postulants)





POETRY SECTION

IN THE GARDEN

I went to prune my roses and
 got lost in
 the beauty that was theirs.
 Clipping the while and apologizing to the roses for
 any pain I caused,
 I spotted my neighbour's child
 as she danced by.

She paused with innocent curiosity
 and stared.
 'Good morning,' I said to break the silence.
 She ignored me and
 Attended only to the roses.

'Your roses,' she lilted, finally,
 'your roses are very lovely.'
 She said it again, smiling,
 and then danced on.

I stood there, not sure if I
 should see to my roses, or
 gaze at God who
 danced by in
 the guise of a little girl.

Kevin Ward

LET ME SEE

Was it the sermons or
 the setting or
 Divine design that let me see myself as in a mirror
 those days of retreat?
 I cannot say. I
 am not what I was.
 Or maybe, I am what I always was



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but never knew it –
 God's beloved, pleasing
 in God's eyes,
 as all are.
 "What would you like me to do for you?"
 the Master asked the blind man.
 I make the latter's answer mine:
 "Let me see again."

Kevin Ward

Slow Down

You better slow down.
 Don't dance so fast.
 Time is short.
 The music won't last.

Do you run through each day on the fly?
 When you ask, "How are you?"
 Do you hear the reply?

When the day is done, do you lie in your bed,
 with the next hundred chores running through your head?

You'd better slow down
 Don't dance so fast.
 Time is short
 The music won't last.

Ever told your child,
 We'll do it tomorrow?
 And in your haste,
 Not see his sorrow?

Ever lost touch, let a good friendship die
 Cause you never had time
 To call and say, 'Hi'

You'd better slow down.
 Don't dance so fast.
 Time is short.
 The music won't last..

When you run so fast to get somewhere,
 You miss half the fun of getting there.





When you worry and hurry through your day,
It is like an unopened gift....
Thrown away.

Life is not a race.
Do take it slower
Hear the music
Before the song is over.

(The young girl who has cancer has 6 months left to live, and as her dying wish, she wanted to send a letter telling everyone to live their life to the fullest, since she never will. She'll never make it to prom, graduate from high school, or get married and have a family of her own.)

St Edwards School Shimla Alumnus Ajay Banga to be World Bank Chief

Ajay Banga, CEO of Mastercard a leading global payments & technology company nominated by US government as next President of World Bank. Mr Banga is alumnus of Saint Edward School Shimla. His father, Harbhajan Singh Banga is a retired lieutenant general and during his posting at ARTRAC Shimla junior Banga finished his schooling in St. Edward 's School Shimla .

According to a class mate of Mastercard CEO Education , Anil Walia said that Banga did his primary education from St. Edward's School Shimla.

Born in Pune , Banga went on to graduate with a Bachelor of Arts (Honors) degree in Economics from St. Stephen's College, Delhi University followed by PGP in Management (equivalent to MBA) from the Indian Institute of Management, Ahmedabad. The 63 - year old started his career with Nestle in India and went on to work with the Citigroup in India and Malaysia. His family is originally from Jalandhar, Punjab.

It is worthwhile to mention that US President. Joe Biden yesterday nominated former Mastercard Chief Executive Officer Ajay Banga to lead World Bank. He would be first Indian-born nominee to the World Bank president role. Banga's nomination is the first to be made public, but the bank will accept nominations from other member countries through March 29 in its 77-year history he would be first Indian- American as World Bank president .

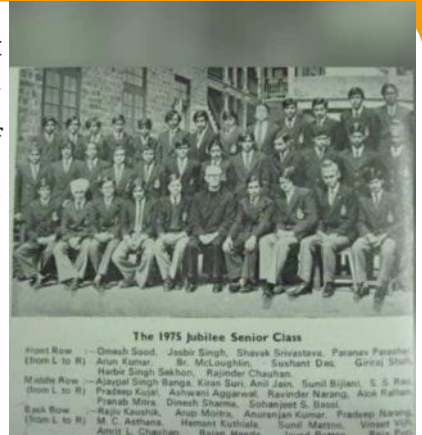


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It is worthwhile to mention here that large numbers of Alumni of St Edwards school were elevated to highest post in the country. Including first chief of Army staff, General Rawat first commander in chief of Indian Defense force' and former vice President of India MH Ansari having been shined the glory of Shimla St Edwards school being it Alma mater.



The 1975 Jubilee Senior Class
Front Row --- Omesh Boodi, Jasbir Singh, Shavak Srivastava, Paragov Pansari, Arun Kumar, Br. McLoughlin, Sushant Das, Gauri Shukh, Harbir Singh Sekhon, Rajinder Chautan.
Middle Row ---Ajayal Singh Banga, Kinn Sauri, Anil Jain, Sunil Brijani, S. S. Rishi, Pradep Kujal, Ashwini Aggarwal, Ravinder Narang, Alok Rajani, Pratik Mitra, Dinesh Sharma, Sohanjeet S. Basal.
Back Row (from L to R) --- Raju Kaushik, Anup Mishra, Anurag Kumar, Pradeep, Anand M. C. Ashana, Hemant Kuthiala, Sunil Maroo, Vinod Vohra, Raju Kaushik, Raju Kaushik.

Br. Elphege McLloughin was the Class Teacher of Mr. Banga.

Farewell for Mrs Kavita Das

