



Isn't it beautiful  
how a plain white sheet of paper  
is turned into something  
that relaxes you .

Isn't it beautiful  
how our every work is done  
successfully just by  
calling his name from heart.

Isn't it beautiful  
how mandala hold  
symbolic and meditative meaning  
beyond their vibrant appearance.

Isn't it beautiful  
how Lord Ganesha symbolizes  
wisdom, understanding, and  
a discriminating intellect that one must possess to attain perfection in life.

Isn't it beautiful  
that it is a powerful therapeutic tool,  
mandalas allow the creator to capture  
true self-expression.

Isn't it beautiful  
how his name says  
he removes obstacles,  
both of a material and spiritual order.

Isn't it beautiful  
how mandala is your sacred circle,  
and it tells your story,  
and removes tension and stress.

Isn't it beautiful  
how both of them,  
the lord and the mandala combines  
to represent both  
physical and mental capabilities  
to highlight the true strength of the soul.

**BY:**

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**CLASS: Bcom second year**

**SECTION: Section B**

# A BOND FOR FOREVER AND EVER

Good morning my dear friends and teachers !! I'm Sneha Garg of class 12th. As today is our farewell, I would like to share my small journey with the person whom I admire the most, my best friend who is like a bigger sister to me. Like most of the Students, I was crying on the first day of school, saying to my parents I don't want to go to school. I cried until a girl came who was smiling like a shining star and sat beside me. After sitting she pulled out her handkerchief and wipe my tears. I don't know how to react, it was so sudden. And then she said, " Beautiful girls don't cry ". And that was the start of our friendship. Of course, I don't remember exactly every day with her. But, I remember the most special and memorable days with her. We used to go to each other house with our moms of course. Who is going to send a small child alone ..hehe? Not even a single birthday we have spent without each other. She has always been a smart and intelligent kid, while I'm being an average one. And that's why I sometimes call her a bigger sister. She guided me when I was clueless, encouraged me when I lose faith in myself, stand by me in my rough times. Yes, sometimes we fought a lot but then we reconcile too. We have seen good and bad times together. You can say, she has seen me and my journey till now more than my parents. Last year I found out I have brain cancer. I don't know how to tell her, in fact, I don't want to tell her because I know she won't be able to hear it. So I hide from her and started making my distance from her. It was the only way so she won't be hurt when I'm gone. Due to my treatments, I have to be in hospital most of the time. She called several times and came to my house. But I asked my mom to tell her that I'm at my cousin's. Treatments were very painful, I wanted to meet her as my pain automatically goes when I see her, talk to her. But then I don't want her to know. My mom knows everything and she couldn't bear to see me like this. She called her and told her everything. At the instant she came running to the hospital, when she entered the room, she didn't say anything and just hug me. She was crying and crying but not a single word she said. I know I was wrong by hiding from her but this is the condition I don't want to see her in. Especially when I'm in my last days. I want to remember her as a shining star who came into my life by being a shooting star. From then on, she started spending time with me, she will bring me food, will narrate a story to me, tell me jokes to make it less painful for me. I know she is in the most pain and is just hiding from me. But I know she cries while she is alone. I don't want her to be like this but I can't even do anything. I have never thanked her for being in my life, for doing so much for me. So today I want to thank her for everything she had done for me. I hope I can live till the day of farewell. I hope I say these things to her myself only. Oh! I forgot to introduce her. She is Amisha, Amisha my best friend, my sister. Thanks for being my best friend, my sister, my support system. Always be my smiling girl. Never let that smile fade away. I would be upset if that happens. okay?

So this is the small journey of Our beloved student "Sneha" who is watching us from heaven. I remember one week before she called me and said" Teacher I know it's not possible, it is not allowed but please teacher I want to do this. Take it as my last wish. If I wasn't able to make it till the day of farewell can you please make someone read this on my behalf? Please" I couldn't say no to her. Though she is not with us anymore, her memories will always be with us. May her soul rest in peace. Amisha, don't cry. Did you listen? She said, don't let that smile fade away. Don't cry anymore she will be upset if she sees you like this...

Yes, Teacher!! I will be the girl she wants me to be.

***NOT EVERY PERSON IS FAKE . NOT EVERY FRIENDSHIP IS MEANT TO BE BROKEN,  
SOME BONDS LIVE FOREVER , EVEN WHEN THE PERSON IS NOT THERE...***

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