



VANI

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*Come Alive Creator Spirit,
Transform Us Anew*



Heartly Congratulations!!

On the occasion of your **GOLDEN** and **SILVER** Jubilee



Sr. Beena



Sr. Agnes Rose



Sr. Ajitha



Sr. Suchita



Sr. Shruti

Editorial...

The feast of Pentecost is fast approaching! It is time to be clothed in Spirit from above! It is indeed a graceful moment for all of us.

When I reflect upon the Spirit my thoughts go back to a momentous incident where I found myself wonderstruck at the humanity. It was the peak hour of the day at Bangalore. I was in a bus that was over crowded and there wasn't any space left. Some were travelling on the footboard too. Suddenly, the bus stopped. The annoyed passengers murmured at the driver and looked out. The sight was shocking. A young man who tried crossing the road had fallen in the middle of the road just in front of the bus. The driver and the conductor rushed with water and towel to help the fallen young man.

The noisy crowd fell silent. No one uttered a word. Many gave out their kerchiefs, to bind the wound. Others in the bus were busy stepping forward to offer help in kind, like rendering balm, bandage, water, tiffin and so on. No one knew who the young man was and to which religion he belonged. No caste, creed, religion interfered when it came to saving a human life.

Indeed, only Life can respond to life and Holy Spirit is THE LIFE and there is no greater witness for the work of the Holy Spirit.

Yes, Holy Spirit awakens diversity, plurality, and multiplicity while at the same time builds unity. He is the one who creates harmony. The recent Constitution Retreat re-affirmed our uniqueness and directed us to share our giftedness with the humanity and glorify the Father in Jesus Christ through the Holy Spirit who is actively working through us continuously.

At this Pentecost, May the Moving Spirit take charge of us and enable us to be the Gospel Women who preach, transform and promote life. Wish you all a blessed Pentecost!!

Sr. Cynthia D' Souza SSpS
Gulbarga

FROM THE PROVINCIAL

Holy Spirit, fill our Hearts with the Radiance of Your Love!

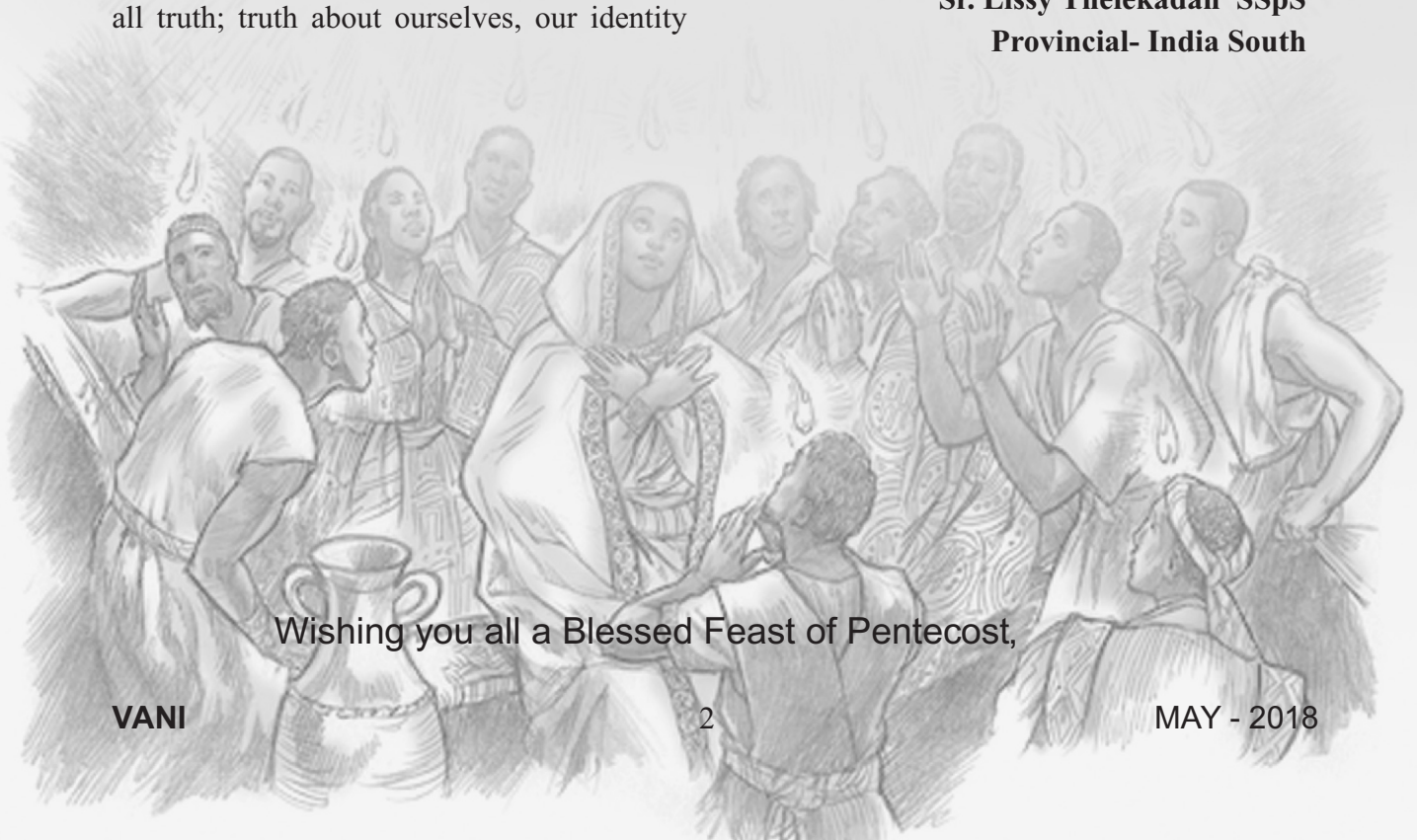
This year we celebrate the feast of Pentecost, after a spirit filled retreat the entire province have had, on our Constitution. We have realized more intensely the spiritual depth it offers and the call to recapture the spirit of our constitution and recommit ourselves to live our true identity as a Missionary Sister, Servant of the Holy Spirit!

Daily we sing in the Veni Creator - "Spirit Come! Visit every soul of thine... Fill our hearts with love - give us a taste for what is right and true." It is my wish and prayer that we, as Servants of the Holy Spirit, make room in our hearts for the Spirit of Love, Spirit of Truth, so that He will lead us into all truth; truth about ourselves, our identity

as human persons loved by God and lead us to the immensity of power hidden within us for good. May the Spirit lead us to the Truth by taking away our fear and acknowledging our own failings and dislikes, comfort and security - free to serve, free to give, free to be kind even when it hurts...

Our beloved Pope Francis says "Our actions are born from deep within: it is the heart that needs to be converted to God, and the Holy Spirit transforms it, if we open ourselves to Him". While our lips pray, Veni Sancte Spiritus, let our hearts expand, allowing the Spirit within us to activate His gifts in us.

**Sr. Lissy Thelekadan SSps
Provincial- India South**



Wishing you all a Blessed Feast of Pentecost,

Knowing the HOLY SPIRIT

HOLY SPIRIT Consciousness - Antivirus installed

From childhood, until now in our prayers, retreats, meditations, and reflections we have constantly been asking Who HOLY SPIRIT is. With our experiences and studies we have grasped certain amount of knowledge on the third person of the Holy Trinity. Indeed He is the precious gift of God, given to us to dwell in us; as the One who tells us who Jesus is and prompts us to follow his values; as the gift giver who enfolds us with His sevenfold gifts; as the fruit producer who fills us with twelve fruits. In a nutshell, we can say that He is the giver of all the spiritual gifts.

Have I experienced the presence of the Holy Spirit in me? This is the question that haunts me as the days near to Pentecost. Being an SSps I am called specially to be and to do everything in the Light of the Holy Spirit.

The presence of the Holy Spirit is powerful. Self - Awareness is an essential part of our life. It is the Holy Spirit dwelling in us converses with us constantly and tells us who we are and what we are. Nevertheless, we are provided with a lot of opportunities, to attain the self - awareness which is said to be the secret of happy life. Unless we become self aware and listen to the voice of the Holy Spirit, our knowledge about Him remains as merely a general knowledge. It is like watering the garden when the soil is dried under the heat

of the sun. It is important to hoe the garden now and then so that the soil better absorbs the water which enables the plants to grow healthily.

In my personal reflections I have found the Holy Spirit as the patient mother. Just like a mother who loves even her strayed children, the Spirit provides us our needs, comforts us in our difficulties and tries his best to bring us back to the right path.

I experienced this nature of the Holy Spirit when I took a long time to change some of my deliberate ways and behaviours. When I was wrong, I noticed that the contradicting voice of the Holy Spirit within was louder. When I did not listen to His whisperings and continued with the same attitudes they became part of me until one day at a certain point He firmly said --‘stop doing this!’

I firmly believe that Holy Spirit has His own different methods to mould us unto His ways. I have a practical experience to confirm this.

Once when I was conducting an activity with teenagers, I got upset with one of the girls and called her with a word that hurt her very much which I could see on her face. It made me sad and disturbed. I expected that she wouldn’t come for the meetings anymore and wouldn’t speak to me; I realized the mistake

I had made. But when she came for the next meeting, she was normal, smiling; I couldn't figure out any trace of anger. She was even friendlier. It was truly the work of the Holy Spirit who considered my remorse feelings and set it right for me. As for me, I decided that I wouldn't use that word any more even jokingly.

I would like to share another example that happened in a tuition session for the children. A girl was constantly disturbing and making it almost impossible for me to work. So I asked her to go home and not to come anymore. With much difficulty she agreed because I was firm. A few days later, I learned about her family situation and the tremendous problems she was going through. For some time I remained confused as I realised that I need to pray for the Power of Understanding. It is true; everyone is fighting a battle I know not. The least I can do is to be patient, kind and understanding.

Holy Spirit is a good companion on our life journey. He does let us go through dark moments intending to bring us to the light and illuminate our mind with new inspirations to see the realities. As I was skimming through the pages of 'BHAGAVAD GITA - AS IT IS' I found it difficult to understand its complex spirituality, the message as how one has to strive to attain the Krishna Consciousness with the purity of his mind and self knowledge. Once one attains the Krishna Consciousness, he will totally be under the control of Sri

Krishna and all other things will automatically be given to him.

Reflecting upon Holy Spirit Consciousness may be worth the while. In the footsteps of our founding generation may we breathe each day *Veni Sancte Spiritus* and inculcate in us the Consciousness of the Spirit who accompanies us throughout our Journey. For Sure when we attain the Holy Spirit Consciousness, we have successfully installed the anti – virus in us.

**Sr. Jovita SSps
Romania**



JUBILEE CELEBRATION OF HOLY SPIRIT E.M. HIGH SCHOOL ON 6TH OF APRIL – 2018

Holy Spirit School took its birth in the temporarily built shed on 21.06.1993 with 50 children in LKG. Sr. Theresa Rebello, Sr. Rajani and Sr. Veronica were the pioneers in the educational apostolate here and Mrs. Jyothi was appointed as care taker of the children. Classes were added subsequently every year.

In August 1995, the new school building with better facilities was inaugurated by the chief guest Msgr. Jacob Kanjirathunkal in the presence of august assembly of staff, students, parents and well wishers.

On 6th of April 2018, the Holy Spirit English Medium School at Kuchipudi celebrated its Silver Jubilee. To mark this occasion, it was graced by President Sr. Lissy SSpS (Provincial Superior of India South Province), Chief Guests: His Excellency, Most. Rt. Rev. Bishop Thelegathoti Joseph Raja Rao garu, (Bishop of Vijayawada), Smt. Uppuleti Kalpanagaru, (M.L.A, Pamaru) and honorary guests. It was witnessed by religious fathers, brothers, sisters, well wishers, Alumni, staff, parents of the students and students.

The roots of the present lie in the past and we cannot but be grateful to God for our past.



Looking back at the glorious 25 years Sr. Adrin thanked everyone who has contributed immensely to raising the standard of the school to its current excellence. The Programme ended with a heart warming cultural programme organized by the management, staff and Students.

**Sr. Adrin SSpS
Kuchipudi**

**"IF YOU CAN'T FIND THE RIGHT WORDS TO CERTAIN SITUATION JUST GIVE
A SMILE....WORDS MAY CONFUSE BUT A SMILE ALWAYS CONVINCES.. !!"**

Golden Rule

I am reminded of the “golden rule” saying. “Do unto others as you want done unto you” (Lk: 6:31). As we walk the road that leads to happy ending, we embrace thousands of people. Each one has a story and ours indeed mixes with them. It is in that ‘mixing’ we relive the ‘golden rule’. A happy chord, in music raises us to the zenith and pretty sad one grinds us to the bottom. So also, with our thoughts, actions and expressions. Even this summons us to recreate the ‘golden rule’. Where do we score in the scale of 10, the worth of ‘golden rule’?

Me, caught up with the unquenched thirst occasionally, “How can it be that it is not a news item, when an individual at grass root level, humble, acutely self-aware, insatiably works for mission, always authentic, and quite courageous, voices her opinion for justice, questions corrupted society, goes hungry filling someone’s stomach, actually mirrors CHRIST; but it is news, if an individual in position, power, city based, well-formed structure, loud voice, sound technology, folks for applause; walks against the talks, lives contrary to the charism, breathes own delusional beliefs, and holds-on to her/his hot head, shines in WhatsApp with few selfies, copy pastes the accomplishment of someone as self-attested, screams aloud with no purpose.

This is a case of exclusion, feebleness, defilement of rules etc. A beyond seen facts

in our society and community, you believe it or not. Is the golden rule crystal clear here? When we come to term with ourselves, that, position, personality, and profession are not the so-called entitlement for Happy RELIGIOUS Life, rather, it is passion, purpose, and prayer life; then, the “Golden rule” becomes the breadth and depth of our calling. Pope Francis says, “we need religious who are effective not successful, who are drenched in passion not in fashion, and the one sparkling with glowing eyes not grimaced brows.”

Dear Sisters and Friends, in this context I want to crack; a man suffered a serious heart attack and had an open-heart bypass surgery. He awakened from the surgery to find himself in the care of religious sisters at a Catholic Hospital. As he was recovering, a sister asked him questions regarding how he was going to pay for his treatment. She asked if he had health insurance. He replied, in a raspy voice, “No health insurance.” The sister asked if he had money in the bank. He replied, “No money in the bank.” The sister asked, “Do you have a relative who could help you?” He said, “I only have a spinster sister, who is a ‘Religious Sister’.” The sister became agitated and announced loudly, “Sisters are not spinsters! Sisters are married to God.” The patient replied, “Send the bill to my Brother-in-law.” My dear friends, you might view it as joke, believe me not fake, but lots to take!

**Sr. Lalitha Rosali SSPS,
Philippines**

Out in the Village

BEAUTIFUL MOMENTS WITH MANGYANS ...

I am happy to pen down a brief note on my 10 days of life with the people of Mangyan tribes or indigenous people of the Philippines. Mangyan is the generic name for the eight indigenous groups found on the island of Mindoro, Southwest of the island of Luzon, the Philippines, each with its own tribal name, language, and customs. The total population may be around 280,000, but official statistics are difficult to determine under the conditions of remote areas, reclusive tribal groups and some having little if any outside world contact. Some do live in low lands. But most live in the mountains surrounded by the natural beauty.

The Mangyans were once the only inhabitants of Mindoro. Being coastal dwellers at first, they have moved inland and into the mountains to avoid the influx and influence of foreign settlers such as the Tagalogs, the Spanish and their conquests and religious conversion, and raids by the Moro (they raided Spanish settlements for religious purposes, and to satisfy the demand for slave labour). Today, the Mangyans live secluded in remote parts

of Mindoro but eventually have come down to the lowlands in order to make usual trades. Their sustenance are farming for their own crops, fruits, and hunting. A certain group of Mangyans living in Southern Mindoro call themselves Hanunuo Mangyans, meaning “true”, “pure” or “genuine,” a term that they use to stress the fact that they are strict in the sense of ancestral preservation of tradition and practices.

Beauty could be well experienced here. One would find clean flowing rivers and waterfalls everywhere. The peak mountains surrounded by trees is a safe haven for birds and animals. Mangyans are mainly subsistence agriculturalists, planting a variety of sweet potato, upland (dry cultivation) rice, and taro. They also trap small animals and wild pig. Many who live in close contact with lowland Filipinos sell cash crops such as bananas and ginger. Their main food is bananas and yummy yams. In the recent past they began eating rice.



What I found so shocking is that some people here are deprived of the basic amenities. In the remote areas there are no schools so no education. A few places we see schools up to six standard giving the present day children some basic education. There is no electricity and healthcare facilities available.. Even some people's clothing is also primitive.

Mangyans are peace loving, joyful and hospitable people. They live in a community. Their houses are made of bamboos. Most of the couples have 8-12 children. Their traditional religious world view is primarily animistic; at present around 10% have embraced Christianity, both Roman Catholicism and Evangelical Protestantism.

I was lucky to be sent there as part of my formation studies. Our task was to visit these villages, spend time with them and conduct prayer service or communion service. Each village has a leader usually a woman, who leads the prayer. Journey used to be tedious because we had to walk hours and hours, climb the mountains, cross the rivers sometimes even thirty times. But it was very enriching and life giving. 10 days of life spent made us one with them. We enjoyed going to river for bath, nature's call in open spaces and sleeping in very small room. We 5 of us sometimes had to sleep together and were unable to change position because of the lack of space.

**Sr. Anisha SSps
CHS, Bangalore.**

A child is born to a child

A child is born to a child
Child with beauty and grace
Child with wisdom and innocence
To a child just turned to be a mother

A girl child is born to a child
She is Laxmi - goddess of light
Out of darkness she has come out
As a light to enlighten the hearts

The young girl has become the mother
The child is unaware of the father
The question will always remain without an
answer

None will dare to say who the real father
While she regains the father in her mother
Society will remind it was not a consensual
affair
World will pity her with all the eyes on her
Others will curse the womanhood for no
fault of hers

She will grow and will know one day
Her mother was a child when that happened
She fell in the trap of gang rape and abuse
And her father is a criminal behind the bars
She will be told she is born not out of choice
But as a result of mistake by someone else
She will apprehend that our society has
failed to respect & protect
And the same womanhood that she will be
carrying for coming years

**Sr. Reena D'Souza SSps
Deepalaya**

Looking Back at the Life's Voyage.....

Sr. Ajita Kullu SSpS

Born : 01.07.1970

First Vows : 15.05.1993

Home town : Jhunmur Parish of Rourkela diocese, Odisha.

Favourite Bibie Verse : Jn 15:4; Remain in me as I remain in you. No branch can bear fruit by itself; it must remain in the vine. Neither can you bear fruit unless you remain in me.



My religious call:

My call to religious life began from the evening family prayer where my father used to pray for good vocation. Secondly when I was in class VI I met Sr. Sangita SSpS in Majhapara Parish who was on home holidays. She seemed to be very simple, down to earth, and prayerful. Since then I desired to become a nun in order to live simple life and give my life for the service of people. After having completed class X exam I went for vocation camp held in Jharsuguda, Odisha. There I met Sr. Kanti SSpS. I heard her talking about Holy Spirit Sisters working as missionaries all over the world in the field of education, health care, pastoral, social work etc.

Once I got my result I expressed my desire to join convent. Though my parents were not much happy as I was too young to join yet they gave me permission. Having obtained parents' permission I wrote letter to the vocation promoter, Gomardihi. Srs. Jyoti

and Lucia Minj visited my house. On 30th June 1986 I left for Bangalore along with other companions. Srs. Bercharia and Cecilia Bilung accompanied us. I reached Bangalore on 1st July 1986 and thus began my candidacy under guidance of Srs. Archana and Tessie. The initial separation with my family was extremely difficult especially from my mother. I longed to see my mother; we had always been so close.

Thereafter went through different stages of formation, overcoming challenges and obstacles especially during my journey to pre-novitiate and novitiate wherein trains were cancelled and we (Suchita and myself) had to travel without tickets. While travelling to Bangalore for novitiate, Suchita and I have stood 7hrs in Chennai Mail train near bathroom from Chennai to Bangalore. My vocation was wavered due to these inconvenience journeys I faced at different stages of formation. There are many such incidents which all of them I can't scribble here.

By nature I was a quiet and soft spoken but my formators recognized my inner potentials helping me to bloom. I am indebted to Srs. Gracy Antony, Shanti Chandy, Jessy George, and Brigit, for their selfless giving. I am indebted to my companions with whom I grew, who by sharing their lived faith deepened my faith and vocation. Overall when I look at these incidents I certainly feel it was God who called me and who led me safely and he had his purpose for me. As SSps life has been blessed in uncountable ways, I am grateful to God for making me an SSps.

God has been very gracious to me:

God has been very gracious to me since the time I joined the Congregation. One of the most inspiring marks which helped me sail all through life is my mother's words. When I left home on 30th June 1986 she held me at the door, hugged me and said "what did you lack at home that you are leaving me and going, what did I fail to give you". Whenever I went through difficult moments these words of my mother raised me up and gave me hope to walk ahead without looking back.

When I recall my 25 years, what sustained my religious call is my daily personal prayer. I would like to mention few of my prayer experiences which sustained my life as religious. Out of 25 years 15 years I have spent my life in Formation. Formation is the work where formator is expected to be a role model, by availing oneself to the formee.

Accepting the challenging responsibility I took up the formation soon after my final vows in 2001. Being with the young ones was a grace filled years for me. It was a life of selfless giving, yet I found joy in availing myself to the growth of the formees. In good times and in difficulties, I grew in depth in experiencing God's love for me.

There were times I experienced tough periods, complains, misunderstandings, challenges, criticisms, and painful moments especially in decision making and handing over the formees to the parents. The most challenging experience was to hear comparisons of old and new days for formation, to strike balance between the two. I took every experience to God in prayer and confounded Him knowing that ultimately He is the One who knows our destiny, who knows the truth. I firmly believed that God would never abandon me. There were also occasions as novice directress I had to travel odd hours to different destinations due to delayed hours of trains, landslide, heavy rain etc. In these situations to I have experienced God's safety and protection.

After 10 years, nine years as novice in-charge and one year as assistant novice in-charge I got transferred to Vijayawada, AP as the community leader. I was privileged to be with the semi orphan children, aspirant students and juniors. All of a sudden our joy vanished on June 16th 2017 as two of our children ran away from the house after dinner. This incident was a shocking experience for me as

I had to face CWC members, police, media, and public. It was on 17th night our house was ceased under the order of the collector at 12 mid night without prior notification. We had to leave the house. It was like exodus experience taking my younger sisters I had to take shelter at Don Bosco, Navjeevan and Andhra Loyola College. I experienced mental agony within, no fault of ours, without any protection and shelter we were left on the road side at mid night. In those mental agonies I had nothing except God to take shelter in.

During these painful processes of life I experienced God's assistance, protection and support through various people very tangibly. God did protect us and today we are safe though we miss the children. These experiences have made me strong in my faith and vocation. I know God's unfathomable love and His grace is sufficient for me. I say today if you love God, you are willing to suffer for others. The richness of life is found in accepting the cross in the everyday experiences of life for we live in a world that runs from sacrifice and suffering at all costs. (Mt 16: 24-26)

My feeling in line:

Lord Your grace is sufficient for me and Your love and support will always be remembered, fondly in good times, and as encouragement in bad. I am blessed by your presence.

**Sr. Ajita Kullu SSPS
Vijayawada**

Jesu baba... aya.. baahar aavo...

Jesu baba aaya bahar aavo ... Jesu baba aaya... were the words echoed at a distance. At once all rushed... clapped and started rejoicing. For me it was for the first time that I had heard someone saying aloud daringly Jesus has come. Though I felt funny yet filled with puzzlement ran out. What I witnessed was amazing. I saw a young man who was picked up from the street by the Missionaries of Charity sisters who was foul-smelling, injured, bandaged. Maggots popped and blood oozed from his wounds. My heart ached for the man and I moved out towards the sister and whispered ... Sister, is he Jesus..? She looked into my eyes and said Yes... He is. I was left speechless. What an eagerness I encountered from the inmates to carry him towards the bathing room and to dress him well.

This was one of the heart touching incidents that Sr. Sukesini and I witnessed during our one week exposure with the Mother Theresa sisters in the male ward. It's a home where all are valued and counted. Creed, race, religion played secondary role and all are embraced in one safe heaven. The aroma of joy, peacefulness and love spread corners of the house. The unwanted brothers who's street had become their home and was no ray of hope was left in their lives were made fit by the constant assistance of the sisters. They all prayed one prayer... they all ate same food.

On another day an old man was lying in bed, shivering with cold and high temperature. Fear of losing his life had troubled him. One of the young sisters sat at his bed and calmed his fear and said, uncle do not be afraid. You are not lying on coat rather it is Jesus' cross. It's not your pillow rather Mother Mary's lap. It's not the blanket or bed sheets that you're covering rather Holy Spirit is embracing you. So uncle, you are safe in Jesus' hands.

The sisters of Mother Theresa have no chance to pay visit to the modern shrines or pilgrimage centres instead they witness Jesus over the arrival of every human being to their shelters. They are given less opportunity to gain PhD's but their reflections sunk deep in the hearts of simple human being. No matter how hectic the day was, they never missed quality time to sit at the feet of the master. In an advanced world where people get connected with video calls with their dear ones on a regular basis, these sisters visit their loved ones only once in 10 years. They live in dormitories even without a curtain around them and are contented and well manage with 3 sets of sarees.

During the week's program, we the tertians raised thousand questions to them, but the only prominent answer we could hear was we would like to carry forward the spirituality and practises of our founder Mother Theresa for we love her. The painful stories echo every nook and corner even now. Do we by pass such situations...?

**Sr. Nirmala Mendonca SSpS,
Phramer, Meghalaya**

My Life in the Mission

31st of March 2010 marked a new beginning in my life, as I stepped into a New Mission Territory of Mozambique at 2 pm to be precise to the Regional house there. Everything seemed completely new to me; I found newness in the people, culture, place, language, climate, tradition and way of life. I had neither the knowledge of the place nor the Mission Territory, but all that I knew was it is His Mission and He has brought me; so, I just trusted Him completely.

I knew not even a word of Portuguese. I could sense that many of my neighbours wanted to speak to me and me in return but I was unable to do so. All that I could do was to give a graceful smile although I understood nothing. Many a times I questioned myself about my survival and progress as I found it quite difficult to be without language. Our sisters in the community spoke only Portuguese. And my replies were understood and interpreted in contrary to what I actually meant. This gave me a sudden cultural shock. There were times tears rolled down filled with sadness.

The only persons, to whom I could share all my pain were, the Holy Spirit and God the Father. "Come Holy Spirit" "Our father and Hail Mary" "and few other forms of ejaculatory prayers I recited frequently. Thus, began in me a total self-discovery as I gathered the inner strength and courage. I knew I had sufficient time for prayers along

with my responsibilities. Since I was given time to learn the language as well, I had the company of friends who became part of my life by their words of encouragement which inspired and challenged me to communicate with the locals.



As I completed, the basic Portuguese and the driving classes, I was sent to the Northern part of Mozambique, i.e., Monapo which was my first appointment in the Mission Territory. Being my first appointment, it had a tremendous impact in my Religious life. I witnessed the poverty of the people. When I happened to talk to one of them and asked about how he is, I received a shocking and horrifying answer, “I am hungry”. I have spent almost five years in this place but hardly hear anyone telling me “I am fine”.

Here the basic needs of the people are not met by the government. People walk miles to fetch a bucket of water which they utilize for multiple purposes like, cooking, drinking,

and washing and so on. Many of us have three formal meals set before us while people here have only one meal which completes their breakfast, lunch and supper together. And some among them can’t afford even that. Many of them survive with a pair of clothes, which almost is worn out.

These realities of the lives of people lit up my mind and made me realize the comfort zone in which I was. The miserable life situation of the people has gradually changed my way of life. I remember, once I asked a priest who had come for the Christmas celebration with a torn T-Shirt if he would wear the same shirt in India and he graciously replied, “Never mind, we are with people here”.

In the beginning, something that amused me was that the chapels here which were built using Hay or palm leaves. So, the Chapels sheltered snakes on its roofs. During the mass, the snakes used scrawl down but the people would not kill them. They will wait and let them move. I have seen pythons swallowing-up goats, chickens and other live stocks. I have suffered sleepless nights because of the rats, cockroaches, lizards and mosquitoes who keep disturbing. Malaria is yet another cause of concern for me, of which I was often the victim. Whenever I am down with malaria, I look at the cross and tell the Lord, ‘I don’t want to die here’. I feel for the poor people who have no health care facilities. Few centres provide ‘Paracetamol’ for every sickness and during the month end they even run out of stock. So most of the people

approach us, instead of going to the hospital for the medicines.

In all these life situations I have experienced God the Father, Son Jesus and the Holy Spirit very tangibly in my life. I have been protected and secured by God the Father. In these moments of challenge and difficulties God has blessed me with the inner strength, fullness of grace and life. He has strengthened my vocation to this way of life.

“I have called you by name; do not fear. I am always with you.”

**Sr. Lolita Toppo, SSps
Mozambique**

MISSION EXPERIENCE

The adventure of life is to Learn....

We the Candidates had the opportunity to visit the SVD mission at Bhongir and Jeevithasha HIV /AIDS Centre on every Sunday in the month of February. It was a great challenging experience that taught us the realities of life.

SVD Mission at Bhongir

We went for mission experience to Bhongiri every Sunday, soon after the mass by the RTC bus. We were happy to see the great work being done by Fr Xavier SVD and the community for the sick and the needy. Fr Xavier introduced us to the mission. It was a wonderful to see many patients flocking to experience the gift of healing. We were

wonder struck to see the faith of people on the healing hands and words that were shared by Fr Xavier and the community. What inspired us was their commitment, love, care, great service and availability for the poor and the needy. We were happy to help the people in our own little ways.



Jivitasha HIV/AIDS Care Centre at Valigonda...

We the Candidates joined our Sisters at Jivitasha for the many camps conducted for the HIV/AIDS infected and affected patients. It was sad to see many young, old and children being infected and affected. Our hearts were drawn towards them to understand, to help, to give a hope of smile and to assure our prayers for them. We learned to be service minded, to help the poor and the needy. We thank Sr.Nirmala and the community for giving us this opportunity to be with the patients. We really admire the great commitment and challenging service rendered by our sister at Velvety.

**By Candidates:
Arati Kujur, Alishma Xess,
Magdali Tirky, Amisha TeTe**

COME AND REST A WHILE IN ME



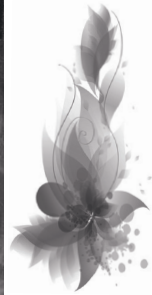
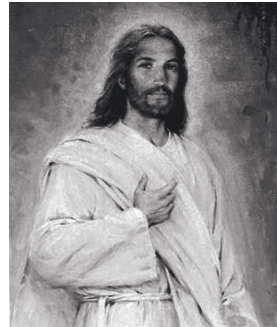
This was the invitation to 52 sisters in INS Province to take away time to taste the Lord for a while in our annual Province retreat from 4th to 10th February 2018 at Holy Spirit Hospital, Andheri East, Mumbai.

Having lived our Missionary religious calling for 10, 15, 20 and 50 years and above we were called to come away from our regular missionary active life to sit at the feet of the Lord like Mary of whom the Jesus said “Mary has chosen the better part which will not be taken away from her”. This was a special retreat to read, meditate, and reflect of our own constitution - the way of life for us Missionary Sisters, Servants of the Holy Spirit.

Sr. Bernadette led us through power points, talks by Fr. Tony D’Mello, and sharing her own God experiences in her life, through our vows, community life, and missionary life with various examples. She encouraged us to be rooted in our Trinitarian Spirituality by saying our traditional prayers, Rosary and praying the psalms through the office book hence connecting with our universal Church.

Sr. Jessie Mary And Sr.Vasantha SSPS

The Passion Retreat in Muthangi



On 7th march 2018, we the candidates along with Sr.Sarita SSPS travelled by train to Hyderabad, to the SVD Divine Retreat Centre, Muthangi. As soon as we stepped in, we experienced the blessings of God and felt silent within. This Retreat was a new experience for each of us. We had different themes to reflect upon. The first day was on sins and forgiveness and were given chance for the sacrament of confession and counselling. On the second day we reflected upon the thanks giving and watched a video on passion of Jesus. On the third day we were gifted with the healing touch of God. Through this retreat, we learned to pray, to deepen trust in God and to listen to the spirit in silence.

We were 50 participants for the retreat. It was beautiful to see the people flocking to this centre from near and far to experience God in their life. We thank Sr. Sarita, Sr. Phulcharia and the community for giving this great opportunity to spend this graceful time with the Lord. We are grateful to our SVD fathers at Muthangi, for their love, care support and providing the conducive atmosphere for the meaningful retreat. We really cherish the time spent in prayer.

**Rajni Dung Dung, Kareena Ekka,
Urmila Kiro, Emelda Kiro, Jyosthna.B**

In Tune with Lord...

Sr. Beena Varghese SSpS

Born : 12.10.1967

First Vows : 15/05/1993

Hometown : Trissur, Kerala

Favourite Bible Verse : “I can do all things through him who gives me strength”.
Philippians 4:13

Religious Missionary Calling:

I believe that no one can resist God’s call. Born as the first grandchild in the family, it was an unpleasant experience for my home people to let me be a missionary, away from home. “Many are called, but few are chosen”. I am called and chosen.

I Depend on God alone : Spiritual journey

25 silver years of religious life has moulded and shaped me as I am today. Few identifiable SSpS sisters of mine have built confidence in me, to think differently of what I used to think of myself. This gave me courage to accept responsibilities and give my best. I depend on God and God alone.



At this moment of my life the feelings are of gratitude and joy. This year had been a wonderful year in my life. I did have a rewinding of my past 25 silver years and realized that I am blessed to be an SSpS. I am contented.

Sr. Beena Varghese SSpS
Mumbai

“We cannot be “backseat Christians” or “couch-potato Christians”, cosy in our comfort zones - the Lord always wants us to move forward, forward, forward, and not take refuge in a comfortable, quiet life.” Pope Francis

COME HOME WITH ME- RETREAT at CHS



48 sisters from INS province came together on 24th evening for a week long retreat at CHS facilitated by Sr. Barnadette SSps. We as a province walked together in silence recapturing the moments lived and recounting blessings we experienced in the strength of the Spirit. Indeed it was a grace filled time to see where we are as individuals, community, and as a province in line with the constitution, Charism and Spirituality. The retreat ended with the celebration of the Holy Eucharist on 30th April 2018.

Sr. Cynthia Dsouza SSps
Kaluburagi

If people were to listen to the Holy Spirit, they would hear him say, 'God loves you.' Pope Francis

International Women's Day 2018 in Kaluburagi



On 8th March 2018, International Women's Day was celebrated with 1500 women from various groups and associations such as Domestic Workers, Women of Third Gender, Sex Workers, Devadasi women, HIV positive women, representatives from Anganwadi and Asha workers, members of Self Help Group and women leaders from the Gram Panchayats of Gulbarga District. A platform was created with the Women and Child Department of the Government by initiating the program by Sevasangama, Karnataka Domestic Workers Union, Margadarshi and Don Bosco Pyar. The program was highlighted with the presence of District Collector and other Dignitaries from the department. The Contributions of the women were recognized by honoring the women leaders from every group with a shawl and garland. The program ended with a delicious meal for all.

Sr. Reena Dsouza SSps
Kaluburagi

International Women's Day in the Prison, Kaluburagi



The Prison Ministry India celebrated the Women's Day with the women in the Central Prison of Gulbarga on 17th March 2018. The Program began with a prayerful reflection on Ten Virgins led by Bethany Sisters. The women's day message was delivered by the staff from Don Bosco Pyar. Thereafter different competitions and games were held for women along with the female staff of the prison. Women sang songs and danced to the music forgetting themselves for a while. The program was concluded with prize distribution and refreshments.

Night Vigil at Kalaburagi

On 8th March 2018, the women domestic workers along with other groups of women spend the night in front of the District Commissioner's office demanding safety and security to women in the District. The alarming issues in the Northern part of Karnataka, i.e. the sale of girl child, rape and murder of girl

children, violence against women were the reasons for holding the protest in the night. The women sang songs and bhajans, painted visuals, gave speeches and performed street plays to bring out the message of protecting a girl child in our society.

Women's Cell celebrates Women's day at Divine Grace Church



The women of Divine Grace Women's cell of Cathedral Parish, Gulbarga organized the International Women's Day on 11th March 2018 under the leadership of Sr. Reena D' Souza SSPS. The celebration began with a meaningful liturgy led by the women. Bishop Robert Miranda presided over the Holy Eucharist. Special prayers were offered to all women in difficult circumstances and interceded for them through the women saints of the Church. Everyone enjoyed the breakfast served by the women's cell after the Mass.

**Sr. Reena Dsouza SSPS
Kaluburagi**

Women's day at Holy Spirit Hospital



Community Health Department of the Holy Spirit Hospital, celebrated International Women's Day on 8th March 2018. 400 women from 11 slums participated. Mrs. Hvovi Psychologist and psychotherapist spoke on women empowerment and motivated them to make a change in the society. Sr. Merlin spoke on domestic violence and their rights. One of the women shared her feelings on being happy as a woman. Many women participated in the programme and enjoyed their day.

**Sr. Jessie Mary SSpS,
Holy Spirit Hospital**

**"Keep your face to the sunshine and
you cannot see a shadow."
- Helen Keller**

Press for Progress

Women's Day at Pune



This year's International women's day with its theme "Press for Progress" was a strong call to motivate and unite women. It was also a call to communities to think, act and let all of us together "Press for Progress", not only on 8th March, but even thereafter.

On March 8th, 2018 Streevani along with the members of Maharashtra Garelu Kamgar Union, Pune came together to take a collective call and shared responsibility for driving gender equality to the grass roots.

The day brought together over 900 women and a good number of adolescent girls and boys under the banner of International Women's Day. The celebrations were marked with a talk- show by domestic workers, each explaining about their own progress, the progress of the union and self help groups, also included performances by domestic workers with apt themes depicting their life struggles and the struggles of women in general. The Marathi magazine "Amchi Uncha Bharari" (Women flying high) for women at the grass roots was launched during the gathering. The day ended with a simple but appetizing lunch for all.

Sr. Rose SSpS, Pune

Nation Wants to Know

Oscar-winning composer A.R. Rahman, every time addresses the public, interview, or concert, be it in India or Abroad, with this watchword “Ellam Iraivanukke” which means “All Glory to GOD”. A. R. Rahman was asked in one of his interviews, what is your one last wish? He replied, I am told that JESUS CHRIST might be coming back, so, I want to see HIM. Born Hindu, Renewed to Muslim, Lives Christianity. May GOD be celebrated!

It is this legendary hero’s mesmerizing music and unheard expressions of an unborn cry of the world, leases agony annulled with peace. In fact, ‘Negativity negated by Positivity’. For me, he is an alchemist, who can transform anything and everything into “pure gold” with ease... with the mere touch of the “Master”. Simple to complex, to more complex compositions become the masterpiece... and ultimately connect to DIVINE.

If I vaguely remember, it was in September 2017, when A.R. Rahman was speaking to Arnab Goswami, he was probed,

A.G: It seems, you tend to drift away to the world of music in the middle of a conversation?

A.R.R: A subtle voice came out of him, I think it is important for an artist to be in that world and give that world to people who wanted and wanting that little solace. My mind has to be undisrupted. I have to really need to cleanse my Mind constantly. This requires undivided

attention, passion and love. - As an SSpS my faithfulness and contribution to the world!

A.G: What happens to you when you go into that world of music?

A.R.R: I get into the space to Neutralize mind for Spiritual energy. Become nothing and mingle with the unlimited INFINITE. To nullify all my distractions, I have to be emptying my mind. – how far am I with soul searching!

It is this composed composer, humble human, and the expression of the Divine, that the nation is attracted to. Wants to know, feel and experience ‘the secret of living and allowing other living’. He connects his energy, vigour and soulful living to the ultimate Power; the Infinite Divine. What is that people looking in us? Are people fascinated by our existence as missionaries? What more are we called to witness? As Pope Francis says, let us never forget that our Joy is Jesus Christ – his faithful. Can we unmask the gloomy moments of lent over to the glitzy instants of resurrection?

Let our hearts and house, mission and ministries, community and communication embody mercy, compassion and love. May our tongue praise All Glory to GOD! Can we be sure that the nation wants the SSpS presence. If so, prepare the ‘soil’ where vocations take root, mature and bear fruit. Widen the circle of communion. May all be Well!

Sr. Lalitha Rosali SSpS
Philippines

Profession at Arogya Matha Church, VishakaPattanam



On 18 April 2018 at 10.30 a.m. Sr. Jyothi SSps from INS Province made her Final vows at Arogya Matha Church, Vishakhapatnam in the presence of the church. Most. Rev. Doc Mallavarapu Prakash. D. D Archbishop of Vishakhapatnam presided over the Holy Eucharist. Sr. Lissy the provincial welcomed the gathering, introduced the Archbishop of Vishakhapatnam and thanked the parents and the faithful for giving Sr. Jyothi generously to the church and to the Congregation. Nearly 25 priests and 30 religious sisters and around 1000 faithful were present to witness this event. Soon after the Mass Sr. Jyothi was felicitated by the Parish Community. A delicious fellowship meal was served as a mark of joy and celebration.

**Sr. Ajitha Kullu SSps
Vijayawada**

Profession at St. Francis Xavier's Church, Mudarangadi



It was a great and Memorable day for INS province as Sr. Nirmala Mendonca SSps and Sr. Winniefred Pinto SSps made their Final Vows at St. Francis Xavier's Church, Mudarangadi. Rt. Rev. Dr Francis Serrao the Bishop of Shimoga celebrated the Eucharistic celebration along with other priests. Sr. Ida SSps the vice provincial of India South Province introduced the Bishop and thanked the parents of Sr. Nirmala and Sr. Winnie for their generous sacrifice and accepted their vows as the representative of the Congregational Leader.

A short felicitation programme was held at Christa Nivas to wish the best for the celebrating Sisters. Parishners, relatives, friends, SSps sisters and SVD fathers were present and thanked God for the gift of Vocation to the church and to the Congregation.

**Sr. Telma SSps,
Pernal**

KINDNESS OF STRANGERS



I had once been to Mumbai's busiest Dadar station at 7.30pm to receive one of the sisters arriving from Bangalore. Udyan Express had already arrived in the station. I was a bit late. Thanks to the Mumbai traffic. You can never reach on time. I met her in the station and wanted to call the driver and then I realized that I had lost the wallet. The purse had some cash and the driver's number. I walked to and fro on the 6th platform frantically looking for the purse but there were no signs of it. Setting a final glance at the station I got into the vehicle. Just then the driver showed me the missing purse.

How did he get it? Certain "Yadav" had found my wallet at the station, found in it driver's number, called and handed it over to him and disappeared.

My heartfelt thanks to Mr. Yadav. It's amazing to know that in this busy and corrupt world there are people honest and sincere who have the art of taking time for others and making this world a beautiful place to live in.

**Sr. Natalia SSpS
Mumbai**

WHAT I LEARNT...

I joined the office of Adv. Isaac Newton as a junior Lawyer on 6 th July 2017 in order to learn and practice the law in the various courts of Hyderabad city. It's an opportunity where I could interact with the clients, interview them, go through the cases that drafted and argue in the court whenever possible. I was happy to go to the courts such as Family, Criminal, Civil and High Court etc... I have learnt to gather evidence in divorce, formulate for defence and initiate legal action and conduct research. I had the privilege to represent the clients before quasi-judicial and administrative agencies of Government and taken up cases of Domestic Violence, divorcé, Maintenance, Restitution of Conjugal Rights, Guardianship Rights, Accidental and Cheque bounce cases etc. When the clients were afraid of going to police stations and meeting them, I went with them to support. In the process I have met many people specially children and women who shared their struggles and pains of life which awakened my spirit respond better for the small struggles of life that come on my way. In one or two incidents I had visited the families of the clients on their request and shared their life. For all these lessons of life, I remain ever grateful.

Sr. Vasantha P SSpS

Growing with Time...

Reliving 25 years of Service .

Sr. Suchita Soreng SSPS

Born : 22.04.1970

First vows : 15.05.1993

Home town : Latalaga Village in Odisha

Favourite Bible Verse: "The Lord has done great things for me, holy is His Name" - Lk 1:49

Call to Religious Life:

I completed my SSLC in the year 1986. I was influenced by the prayerful and disciplined lives of the sisters during my school days while I was a student in their school. Sr. Jyoti and a student from our convent at Gomardhi came to visit me and my family. My parents allowed me to go ahead with my decision to join the convent. I went to Bangalore along with a few of my classmates. The initial formative years provided me with plenty of opportunities to grow as a whole person both in academic and religious education. After my first vows I was appointed as primary school teacher in Amlikhaman for one year. I took up nursing education for my further studies at St. Martha's school of nursing, Bangalore.

Spiritual land mark on my journey: I believe that God has a definite plan and mission for me to carry out. Immediately after the completion of nursing in 1997 I was diagnosed with

"Myasthenia gravis" a neuromuscular disorder with drooping eye lids. There is no cure for the disease but only symptomatic treatments are available. It was a pruning



experience for me, a "nip in the bud" at the start of my nursing career, which crushed me down. 'Why me Lord' was a question that disturbed me constantly. But going through the illness and its treatment helped me to learn humility, surrender and dependence on God. The entire experience of being a patient in and out of various hospitals taught me a lot as a nurse, as well as a human being, to be more caring and understanding and compassionate to the patients while working in this field. It gave me new wisdom and appreciation of health and life as a whole. I am fortunate to participate in the healing ministry of Jesus directly as a bed side nurse for the last twenty years. I look back these past years with great joy and satisfaction.

My Silver Jubilee is a special year of grace, to recall the goodness of God in my life and thank Him for inviting me to follow him faithfully in the SSPS way of life. While I am grateful to God for everything, I am indebted to my parents, teachers, friends, my Congregation, communities where I have lived, formators and community leaders who have played a great role in shaping me into what I am today.

In a word my heartfelt gratitude to God for His faithfulness and accompaniment in living out my religious vocation as an SSPS Missionary.

**Sr. Suchita Soreng SSPS,
Anugraha**

PONGALAI PONGAL....

Celebrating the Newness



It was a great surprise and a joyful occasion for many of us to know the ritual meaning and richness of the Pongal celebration. The echo of “pongale...pongale.”... still resounds in our ears and the delicacy of Pongal continue salivating in our mouth.

The Pongal celebration was initiated under the leadership of Sr. Albeena. With great curiosity we waited and took active part in the Pongal preparation. We cleaned the place and made oven outside the house which was blessed by Sr. Pulcharia the Community Leader. Sr. Albeina explained to us the importance of the celebration and the ingredients needed for the Pongal preparation. We were happy to see Sr. Albina preparing Pongal with great love, care and devotion. The proceedings of the Pongal

preparation were so delicious, that our mouth started watering.

As per the instruction of Sr. Albina, we were supposed to shout louder and louder, the slogan “Pongalailay pongal”. We all waited patiently for the pongal to come up to the brim of the dish. Soon we saw the Pongal overflowing from the dish. Then we carried the Pongal dish to the chapel and prayed for all the farmers, especially for the people of Tamil Nadu. There was great joy in celebrating and sharing the pongal with all.

Written By:

**Candidates, Femina K, Mary Rose Lakra,
Jeba Sheela, Kunjolotha Barla**



From the diary.....

(I found a letter written by Sr. Hermanelde SSpS in the year 1897 to the newly formed Holy Spirit Mission Association, Mumbai. I felt it is worth recording as it explains the why one must pray the prayer Holy Spirit, Lord of light....)

Dear Friends, “In this first letter ... “Today I want to tell a little about the intention for which we pray the “Veni Sancte Spiritus”

In the first place we pray for peace in the world and that God’s kingdom may come. Only where God reigns is true peace to be found. If we look around us, read the papers listen to the radio, watch the TV, violence, hatred, wars catch our attention. Into this chaos, into this upheaval, we send the Holy Spirit by praying Holy Spirit ... Lord of Light.....’ or any other prayer to him.

Secondly we pray for peace and unity in the church and among all Christians. The Holy Spirit is the God of Unity and He can teach us how to come closer to each other, to love each other, to bridge the differences which have arisen in centuries past and still continue. Ultimately it is he who will draw us into true unity, love and communion.

Thirdly we pray for peace in families and for the up-building of good Christian families. The worst suffering we find in the families are not those physical sufferings but the spiritual ones - Spouses not true to each other, husbands treating wives badly, Drunkenness, parents neglecting the children, divorces etc.

The greatest victims are the children. Hence families need the Holy Spirit. Where families live in harmony a deeper love, peace and Joy is possible. Such families should pray for themselves and others.

Fourthly out of the prayer for good Christian families flows the prayer for peace in each one’s heart and for Good vocations to the priest hood and religious life. Good Christian families are the soil for vocations. These vocations are fostered by prayer to Holy Spirit. He will give the parents the strength to give a son or daughter to God and help young people respond generously to His call.

On this point I would like to ask you pray for all priests and religious. No time as ours has seen so many faltering along the way. Hence we need to pray for them”.

With sincere greetings

Sr. Hermanelde SSpS
Mumbai

The Touch of the Master

Sr. Shruti Chacko SSps

Born: 14.9.1971

First vows- 15.5.1993

Home Town – Pulpally, Wayanad District, Kerala.

Favourite Bible Verse You are my beloved, in you I am well pleased.
(Baptism of Jesus - Mark 1:11)

Call to religious life:

As a child most of my days were spent with the sisters from a convent of my parish. The sisters often used to come to my family and take me to the convent. Often they took me to their chapel to pray and to their dining room to have food with them. I enjoyed sitting with them, listening to their stories and watching them make decoration items. Later, in my nursery school days, I remember them taking me to the tabernacle in the church and telling me that Jesus is there inside. I developed a special attachment to sisters who taught me and loved me so much.

I am sure that was the beginning of my call to religious life. I used to be talking about joining the convent in my younger days. When I finished my tenth I told my family members about my desire to join the religious life. They asked me to complete my PUC and decide. After finishing PUC I again expressed my desire to join the convent. I had no information then about any other religious



orders other than that of our sisters from the parish.

When I was seriously thinking of my call to religious life, I came to know from one of my far relatives, about Sr. Mary Thomas SSps and her address in Bangalore. Immediately I wrote a letter to Bangalore expressing my desire to join and waited for a reply. Meanwhile sisters from our parish kept asking me about my future plans and told me about

the possibility of joining them. Since I was not sure of getting a reply I had not informed my family about the letter I had written.

Two weeks later, lo and behold two sisters from Holy Spirit Convent, Bangalore, came to my house to visit me with the same letter! The sisters stayed in my family for a day and after getting sufficient information from my parish priest and neighbours, told me that I could come to Bangalore. I believe that it was God's way and plan of calling me to the family of Holy Spirit Sisters.

A tribute to the weavers of my life:

In the year 1987 I set out on my journey as a teenager, not knowing well where it was leading me to. The initial days in Bangalore were of tears and pains as it was for the first time that I was separated from my family members. It was then that Sr. Genevive and Sr. Agnes with their passion to weave me to the SSpS family helped me to leave and move out of the familiar shores. I admire their tireless efforts and patience to introduce me to our religious missionary life.

Coming to Mumbai was totally a different experience. Work, classes and the different experiences gave a fore-taste of the life that lay ahead. Pre-novitiate in Khandwa gave me an opportunity to get to know a bit more of spiritual life and the SSpS way of life.

I entered the novitiate with the conviction that I am called by God to this way of life. I remember myself as a person of timid and

fragile nature in my appearance and behaviour. During the two years spent in the novitiate with Sr. Gracy, my novice Directress, I was given enough time and opportunity to draw out the best in me. Her spirituality, life and timely corrections inspired me to give myself totally to the Lord.

In 1993 after the first vows I began my life as SSpS with much zeal and enthusiasm. I feared going to Koodalappad community (Kerala) when I heard that I am going to be with three senior sisters whom I did not know at all. But my experience was something very beautiful with the care and support I experienced from Sr.Sunita, my superior and Sr.Marion and Sr.Vinaya, my community members. It was there that I learned to care for the people of God and give myself generously to God's mission. Indeed I was inspired by their love for each other and the Mission.

Looking back to the past 25 years of my journey, I recognize and remember with love the people who have been part of my life. I fondly remember my Provincials, Formators, Superiors, Spiritual Directors, fellow sisters in the communities, friends and collaborators. I appreciate and acknowledge their care, commitment, zeal for mission and faithfulness to the religious life which have inspired me to become what I am today.

My life of 25 years with SSpS has gifted me with many inspiring sisters who move around with passion to make a difference in the lives of the people who are poor - spiritually,

physically and mentally. I find their courage and commitment as unbelievable and admirable. Thank you dear sisters for the inspiring legacy you leave behind by your life and Mission.

To my surprise I was struck by the poem called “The Touch of the Master’s Hand.” It took long years for me to know that the same Master is available for me too. My worth and the change He can make in me is not dependent on where I have been or what I have done or continue to do. It lies only in the touch of the Master’s Hand as I turn my life over to Him. No amount of dust can prevent me from being transformed into His precious masterpiece, at the Touch of my Master who stepped forward, took the battered and scarred violin with its bow in hand. Dusting it off, he lifted it into the right position, and began to play a “melody pure and sweet.” A true violinist knows the worth of each violin. A good musician like God can easily bring out those latent talents

unknown to us. I am grateful to all those who have been instrumental in playing the Master’s role in my life.

Flash backs of my growing through my Religious formation are followed by small and great responsibilities in our Congregation in India. I express my sentiments of deep gratitude through these lines. “Lord and master you have awakened me, to life and mission, like a musician brings out harmonious melody and music even from a discarded violin although old and dusty. You see me through and through. Thank you for your great kindness and love.”

Sr. Shruti Chacko SSpS
Anugraha, Mumbai





Sr. Nirmala

CONGRATULATIONS!!

ON THE OCCASION OF YOUR PERPETUAL COMMITMENT



Sr. Jyothi



Celebrating **25 years**

Holy Spirit English Medium School, Kuchipudi.



Jubilee celebration at a glance