

Auro Mira Vidya Mandir

GROUP REPORT



OCTOBER 2012 - MARCH 2013

One... two ...three... ready...
Our fingers are steady...
Give us some carrots...
We cut them like parrots...

The house topic is very interesting because we played Dholak (A percussion instrument) and wore sari and Dhoti like our mother and father. Sometimes when didi took us to the kitchen we liked to chop all the vegetables like rabbits. The kitchen is our favourite place. There we make chapattis on Sundays.

Hard is potato....Cut it Long...
Soft is tomato...Cut it small...

We cut potatoes and onions, prepared vegetable for dinner. Together we can cut them very quickly. We played math...



...games with potatoes. We started with counting and shape and size. More and less was used for quantity to make momos (Tibetan dish). With counting we peeled corns and made chiliad (A Kumauni and odiya dish made of corns). We sliced two full plates of bottle gourd and made pakoda. We made Salad. We made kada. We cut carrot and tomato and after that ate them.

We can cook...We make book...
We have our own stories...
With lots of glories...

How interesting it is to read our own book which didi helped us to create. We love to read our own story books of vegetables. In those stories our vegetables can talk and walk, sleep and sweep with Joy. They go out to visit and pluck mangoes with us. They also feel happy and sad when Gardener bhaiya takes them from the garden. They too need water and sun, love and attention — then they get ready for dinner. They make us strong. We have...



...a garden, full of vegetables, and during our vegetable topic Gardener bhaiya grew some vegetables like carrot, radish, brinjal, tomato, green leaves. We wrote their names and made banners and named all the vegetables in hindi. We liked to give names to all the vegetables.

Turnips drama was full of fun. We put our full strength to pull the turnip. We were open and free to do the drama.

On Christmas we did a dance.

Me and Myself, Our House and

Vegetables,
These are some topics that are
valuable.

We like to play in sand and walk barefoot. Due to this many times we forget to clean our feet, ourselves, before entering the room, group, dining hall, meditation hall etc. Even though we are physically independent, every day we take bath, we wash our clothes and room, we are also learning to take care of bathrooms, we clean all the bathrooms of the hostels once a week. Still we need to develop many good habits and maintain ourselves clean. Sometimes we do not wipe ourselves properly and keep our body clean so we frequently get cold and many times fever.

We need to learn to clean our nose properly. We need to learn to clean our ears and arms, knees, elbows and head nicely. So that we will be healthy, and this is our basic need.



Observing this basic need, we took the topic, "Beauty". We aspire for a healthy Body, Mind, Sentiments and Soul.

*Come to the group...
Let's take a look...*

The moment we reached the group didi reminded us to clean our nose and feet.

She helped us to change our clothes, if we are dirty. Sitting in the circle we prayed to the Mother. Then didi gave us a mirror to see our face. It was very new for us when we saw our face. We got to know how we look when we are dirty and when we are clean. Didi asked us how do you feel when you are clean? We told didi how we feel when we are not clean. From that day we realized that we must clean our nose to concentrate and work.

On Sundays didi told us how to clean ears and small parts of the body.

Now we also remind each other and help to remain clean.

To keep our body clean we take
bath.
To keep our mind clean we must
work.

When we work we feel happy. Visiting is
our favourite work. We go to the lake,
waterfall and mountain. We climb and
sit in the shade of the tree. Trees give
us fruits. Trees have flowers. It looks
beautiful.

"Sooraj zyaada baarish hui to cloud ke
pichhe chhup gaya. Jab barish chhod ke
dhoop de diya to bahut sundar laga aur...



...ped bhi Jhoomane laga. Aakash ke niche
blue rang aa gaya to sundar laga baadal
bhi blue ho gaya. Aeroplane sundar hai
kyunki sabako baithakar leta hai. Ghar
sundar hai kyunki ghar mai hum rahate
hain."

These are our feelings. We say it is
beautiful. We did drawings of each
place which is beautiful for us. Then we
created a drama. And this is the message
of the Sun for all of us. Our drama is
harmonious and beautiful because it is our
own and we love to present it for our didi
and bhaiyas.

We also created our own song about
ourselves. That was nice for us to
pronounce difficult sounds as...ksha...bha...
bri...shri...etc.

Our new book on beauty has new ideas. The name of the story is, "Hum sab dost hain" ("We all are friends").

This is our group story book in Hindi language for learning reading.

Each child made his or her individual story book to read. In the "beauty" topic half the group created their second Hindi story book for reading Hindi. The other half group made the song book which...



...we created. We enjoyed reading them.

Story and song puzzle and games...
Interesting with words and names...

We also created different hindi games on our own and increased our vocabulary. We learnt to read new words in Hindi. Our favourites are Naav, gaanv, Aeroplane...Also we have started Reading sentences. We learnt Hindi in a different way. And we enjoy reading Hindi. We also made a vocabulary book where every day we used to add new words which are our favourite. All of us read in our own way. Where Laxman likes to read only aeroplane, Bhagwan asks to...



...read each word which is displayed on the display board. Laxman learnt cycling quickly and Bhagwan took a month to ride. So we work at our own pace. We do what we like to do. And we have different potential. Reading is enjoying for us. We can read difficult words of maatra with confidence.

We learn few new songs as: "All I really need", "Meri abhilaasha" ("My aspiration"), "Jhumilo"...



...and like to sing them together.

We learnt about few more shapes...



...and explored them by our bodies.

*Aeroplane take me to the rain...
I want to sail and fly...
I want to see the sky...*

We loved to make a big aeroplane model.
That was so interesting. Our didi bhaiya
also loved Aeroplane...



...That was a new thing for us that
encouraged us to do drama.

We presented "Beauty" topic to our brothers and sisters. We performed the play...



...Also we organised the corners for our brothers and sisters and we enjoyed playing with them.

This is something new...
Our beautiful world's view...

This is the essence of the drama, "On
Beauty": "How beautiful is the world; we
wish..."



...you also see the beautiful dreams to
make the world more beautiful."

This is the beautiful moment of the group. In our village people hurt insects. In the group some of our friends used to do that but others used to love. When bhaiya and didi observed that, they told us stories about the butterfly. We kept a caterpillar to observe. We saw the caterpillar eating the leaves all the time and does too much potty. After eating for few days, it started making a home for himself. And few days later it made a cocoon. Malti and Radha didi took great care of the cocoon. Sometimes Laxman used to say, "See how much potty he does." One day when Radha didi went to see the cocoon. She was surprised...



...and called us happily. Laxman was also very happy and curious to see the butterfly. He said, "How beautiful". All the children ran after the butterfly from one plant to another in the garden. We could see the butterfly from very close.

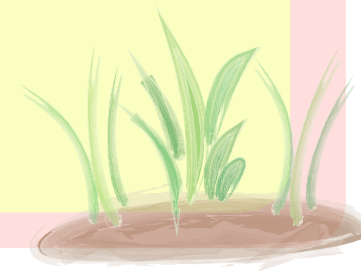
Our friends stopped hunting the butterfly.

We welcome the new time keeping The Mother's message in our consciousness.

*My dear child,
The true wisdom is to be ready to learn from whatever source the knowledge can come. We can learn things from a flower, an animal, a child, if we are eager to know always more, because there is only One Teacher in the world — the Supreme Lord, and He manifests through everything.*

With all my love.

9 March 1967



With good wishes to learn everywhere,
in each moment we welcome the new year
with lots of hope and possibilities.

Dear Mother, Teach us to be the true
children of Thy Divine Love.



With Love,
Mango Group...

