



# **STUDENT AFFAIRS**

**CHRISTIAN INSTITUTE OF HEALTH SCIENCES AND RESEARCH**

***ISSUE 9, June 2021 – November 2021***

***“LIFE STARTS ALL OVER AGAIN WHEN IT GETS CRISP THE FALL”***

***F. Scott Fitzgerald***

*Berbirts*

## *EDITORIALS NOTE*

**Brothers and sisters, I do not consider myself yet to have taken hold of it. But one thing I do: Forgetting what is behind and straining toward what is ahead,**

### **Philippians 3: 13**

Dear Students,

The Editorial Committee of the Student Affairs is delighted to present to you the '9<sup>th</sup> Issue of the Student Affairs', as we move with all the curricular activities in full swing we hope that this newsletter will enlighten your day as you read through it.

We would to thank and appreciate the students for the contributions and enthusiasm in keeping this newsletter going on even in times of hardships. As you work hard for your future, remember to take a break, also take precautions and stay safe.

We once again implore all the students to use this opportunity to explore your literary talents and creativity.

**The future belongs to those who believe in the beauty of their dreams.**

- **Eleanor Roosevelt**

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## FRESHER'S DAY – A NEW BEGINNING

Fresher' day, which probably began in the late 20<sup>th</sup> century, is basically like a platform for the fresher's who have just started at University/ College, yet to adapt to the new environment, to introduce themselves, showcase their capabilities and also like an icebreaking session for them.

The program was held on 29<sup>th</sup> October, 2021, 2 p.m. at L. Noksangchila's Girls Hostel and it was organized by the Student Welfare Committee for all the first year students of B. Sc Nursing, G. N. M, P.B.B.sc Nursing and Allied Health Science. Different responsibilities were assigned to different classes. The Allied Health Students were in-charge for the decoration, and photo booth by the G.N.M 2<sup>nd</sup> year, which effortlessly paid off and we had three judges- Dr. Krosakhol Pucho, Mr.Sanam Rana and Mrs. Y. Zuchanbeni Humtsoe for selection of Mr. and Miss Fresher.

It started with a formal session which was led by the chairperson Miss. Sherly Suchen followed by Bible reading, welcome song and speech, which ended with a closing prayer by Dr. Mrs. Christy Simpson. The second session was the informal session led by the former Mr. and Miss Fresher Humtok Lakpan and Ritshole Wetsah respectively. It started with the first introductory round for half of the freshers, which was then followed by an astonishing performance by BScN 4th year students and special song by Miss. Heguibamle Kuame. Thereafter, the second introductory round took place for the other half of the fresher's. The crowds were then well pleased with a spectacular fashion show by the BscN 2<sup>nd</sup> year students followed by a stunning dance performance by the AHS students.

Afterwards, there was the talent round for the fresher's who got through the introductory round, 10 guys and 10 ladies. They showcased their remarkable talents which impressed the judges as well as the crowd, then another amazing performance by GNM 2<sup>nd</sup> year students and a special song by Mr. Harish Mech. There was then the final question round where the judges asked questions to the six selected fresher's. While the contestants and crowds were eagerly waiting for the results they were all entertained by the B.sc 2<sup>nd</sup> years and Bollywood freestyle by Prosanjit Kumar Riang.

The final results were in and the Mr and Miss Fresher of 2021 were declared. Mr. Shanipong Tzüdír and Miss Esther Kent respectively. The program ended successfully.

Miss. SOSENLA

AHS



## **SANTA'S REAL**

**I used to believe in magical creatures  
When I would go to sleep I'd always say,  
"Mom keep the door open, and please leave the light on"  
Because I thought monsters lived under the bed  
But that's before I knew they walk the streets instead.  
"I want to live in a world where people don't  
Get hurt and everybody's got enough money  
Where nobody ever gets sick or has to skip a meal,  
Everybody's good to each other, and nobody  
Even get drunk and get behind the wheel  
I want to live in a world where things  
I believed as a kid actually existed".  
"I want to live in a world where Santa's real"**

**MEDOVINO**

**P.B.BScN 2<sup>nd</sup> year**

## **A STUDENT'S LIFE**

**Each new day, new trial, new change creates beautiful rhythm.  
Time rushes by, waiting no one  
Life is a struggle and an endless fight  
Getting by one day at a time  
The crazy test sessions, challenges and assignments grow  
Yet drowsiness takes over.  
Crying in quiet rooms where no one can hear  
Still, no one cares about the tears in your eyes  
You laugh a moment, a moment you cry  
Life is a test which needs a try  
The struggle of identity  
Makes one to dream for the stars**

**KEZHOVONU KIKHI**

**GNM 2<sup>ND</sup> YEAR**

## **TALE OF A GIRL CHILD MARRIAGE**

I remember telling you  
That I want to dream, and  
Make that dream come true.  
And that time, I could see  
The smile and happiness in your teary eyes  
Nevertheless I was informed  
About the unwavering circumstances  
Even though, I tried my best  
To make it from my way  
Yet, you came unnoticed,  
And tangled in me,  
As though I am yours  
Not letting me know that  
I have a lot more to go  
It's okay, I say to myself  
That I accept you as mine  
But, I am in doubt  
Will you let me fly for my dreams?  
If not others, at least you???

SUHANA AKTAR  
BScN 4<sup>TH</sup> YEAR





## **My journey with COVID-19**

Last month, many of my classmates started showing symptoms of common cold. After taking the RAT test, they were found to be positive for COVID-19. Hearing this news, I decided to take a test because I had also been suffering from fever, body ache and a splitting headache. To my dismay, my result was no different from theirs. In the end, a total of 16 of us tested positive for COVID-19. As per the protocol, all of us were quarantined for seven days. Everything happened so quickly that day. I couldn't believe that I was carrying a virus inside me; I was a home for the virus! (I felt like I was in "world war Z" kind of movie).

During quarantine, apart from the fever, body ache, and a headache that made me feel like the blood vessels in my head were bursting and my eyes will roll out of their sockets, we also became anomic. We felt like we were eating sand mixed with water. We even joked saying if someone served us 'poop' we won't be able to differentiate it from our food. The saddest thing about being anomic was not being able to enjoy the food which our parents sent from home.

Some of my friends almost became insane after being quarantined. All we saw were the walls and fans; one of my friends even started climbing the walls because she was bored!

The quarantine experience was not all bad though. I was able to spend time with God and read His word, sing, and worship God together with my friends. I have learnt many valuable life lessons as well. Through the pain and suffering I experienced, I developed empathy towards COVID-19 patients. I could understand better the physical and emotional pain they go through.

I have started to be more appreciative of the things I have. I also learnt the importance of this gift of smell and taste that I took for granted before becoming anomic. I'm grateful to God for the gift of family and friends more than before. My family supported me spiritually every day, praying for strength and healing. My classmates, all throughout our quarantine, ran up and down serving us food, and bringing anything we needed, even though they were really busy.

At first I was confused and asked God why this happened to us. In retrospect, I believe this was all part of God's great plan. He wanted me to see his blessings and gifts around me which I'd failed to notice. All in all, this COVID-19 experience of mine was messy but beautiful at the same time. It was also a blessed journey where I once again experienced God's amazing and unfailing love and so, I thank God who works all things together for his good purposes!

**Neisephrenuo Theünuo**

**B.Sc (N) 4th Year**

## **THINGS MY FATHER TAUGHT ME...**

**He taught how to recognize,  
The wrong things from the right,  
And chase away the monsters,  
So his child could sleep at night,  
When I fell down he picked me up,  
And brushed away my tears  
Then taught me how to stand my ground,  
And face my fiercest fears.  
He helped me pave the boulevard,  
And then let me find my way.  
The rules of life he taught me,  
Is a part of me today....**

**“Meri kismet ki lakir mere Papa”**

**PRIYANKA NEGII  
GNM 2<sup>ND</sup> YEAR**

## **STAND STRONG**

**“THINGS WILL GET ROUGH”  
THERE WILL BE BAD DAYS  
LIFE MAY SEEM LIKE A HAZE  
BUT THROUGH IT ALL  
ALWAYS, ALWAYS STAND TALL  
GIVING UP IS NOT AN OPTION  
NEVER TURN YOUR BACK AND RUN  
THROUGH GOOD TIMES AND BAD  
THROUGH HAPPY TIMES AND SAD  
AS LONG AS YOU KEEP GOING  
WE WILL NEVER STOP GROWING!!!**

**LIRENTHUNG  
GNM 3<sup>RD</sup> YEAR**



IF YOU WANT TO GO  
FAST, GO ALONE.

IF YOU WANT TO GO  
FAR, GO TOGETHER

~AFRICAN PROVERB



ZHAPUNO

GNM 3<sup>RD</sup> YEAR

## LIFE OF A SCIENCE STUDENT

Taken the stream of science with great zeal  
With high hopes and expectations from families far and near  
A dream to achieve success and live life without a fear  
Never once thought that this would mean an end to all my frolicking  
The teacher inside the class on the board something he scrawls,  
While the students busy with themselves, as if inside a brawl  
Students still chatters and the teacher talks to himself, about his life affairs.  
Unaware the student, that the principal too knows how to climb the stairs  
Never once touched the books, exams a week away  
Already lost hope for physics, biology and mathematics, chemistry is still far  
away  
Suggestions and importance are now what the students search  
To find the answers, every student now seek the church.

MAIBI NAIDING

BScN 2<sup>ND</sup> YEAR

## FAIRYTALE

A silent storm, in the wilderness

Nevertheless, the songs of the birds

Humming from the depth of the forest

Little did they know, they are the joy of the wilderness.

A thick layer of those trees

A ray of light between those mist,

Pointing towards the grasses where the little one use as their shelter

A shelter, Oh that's it, where we lie down

Never met such a miracle between those ray

A ray of joy, yes it is a ray of light

Mighty in its form, come with joy of art

Where I only understand a thing called Fairytale

Yeah! Fairytale I said

It's you only who created Heaven and Earth.

P.B.BScN 2<sup>nd</sup> Year

## SEA OF FAITH

Alas! The amber sky has turned black  
Sorrowed by the world's wrath, rolling into the night  
Black so black the color of oblivion's sight.  
My head seemed to head to the abyss in Death's knock.

Wail, wail and wail, so I did! But it only was in vain  
Fort faith seemed lost in the wrath of the night.  
I looked over the meadows and saw the slain  
Whose souls prayed in tears that the living see the light

I sat beneath the sullen sky under the tree of prayer  
Choking in tears for the minds of my own were blind  
And behold! An angel called me from behind  
Took me over the mountains which seemed fair

Then I saw the sea, its waters glimmered and sparkled  
And on the beach whose sands were painted in gold  
Stood a carriage rested and aged in time's cold  
And beside it was a man, who looked deeply troubled.

He submerged into the sea, and a miracle was on its way  
For when he surfaced, his face glowed like suns in ton  
And the old carriage had been gone, and in its place lay  
A new one, fit for only angels to ride upon

Now the angel told me that the man was the world  
That the carriage was the world's prayer sled  
That he was renewed in the waters that  
The sea was the great sea of Faith

Now when the thrill of life lets you down  
Go over the mountain, which is just an illusion  
And renew yourself in the sea of faith, never frown  
For what I said is real, never was it a mere vision.

ZÜLÜKÜMLA. WALLNG  
BScN 4<sup>TH</sup> YEAR

## TO NOVEMBER

As years goes by with this pandemia,  
We're going to bid farewell to another pandemic year.  
Fortune or fate or destiny had humanity;  
We live or die to tell what is of today.  
Tomorrow is rather sticky with maybe or more.  
Every day is filled with 'what if me' or others?  
Therefore, I urge every one of you to 'pray for one another'.  
Misfortune it is but a day will come again,  
Where we look up to the light of day and  
Moonlight of the night that we have overcome,  
And say we won over darkness, that we have hope  
To witness another blissful life filled with mothly beginnings.

PAZHÜNI ARÜJÜ  
BSc N 4<sup>TH</sup> YEAR

हमारी भारत की राष्ट्रीय भाषा  
हिन्दी है, हालांकि जगत की  
राजभाषा बोलना पसंद नहीं है।  
हमें अंग्रेजी और राजभाषा विद्यालय  
में शिक्षा ग्रहण किया गया,  
इसीलिए हम सब मिलकर  
हमारी राष्ट्रीय भाषा अनुभव  
प्राप्त करते हैं।  
हमारी राष्ट्रीय भाषा जिंदाबाद।

-मीची सुंकु

MICHI SUNKU  
BScN 4<sup>TH</sup> YEAR

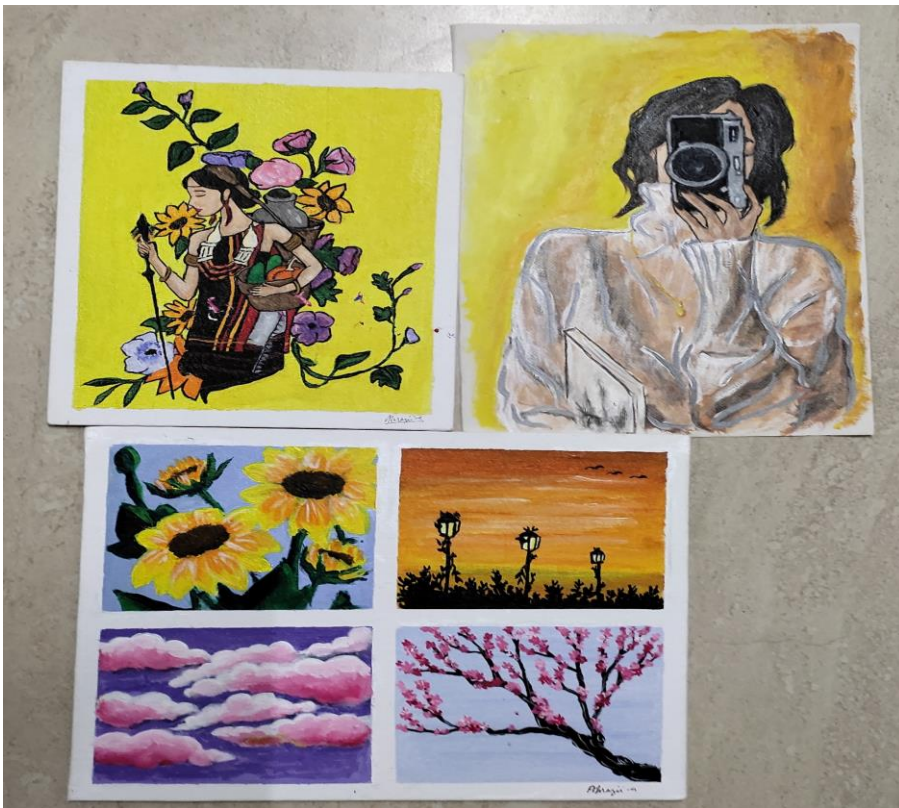
ART GALLERY







NONGHELI SEB RENG  
GNM 2<sup>ND</sup> YEAR



AHRAZÜ A. AKOB  
BMLT 2<sup>ND</sup> YEAR



ANGKI ILO JAMOH

GNM 2<sup>ND</sup> YEAR

*Be brave and  
courageous, today  
and everyday. Even  
if you're not, just  
pretend to be. Because  
we never know who  
we're inspiring. Create  
an aura so powerful  
that all shady  
energy directed to  
you naturally bounce  
back to it's original  
manifester.*

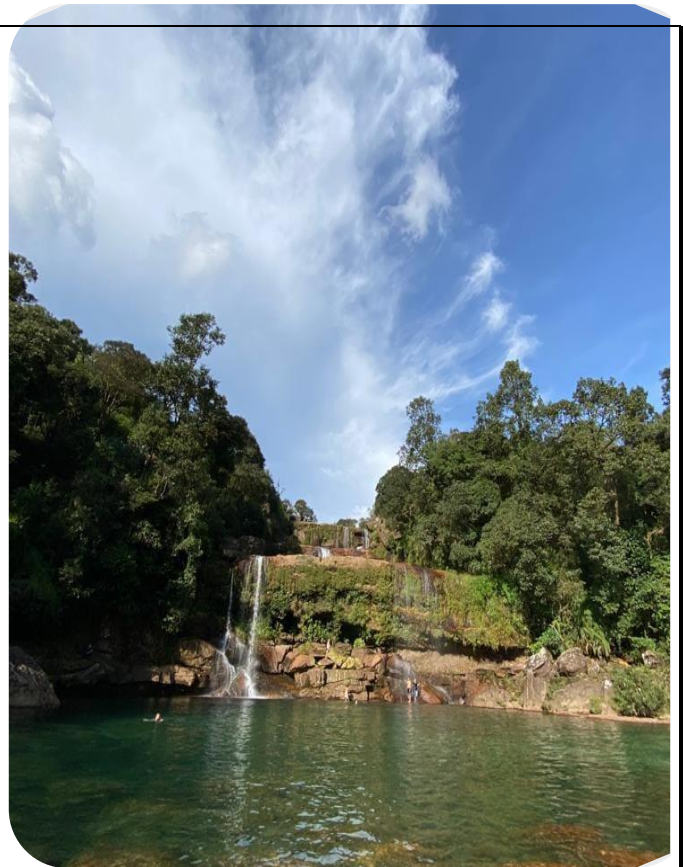
AHUTOLI

GNM 3<sup>RD</sup> YEAR



LOLEE YEPTHO

BScN 3<sup>RD</sup> YEAR



LAXMI DAKUA

BScN 4<sup>TH</sup> YEAR



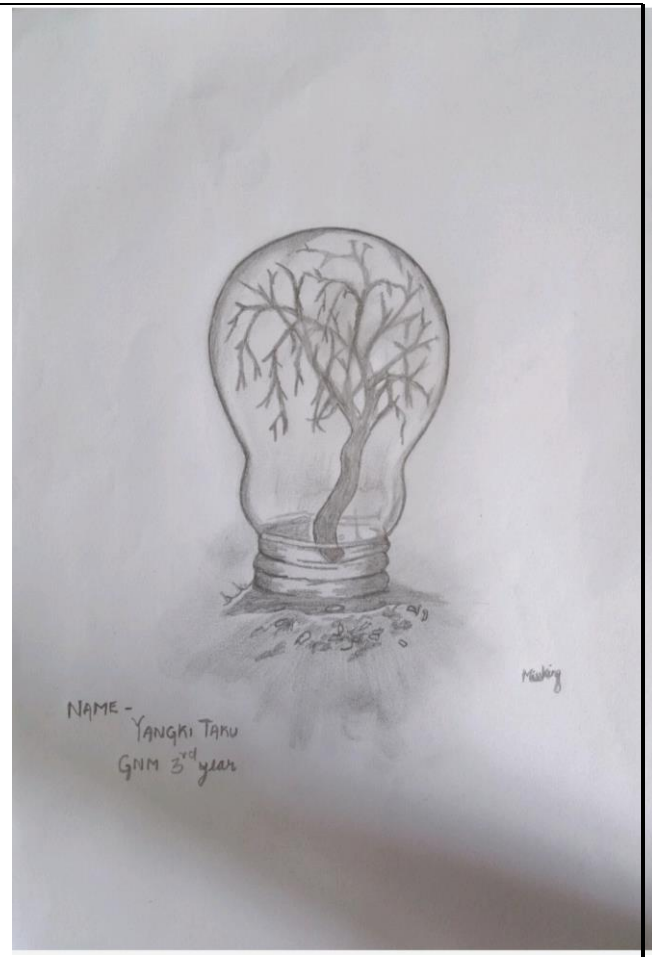
YANG TAYENG

GNM 3<sup>RD</sup> YEAR



SERENE DAIMARI

BScN 2<sup>ND</sup> YEAR



YANGKI TAKU

GNM 3<sup>RD</sup> YEAR



YIMTINA PONGEN

BMLT 2<sup>ND</sup> YEAR



ESTHER KENT

PB.BScN 1<sup>ST</sup> YEAR



MITO DAS

GNM 1<sup>ST</sup> YEAR



VILOVI SWU  
BScN 1<sup>ST</sup> YEAR



H. NGEAVEI MARGRETH R.K

BScN 1<sup>ST</sup> YEAR



MICHI SUNKU

BScN 4<sup>TH</sup> YEAR



CIHSR

SQUID GAME





to every thing there is a  
**season,**  
and a time to every purpose  
under the heaven.

Ecclesiastes 3:1

