



Theme:  
Imagine, Believe, Achieve

# PRIDORA

14th issue

**CHRISTIAN INSTITUTE OF HEALTH SCIENCES AND RESEARCH  
STUDENT NURSES' ASSOCIATION  
OCTOBER 2023-SEPTEMBER 2024**



# EDITORIAL NOTE

W

e bring warm greetings in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ to all our readers. It is indeed a blessing for us as we are here yet again with our 14th edition of the "SNA NEWSLETTER" for all the students which will be now called as "PRIDORA" meaning "God's gift for us" under the powerful theme "IMAGINE, BELIEVE, ACHIEVE" for the year 2024.

We are so glad to bring about the various events, activities and achievements of our college in writings and in pictures through this edition.

We would also like to thank all the students who have contributed their creative works that made this edition phenomenal. We do hope and encourage the students to continue to express their creativity through this platform.

*Jessica Mochahari*

EDITORIAL CONVENER

*Commit to the Lord  
whatever you do, and  
He will establish  
your plans.  
Proverbs 16:3*

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(BSC TUTOR) ADVISOR



MS. JESSICA MOCHAHARI  
(BSCN 4TH YEAR) CONVENER

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BSCN 4TH YEAR



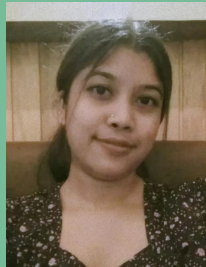
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MS. AOSEN JAMIR  
BSCN 2ND YEAR



MS. TOSHITSUNGLA PONGEN  
BSCN 1ST YEAR



MS. MITO DAS  
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MS. KHOUM ALICE  
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MS. RAIVINE K BVIISA  
GNM 1ST YEAR



MS. PRITI LATA  
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MS. OBEDIENCY  
PBSCN 1ST YEAR

# The Mustard seed

"If you have faith the size of a mustard seed nothing will be impossible for you."

Mathew 17:20

An adventure that began with a mustard-sized seed being sown into my heart. My tiny faith, like the mustard seed in me, kept me clinging to the purpose God had for me despite all the challenges, hardships, and barriers I encountered growing up.

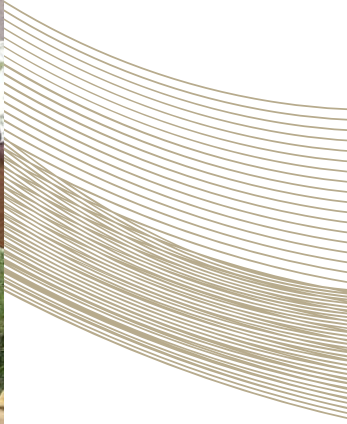
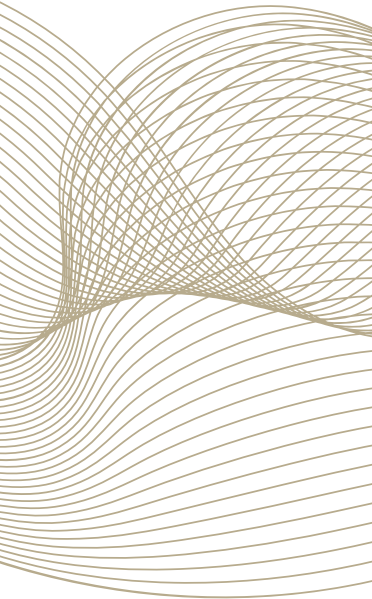
The beauty of providing care that is tailored to the patient, being there for them in their hour of need, providing care when they are unable to do it, embracing them when they need it, witnessing their love for one another, and to be with them at their last breath . What a lovely journey it has been, and I believe that this is not the end.

The friendship and the bonding which I have built with many people, is the unwavering blessings of God. Yes, there were obstacles within but it helps me to understand myself, forgive others, humble myself and learn more about the inward and outward of myself. The memories we made together through thick and thin were the most memorable memories made through this journey.

Yet I compared myself to a mustard seed, because of the little faith that I have in the beginning but because God has with me constantly the things which seems impossible were possible through our Lord Jesus Christ.



# Memories





Little do I know the goodness of God and his purpose for us. I am indeed humbled and grateful for the opportunity to serve our almighty God through the student ministry called the "Evangelical Union". This ministry has greatly impacted me and have given the assurance that nothing is impossible in the sight of God. My EU family is a family where I feel secure, happy and it excites me because of the bonding and the strong brothers and sisters relationship in Christ. The memories we made together while serving our Lord together are the best memories I will cherish forever in my heart.



"Humble yourselves, therefore, under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time, casting all your anxieties on him, because he cares for you".

1 Peter 5:6-7

**-BY HUVETALÜ DAWHUO  
EU PRESIDENT 2023-24**

# THE FIRST

This Is a short story about a girl excited for her first day of school she couldn't afford to be late. She rushes to wash herself up and apply all the necessary cosmetics and spends almost an hour to pick what she will wear. When she realizes that she is getting late, she rushes downstairs to the kitchen hoping to see her mother cooking for her a delicious breakfast but sadly there was no one and the kitchen was dark and gloomy. Well, she didn't care much and left for her first day of school.

She enters the school with so much excitement but for some reason the school was quiet and empty. But after she got a glimpse of the security guard arranging his seat, she happily walked in and wished the guard a good morning but sadly, he didn't respond. Well, once again it didn't matter to her so she rushes off to her new classroom.

She was the first to reach the class. She looks around the classroom, she noticed that the classroom had two-seater desks so with a very imaginative mind, she decides to sit in the last row corner seat because all the main characters in the movies occupy the last benches.

But when she walks towards the last row, the corner desk had a one-seater desk. It didn't matter to her, maybe fate really wants her to be the main character. With this positive thought she takes her seat.

Gradually, the students fill the empty classroom, she couldn't help but smile and look and everyone of them however, none of them notices her, including the girls sitting right in front of her. By then, she started feeling down as she was disappointed that no one cared to notice her. She attempts to walk across the classroom to get some attention, yet it fails again.

The class ends in the blink of an eye. She makes up her mind in determination to at least talk with one person. So, before anyone else leaves, she rushes to the door then one of her mates comes before her and greets her. But much to her surprise, the person walks past through her body. One by one, every student walks past her.

She was amused, unable to move, her mind goes blank. She starts yelling and screaming but there is no response.

Suddenly went dark, the school becomes empty, she sits on the cold floor, curled up, sobbing in her misery, unable to accept the fact that she no longer belongs to the living.



As she sits in the darkness, she feels a pat on her shoulder and a soft voice calls out to her, “What are you doing here? Return to your body or you shall wake up no more.” Abruptly, she opens her eyes to see the pink ceiling of her room, she sits still, touches her face, removes the blanket and moves her legs. She is indeed alive. With running teardrops on her face, she thanks God for she is alive with perfect health.

She gets ready for school and upon seeing her mother in the kitchen, she runs to hug her, ever grateful for she is here with her.

This time the school is crowded and noisy, it didn't bother her at all, instead she was grateful to be a part of it. Nervously and excitedly, she arrives to her classroom. Again, the students were already in their respective seats.

She sits on the empty first bench. She feels a pat on her shoulder, she turns back surprised.

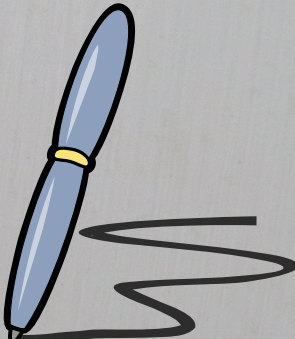
“Hi! I'm Roy! What's your name?”

She beamed with happiness and replied,

“I'm Grace, nice to meet you!”

**-Watimongla Jamir**

**BSCN 1st year**

Poem  
Section 



# MOTHER NATURE

In forests deep and oceans wide,  
Mother Nature's grace abides.  
Mountains tall and skies so blue,  
Her canvas painted, ever true.

Whispers in the rustling leaves,  
A symphony that never grieves.  
Rivers dance with gentle might,  
Guided by the lunar light.

Flowers bloom in vibrant hues,  
Morning dew on petals strews.  
Sunset's palette, a masterpiece,  
Nature's love will never cease.

Beneath the moon's enchanting stare,  
Creatures roam with utmost care.  
Mother Nature, timeless art,  
Kindling life in every part.

**-Nirmala Chauhan**  
**BSCN 2nd year**

# YOUR BEST

If you always try your best  
Then you'll never have to wonder  
About what you could have done  
If you'd summoned all your thunder.

And if your best  
Was not as good  
As you hoped it would be,  
You still could say,  
“I gave today  
All that I had in me.”

**-Mito Das**  
**GNM 3rd year**

# A LOVE WITHOUT RECIPE

In life's ballet, my parents' love did gleam,  
A symphony of moments, more than it may seem.  
Their cherished melody, a rhythm so sweet,  
Echoes in my heart, a love complete.

In the kitchen, my dad, culinary delight,  
Crafting joy for my mom, each dish just right.  
A cup of warmth, tea brewed with tender art,  
My mom, without a recipe, knewg his tea by heart.

Awaiting each evening, a dinner rendezvous,  
A shared table, where their love would accrue.  
Love's essence resides in these acts so small,  
A whispered language, understood by all.

So here I stand, my heart enwrapped in their tale,  
In the simple acts of love, where emotions set sail.

- Ongalo Mimi  
GNM 3rd year

# LITTLE DID WE KNOW

Little did we know, what life would lead us .

Until we step in this chapter, Alas!

Your hearts must have beat fears , perhaps we may lose ourselves.

Yet the whisper of Faith is the strongest of all .

In the midst of chaos and beatitude

Haven't we miss out gratitude?

Haven't we survived by His Grace ?

Little did we know when life is so much to be grateful for .

As long as we breathe , we find the deeper self

Some sooner , some later !

When life never fails to find you ,

Isn't it you who has to care for it ?

-Megokieno Meru

BSCN 4th year

# UNTRIED

She held the power to turn tides,  
make oceans collide,  
yet untested, she confided,  
potential unexpressed, undenied.  
Blazing trails awaited, soaring heights beckoned,  
yet she chose not to fly, content in quiet  
existence.

Her dreams—once vibrant as wildflower  
meadows—wither like petals  
abandoned by spring,  
never fully embraced, might untried.  
She wished for warmth, for a touch that mends,  
But the universe remains indifferent, and she  
fades,  
a forgotten verse in life's tragic ballad.  
She could be you and I?  
But did we try?

*Raivine K Bviisa*  
*GNM 1st year*

# THE TIME CAPSULE





# 12TH COL FOUNDATION DAY



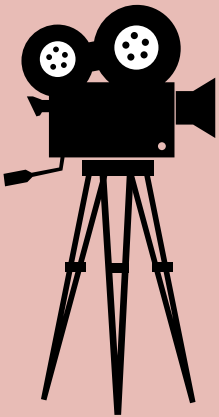
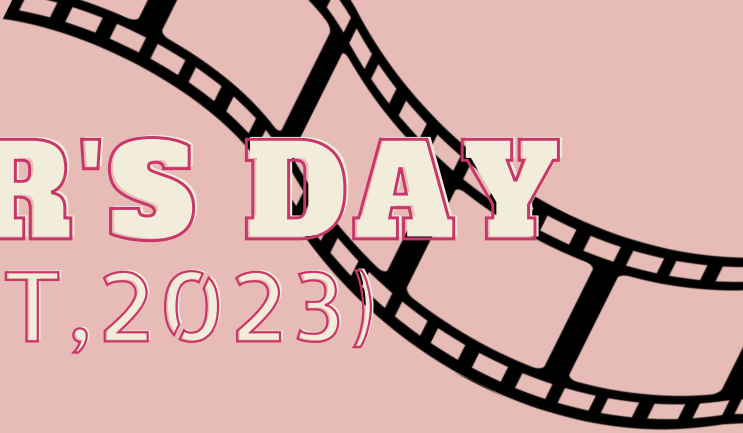
20th October, 2023





# FRESHER'S DAY

(26TH OCT, 2023)



# 30TH SNA BIENNIAL CONFERENCE

(28TH-29TH NOV, 2023)





# PRE-CHRISTMAS

(19TH DECEMBER, 2023)



# WORLD HERITAGE DAY (18TH APRIL, 2024)





# GOJYFEEST

Patentia, Potentia, Victoria  
(25th-27th April, 2024)



# Secondary Posting (BSCN 3rd year)



Tura Christian Hospital

Satribari Christian Hospital

7th-13th July, 2024



Dr. H.G.Roberts Hospital

# WORKCAMP

(18TH-21ST JULY, 2024)



# GRAND SALE

(17TH AUGUST, 2024)



# BSCN 2020-21



# GNM 2021-24



# ABSCN 2023-24



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# ARTS AND CRAFT





Bipasha Daimari  
BSCN 2nd year



Kumam Rojita Devi  
BSCN 2nd year



Longdichenla Longchar  
BSCN 4th year



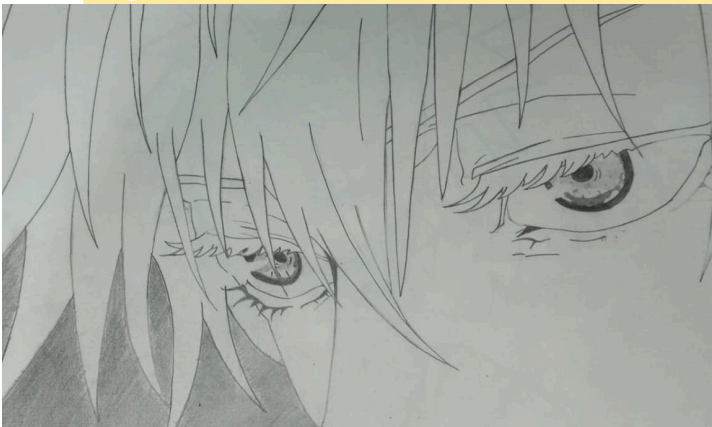
Imliwapangla Ao  
BSCN 4th year



BSCN 2nd year



Yangersenla Imsong  
BSCN 2nd year



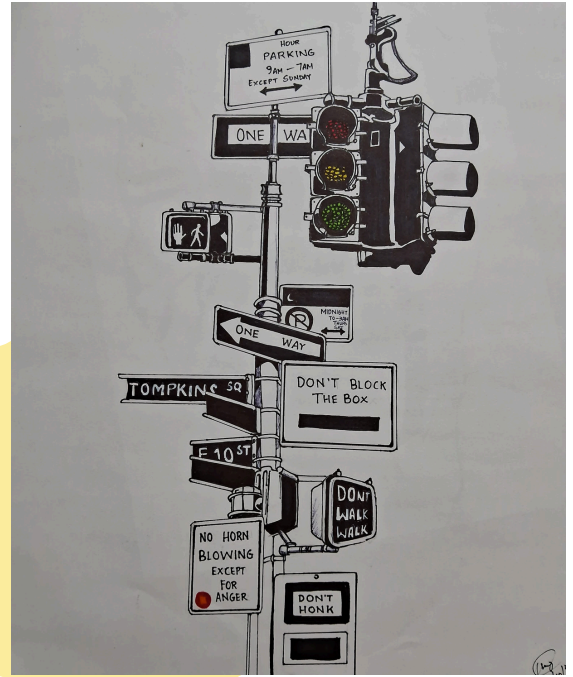
Desain Thousen  
BscN 2nd year



Alemsenla Pongen  
BSCN 1st year



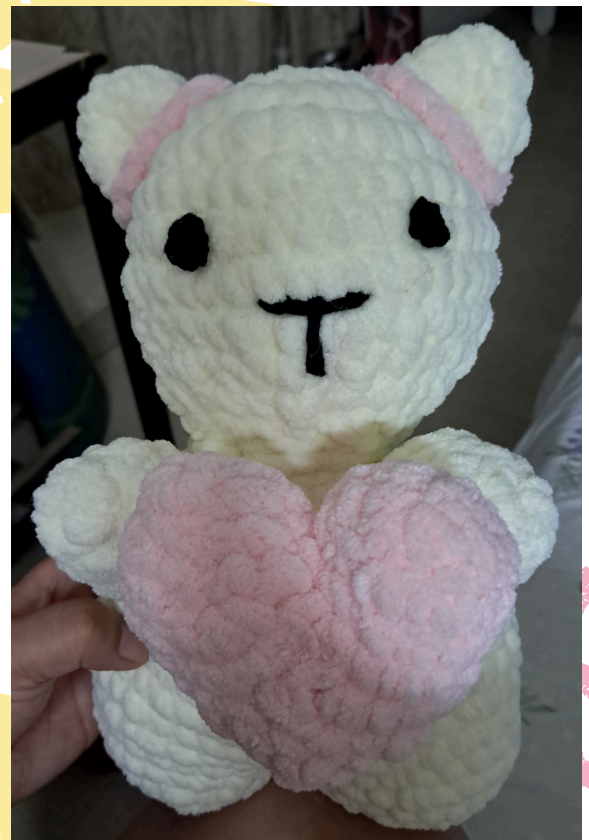
Tiasenla Jamir  
BSCN 4th year



Temsujungla Aier  
BSCN 4th year



Thejanguuo Angami  
GNM 2nd year



Tiasenla Jamir  
BSCN 4th year

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CONVENER

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**CONVENER**

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**CONVENER**

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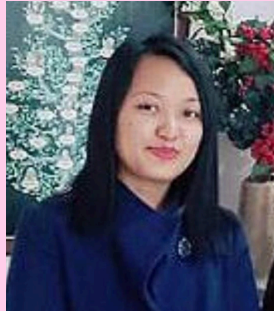


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**CONVENER**



**MS. MELISA BORGOPYARY**  
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**ASSISSTANT CONVENER**

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**ADVISOR**



**MS. H.NGEAVEI MARGRETH**  
**(BSCN 3RD YEAR)**  
**CONVENER**

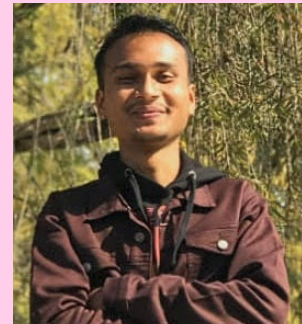
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**ADVISOR**



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**CONVENOR**



**MR. PRANJAL KOCH**  
**(BSCN 4TH YEAR)**  
**ASSISTANT CONVENOR**



*Without God we're hopeless  
But with the presence of God we can do everythings*

"THE SUN, THE HEARTH OF AFFECTION AND  
LIFE POURS BURNING LOVE ON THE DELIGHTED EARTH"

'HOME IS DARK WITHOUT  
'MOM  
'LIFE IS DARK WITHOUT  
'DAD

