

**'Ready to learn,
shine, and soar high
this year.'**

Newsletter • X • September 2026



SPEAKS.

— John Keating



**Sedreena
Anna Benny**

Perhaps that is what makes them so powerful. A thought, when given a voice, can travel farther than we ever imagine; a simple idea can become a movement, and a few carefully chosen words can stay with someone long after they have been read. This magazine is a celebration of that power, the power to create, to question, to remember, and to inspire. Every article, photograph, achievement, and piece of creativity within these pages carries a little piece of the people who made it. Together, they tell the story of our school not merely through what we have accomplished, but through what we have imagined. And perhaps, somewhere within these pages, there is a thought that will make someone pause, a story that will make someone smile, or an idea that will become the beginning of something greater.





Induction

"Dawn of a new chapter."

XI INAUGURAL DAY



Girideepam herald - 3 - Volume X



XI INAUGURAL DAY



Investiture Ceremony



ANTI-DRUG Campaign.



OPERATION TOOFAN.



The Kerala Police conducted an awareness and sensitisation programme under Operation Toofan, enlightening students on the various forms of substance abuse, their detrimental effects, and the grave consequences of drug addiction among the youth. The initiative sought to foster vigilance, cultivate informed decision-making, and reinforce the importance of leading a drug-free life.



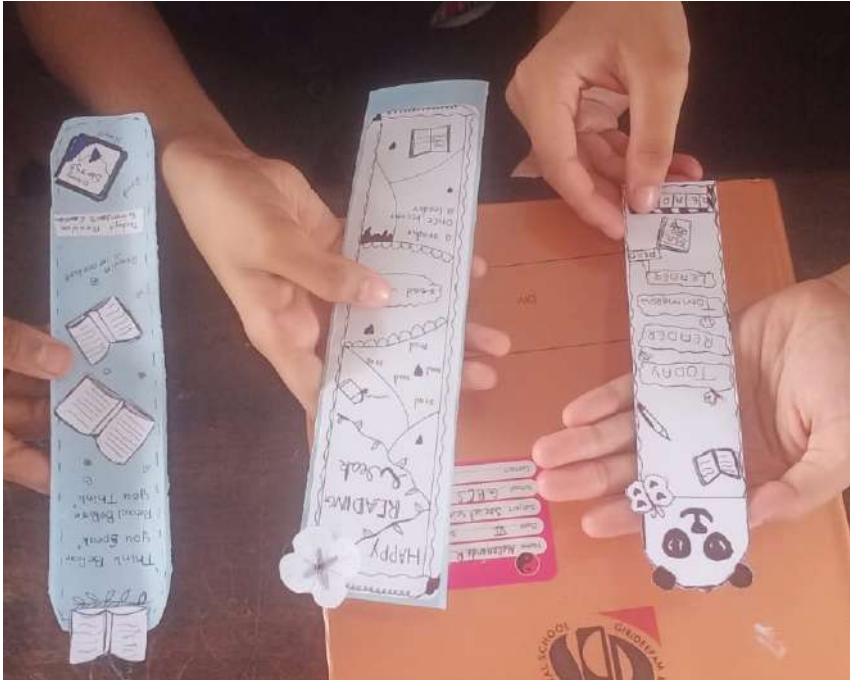
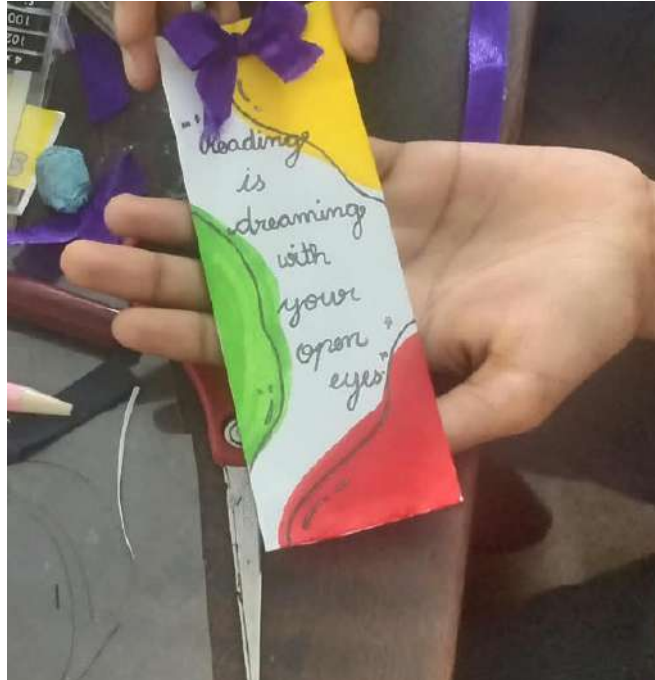
how long can you live?





READING WEEK

"Between pages, the soul learns to wander."



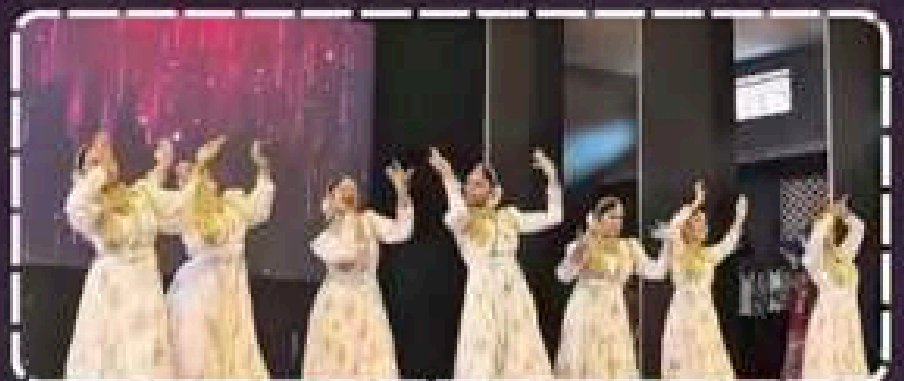
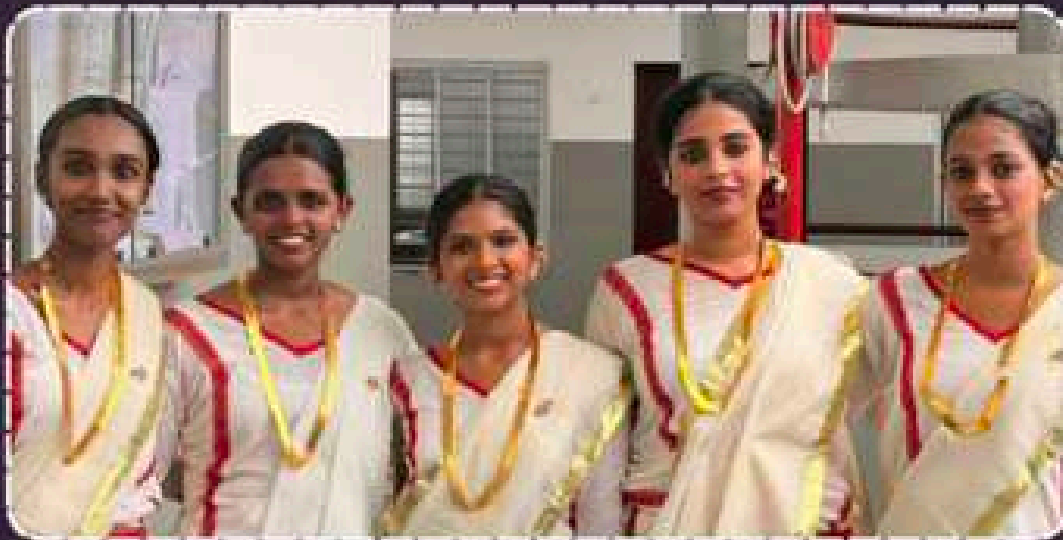
Book Exhibition



Arts Festival!!

'Kalaspandan'

A celebration of talent, passion, and the vibrant spirit of youth.







Kalaspandan





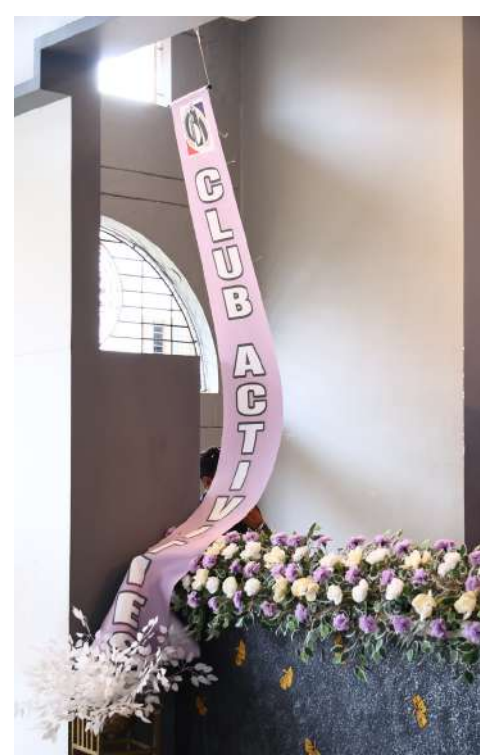
Arts WINNERS!!

update





ST THOMAS DAY & CLUB INAUGURATION



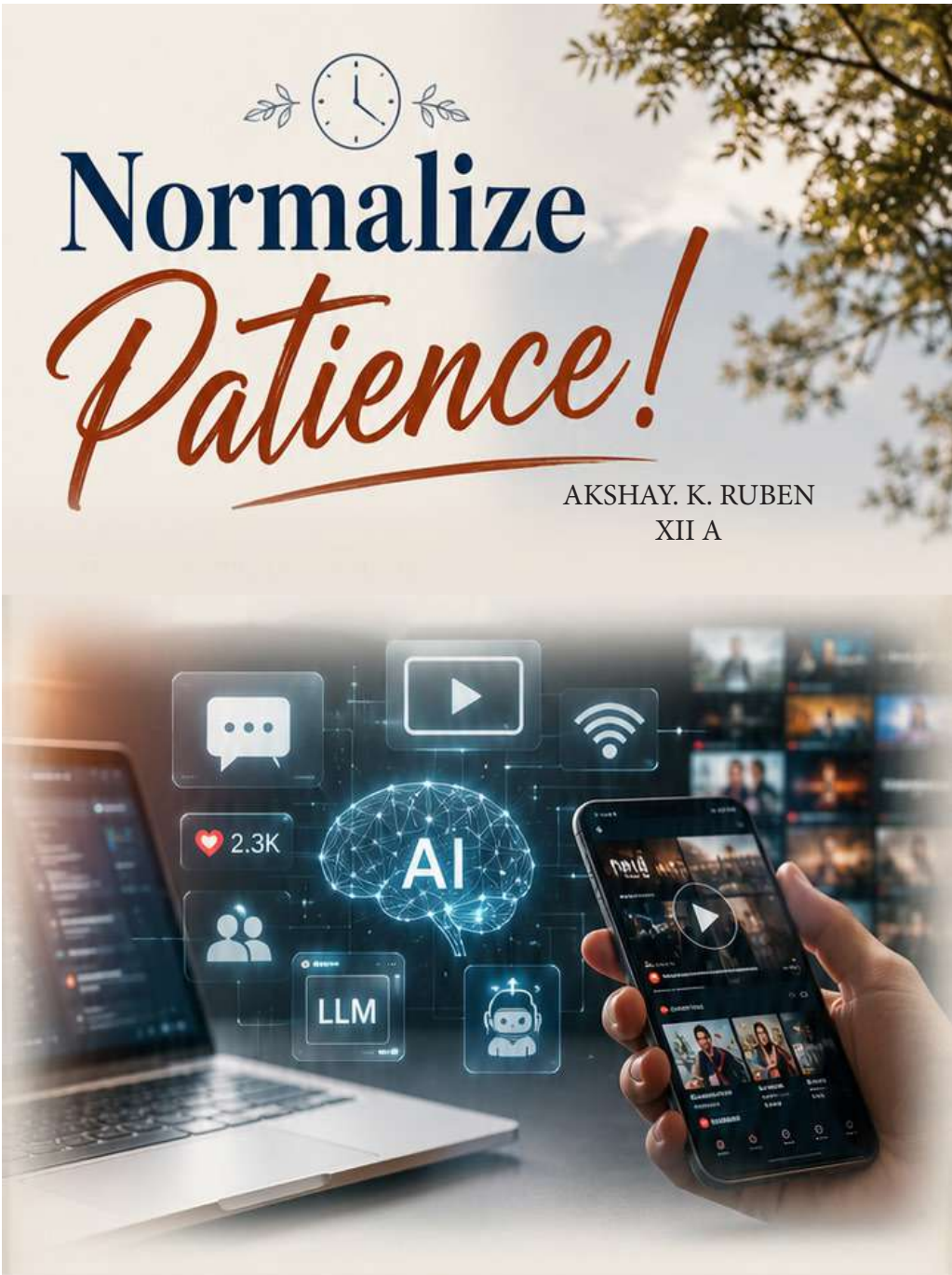


Mar Ivanios Day



Independence Day Celebration





Normalize *Patience!*

AKSHAY. K. RUBEN
XII A

Patience. That is a valuable skill that humanity is gradually losing the more technology ‘improves’.

Thanks to the advent of tech products like social media, LLMs, generative AI, algorithms, and streaming services, we are literally losing our patience. We want responses, results, and new content immediately, and not a second later. We assume that anyone who doesn’t respond to messages we send within 5 minutes is ignoring us. our attention spans are at an all-time low, as we tune out if anything we’re watching, reading, or listening to is any longer than 2 minutes. There are more movies, shows, and songs released every day than we’d ever be able to get through in our lifetimes.

What we have forgotten is that a strong friendship, bond, work of art, or piece of entertainment, takes time. We have to re-learn that. We shouldn’t be expected to rush through the process of bonding or creation. We shouldn’t be expected to respond right away to any message we receive. We shouldn’t have to try so hard to keep people from pulling out their phone because they’re bored. We have to expect better from our peers, and appeasing low attention spans (such as by having characters in a movie repeating stuff that was just stated 5 minutes ago) is not the way.

Normalize patience. Lest we continue to rush through and distract ourselves from where we are.



Life?

BENNET. B. ABRAHAM
XI D

Every morning is a new arrival,
bringing joy or sorrow,
hope or hardship,
kindness or challenge.
Each day comes with unexpected visitors.

Welcome them all with courage,
for life is not about avoiding storms,
but about facing them with strength.

The problems we meet
may shake us,
may bruise us,
may test our spirit,
but they can never define us.

They may strike us,
they may push us down,
yet they can never defeat us
unless we choose to surrender.

I am the master of my fate.
I am the captain of my soul.
Life is not happening to me—
it is unfolding through me.

So I rise each morning,
ready to face the day,
with faith in my heart,
strength in my spirit,
and hope to light my way.



The Door

Longed again for light to enter
through the cracks of my mind, that’s barren.
Whispers and noises,
but none dared to enter.

Digging and fighting, splinters converge,
Perfect garden, I can picture in my mind,
too far to embrace, too near to trust.
As I crawled towards,
the cold weary handle,
left behind patterns of strength
that I dare not express again
for it is proof that they were
Too hard to attain, too fake to confide,
And the door slammed.



Onam Celebration



Teacher's Day



BAGLESS Day



A day away from books, bags, and the usual classroom routine, Bagless Day gave students the chance to learn through creativity and fun. The day was filled with colourful activities, as students painted, crafted, created, and explored their artistic sides.

With laughter, imagination, and plenty of creativity, the day reminded us that learning can happen beyond the pages of a textbook.



BAGLESS DAY

Explore
Create
Play
Discover
Grow



BAGLESS DAY

Explore
Create
Play
Discover
Grow



GIRILYMPICS 2026



When it's not all fun and games?

STEVE SHIJU
XII A

Pixar's Toy Story films have long done more than entertain. Beneath their humour lies a habit of reflecting the anxieties of their age. Toy Story 5 continues that tradition, using the familiar world of toys to examine one of childhood's most pressing questions: what happens when screens replace imagination?

The film follows Jessie as she tries to understand why Bonnie, once absorbed in imaginative play, is drifting away from her toys. The answer lies not in a new action figure or fashionable gadget, but in a tablet that steadily becomes the centre of her attention. With every notification and message, Bonnie retreats further into a digital world while the toys are left wondering whether their time has passed.

The film's argument is broader than the decline of traditional toys. It suggests that the greatest loss is not plastic figures gathering dust, but childhood itself. Imaginative play, curiosity and face-to-face friendships become harder to sustain when entertainment is always a tap away. Technology is not portrayed as inherently harmful. Rather, its constant presence quietly reshapes how children spend their time and how they relate to others.

Perhaps the film's most surprising observation is that the real problem is neither the tablet nor the technology. It is the adults. Bonnie's parents set limits but rarely enforce them. Distracted by their own devices, they fail to notice her growing isolation. The film argues that children often imitate the habits they see, not the rules they hear.



The Space You Left

JOSEPH BINOY
XII A

You left without taking a thing,
yet somehow everything became emptier. The songs still play, the sun still rises,
and the world keeps moving— only
my heart forgot how.

I searched for you in crowded
rooms, in quiet nights, and in the
pieces of myself you unknowingly
carried away.

Perhaps that's the cruelest part of
love— not that it ends, but that it
leaves behind a version of you that
only existed when they were there.

So I'll learn to love the silence
where your voice once lived, and
one day, I'll remember your name
without breaking into pieces.



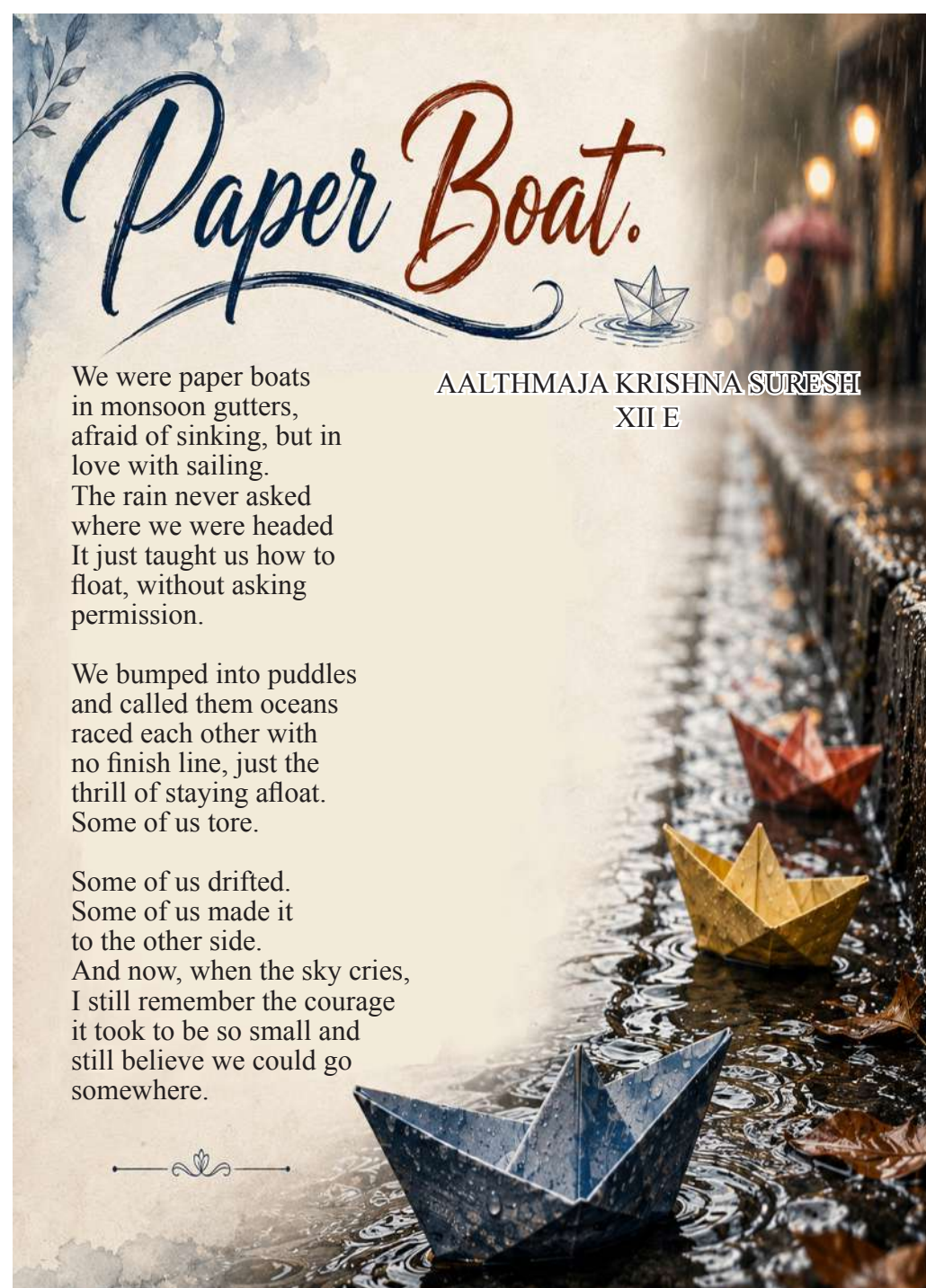
Paper Boat.

AALTHMAJA KRISHNA SURESH
XII E

We were paper boats
in monsoon gutters,
afraid of sinking, but in
love with sailing.
The rain never asked
where we were headed
It just taught us how to
float, without asking
permission.

We bumped into puddles
and called them oceans
raced each other with
no finish line, just the
thrill of staying afloat.
Some of us tore.

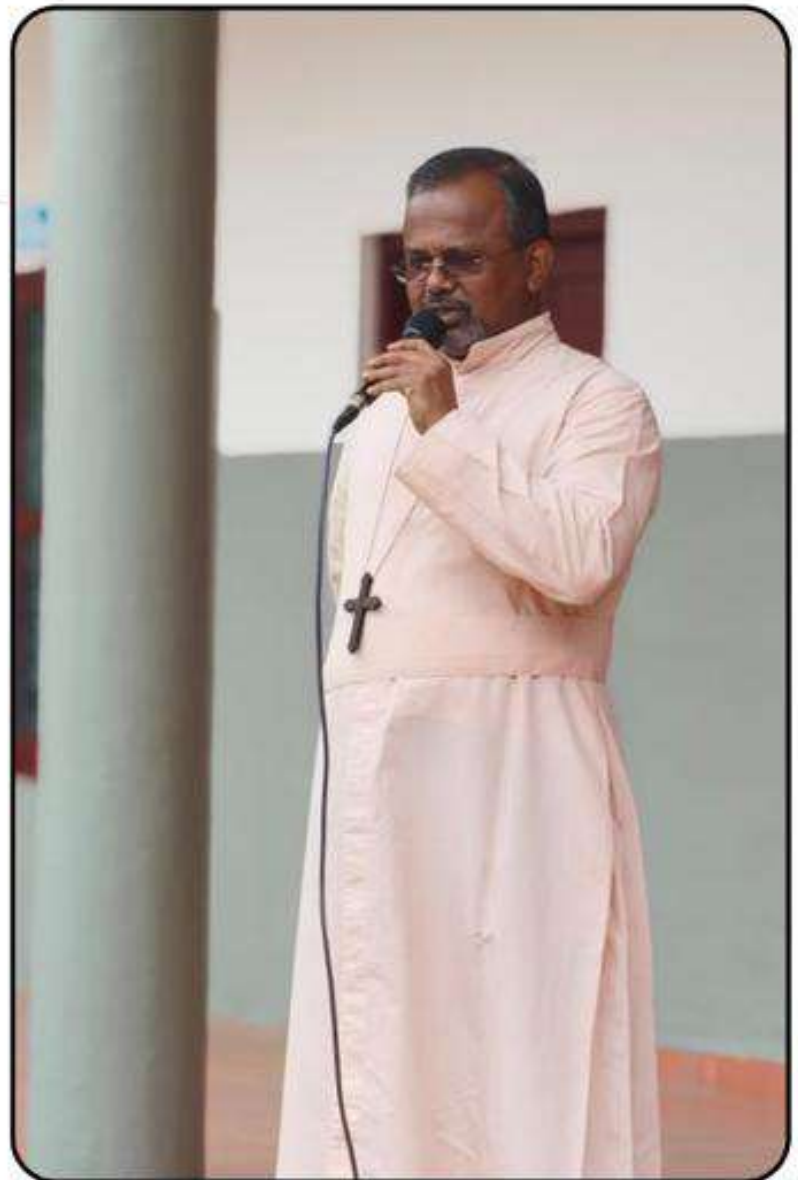
Some of us drifted.
Some of us made it
to the other side.
And now, when the sky cries,
I still remember the courage
it took to be so small and
still believe we could go
somewhere.



G.A.D.



'Goals Against Drugs
Campaign.'

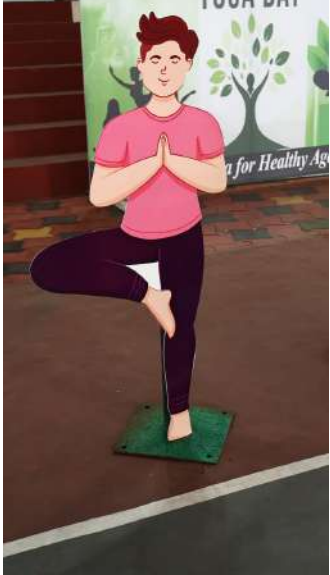


Counselling session

‘Every feeling matters. Every voice deserves to be heard.’



Yogā Day

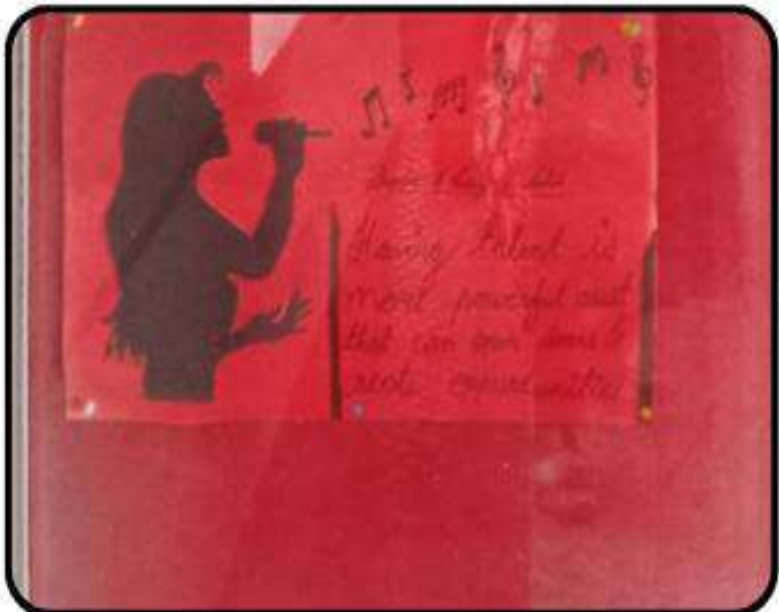


Teachers training

By Dr.U.Suresh Kumar



Spotlight central



SPOTLIGHT CENTRAL!





Proud Moment for Our School!

In the CSCK (Central Sahodaya Conclave Kottayam) Inter-School Chess Tournament 2026-27 held at Mar Baselios Public School, Kottayam, our school secured the 2nd Position.





OUR ACHIEVERS

-  **Iris Rajjith**
XII C
-  **Ephron Johnson Daniel**
X A
-  **Samanyu Maneksha Mohan**
X B
-  **Haron Thomas George**
X A
-  **Andrews Christy Babu**
VI A
-  **Shreyam Aditya Chandra**
XI B





‘The Price of a Promise.’

On the surface, Lucy was the happiest person anyone knew. She was energetic, kind, and always greeted people with a smile that made even strangers feel welcome. Working at a small cake café, she loved talking to customers, especially children whose laughter brightened her long shifts. No one knew that behind her cheerful nature was a life filled with sleepless nights, endless work, and the constant fear of losing the only family she had—her mother, who was battling advanced cancer.

The café salary was never enough to pay the mounting hospital bills, so Lucy worked multiple jobs to keep her mother’s treatment going. There was no time for friends, love, or even rest. Her life revolved around earning money honestly, believing that one day all her sacrifices would be worth it. One afternoon, a regular customer named Eliana introduced herself as a successful model. Their casual conversations soon turned into friendship, until one day Eliana made Lucy an unexpected offer. She and her husband, Christopher, wanted Lucy to become their surrogate. The payment was enough to save her mother, but accepting meant carrying a child she would never call her own. Torn between her heart and her mother’s life, Lucy finally agreed.

As the months passed, what had begun as a contract slowly became something far more personal. Lucy spoke to the baby every night, smiled at every tiny kick, and dreamed about the little life growing inside her. She knew the baby was not biologically hers,

yet every heartbeat she felt strengthened a bond that no legal document could erase. After a painful labour, Lucy finally held the baby boy in her arms. His tiny fingers wrapped around hers, and for a brief moment the world stood still. She had never experienced such overwhelming love. But the moment ended almost as quickly as it began when Eliana gently took the baby away. They named him Aaron, and Lucy was left with nothing but the memory of his first cry. Weeks later, unable to silence the longing in her heart, Lucy visited Eliana’s house hoping for just one glimpse of Aaron. Instead, she was turned away. Eliana feared the child might become attached to the woman who had carried him. Lucy returned again and again, bringing small gifts and pleading only to see that he was healthy, but every visit ended with another rejection. Eventually, Eliana obtained a restraining order against her. The grief became unbearable. Lucy lost her mother soon afterward, and with no family left, she slowly drowned herself in alcohol and drugs, trying to numb a pain that never faded. One winter evening, she collapsed outside Eliana’s home and was later admitted to a psychiatric hospital, where doctors diagnosed her with severe psychological trauma and postpartum depression. Lucy never spoke another word.

Years passed, yet every evening she could be seen gently rocking empty arms, smiling softly, and humming lullabies to an invisible child. To the world, she was a forgotten patient trapped inside an asylum. But in her heart, she was still a mother, forever holding the little boy she had loved long before he opened his eyes to the world.

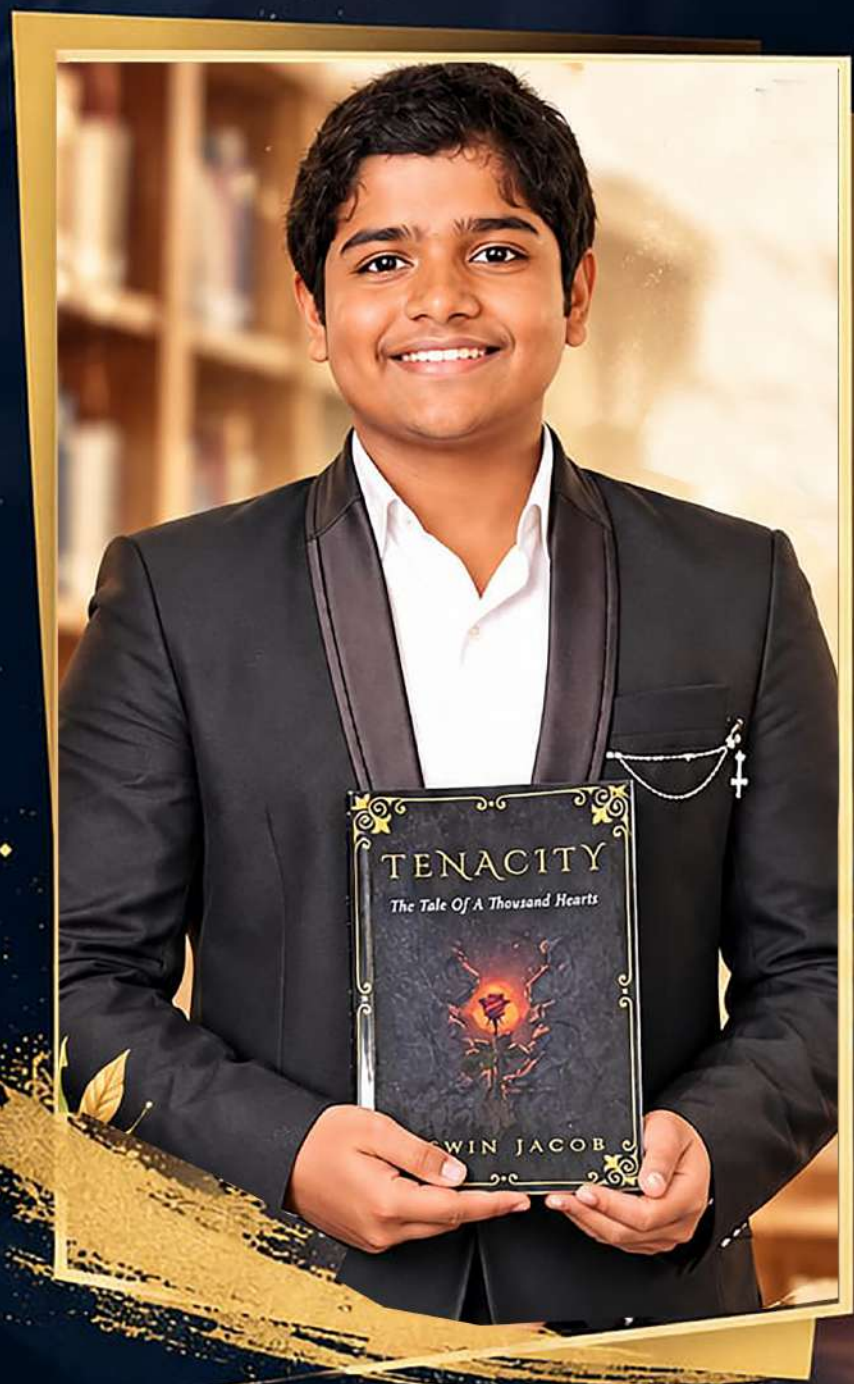
Celebrating Truth, Peace and Unity this Gandhi Jayanthi





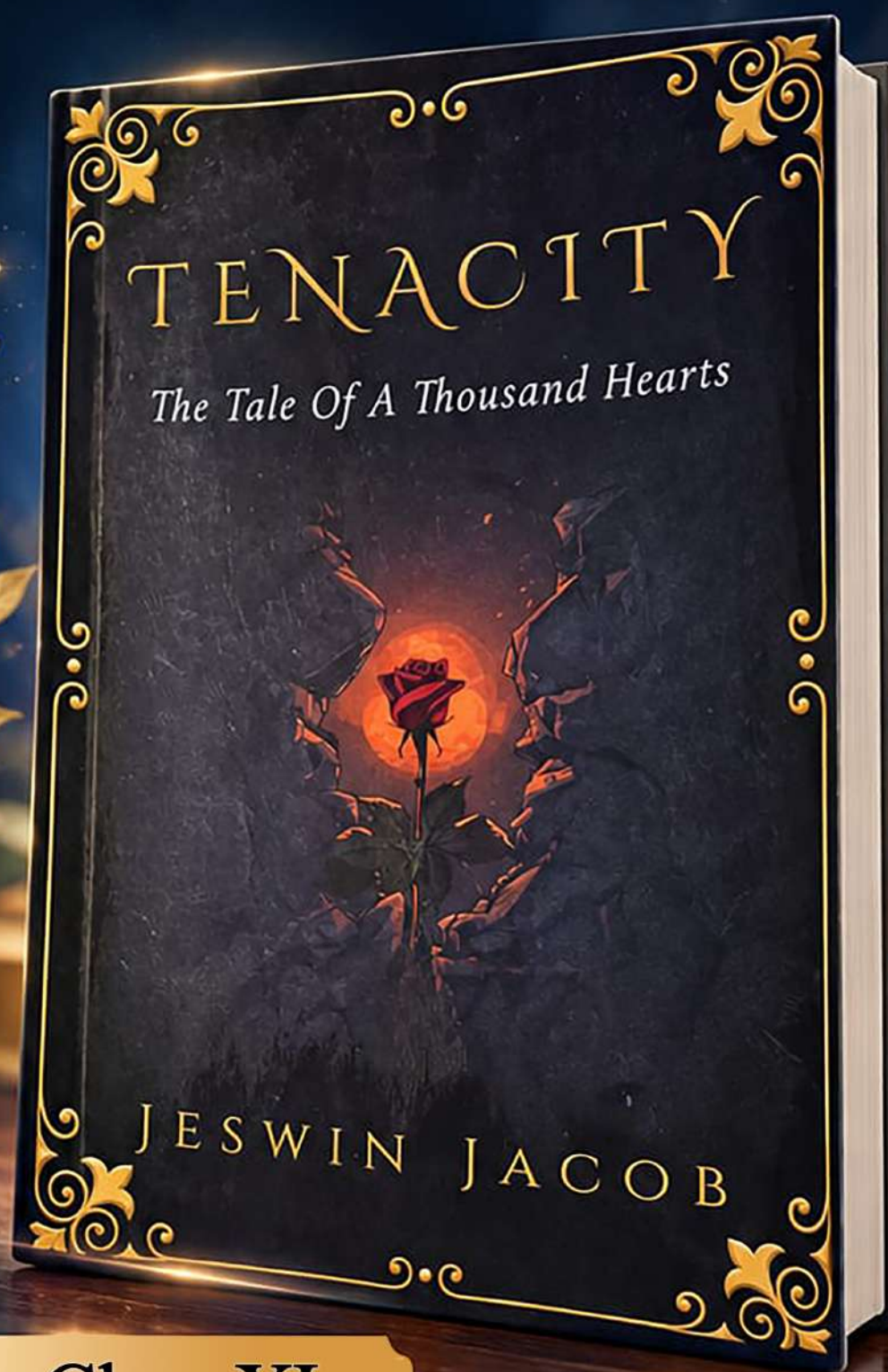
GIRIDEEPAM BETHANY CENTRAL SCHOOL
KOTTAYAM

FROM A DREAM IN HIS HEART TO A BOOK IN HIS HANDS!



Meet our young author

Master Jeswin Jacob - Class XI



TENACITY

The Tale of a Thousand Hearts

A debut book by our student Jeswin Jacob