



LOYOLA SCHOOL
KOZHIKODE



CONTENTS

03 Principal's Message

The Butterfly Who Taught Me

04 True Friendship

Nature

05 Lighting the Lamps of Peace

06 A Dream Achieved: My Journey as Junior School Leader

07 When My Pencil Found Its Voice Friendship That Never Fails

08 The Magic of Christmas Through My Eyes

09 A Season of Cheer: Staff Christmas Gathering

10 A Joyful Christmas Celebration in Our School

Publisher:
Fr Roy Alex SJ
Principal, Loyola School, Kozhikode.

Layout & Design:
Elan Creations
Calicut.



PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

A New Year does not begin with fireworks or calendars —it begins deep within the heart: as hope, as quiet courage, as the energy to rise and move forward once again. Once, a little boy walking along a dusty roadside noticed a broken clock lying half-buried in the mud. Its hands had stopped. It could no longer tell the time. Many people had passed by it, glanced at it, and walked on, thinking, “It is useless.” But the child knelt down, picked up the silent clock with gentle hands, wiped away the dirt, and carried it to a small repair shop. The clockmaker carefully worked on it, and soon the old clock was alive again. Days later, it began to tick once more softly, then

steadily, measuring time with quiet faithfulness.

Seeing this, the boy’s grandfather asked him, “Why do you take so much care of that old clock? Why not buy a new one? ” Smiling, the child stroked the clock and said, “Because everything that has broken, everything that has stopped, everything that seems ruined deserves one more chance to begin again.

Dear Students

Many of us are like that clock —worn by life, buried under disappointments, silenced by failures. Yet this New Year, God is giving us one more chance —to begin again, to try once more, to love more deeply, to become better, and to walk closer with Him. The weight of the past year may still rest on our hearts. There may be dreams unfinished, habits we failed to change, and heights we could not yet reach. But this New Year whispers gently to us: “Your story is not over. ” Do not bury your hopes. Do not be crushed by your failures. The coming 365 days are God’s greatest gift to you — a wide, open door of new beginnings. Holding on to the God who stands with us in every struggle and every storm, let us move forward with hope.

May this New Year give us
 the courage to face our challenges,
 the patience to keep going,
 and the wisdom to choose what is right.
 With hearts that never lose hope,
 let us welcome this New Year.
 Wishing everyone a year filled with
 peace, joy, and deep meaning.

Principal
Fr Roy Alex SJ



THE BUTTERFLY WHO TAUGHT ME TRUE FRIENDSHIP



Layan Mariam
Class IV C

A beautiful, bright white butterfly was flying through the sky. I was sitting all by myself, feeling quite lonely, when the butterfly flew down to me.

“You are my best friend!” the butterfly said. “Come with me, and we can fly through the sky together.”

I was so happy and excited. We held hands and soared through the air, enjoying the big blue sky. After that, we started doing everything together. We ate our meals together, played games, and even fell asleep while reading books.

But one day, the butterfly had to leave. From that day on, I felt bored and lonely again. Then another butterfly came to me and said, “I will be your best friend.” But we were not as close as I had been with my first friend. All we did was sleep. Days passed like this until one day he asked me to make him a delicious meal. I didn’t know how to cook anything! I offered him many kinds of food, but he refused to eat any of them.

Finally, I asked him, “Can I fly in the sky with you?” He simply said, “No.” From then on, he did not pay any attention to me. After a few days, he left and never returned to my home. Once again, I was bored and lonely.

Then I realized that my first butterfly was my real friend. A true friend is someone who stays with you and never truly leaves your heart.



Ahmed Ali
Class IV C

Nature

The sun is warm, the sky is blue
The grass is green with the morning dew
Birds sing softly in the tree
A gentle song for you and me
The rivers flow, the breeze is light
The day moves slowly into night
The world feels calm, the air feels clear
Nature's beauty always near

Lighting the Lamps of Peace

THE INAUGURATION OF THE PEACE CLUB AT LOYOLA SCHOOL



The Peace Club of Loyola School was inaugurated in a deeply moving and inspiring ceremony by Fr. Jobin Joseph, the SRC Director. The programme was not merely an event, but a powerful reminder of our shared responsibility to become builders of peace in a world wounded by conflict and division.

The students set the tone through a thought-provoking skit that reflected the present state of our world—raging wars, growing violence, spreading hatred, and the fragile nature of peace. Their performance touched hearts, stirring the audience to reflect on how easily harmony is disturbed and how urgently peace is needed today.

This was followed by a live painting session on stage, where colours slowly took shape to express hope, unity, and the longing for a peaceful world. As the artwork unfolded, it symbolised how peace too is patiently created—stroke by stroke, heart by heart.

In a beautiful and symbolic moment, angelic figures emerged from the audience, each holding a glowing candle, representing the light of peace that each person is called to carry. Walking gently to the stage, they created an atmosphere of reverence and hope. In their midst, Fr. Jobin Joseph and Fr. Roy Alex unveiled the logo of the Peace Club, officially inaugurating the club and committing Loyola School to the noble mission of nurturing peace in young hearts.



Saatvi Ranjith
Class IV B



A DREAM ACHIEVED: MY JOURNEY AS JUNIOR SCHOOL LEADER

I would like to share one of the most important moments of my school life. This year, I became the Junior School Leader, and I am proud to say that I am the first-ever Junior School Leader of my school. Let us take a little journey back to those days and relive what I felt at that time.

As soon as the school reopened, my class teacher, Sajini Ma'am, announced the class leaders. When my name was announced, I felt very happy because it was something I had wished for a long time. Later, Sajini Ma'am informed us about a competition and asked us to prepare a speech. At that time, I did not know that it was for selecting the Junior School Leader. I thought it was just an elocution competition among the class leaders.

When I later came to know that it was actually for selecting the Junior School Leader, I felt nervous and frightened. My parents noticed my fear and motivated me. They told me not to think about winning or losing, but to do my best. Their words gave me confidence.

When the competition began, I was scared at first, but my best friend, Sherly, encouraged me and told me that everything would be fine. She was also my competitor. After the first round, Sherly, Ahmed Ali, and I were selected for the next level. I felt nervous but also hopeful.

I practised my speech again and again. Soon, the day of the final competition arrived. In the morning, our Sister trained us, and in the evening it was time for the programme. First, Sherly went on stage. She spoke confidently and did very well. Then it was my turn. I was scared, but I thought about my parents and everyone who supported me. This gave me courage, and I delivered my speech confidently.

Lastly, it was Ahmed Ali's turn. He also spoke clearly and confidently. The Principal Father and teachers carefully observed our performances and voted based on our performance.

The next morning, the results were announced. It was 12th June. When my name was announced as the Junior School Leader, I felt extremely happy and proud. My friends and family cheered me on.

I would like to thank my class teacher, Sajini Ma'am, for selecting me as a class leader and for encouraging me throughout the competition. Being a class leader gave me the confidence and the opportunity to

participate in the Junior School Leader selection process.

I am deeply thankful to all my teachers for their guidance and support throughout my school life. I especially thank my First Standard class teacher, Deepa Ma'am, for helping me overcome my stage fear and build my confidence from an early age. From Second Standard onwards, I got many opportunities through the class spectrum, and my Second and Third Standard class teachers, Seena Ma'am and Subitha Ma'am, helped me perform well and improve my confidence.

This journey taught me that success is not only about winning, but also about learning new things, practising every day, and believing in myself. With the love and support of my parents, teachers, and friends, I was able to achieve my dream. I will always remember this special moment with happiness and gratitude.



Sherly Riya
Class IV A

When My Pencil Found Its Voice



One morning, I opened my pencil box and heard a tiny voice say, "Please don't bite me today." I looked around. No one was there. Then I realised—it was my pencil!

My pencil told me that it was tired of being chewed, broken, and forgotten. "I help you write lessons, sums, and dreams," it said, "but you never say 'thank you.'" I felt a little ashamed.

That day, I used my pencil carefully. I sharpened it gently and kept my pencil box clean. Something strange happened—my handwriting became better, and my ideas flowed easily.

At the end of the day, the pencil smiled and said, "When you respect small things, they help you do big things." Since then, I have taken care of my things—and they take care of me.



Azah Bint Fadil
Class IV B

Friendship That Never Fails



Once there lived two friends—a squirrel and a puppy. They lived and played together every day. The squirrel was very sporty and always won every game. The puppy usually lost and felt ashamed. But the squirrel was kind to the puppy and began to train him.

After a few days, the squirrel was bullied by some animals, and his leg was broken. The puppy was heartbroken to hear the news. The squirrel asked the puppy to play in his place. The puppy was scared at first, but he decided to try.

The puppy ran fast and won second place at the state level and first place at the national level. The puppy was very happy. The bullies were shocked and felt sorry for what they had done. The puppy gave the big trophy and medal to the squirrel. The squirrel was also very happy because it had always been his dream to win that trophy, and now it had come true.

The puppy told the squirrel, "You are my best friend forever in the whole world."

Moral: Good deeds always come back to you.

THE MAGIC OF CHRISTMAS THROUGH MY EYES



Ayaan Thekkayil
Class IV A



December is my favourite month because it is Christmas time. As soon as December begins, I feel very excited. From the first week of December onwards, I start my Christmas preparations. I love going to the market and carefully choosing the best Christmas tree. I select colourful lights and beautiful ornaments for the tree. When I come home, I hang the star and help my family decorate the Christmas tree. One special thing I love about Christmas is baking the plum cake and sharing it with everyone.

During Christmas, all our neighbours also take part in the Christmas Friend Game, and we exchange gifts. The elders organise many games, which are a lot of fun. The day before Christmas is always very exciting for me. I write a small letter to Santa wishing him a Merry Christmas. I also prepare a cup of hot chocolate and place it near the Christmas tree, thinking that Santa will drink it when he comes.

On Christmas morning, I wake up early and run to the Christmas tree to check for my Christmas gifts. Most of the time, I get my favourite presents, and it fills my heart with joy. During Christmas, I also visit a few churches that are beautifully decorated with lights, and I hear sweet carols everywhere. Christmas is a very special time for me, and I enjoy every moment of it.



A Season of Cheer: Staff Christmas Gathering

The special Christmas gathering of the staff was truly a memorable and joyful occasion. The entire atmosphere was filled with warmth, laughter, and the true spirit of Christmas. The teachers came together not just as colleagues, but as one happy family, celebrating the season of love and togetherness.

The staff presented a variety of cultural programmes that beautifully reflected the joy and message of Christmas. There were lively dances, melodious carols, meaningful skits, and heart-touching performances, all of which brought smiles and applause from everyone present. Each programme highlighted the values of sharing, kindness, and hope that Christmas stands for.

Fr. Pious Vachaparambil SJ, the Manager of the school, delivered a meaningful Christmas message. His words reminded us of the deeper meaning of Christmas — to spread peace, love, and compassion in our daily lives and to become instruments of joy to those around us.

The celebration became even more special when the teachers exchanged Christmas gifts with one another. This simple yet beautiful gesture strengthened the bond of friendship and unity among the staff and made the occasion even more delightful.

The Christmas gathering was not just a celebration, but a moment of togetherness that filled our hearts with gratitude, joy, and renewed enthusiasm as we stepped into the festive season.





A JOYFUL CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION IN OUR SCHOOL

Though this year's Christmas celebration was held on 23rd December, the festive spirit filled our school campus from the very first week of December itself. The corridors came alive with twinkling stars, and beautiful Christmas trees stood proudly, spreading warmth and cheer throughout the campus. Everywhere one looked, there was a gentle reminder that the season of joy and hope had arrived.

After the Second Terminal Examinations, the students gathered in their classrooms for class-level celebrations. The classrooms were tastefully decorated with colourful charts, streamers, and Christmas symbols. Free from the pressure of exams, the students were cheerful and relaxed. They brought gifts for one another, exchanged smiles, and shared laughter as they enjoyed their Christmas Friend Games. It was a heartwarming sight to see them exchanging gifts and celebrating friendship and togetherness. Many classes also presented small programmes, adding to the happiness of the day.



The school-level Christmas celebration was a grand and joyful event. The stage came alive with vibrant cultural programmes, including dances, carols, and skits, all of which beautifully captured the spirit of Christmas. The entire school was wrapped in a festive mood as the performances lifted everyone's hearts with joy and excitement.

One of the most delightful moments was when Santa Claus appeared on the balcony, spreading cheer and excitement among the students. Their faces lit up with happiness, and the entire campus echoed with laughter and applause.

Fr. Jobin SJ, the Director of the SRC, was the Chief Guest for the celebration. He delivered a meaningful and inspiring Christmas message, reminding everyone of the true essence of Christmas — love, peace, sharing, and caring for one another.

Indeed, this Christmas celebration was not just a festive event, but a beautiful experience that filled the hearts of students and staff with joy, gratitude, and the true spirit of Christmas.





