

Mrs. Sarika Nagrath

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Batch: 1977



My teachers were dedicated and made sure that no day should be fruitless. They worked day and night so that we could learn the basics of all subjects and topics. We were given countless opportunities to explore, experiment, learn and show our talents. This school proved to be a rapid period of unfolding, experiencing, spreading wings and to soar.

Girls came from far and wide, teachers chosen from various cities and local town called Pilani. It was built to emancipate women before India got freedom, a far sight of a great philanthropist. They were not allowed to access education as it was thought that their dominion was limited. God bless that resting Soul who empowered so many women of that era and now at present too. I wonder how many women got education from this pre-independence school called Vidyapeeth?

I cannot forget my early days when I came in 1970 and got admission in class five and felt at home. Little did I know that I had entered a holy land which would build my character, stamina and courage. I marched on Capital's roads on Republic Day, enjoyed drills of N.C.C as much as I enjoyed dancing. I was asked to lead in many activities; the confidence given to me that *'I can do well in everything.'*

My world was large, my horizon expanded, confidence catapulted and general knowledge unusual. Behind this and my rapid progress lay the dedication and cooperation of all the staff members and friends. My gratitude and veneration to all wherever they are, I seek their blessings as I return after 41 years!

Reunion of Oct 5th-7th, '18 means a lot to me because I had vowed silently in my heart when I left in 1977, *I will return to school only if I made my life worthy, if I could repay my debt to all those who shaped me.* A burning desire to transfer what I had learnt in seven years and several extra-curricular activities has been fulfilled as I teach sacred ancient knowledge and learn each day, my foundation rock solid. My deeply rooted moral values and discipline in everyday life were built in Vidyapeeth.

Each year a batch is prepared and sent into the world to cast their own imprints and take flights. I would like to tell them, *'Remember you are the chosen ones. You are fortunate to have got an opportunity to study in a blessed place, avail the most and waste no time. Value time, rise and make progress as much as you can and lay the foundation of a bright future. Carve out a place for yourself on this earth, donate your best talents and brain for others' development. Time will fly and when you look back you will realize like me that indeed we were so fortunate to have got a chance to imbibe the best from the rich heritage of this school named Birla Balika Vidyapeeth.'*

As I reminiscence my days in Vidyapeeth, I realise they were the best years of my growing life. I pay my homage to the past and present staff members to have kept the flame burning bright and aglow, for devoting their lives for me and others.