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## ART OF GIVING

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# ART OF GIVING

Quarterly Magazine

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WOMEN'S  
*Special*







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*Special*

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## From The Editor's Desk



The Year 2024 has started with New Hopes & aspirations & I am happy to present the February 2024 issue of the AOG Magazine in the hands of our esteemed readers & well wishers as we are all enthused & moving towards the landmark Annual 11<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of the "International Day of Art of Giving" movement on 17<sup>th</sup> May. This year we aim to take the message of AOG to a greater audience all over the globe & are working in that direction with commitment & resolve.

This issue has been dedicated to the cause of the esteemed Women Communities who play the multiple roles of mothers, sisters, life partners, colleagues & care givers in our lives day in and day out. Hence it is called "**AOG-Women's Special**". It will not be out of place to mention that Women play a significant role in the society weaving together a fabric of love, compassion & happiness & embody what is "Art of Giving" all about. They are the traditional givers of care & compassion. I do believe that Society can be strengthened if only women are empowered. This is also reflected in our culture & I quote: **यत्र नार्यस्तु पूज्यन्ते रमन्ते तत्र देवताः।**

**यत्रैतास्तु न पूज्यन्ते सर्वास्तत्राफलाः क्रियाः॥**

**(Manusmriti)** Unquote.

To take this concept forward we just recently at KIIT, celebrated one event named Pattathon (Mini Marathon) on 28<sup>th</sup> January 2024 in a vibrant manner to promote women empowerment christened as **K3**

**Break free Day** organized by the K3 Ladies Club for the ladies staff of KIIT, KISS & KIMS. It was a day dedicated to our lady staff members, encouraging them to embrace their individuality and step out of their routine roles. The event featured a variety of activities including athletics, intellectual, cultural events & was a huge success.

We all know that Art of Giving is all about creating an unconditional and sustainable abundance of love, peace, happiness & contentment for others through gestures of kindness and generosity with no expectation. In a world facing multiple challenges & crisis that are putting tremendous pressure on communities, achieving & working towards the empowerment of our women is more vital than ever. Ensuring women's & girls' rights across all aspects of life is important to secure prosperity, hope, happiness & harmony for all to build a healthy planet for future generations.

I am further happy to state that this February issue comprises of write ups solely by ladies who have given wings to their feelings in the form of beautiful words. The issue also features the glimpses of the celebration K3 Break free Day.

As a Founder, I sincerely believe that the current February issue is a unique way our expressing our gratitude to our esteemed women community, inspire & try for their total inclusion without whose support it is difficult to tread in life's journey.

**(Achyuta Samanta)**  
Founder, Art of Giving, KIIT & KISS

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Founded in 2013  
by **Prof. Achyuta Samanta**,  
**Art of Giving** is a humanitarian  
movement engaged in  
spreading peace and  
happiness.

## THE ART OF GIVING: A SYMPHONY OF GENEROSITY

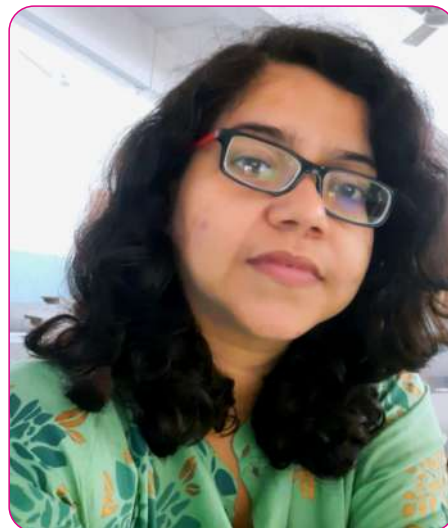


Dr. Sudeshna Datta Chaudhuri

***"You give but little when you give of  
your possessions. It is when you give of  
yourself that you truly give."***

**Kahlil Gibran**

In a world often driven by self-interest and individual pursuits, the Art of Giving stands as a timeless and profound expression of humanity. As Professor Achyuta Samanta, Honourable Founder of KIIT and KISS, has often illustrated, the act of "giving" encapsulates a transformative force that enriches both the giver and the receiver beyond the material aspects. In this article, we delve into the intricate tapestry of the Art of Giving, exploring its multifaceted dimensions and the profound impact it can have on individuals and society, especially with a focus on the act of teaching as



Dr. Subarna Bhattacharya

a part of the Art of Giving.

Acts of giving have the effect of fostering a sense of unity and solidarity. Whether it is volunteering at a local charity, contributing to a community project, or simply helping a neighbor in need, the act of giving weaves the fabric of a compassionate society. Moreover, giving nurtures empathy and understanding, breaking down barriers between individuals from diverse backgrounds. Through shared experiences of generosity, people discover common ground, strengthening the social bonds that form the foundation of a harmonious community.

At its core, the Art of Giving is a celebration of open-heartedness, a practice that transcends

mere transactional exchanges. Whether it is sharing one's time, resources, or skills, the act of giving radiates joy. Studies have shown that "giving" triggers a release of endorphins, fostering a sense of happiness and fulfillment in the giver. Furthermore, the joy derived from giving extends beyond immediate gratification. It forms a lasting sense of purpose and satisfaction, creating a positive feedback loop that encourages individuals to continue practicing generosity.

This is where the profession of teaching steps in. As a teacher, we consider ourselves not merely conveyors of information but guides, helping students navigate the intricate landscapes of academia and life. Each day presents a unique opportunity to inspire, motivate, and cultivate a love for learning. This gift of influence is a responsibility that we hold with reverence, recognizing the potential to shape the future through the minds of those entrusted to our care.

Here, Professor Samanta has been our torchbearer. He has demonstrated that teaching can be a gift that goes beyond the boundaries of the classroom. It extends into the realm of mentorship, where educators become role models, instilling values and ethics that transcend academic subjects. Through teaching, we have witnessed the transformation of students into responsible, compassionate individuals ready to contribute meaningfully to society. This, in

itself, is a gift—an investment in the betterment of our communities and the world at large.

The gift of teaching is not without its challenges. The responsibility to adapt to diverse learning styles, address individual needs, and overcome obstacles requires resilience and dedication. However, it is within these challenges that the true essence of teaching as a gift is revealed. It is the ability to find innovative solutions, connect with students on a personal level, and inspire resilience in the face of difficulties that makes teaching a truly transformative experience.

Moreover, teaching is a gift that keeps on giving. As we have seen in KIIT, the relationships formed with students create a ripple effect that extends far beyond the classroom walls. Witnessing former students achieve success, overcome hurdles, and make a positive impact on the world is a reward that transcends any material gain. As per Professor Samanta's ideology, it is the gift of legacy—a lasting imprint left on the lives of those who have been touched by the power of education. Teaching is more than a profession; it is a profound opportunity to shape the minds and futures of countless individuals. As teachers, we have come to realize that the impact of education extends far beyond textbooks and lesson plans—it is a transformative force that can shape character, instill values, and ignite a lifelong passion for learning. One of the most rewarding aspects of teaching is witnessing





the moment when a student grasps a new concept. It is akin to witnessing the bloom of a flower, the realization dawning in their eyes, and the spark of understanding illuminating their face. This experience is not just about transmitting knowledge; it is about fostering curiosity and empowering young minds to explore the vast realms of knowledge on their own. This act of giving gives us back a unique opportunity to mould minds, nurture potential, and shape the future.

This is the legacy of our Honourable Founder. His words and acts have displayed that beyond the emotional rewards, "teaching as giving" is a potent catalyst for building meaningful connections within communities.

As we have experienced it, the Art of Giving is a transformative journey that also contributes to personal growth and fulfillment. It challenges us teachers to look beyond our immediate concerns and consider the well-being of others, especially our students. In doing so, we believe the "givers" are able to cultivate qualities such as compassion, empathy, and humility.

Furthermore, giving provides a sense of purpose and direction, enabling individuals to avoid the pitfalls of materialism and self-

centered pursuits. By contributing to the welfare of their students, we teachers may be able to find a deeper meaning in our lives, creating a sense of fulfillment that transcends the ephemeral nature of material possessions.

While the Art of Giving began at an individual level, as Professor Samanta's dream initiative, its impact resonates globally. Charitable organizations and philanthropic initiatives leverage the power of collective giving to address pressing societal issues. From healthcare and education to poverty alleviation and environmental conservation, the generosity of individuals and corporations alike has the potential to transform the world. We are honoured to be a part of that grand initiative through our own act of giving through teaching.

In the grand tapestry of human existence, the Art of Giving emerges as a radiant thread that weaves together the diverse hues of compassion, joy, and interconnectedness. It is an ever-evolving symphony that plays in the hearts of those who embrace it, leaving an indelible mark on individuals, communities, and the world at large. As we navigate the complexities of life, let us recognize the profound beauty in the act of giving – a timeless expression that transcends boundaries and enriches the human experience.

Those who have an attitude of service towards others are  
the beauty of society. –Mata Amritanandamayi



## Women: The Past, The Present, and The Future!

**Achyuta Samanta**  
*Founder, Art of Giving, KIIT & KISS*

India as a nation is personified in a feminine form, revered as Bharat Mata, symbolizing respect and veneration towards women. This reverence is echoed in the significant representation of women in crucial government positions and their growing participation in the professional workforce, which holds profound implications for both national and multinational corporations. The celebration of a girl's birth as the arrival of wealth, equating her with Goddess Laxmi, highlights the cultural esteem for females.

However, this positive portrayal is starkly contrasted by the grim realities of dowry killings, female infanticide, domestic violence, rape, illegal trafficking, and prostitution, among other forms of gender-based violence and discrimination. These issues pervade various spheres of life, indicating a persistent gender

bias in social, cultural, economic, and educational domains. From the very inception of life, a girl child's journey is fraught with challenges, deemed 'fortunate' merely for being allowed to be born. This discrimination and oppression persist through every stage of her life, from childhood and adulthood to marriage and old age, illustrating a systemic issue that demands urgent attention.

The historical significance of women in shaping societies cannot be understated. Their central role has been pivotal in ensuring the stability, progress, and long-term development of nations. The principle that a nation can only be empowered when women and girls are given equal status with men is echoed in the teachings of Swami Vivekananda, who stated, "Countries which do not respect women have never become great, nor can they ever become





in future." This underscores the necessity of women's empowerment as a cornerstone for achieving peace and development, both at a national and familial level, advocating for gender parity as the path to progress.

The Kalinga Institute of Social Sciences (KISS) and the Kalinga Institute of Industrial Technology (KIIT) stand as examples to symbolise gender equity, from their inception striving to create a balanced representation of genders in all aspects of their functioning. These institutions have championed accessibility, equality in decision-making, and a safe environment for all, alongside a zero-tolerance policy towards any form of gender-based violence. Many welfare initiatives for the staff, especially the women staff includes, an inhouse Shephalee Creche and a Public School for the kids of the working parents whose salary is below Rs. 30,000.

Furthermore, the comprehensive education system at KISS, encompassing academic, vocational, and life skills training, alongside sports, arts, and cultural education, aims to empower students holistically. With girls making up about 65% of the student body, the institution lives by the adage, "If we educate a girl, we educate a family and a whole nation,"

highlighting the transformative impact of female education. Through initiatives like the "Earn-while-you-learn" scheme, girls are not only gaining academic knowledge but also practical skills that enable them to support their families and become agents of change within their communities. The achievements of KIIT and KISS alumni in various fields, including sports and academics, stand as a testament to the potential of women when provided with equal opportunities. These success stories not only challenge prevailing stereotypes but also inspire a new generation of girls to pursue their dreams without constraint.

Kalinga Fellowship, a brainchild of collaboration between KISS and Bridge Institute, Singapore is a novel and strategic initiative that KIIT and KISS undertook with an intent to create path-breaking solutions to the problems of sexual assault and promote gender justice. Having its seeds in Odisha at KIIT and KISS, thus named so, it had its first edition in KIIT and KISS. It brings key stakeholders like business, Government and civil society together to co-create several sustainable and actionable plans to bring about zero tolerance to sexual assaults on girls in Odisha which could then be replicated in other States. The Kalinga Fellows, throughout the year, work as ambassadors of change by

strategically contributing to the cause of zero tolerance to sexual assaults on women.

Another milestone and flagship campaign launched by KIIT and KISS in the year 2018, has become a household name in Odisha - Kanya Kiran. Kanya Kiran is a symbolic word that appropriately summarises the vision and mission behind the campaign. Girls (Kanya) are like the rays of the sun. They are the source of energy in a family unit. They are the seeds of prosperity and growth in a family. Urban or rural, women in Odisha got involved in the Kanya Kiran programme that extends the same cause and works on similar lines by reaching out to the unreached in Odisha. The students, alumni and staffs of KIIT and KISS reach out to the rural pockets, engage with the parents and guardians of students and their communities involving their leaders to spread awareness on

zero tolerance to sexual violence and eliminating it.

Women's Day serves as a reminder of the ongoing struggle for gender equality and the celebration of women's roles in society. With concerted efforts from individuals and institutions alike, the vision of global progress towards equal rights seems increasingly attainable. Initiatives that foster women's independence in thought, decision-making, and financial stability are essential for societal and economic reform, paving the way for a future where the nation progresses as its women do. In embracing the cause of the unheard and leveraging our collective influence for the betterment of society, we can ensure that no barriers remain insurmountable for women, heralding a world of limitless potential and equal opportunities for all.



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**If you want peace of mind, do not find fault with others. Rather, learn to see your own faults. Learn to make the whole world your own. -Sri Maa Sarada Devi**



## ART OF GIVING: A PHILOSOPHY OF LIFE

Dr Swapnamoyee Palit

'GIVING' something to others in need, is such an ordinary concept, which has been so ordinarily taken that, the givers often forget its real essence. Many simply don't give. Others, who do, fall under several categories. Some who give just to show others. Some who do it as a routine, considering the weekly days, like donating on Saturdays or on any considered holy days (but not on other days). Some do it for religious matters and so on and so forth.

'ART OF GIVING' is an extra-ordinary conceptualization, by the living legendary educationist & philanthropist **Dr Achyuta Samanta**, a visionary par excellence. It's a philosophy which he not only conceptualized and propagates, but something he himself has lived and exemplified, true to his letter and spirit. As a popular saying goes, 'The true meaning of Charity (giving) comes when even your left hand should not know what you are giving with

your right hand'. This is to make the taker feel at ease and elated. Thus, he is helped, but not downgraded. And the giver has given without any ego of being the giver. The 'Art of Giving' is putting such nobility into practice. A way in which it imbibes in you a sense of feeling towards the under-privilege who surrounds us, but we ignore, over-look, don't care them in our day-to-day schedule. It's an attempt to say, **'Please pause, and do look around. There are many who need you'.**

You don't have to wait to accumulate a lot of wealth to be a giver, or plan it out to make it happen with a big pomp and show. It says, make 'giving' an art of your life. Even your small gestures can bring an over-whelming moment in someone. It can be in small things, like giving a warm cloth to your maid or his children or as simple as sharing your rich cuisines on your precious days like birthdays or anniversaries,



with some poor people. You can't imagine the warm feelings bestowed from the eyes of a poor rickshaw puller, around 65 years, whom you bargained for Rs 30 from Rs 40 asked by him, for a 500 meter distance, to take your son for a 'pani-puri' treat and then, in turn you hand him over a Rs 50, seeing the effort he put to pull the rickshaw even for this small distance, with his age constraints. Still waiting for your nod to assure him that he really got that extra and it is not that you forgot to take the change. That whisper of thankfulness from his heart and the smile, I feel has a manifold power of good wishes, over-weighing many of your holy worships. It is these arts of giving and sharing, which really makes our life worthy.

Thus, it is giving not for others, but for you. It is the power to empower yourself with those precious smiles, relieved hunger, warmth in the chilling winter with a share of woolen clothes, a helping hand to educate a poor, purchasing a pair of slipper for a beggar, giving a food packet when he is expecting a Rs 2 from you and so on. When you really feel the warmth of these moments, you know that you have merged yourself in that 'art of giving', which enriches you more than the receiver at the other end. The more you

give and share, the more you become rich with eternal bliss and happiness.

***Such a holistic feeling can be accomplished only by a selfless person, who gives only for the sake of giving, expecting nothing in return.***

Many of our holy scriptures also give utmost importance to charity. It is an integral part of not only our age old Sanatan Dharma, but also each and every faith believes in helping, giving and sharing with the poor and needy people. A simple act of giving conveys so many virtues. It reflects our concern for others; it develops the spirit of services towards humanity. It bestows your heart and mind with fellow feeling and compassion towards others.

At a higher and more subtle level, it reduces our materialistic attachments towards things which never belonged to us, neither is it ours now, nor will they remain with us in the future. Everything in this life is transient, and we are just a minuscule part of that endless universe, in possession of some things, in turn, given to us by God.

Lord Krishna says in the holy Gita, न दीयतेऽनुपकारिणे काले च पात्रे च तद्दानं



सात्त्वकिं

'dātavyam iti yad dāna dīyate

'nupakāri e

deśhe kāle cha pātre cha tad dāna

sāttvika sm itam'

Here, the Lord says that any charity given by us to a worthy person, at the proper time and place, without any consideration of anything in return, is in the mode of goodness. Charity is the only prescribed act to dilute the effect of whatever bad karmas of ours in the age of kaliyug as per our holy scriptures.

'Art of Giving' is about resting aside the complexities of what our scriptures says,

and just simplifying its essence. Give for giving shake. Give for yourself. Give because, God has given you more, thinking you to be worthy of being his medium to share your things. Give because you know giving makes you a better human being. Give because it is your tradition which you have inherited. Give, so that you leave a legacy behind to be followed by your younger ones who are learning from you. Let join hands to develop this chain of giving and sustain it, hoping that soon the ring will be completed, where each one gets a helping hand and no one is a fallen soul.

## Brightening Lives: My Experience Donating Clothes to Orphans

Dr Chaitali Choudhury



Giving clothes to orphanages is not just about charity; it is about showing kindness and understanding. When I donate, I am offering more than just clothes – I am giving warmth, dignity, and a sense of belonging. Each donation is a symbol of care, creating connections and spreading hope in a world that sometimes feels disconnected.

For me, connecting with the less fortunate is personal. I have been fortunate to have a comfortable life, but I know that not everyone has had the same opportunities. That is why giving back to those in need is important to me – it is a way of sharing the blessings I have received and making a positive impact in the lives of others.

Recently, I had the opportunity to donate clothes through volunteers who worked for an orphanage called Asra in Odisha. It was a

humbling experience to see firsthand the difference our donations could make in the lives of these children. As the volunteers distributed the clothes, I could see the smiles on the children's faces and feel the gratitude in their hearts. It was a small gesture, but it meant the world to them – and to me.

When we give, we are not just providing material support; we are also strengthening our sense of community. We are reminded that we are all part of the same human family, and that by helping each other, we make the world a better place for everyone.

But giving is not just about helping others – it is also good for us. It makes me feel good to know that I have made a difference in someone's life, even in a small way. It reminds me of what is really important in life and helps me appreciate what I have.

At the end of the day, don't forget that you are a person, don't forget that you're a mother, a wife, and a daughter. –Indra Nooyi, CEO, PepsiCo





Giving teaches us to be more empathetic and understanding. It helps us see the world from someone else's perspective and appreciate the struggles that others face. It makes us more compassionate and caring people.

And giving is not just good for the soul – it is good for the planet too. By donating clothes instead of throwing them away, we are reducing waste and helping to protect the environment. It is a win-win scenario for everyone.

So the next time you are cleaning out your

closet, consider donating your old clothes to an orphanage. You will be spreading warmth, dignity, and hope to those who need it most – and you will be making the world a better place for everyone.

I am working in an Institution which is based on the twin noble ethos of compassion & humanity. Being part of the community an ardent follower of "Art of Giving", I do believe that GIVING BACK is at the core of a more homogenous world as propagated by our Respected Founder, Prof. Achyuta Samanta.



**You can never evaluate anything standing from outside; you have to evaluate yourself first.** –Aruna Roy, Noted Social Activist & Founder, Mazdoor Kisan Shakti Sangathan

## NOT A WHIMPER, BUT A SYMPHONY: REDEFINING HELP, HOPE, AND HUMANITY

### Debanjali Roy

T. S. Eliot, famous modernist poet had once predicted, "This is the way the world ends. Not with a bang but a whimper". Years have rolled by and meanwhile humanity has experienced the worst forms of hatred, jealousy and acts of terrorism that have threatened the very essence of survival. In the present technology driven world, where being humane has become synonymous with being powerful, being successful, the core values that constitute the essence of humanity are being compromised. Empathy, pity, and love are replaced by self-centredness, self-preservation and aggression. However, as believed by not only philosophers and thinkers of the past but also veteran scientists and cultural theorists of today, the only hope for human survival is interdependence, reliance and resilience where hierarchies and equations of power are done away with and a beautiful kaleidoscope of human existence is woven by shared values of humanity.

Being born to working parents, my childhood and the journey to adulthood had been



significantly influenced by the house-helps that we have had. I grew up in an environment by learning values of humility and humanity, respecting them who helped us in our daily affairs. So, Krishna *mashi* wasn't just someone who cooked our daily meals and ensured that my sister and I had our food at the right time but also she was the silent guardian of our haven, her gentle smile and unwavering dedication masking the hardships she silently carried. One humid afternoon, amidst the rhythmic whirl of the mixer grinder, a flicker of worry clouded her eyes. In hushed tones, she revealed to my mother that her daughter, Saraswati, was getting married, and yet the joy was overshadowed by financial anxieties. The wedding expenses, even for the modest affair that she envisioned, felt insurmountable. Witnessing Krishna *mashi's* hesitation to ask for financial support from my mother, I could not help but step forward and hold those hands that had fed me, nourished me, and cared for me. I was reminded of Mother Teresa who had once said, "Helping hands are better than





praying lips", and the essence these words carried. I knew that providing money could ease the immediate burden, but I yearned to do something more meaningful. The true "Art of Giving" wasn't just about material aid; it was about empowering and uplifting a spirit.

Thus began an unexpected journey of helping and being helped in the process, a journey that reconfigured my outlook and perspective of life. My mother, Krishna *mashi* and I sat together planning and figuring things out, not as employers and employees, but as compatriots. I listened intently as Krishna *mashi* confided her fears and aspirations. Saraswati dreamt of a simple yet graceful wedding, adorned with marigolds and laughter, but Krishna *mash* longed for something deeper: to break free from the cycle of financial uncertainty that had always loomed over them. My heart ached for Krishna *mashi's* resilience and her fierce love for her daughter. This wasn't just about one wedding; it was about creating a ripple effect of positive change. So, we brainstormed, not just about the immediate needs, but about Krishna *mashi's* long-term financial security.

We delved into microfinance options, organizations offering small loans tailored for women entrepreneurs. As for the wedding, we meticulously planned the expenses, addressed the constraints of the budget, and I personally talked to the caterers and ensured that a decent menu could be prepared without unnecessary extravagance. Along with some close friends of mine, I helped in overseeing and

arranging the wedding of the young girl ensuring that her dream of a quaint, sober ceremony is maintained. Saraswati's wedding unfolded like a marigold dream. The air was vibrant with laughter and blessings, and Krishna *mashi's* eyes, usually veiled in quiet acceptance, welled with unshed tears of joy. It wasn't just the celebration, but the unspoken gratitude she held for your intervention. Your act of kindness wasn't merely financial aid; it was a hand extended a voice that echoed, "You are not alone." As the festivities ended, a quiet contentment settled in Krishna *mashi's* heart. The worry lines on her forehead softened, replaced by a newfound confidence. Witnessing this transformation, I realised the true meaning of 'help'; helping isn't just about solving problems; it is about igniting hope, empowering resilience.

In the wake of Saraswati's wedding, a subtle but profound shift occurred in our lives. The once purely transactional relationship between employer and house-help metamorphosed into a bond of shared humanity. Krishna *mashi*, now freed from the immediate financial burden, started exploring avenues to enhance her skills and I was helping her with necessary advice. With the festivities ending, I realised that though the wedding was indeed a 'victory', true 'help' demanded a more sustainable solution. I realised that financial independence, not just a momentary reprieve, was the key. Almost immediately, was I reminded of the ethos of "Art of Giving" so beautifully delineated by our beloved Founder Sir, Prof. Achyuta Samanta

who has not only devoted his entire life to charitable acts like providing free food, lodging and education to underprivileged sections of the society, but also established a university like KISS that, besides providing free education for children from the tribal communities, also making them self sufficient with life & vocational skills by devising a sustainable ecosystem.

Meanwhile, Krishna *mashi*, ever the picture of quiet strength, hadn't voiced her anxieties, but I saw them etched in the lines around her eyes. The wedding expenses, while modest, had stretched her thin, and the fear of future uncertainties loomed large. Her hesitant words revealed a deep-seated desire for security. Not riches, but the freedom to face life's challenges without fear. That ignited a fire within me. This wasn't about immediate solutions but was rather about a solution that would have significant impact in the long run; it was about helping her with appropriate directions and empowering her to take control of her finances. Hence we delved into budgeting, the power of small savings, and compound interest. Together, we created a roadmap, tailored to her needs and income, explored microfinance options and researched safe investment avenues that would be beneficial for her. It wasn't easy. Scepticism mingled with hope in her eyes, but her determination never wavered. Every small milestone, every saved

rupee, became a testament to her willpower. Slowly, steadily, her financial anxieties began to recede, replaced by a quiet confidence. The transformation wasn't immediate or flashy. There were no sudden windfalls, no overnight successes. But with each passing month, we saw the fruits of our labour. Her emergency funds grew, weaving a safety net against unforeseen expenses. Her investments, though modest, started yielding returns, with a promise of a secure future. Most importantly, a shift in mindset occurred. Krishna *mashi*, once hesitant to even discuss finances, now actively participated in our planning sessions. She learned to make informed decisions, her voice strong and clear. The power wasn't in my advice; it was in her newfound knowledge, her self-belief.

This journey taught me valuable lessons, far beyond financial planning. It was about trust, respect, and the power of shared humanity. It reminded me that true empowerment lies in enabling people to find their own directions, equipping individuals with the tools and knowledge to navigate their own paths. Today, as I see Krishna *mashi's* smile, brighter than ever, I know how it is a testament to the transformative power of financial literacy, shared not just with numbers, but with compassion and respect, the act and art of sharing, giving and empowering.



Do not wait for leaders; do it alone, person to person. -Mother Teresa



## FOSTERING COMPASSION: A PERSONAL EXPLORATION OF ETHICAL COEXISTENCE

Dr Shipra Gupta

As I reflect on my journey of working for animal welfare, I am reminded of the countless moments that have shaped my passion and dedication to this cause. It all began with a simple love for animals—a connection that transcends language and culture, uniting us in a shared bond of compassion and empathy. From a young age, I found solace and joy in the company of animals. Whether it was playing with my family pets or observing wildlife in their natural habitats, I was captivated by their beauty and resilience. But as I grew older, I became increasingly aware of the challenges facing animals around the world—from habitat destruction to animal cruelty—and felt compelled to take action. My journey into animal welfare began with small acts of kindness, such as volunteering at local animal shelters and participating in wildlife conservation projects. These experiences opened my eyes to the plight of animals in need

and inspired me to do more to protect and advocate for their rights. One of the most memorable moments of my journey was when I rescued a stray dog wandering the streets with maggot infestation on its skin. With trembling hands and a pounding heart, I approached the frightened animal, offering food and water for comfort. In that moment, I felt a profound sense of connection and purpose, knowing that I had made a difference in the life of a vulnerable creature. As my passion for animal welfare grew, so too did my involvement in advocacy and activism. I joined organizations dedicated to protecting animals from cruelty and exploitation, lending my voice to campaigns and initiatives aimed at raising awareness and effecting change. But working for animal welfare is not without its challenges. There have been moments of heartache and frustration, times when it seemed that the odds were stacked against us. Yet, in the face of adversity, I



have found strength and resilience, fueled by the belief that every animal deserves to live a life free from suffering. One of the most rewarding aspects of my work has been seeing the impact of our efforts firsthand. Whether it is rescuing animals from abusive situations, rehabilitating injured wildlife, or advocating for stronger animal protection laws, each victory reaffirms my commitment to this cause. But perhaps the greatest reward of all is the bond forged between humans and animals—a bond rooted in mutual respect, trust, and love. Whether it is the gentle nuzzle of a horse, the playful antics of a dog, or the soulful gaze of a rescued elephant, animals have a way of touching our hearts and reminding us of our shared existence on the planet. As I look to the future, I am filled with hope and optimism, knowing that together, we can create a world where animals are valued, respected, and

protected. Whether through education, advocacy, or direct action, each of us has the power to make a difference in the lives of animals—and in turn, enrich our own lives in ways we never thought possible. In the end, my journey of working for animal welfare is not just about saving lives or making headlines—it is about honoring the inherent worth and dignity of every living being. It's about standing up for those who cannot speak for themselves and fighting for a world where compassion and empathy reign supreme. And as long as there are animals in need, I will continue to devote my life to this noble cause, knowing that together, we can build a better future for all living beings. I feel this is part of the noble cause of "Art of Giving" as propounded by Prof. Achyuta Samanta, Founder, Art of Giving.

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Having good relationships, compassion, and peace of mind is much more important than achievements, awards, degrees, or money.

—Sudha Murthy, Educator, Author & Philanthropist





## A Special Birthday Tradition: Sharing Happiness at "Khushiyaon Ka Ghar"

Sasmita Kanungo

In our own beautiful and bustling city, Bhubaneswar, there is a cozy place called "Khushiyaon Ka Ghar," where we go every year to celebrate my daughter's birthday in a unique way. It is not just about the usual cake and presents; it is about something deeper — an art we call giving.

We started this tradition to teach my daughter about kindness, understanding, and the happiness that comes from doing things for others. In a world where people often care more about things, this birthday celebration is a reminder of the joy that comes from giving without expecting anything in return.

When we step into Khushiyaon Ka Ghar with my daughter's bubbling joy and bright balloons. The residents, who have seen a lot in life, eagerly wait for the celebration. What makes this



special is the time we spend together. In our fast-paced lives, taking a whole day to connect with the elderly residents becomes a treasure.

The art of giving starts with simple acts — like giving the gift of time. We talk, share stories, and create bonds that make the residents feel cared for. The exchange of gifts comes next. Each gift is chosen thoughtfully, not because it is expensive, but because it shows we know and appreciate them. Seeing their happy faces as they open their presents reminds us that real value lies in the thought behind the gift.

More than physical gifts, we exchange emotions. My daughter learns from the residents, appreciating their stories and the wisdom they've gained over the years. It is a two-way exchange; where both young and old learn from each other.

The heart of the celebration is the community lunch. We all sit together, baking bread as one big family. It is like saying, "We're all in this together." This simple meal becomes a powerful way to show that we are all equal, no matter our age or background.

Looking at it from a giving perspective, this tradition is not just about one day. It is about changing how we see the world. The lessons my daughter learns at Khushiyaon Ka Ghar, become a part of who she is. They shape her into a person who cares about others. This celebration influences our daily lives, inspiring acts of kindness throughout the year. The elderly residents become like family, guiding us with their wisdom. Hereby, the art of giving becomes a legacy, passed down through generations, creating a chain of kindness that

lasts.

Finally, Khushiyaon Ka Ghar's birthday celebrations are about giving, not tradition. It reminds us that shared experiences bring delight that love-filled pleasantries are the most cherished, and that giving can improve lives and communities. Gifting becomes a celebration of being human in Khushiyaon Ka Ghar, highlighting the power of love, compassion, and the simple joy of being together.

At KIIT University, we are all blessed to have the mentorship of our Founder Prof. Achyuta Samanta who has propagated this beautiful theme of "Art of Giving" aimed to build an inclusive world. As they said we have only one planet to live on.

Women can learn a lot through sharing. By sharing their own good and bad experiences, women can inspire and support each other to help sharpen their skills. —Parul Zaveri, Partner, Abhikram





## Pastry

### Dr. Viyatprajna Acharya

Just as me and my daughters were savoring the chicken sandwiches, my younger daughter eyed the colourful pastries on the other rack in the famous Mio Amore bakery. I knew her sweet tooth well and nodded a "yes" since I was in a relaxed mood on Sunday afternoon, not freaking about calories, junk food etc., and she started choosing her piece of delicacy. As I paid for all that we had devoured and packed some, she made another hesitant request... had I brought my pocket money, I would have paid for another pastry for her... she pointed her finger towards a small girl who had just sat outside the shop unnoticed.

A small girl of 7-8 years age maximum, shabbily dressed, sitting with expectant eyes for someone to feed her out of compassion maybe. I smiled at my daughter and said you can buy something for her and later on at home you can pay me back from your pocket money. Not just she bought a butterscotch pastry for the small



girl but also asked about her parents and whether she wanted anything more. The small girl said that her mother was ill and she's begging today alone. Answering whether to get any more food, she innocently replied- "don't bother, someone else will give."

We left that place with a contented heart for having fulfilled one of my old desires and overcoming my helplessness. This incident took me back to my memory lane 20 years back, when I was a young Medical student. We used to study in the library for the entire day before exams and when we felt bored, we just get up and went to the adjacent canteen. I used to be a loner and quite shy and an introvert in those days. Once I noticed a new aide in the canteen of 8-9 years of age. Even though everyone knew child labour was a crime, they did hire such kids because at least the child could feed himself and family also got some amount of money for sustenance. The child was ever happy and

almost flew from table to table serving snacks and tea. He was dressed in a shabby shirt and pant adjusted with a safety pin.

It might be around 11 o'clock in the morning and I slipped into the canteen to sip a cup of tea to evade drowsiness. From the corner of my eyes I could see that an elderly worker was chiding the small boy and immediately the child lost his chirpiness and slowly shrunk to do some other work. It seems he had wanted a piece of "Chhenapoda" (a sweetmeat indigenous to Odisha). Oh! How much I wanted to get up and order a piece of that and offer the boy and see his smile! But my shyness and inhibition as if shackled my feet. The more I wanted to do it, the more I felt glued to my chair. Then coming back to my books, I kept on thinking- "next time I'll go to the canteen and first thing I'll do is to buy the child a piece of Chhenapoda. It was only Rs.4/- after all".

But as fate had some other way, I couldn't go to the canteen for a week or so and when next I went there, the boy was gone. I was cursing my

shyness, my inhibition... I could have done it right that day! Coming to the present, I felt very proud that today children and especially girls have been given ultra-freedom for which they are not hesitant to ask for anything from their parents and teachers. A fearless progeny is coming up. They are also being raised with values that will build this nation further. I was really amazed that my daughter could fathom the feeling of a hungry stomach though she has never missed a single meal in her small span of 11 years of life! Where did she learn this empathy!

I took the money for the pastry from her doubtlessly back at home to keep her "punya" (fruits of good karma) and pride with her. May God bless our future generation who may build a beautiful nation and world balancing their freedom and privileges with judicious thought process.

**A country's greatness lies in its undying ideals of love and sacrifice that inspire the mothers of the race. -Sarojini Naidu**





## Does Anyone Have Any Answer?

Rachita Panda



In the realm of purpose, a woman strides,  
Amidst the tangled web of societal tides.  
Yet shoulders weighty with responsibilities vast,  
She presses on, unyielding to the last.

Within the haven of her humble abode,  
She balances duties, an unwavering code.  
Her silent screams echo in the night,  
As she fights against shadows, yearning for light.

Domestic violence, a relentless foe,  
Leaves scars unseen, but wounds that grow.  
She seeks refuge in the arms of hope,  
In a world where often, she must silently cope.

Child marriage, a tragic plight,  
Robbing innocence, shrouding the light.  
She dreams of a childhood untouched by fear,  
But society's chains bind her close, drawing near.

Barriers in leadership, a glass ceiling above,  
She shatters with determination, with unyielding love.  
Yet still, she faces walls built high,  
As she strives to reach the heights, to touch the sky.



Employment opportunities, a scarce commodity,  
She fights for her place, with unwavering ferocity.  
But the doors remain closed, the pathways barred,  
Leaving her dreams fractured, her spirit scarred.

Education, a beacon of hope,  
Yet denied to many, a slippery slope.  
She craves knowledge, to break free from chains,  
But society's barriers, her efforts restrain.

Pregnancy, a blessing and a burden combined,  
Her body, her own, yet society's bind.  
She navigates the complexities with grace,  
Yearning for autonomy in a restrictive space.

Dowry, a tradition steeped in shame,  
She refuses to be a pawn in the game.  
Her worth measured not in material wealth,  
But in the depths of her spirit, her inner health.

Sexual harassment, a pervasive stain,  
She refuses to be silenced, to suffer in vain.  
With courage in her heart, and fire in her eyes,  
She confronts her oppressors, reclaiming the skies.

With solidarity, with unity, she stands tall,  
Breaking down barriers, she defies the call.  
For in her fight, in her unwavering quest,  
Lies the hope for a future where all are blessed.



**"Feminism isn't about making women stronger.  
Women are already strong,  
it's about changing the way the world perceives  
that strength." -G.D. Anderson**



## Women and the Spirit of Giving

Ravijaa Singh

When I read the title, "Women and the Art of Giving," it seemed like a mathematical equation that, when solved, adds up to "MY MOTHER." Isn't a mother the obvious answer? It might sound clichéd to some, and even boring to many, but it does pass the test of time. Yes, a lot has been said about the infinite sacrifices a mother makes for her child, but can we ever really thank her enough? Perhaps not, we can't.

Nevertheless, I would like to try and occupy this space to write a humble note for my mother and to all the mothers who shape us. From giving up her sleep to pacify her baby, to sacrificing her days to care for it; from so easily giving up her dreams to fulfill her child's, to relinquishing her friends, her leisure, and her rest. Who else can give the way a mother does? Surely no one can. Try to do something for someone without expecting anything in return, not even a well-deserved thanks or an acknowledging smile. Doing it even for a day will seem hard, and repeating it day in and day



out is surely out of the question. Yet, we have these marvels of the Almighty who give, and literally just give, for days, for years, and throughout their lives.

Mothers are our storehouses of abundance. So, if there is less food, it is not on our plate. Less money, but we can still go out with our friends. Less of anything, but not for us. It's you who doesn't let 'less' catch up with us. This makes me believe that a mother's love is a one-sided affair. This is not to say that we don't love our mothers, but that we are actually incapable of loving the way they do, and giving the way they can.

So, dear Mom, you are the much-needed and actually the only constant in this ever-so-disruptive and dynamic world. You are my safe place, my genuine opinion, my loudest clap, and my honest critique. THANK YOU. Yes, you brought me into the world, but it amazes me the way you make me each and every day.



## A Woman

Benazir Neha

A woman who plays with dandelions,  
feels the world,  
relishes lifelines,  
becomes a friend,  
embellishes our life till the end,  
her oceanic eyes,  
her beautiful heart,  
embraces stars from the skies,  
her raven black hair,  
pincurls happiness with a flair,  
orange, pink or red,  
any colour she wears,  
the ambiance gets rejuvenated,  
new life sprouts,  
spreads love with her puckered pouts,  
she gleams our nights,  
soothes and hugs us,  
like fairy-lights,  
gives us a direction,  
moulds us with perfection,  
a woman who is a sister, a mother,  
a friend, a wife and a daughter,  
she is worth celebrating,  
always and forever.





## Transcendence...

Dr. Nikita Ahya

The folds of the red cloth  
canopying the treasures of beauty  
cautiously flaunting the curves  
cloaks simplicity, showcasing seclusion  
Lauding other form of elegance  
a white apocalyptic creature  
of liberation and flight

she will not be stunted

Romancing higher skies  
than the bird she observed  
envies the enfranchisement  
without realizing her feathers of imagination  
with wings of transcendence.



## CHIT CHAT CHRONICLES: SMALL ACTS, BIG SMILES AND THE JOY OF GIVING



Dr. Arpita Goswami

**Taniya:** Hello, Ma'am! What a wonderful coincidence running into you!

**Ma'am:** Hello, Taniya! Lovely seeing you too. How have you been doing lately?

**Taniya:** Lately, I have been keeping busy with my academics and various club events. Also, the college fest is around the corner, so I am preparing for various events and competitions to take part.

**Ma'am:** I can imagine, the fest season means a lot of deadlines to accomplish.

**Taniya:** Exactly! But it's all in sync for now. Glad, we ran into each other. Actually, I have to ask —



Ms. Taniya Pathak

that incredible story about KISS University of Bhubaneswar providing free education to 37,000 underprivileged tribal students. How amazing is that! Do you know anyone who's gotten the chance to visit the campus?

**Ma'am:** It truly is awe-inspiring what Professor (Dr.) Achyuta Samanta has built for those students in need. It's really fascinating to witness those efforts firsthand. You know, Prof. Samanta always emphasizes, 'No child should be deprived of education.' He's like a beacon of help, always ready to lend a hand in times of need. Your curiosity reminds me of another admirable initiative he founded — the Art of



Giving (AOG). Have you heard about it?

**Taniya:** I am familiar with the AOG, something I got to know from my friends. It was an initiative launched in 2013 by Prof. Samanta with the goal of spreading compassion through supportive communities. But I'll admit, I still have more to understand about the details and vision behind it.

**Ma'am:** Certainly. The whole concept, you know, is about spreading love and joy through random acts of kindness. Just putting it out there without expecting anything in return.

**Taniya:** Oh, I see.

**Ma'am:** You know, what began just here on our university campus has now reached over 120 countries. Each year has some creative themes around uplifting others. Did you hear about AOG's foundation day? They have this wonderful tradition of picking a unique theme every year to support their noble cause.

**Taniya:** That's incredible reach and resonance! Also, ma'am, if you don't mind sharing, could you tell me a bit about what last year's theme aimed to do? I'd love to comprehend it better.

**Ma'am:** Of course! 'Helping the Help' embodied the idea of reciprocating kindness to those who provide us support—from the cleaning person to the traffic police. Prof. Samanta wants everyone to spread joy and reciprocate the happiness we get from others. It's like living

the AOG philosophy. Prof. Samanta also told this amusing story of serving morning tea to his household staff daily, as a gesture of appreciation. So it was about encouraging small acts that reflect that mindset across communities. Does that help explain the inspiration?

**Taniya:** It does, Ma'am. Were you also a part of this initiative?

**Ma'am:** Yes, I was. Last year, I participated in an AOG event; it was truly life-changing. You know, we casually throw around terms like 'old age home' and 'orphanage,' but truth be told, we often overlook the real stories and emotions behind it all. Also, we rarely talk about the unsung heroes who keep these places going, right? When my colleagues and I visited an old-age home last year, it really struck a chord. As we entered, this weighty silence wrapped around us. Once chatting with the elderly, many poignant emotions emerged.

Some shared about family estrangement driving them there. Others struggled to live alone after a loss. Many faced hardship, yet lifted spirits by singing songs from their youth. Witnessing their craving for companionship was profound. I'll never forget one woman's bliss as we sang together. Her eyes glowed as she shared that musical moment.

The man behind this organisation was the real unsung hero. This saintly man singularly

manages their well-being — cooking, cleaning, tending with love. Watching him gently help a disoriented elder find her room revealed the hardship and heart behind the scenes. As we left, we resolved to return, even briefly, to be present with those providing selfless care behind the scenes.

**Taniya:** How wonderful! Your account is very insightful. Actually, Ma'am, your story reminded me of a related experience my father had. Do you mind if I share?

**Ma'am:** Please do tell. I'm all ears!

**Taniya:** Well, It happened one early morning when my father was waiting alone for his train. He noticed two young boys, not older than eight, walking around and selling Indian flag pins to earn a meagre living. One of the boys eagerly pinned it up on my dad's shirt. Watching this, the other boy also asked if he could also pin it up on his shirt. My dad refused saying that he did not need an extra one. But, at the time of paying them, he offered both of them some money.

The delight on their faces was priceless. Those notes and coins were no small gift to them. As I pictured my dad's experience, I realised the boys, despite their hardship, chose an optimistic path. And my father's small act of kindness seemed to uplift their spirits. It resonated with me as an example of how we all can brighten someone's day if we take the time.

**Ma'am:** What a meaningful experience! It's uplifting to hear stories of service, however small.

**Taniya:** I agree, ma'am. Also, I was eager to know more about the next theme, which would be the set for AOG.

**Ma'am:** Same, Taniya! But even if there's a theme or not, we should still practise the ethos of AOG daily to support the noble cause of Prof. Samanta.

**Taniya:** Definitely, it was such a good conversation to have.

**Ma'am:** Surely!

Compassion is the birthplace for courage, which is an essential skill for all leaders. -Bhavna Toor, Shenomics



## THE MULTI-GIVER: A WOMAN-THE EMBODIMENT OF THE ART OF GIVING

Siddhi Rudrakshi

*"A woman is a full circle. Within her is the power to create, nurture and transform."* – Diane Marie Child

In a world of fragile human relationships and quagmire of 'give and takes', a woman is a prideful token that creates a subtle balance with which this world thrives on. Behind every metaphoric rose-bed, is a woman who deftly plucks out every thorn, nurturing and transforming it into a comfortable bed.

This is the phenomenon speaks about a woman's contribution and defines 'the art of giving'.

***The art of giving is not a grand idea but a minimalist concept that aims to provide happiness to someone by just a basic 'giving***



***away'. It is a form of compassion and generosity.***

Art of giving co-relates best with women in terms of selflessness, kindness and morals. Through Generations, women have proved to be powerful instruments of social and economic change within fragile frames that builds a sense of uniqueness with their very ubiquitous existence. Being committed, they have created, contributed and fostered every aspect of livelihood. Similarly, the ones who practice the beautiful yet powerful concept of "Art of Giving" do support, cherish and dream of a more equal world.

By providing with a a sense of purpose, connection and impact, the "Art of Giving" can be a deeply rewarding experience. Women



portray this in the best possible manner by showing us how it is not only about providing material things but also about giving through time, attention, compassion and resources. It is about empathy, understanding and taking actions to create happiness for individuals.

Just like the warmth of a woman's persona, "Art of Giving" wraps the society with an effect of positive goodwill in the world.

Mother is the epitome of woman hood. The role of a mother is synonymous with the "Art of Giving". A mother can be corresponded to a multi-giver who selflessly takes care of the man, the children and the family. It is she who sacrifices her own comfort, sleep and desires

to ensure the best for her family. A mother's inherent contribution extends beyond mere material things to value add for the physical, emotional, and intellectual development of her children.

Thus in many ways, a woman embodies the true essence of the *art of giving* – by giving her heart out without reservation coupled with her love and generosity & creating an everlasting impact on those around her.

***At KIIT University, we practice the beautiful concept of "Art of Giving" & try to spread the heavenly bliss of love & compassion all around enthused by our Hon'ble Founder Samanta Sir.***



***"Each time a woman stands up for herself, without knowing it possibly, without claiming it, she stands up for all women." –Maya Angelou***





## ART OF GIVING : AN ART OF LIVING

Sneha Guha

Living in true sense for human beings is the art of survival. The survival of the fittest as we call it. Hence, for this survival not only do we need food, water, shelter, money and education, human beings being social beings need to also take care of their emotional needs which is directly or indirectly related to their survival needs. Hereby, it makes emotions such as happiness, sadness, compassion, empathy, gratitude and perseverance a part of moulding us as we grow up from children to matured adult beings. Even today not all people are met out with all basic needs completely. It is thus this sense of social responsibility and ebbing human emotions making us remember our own struggles that moulds in our mind the philosophy of 'art of giving', making it an art of living for us.

Just as the saying goes, "Charity begins at home.", my family, education and work-hood is the perfect background I believe I got for



having personalized experience of feeling peace and joy in the art of giving especially through social service when I have received scope and chances. With the experiences I would relate, I would like to mention that helping and reaching out to those deprived and underprivileged people, shows us the gruesome reality of the real life at the lower classes and makes us wonder in what position we would have been if we were one of them. This thought is the prime motivation that majorly urged me to help them in times of their need and say of prayer of gratitude to God, for making us lucky. At school we were taught, 'Change is the only constant in life' and I was glad to bring about the change for betterment in their lives in my own small way.

As opportunity had come to me I remember having taught a group of underprivileged boys and girls in an around my locality who mostly consisted of children of those people who are

regularly paid for their services for driving or completion of household chores. I remember after I completed teaching them for seven consecutive days with the basics of English alphabets and words, Mathematics and Basic Drawing and Colouring, when one of them had come up to me asking, "Didi kya hum bhi koshish karne se school ja payenge?", the pure innocence on the boy's face and the vivid dreams that glittered in his eyes melted my heart and I felt peace and gratification within myself for having been able to inspire at least one of them. The happiness of gaining knowledge reflecting on each and every kids' face left me teary eyed feeling an overwhelming warmth of completion in my chest. We have also tried to help the kids and their parents out a little financially within what we could afford. One of their parents come up to me and had said blessing me, "Beti, mai dua karta hu ki tu aage bohot tarraki karegi. Aage jaake bhi aisi rehna. Apne iss dil ki badhapan bada dena." I remember touching his feet and said, "Agar aap sab ki dua sath hai toh mai zaroor karpaungi."

This is my personal experience of one of my school projects which now I recall as an overwhelming memory. I do know that today those kids are in a better position in their life. School has always provided us with such opportunities and I have taken to help sometimes with stationary, clothes books or even donations every year, for which I have received certificates and batches from

organization as well. But, nevertheless the most gratifying feeling is the mental peace, happiness and joy that I get from within my heart by this philosophy of art of giving.

Furthermore, I would like to mention that art of giving can not only be social service but also through professional service as well. We sleep peacefully at our homes for we know the soldiers there in 'khaki' are there to give up their sleep to protect our motherland and people, but the very recent years of the worldwide medical pandemic made us realize, the art of giving up one's life to save and protect the country from calamity, is not only the responsibility of those in khaki but also the responsibility of us common people too using our profession to its fullest. I can say with pride that both my parents have given their never ending services to the medical community both being doctors by profession. I salute those white coat soldiers of the medical and the research fraternity, and my parents for their services out of compassion by life reliving their oaths, keeping us protected while having fought the war of the pandemic against that virus.

As life moved forward and I passed out of school, I now feel glad of choosing Kalinga Institute of Industrial Technology (KIIT University), as the university to study further and groom myself for the outer world and my professional front. Being, a first year student of this university has always intrigued me to know





more about the man , and his philosophies behind this institution. On researching I learnt there are still many humanitarians like our Founder Sir, Professor (Dr.) Achutya Samanta, the man behind the vision of this university. His philosophy of art of giving is very vividly visible not only through his humbleness as a person but also through the wide range of social services that he has been doing, inspiring many on his way. His vision and philosophy has provided technical education to 30000 students across India and overseas. Kalinga Institute of Social Sciences (KISS University) is home to many indigenous tribal children approximately who are provided with free education from kindergarten to post-graduation besides free lodging, boarding, healthcare, vocational and life skill empowerment.

Thus, I can state that the university where I study has renewed not only my hopes and vigour to continue the legacy of social service in our family but also has overwhelmed me

with the fact that our Founder's philosophy has brought forward to me so many opportunities as there are student societies as well as options of participating in national social service. I would be further glad to carry forward the banner of this university under many spheres, primarily being social service.

Finally, I would like to conclude by stating that I am thankful that I got this opportunity to not only explore this arena here in my university in Bhubaneswar but also glad to have expressed my past experience and share my view on our Founder Sir's vision. Hope to contribute more in the coming years through qualities I have in me. It I believe would be a very delightful journey ahead.



There is a need for all of us to serve, serve & serve.  
-MD, Apollo Hospitals

## ପ୍ରେମାନ୍ୁବନ୍ଧିତ

### ସଂଗୀତା ପରିଡ଼ା



ବେଦର ଶବ୍ଦ ଅର୍ଥହୀନ ହୁଏ  
ମୋ ନୀରବ ହୃଦୟର ଭାଷାରେ  
ରକ୍ତିମ ସୁରୁଯ ଫିକା ପଡ଼ିଯାଏ  
ସେ ମୋହ ହୀନ ପ୍ରେମ ଫାଶରେ ॥

କୋମଳମତି ତୁ ହସି ଦେଲେ ଚିକେ  
ଶେଫାଳି ତ ଝରି ପଡ଼ଇ  
ନିଷ୍ଠାପ କଢ଼ି ସେ ପଲ୍ଲବିତ ହୁଏ  
ପ୍ରେମର ପରଶପାଇ ॥

ଗାଣ୍ଡିବର ଧନୁ ସ୍ଥିର ହୋଇଯାଏ  
ଏ ଅଙ୍କୁରିତ ପ୍ରେମ ପାଇଁରେ  
ଅଗମ୍ୟ ଅରଣ୍ୟ ସୁଗମ ହୁଅଇ  
ତା ଛନ୍ଦହୀନ ପ୍ରେମ ଲଭିରେ ॥

ସମୁଦ୍ରର ଢେଉ ପଛକୁ ବାହୁଡ଼େ  
ଛାତିରେ ଧରିଲେ ତତେ  
ଅମାବାସ୍ୟାରେ ଚନ୍ଦ୍ରକୁ ମୁଁ ଦେଖେ  
କସ୍ତୁରୀ ମିଳିଚି ସତେ ॥

ସ୍ନେହ ମମତାର ରେଣୁକୁ ବିଛୁରି  
ଚାଲିବି ଅମଡ଼ା ବାଟ  
ଦିଗବଳୟରେ ହଜିଯିବି ଦିନେ  
ଭୁଲିଯିବି ଦୁଃଖ କଷ୍ଟ ॥

"If they don't give you a seat at the table, bring  
a folding chair." -Shirley Chisholm

## ନାରୀ ବିନା

### ମମତା ଶିଶୁ ଗୋସ୍ୱାମୀ

ଜଳ, ନଳ, ମରୁତ ବିନା ଜୀବସଞ୍ଚାର କାମ୍ୟ କରିହୁଏନି । ସେହିପରି ନାରୀ ବିନା ସଂସାରର ପରିକଳ୍ପନା ମଧ୍ୟ ବୃଥା । ନାରୀ ଶକ୍ତି ସ୍ୱରୂପା ଅତୁଳନୀୟ ଶକ୍ତିର ଉତ୍ସାହିଅଟିଏ ଜନ୍ମ ନେଲାବେଳେ ପରିବାରରେ ଖୁସି ହୋଇ ନ ଥିଲେ ବି ତା ମୃତ୍ୟୁ ସମୟକୁ ବାଧ୍ୟ କରିପକାଏ ଚିନ୍ତା କରିବାକୁ ଏବେ ଆମେ ବଞ୍ଚିରହିବା କେମିତି ?

ଝିଅଟିଏ ଜନ୍ମରୁ ମୃତ୍ୟୁ ଯାଏଁ ଖାଲି ଦେଇ ଚାଲିଥାଏ । ତେଣୁ ନାରୀକୁ ସ୍ନେହ, ଆଦର, କରୁଣାର ମୂର୍ତ୍ତି କୁହାଯାଇଥାଏ । ଝିଅଟିଏ ଜନ୍ମ ନେଲେ ମାଆର ଆଶାଆଗ ଆସେ, ଝିଅ ଆସିଗଲା ଯାହାହେଉ ମୋ କାମ ଟିକେ କମିବା ଭାଇ କହେ ମୋର ହୁକୁମ୍ ମାନିବାକୁ ଭଉଣୀ ଆସିଗଲା । ଆଉ ବାପା କୁହନ୍ତି ଯାହା ହେଉ କେହି ନହେଲେ ଝିଅ ମୋର ଟିକେ ସେବା କରିବ । ଘରଟା ଭିତରେ ଯାହାର ଯାହା ଦରକାର ଝିଅ ନାଁ ଆଗ ପାଟିରେ ପଶିଯାଏ- “ଝିଅ ଟିକେ ଦେଇଗଲା ।”

ବଡ଼ ହେଇ ବାହାହେଲେ ଗଲାବେଳେ ସମସ୍ତେ କହିବେ ଶାଶୁଘରେ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କୁ ସ୍ନେହ ଆଦର ଦେବୁ । ବଡ଼ଙ୍କୁ ସମ୍ମାନ ଦେବୁ, ଘରକୁ ନିଜର କରିଦେବୁ । ତାପରେ ଶାଶୁଘରେ ଶ୍ୱଶୁରଙ୍କ ଆଶା ବୋହୂ ଆମକୁ ପୁତ୍ରଟିଏ ବା କନ୍ୟାଟିଏ ଦେବ । କିନ୍ତୁ ଯଦି



ଦେଇ ନ ପାରେ ସେ ଯନ୍ତ୍ରଣା ନ କହିବା ଭଲ । ଯଦି ନାରୀଟିଏ ଚାକିରି କରିଛି, କର୍ମକ୍ଷେତ୍ରରେ ସବୁ ସେ ହିଁ କରିବାକୁ ସମସ୍ତେ ଶ୍ରେୟ ମଣନ୍ତି । ଅଫିସରେ ନିର୍ଦ୍ଦିଷ୍ଟ ସମୟରେ ପହଞ୍ଚି ନିଜର କାମ କରି ପୁଣି ଯଥା ସମୟରେ ଘରକୁ ଫେରି ସ୍ୱାମୀ ଛୁଆଁଙ୍କ ମୁହଁରେ ଆହାର ନ ଦେଲା ଯାଏ ସବୁ ହାହାକାର । କର୍ମକ୍ଷେତ୍ରରେ ନିଜକୁ ଜଣେ ଭଲ କର୍ତ୍ତବ୍ୟନିଷ୍ଠ ମହିଳା କର୍ମଚାରୀ ଭାବେ ପ୍ରମାଣ କରିବାକୁ ହେଲେ ସେଠି ମଧ୍ୟ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ ମନ ନେଇ ସବୁ ଠିକ୍ ଠିକ୍ କରିବାକୁ ହୋଇଥାଏ । ଘରେ ମଧ୍ୟ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ ମନକୁ ଚାହିଁ ଖାଦ୍ୟ ଯୋଗାଇଦେବା ନାରୀର କର୍ତ୍ତବ୍ୟ ହେଇଥାଏ । ନାରୀ ତାର ସବୁ ସମୟ ସବୁ ସୁଖ ପରିବାରକୁ ଦିଏ । କେବେ ନିଜ ଚିନ୍ତା କରେନି, ଯଦି ଆମେ ଗ୍ରାମାଞ୍ଚଳ ବା ସେହିଭଳି ସ୍ଥାନର ନାରୀଙ୍କ କଥାକୁ ବିଚାରକୁ ନେବା ଏହି ସମସ୍ୟା ଆମେ ଦେଖି ପାରିବା ।

ନାରୀ ଯେଉଁଠି ଯେଉଁଠି କ୍ଷେତ୍ରରେ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟରତ ଥାଉ, ସେ ତାର ସେବା ଦେଇ ଆସୁଛି । ସକାଳୁ ଘର ଓଳେଇବା କାମ ନାରୀର ଆଉ ସରକାରୀସ୍ତରରେ ରାଷ୍ଟ୍ର ଘାଟ ସଫେଇ ନାରୀ ମଧ୍ୟ କରେ । ତେଣୁ ସମର୍ପଣ ଭାବର ଅନ୍ୟ ନାଁ ହେଉଛି ନାରୀ । ଅନ୍ଧାରରେ ଆଲୋକର ଆଶା ହେଉଛି ନାରୀ । ବିଶ୍ୱାସର ପ୍ରତୀକ ହେଉଛି ନାରୀ । ସ୍ତ୍ରୀ ଚାଲିଗଲେ ସ୍ୱାମୀଟି ଆଉ ଥରେ ବିବାହ କରେ,

କାରଣ ସେ ଚଳିବ କେମିତି । ତାକୁ ଦୁଇ ଓଳି ଖାଇବାକୁ ଦେବ କିଏ ? କିନ୍ତୁ ସ୍ୱାମୀ ଚାଲିଗଲେ ନାରୀଟି ତା ପିଲାଙ୍କ ମୁହଁକୁ ଚାହିଁ ଚାହିଁ ସାରା ଜୀବନ କାଟି ଦିଏ । ସେଥିପାଇଁ ତ କୁହାଯାଏ ଗୋଟେ ପୁରୁଷ ଗୋଟେ ସମୟରେ ଗୋଟେ ହିଁ କାମ କରିପାରେ; କିନ୍ତୁ ନାରୀ ସେଇ ସମୟ ଭିତରେ ଘର କଥା ବୁଝିବା ସହ ଛୁଆଁଙ୍କ କଥା ବୁଝି ନିଜ କର୍ମକ୍ଷେତ୍ର ସମ୍ମାନିତା ସହ ବନ୍ଧୁ ବାନ୍ଧବ ତଥା ସମାଜ କଥା ମଧ୍ୟ ବୁଝିଥାଏ । ଛାଞ୍ଚୁଣି ଧରି ଘର ଝାଡ଼ିବା ସହ ହାତରେ ଉଡ଼ାଜାହାଜ ଚଳେଇବାର କ୍ଷମତା ନାରୀ ରଖି ପାରିଛି ।

ଯୋଉ ଘରେ ନାରୀ ଥିବ ସେ ଘରୁ କେହି କେବେ ଉପାସରେ ଯାଏ ନାହିଁ । ନାରୀ ଇଶ୍ୱରଙ୍କ ଅନନ୍ୟ ସୃଷ୍ଟି । ନାରୀ ବିନା ସୃଷ୍ଟି ଅଧା । ପୁରାଣ ଯୁଗରୁ ଦେଖି ଆସିବେ ନାରୀ ବି ସବୁ ବିଭାଗର ମୁଖ୍ୟ । ଯେମିତି ଧନର ଅଧିକାରୀ ମା ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀ ବିଦ୍ୟାର ଅଧିକାରୀ ମା ସରସ୍ୱତୀ, ରକ୍ଷା କାରିଣୀ ମା ଦୁର୍ଗା । ତେଣୁ ବ୍ରହ୍ମା ଯେତେବେଳେ ସୃଷ୍ଟି ଆରମ୍ଭ କଲେ ସେତେବେଳକୁ ନାରୀକୁ ସର୍ବାଗ୍ରେ ସମ୍ମାନର ସହ ସ୍ଥାନ ଦେଇଛନ୍ତି । ଆଜିକାଲି ସଭା ସମିତି ଯୁଆଡ଼େ ବି ଦେଖନ୍ତୁ

ଯେତେ ବଡ଼ ବଡ଼ ପୁରୁଷ ଥିଲେ ବି ସେ ସ୍ଥାନରେ ନାରୀଟିଏ ନଥିଲେ ସେ ସ୍ଥାନ ରିକ୍ତ ରିକ୍ତ ଲାଗେ । ଦେବାର କଳା ନାରୀଠାରୁ ଆଉ କିଏ ଅଧିକ କରିପାରେ ? ଚିରନ୍ତନ ସତ୍ୟକୁ ସମସ୍ତେ ଶୁଭ ଦୃଷ୍ଟିରେ ଦେଖନ୍ତୁ । ଆଉ ଏହି କଳାକୁ ସମସ୍ତେ ଶୁଭ ଦୃଷ୍ଟିରେ ଦେଖନ୍ତୁ । ଆଉ ଏହି କଳାକୁ ସମସ୍ତେ ଗ୍ରହଣ କରି ସମାଜର ତଥା ନିଜ ଜୀବନର ପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ ସାର୍ଥକତା ପ୍ରତିପାଦନ କରନ୍ତୁ । ନାରୀ ଜନ୍ମରୁ ରକ୍ତ ମାଂସ ଶରୀର ସହ ଦେବାର କଳା ଭଗବାନଙ୍କୁ ଆଶୀର୍ବାଦ ଭାବେ ନେଇକି ଆସିଛି । କିଏ ନିଜ ପରିବାର ପାଇଁ ତ କିଏ ନିଜ ପିଲାଛୁଆଁଙ୍କ ପାଇଁ ତ ଆଉ କିଏ ସମାଜ ପାଇଁ ତ କିଏ ନିଜ ଅନୁଷ୍ଠାନର ପ୍ରଗତି ପାଇଁ ଦେଇଚାଲୁଛି । ସେ ଦେବାର କଳା ହୁଏ ତ ସମୟ, ଶ୍ରମ, ନିଜ ବୟସ ନିଜ ପ୍ରାର୍ଥନା ଅବା ନିଜ ଶ୍ରଦ୍ଧା, ଭକ୍ତି ଅବା ଭଲ ପାଇବା ହେଉ; କେହି ନା କେହି କିଛି କିଛି କେଉଁ ବାଟରେ ଦେଇଚାଲିଛି, ବିନା ସ୍ୱାର୍ଥରେ କିଛି ପାଇବାର ଆଶାରେ । ସେଥିପାଇଁ ନାରୀ ସମ୍ପର୍କର ସର୍ବୋତ୍କୃଷ୍ଟ ସୃଷ୍ଟି ।



“Empowerment of women leads to development of a good family, good society and, ultimately, a good nation. When the woman is happy, the home is happy. When the home is happy, the society is happy and when the society is happy the state is happy and when the state is happy there will be peace in the country and it will develop at greater pace” – Abdul Kalam





## ଦେବା ଏକ ଐଶ୍ବର୍ଯ୍ୟ

### ଦେବହୂତୀ ପଟ୍ଟନାୟକ

ଭାରତୀୟ ଆଧ୍ୟାତ୍ମିକ ସଂସ୍କୃତି ଉଦ୍‌ଘାଟନ କଣ୍ଠରେ ଗାଇଛି ,  
'ସର୍ବେ ଭବନ୍ତୁ ସୁଖୀନୋ',

ସର୍ବେ ସନ୍ତୁ ନିରାମୟ , ସର୍ବେ ଭଦ୍ରାଣି ପଶ୍ୟନ୍ତୁ , ମା କର୍ଣ୍ଣିତ୍  
ଦୁଃଖ ଭାଗ୍ ଭବେତ' , ଅର୍ଥାତ୍ ସମସ୍ତେ ସୁଖୀ ହୁଅନ୍ତୁ ,  
ସମସ୍ତେ ନିରୋଗ ରୁହନ୍ତୁ, ଭଦ୍ର ହୁଅନ୍ତୁ କେହି କେବେ  
ଦୁଃଖରେ ନ ରୁହନ୍ତୁ, ଭାରତୀୟ ସଂସ୍କୃତିର ମୂଳମନ୍ତ୍ର ହେଉଛି  
, ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କୁ ଭଲପାଇବା ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ ସହିତ ମିଳିମିଶି  
ଜୀବନଯାପନ କରିବା ଭାରତ ଭୂମି ତ୍ୟାଗ ଦୟା , ଧୈର୍ଯ୍ୟ  
ସତ୍ୟ , ଧର୍ମ , ଶାନ୍ତି , ପ୍ରେମ ଅହିଂସା ମୂଲ୍ୟବୋଧ ଉପରେ  
ପ୍ରତିଷ୍ଠିତ । ଭାରତୀୟ ମୂଲ୍ୟବୋଧ ତ୍ୟାଗ ଉପରେ ବିଶ୍ୱାସ  
କରେ, ତ୍ୟାଗର ମହନୀୟତାକୁ ପ୍ରଚାର ପ୍ରସାର କରି ଚାଲିଛି  
। କାହିଁ କେଉଁ ଅନାଦି କାଳରୁ । ଏଣୁ ଭାରତୀୟ ଶାସ୍ତ୍ର  
ଉଦ୍‌ଘୋଷଣା କରେ ।

ପରୋପକାରୀୟ ଫଳନ୍ତି ବୃକ୍ଷାଃ  
ପରୋପକାରୀୟ ବହନ୍ତି ନଦ୍ୟାଃ  
ପରୋପକାରୀୟ ଦୁହ୍ୟନ୍ତି ଗାବଃ  
ପରୋପକାରୀୟ ମିଦଂ ଶରୀରମ୍ ।।

ଅର୍ଥାତ୍ ଗଛରେ ଫଳ ହୁଏ ପରର ଉପକାର ପାଇଁ ଗଛ ନିଜ  
ଖାଏ ନାହିଁ ଏଣୁ ଆମେ ବୃକ୍ଷକୁ ଦେବତା ଭାବେ ପୂଜା କରୁ  
ନଦୀ ଅନେକ ବନ୍ଧୁର ପଥ ଅତିକ୍ରମ କରି ବହି ଚାଲନ୍ତି ପର  
ଉପକାର ପାଇଁ ଏଣୁ ଭାରତୀୟ ମାନେ ନଦୀକୁ ପବିତ୍ରର  
ସ୍ୱରୂପ ଭାବେ ମାଆ ଭାବରେ ପୂଜା କରନ୍ତି । ଗାଈ ଦୁଗ୍ଧ  
ଧାରଣ କରନ୍ତି ଓ ଅନ୍ୟ ପାଇଁ ନିଜର ସବୁ କିଛି ତ୍ୟାଗ କରି  
ଦିଅନ୍ତି , ମାନବର ମଙ୍ଗଳ ପାଇଁ ଏଣୁ ଆମେ ଗାଈକୁ ଗୋ  
ଦେବତା ଭାବେ ପୂଜା କରୁ । ଏ ଶରୀର ପରର ଉପକାର  
ପାଇଁ ସମାଜର କଲ୍ୟାଣ ପାଇଁ ଇଶ୍ୱର ଆମକୁ ଦେଇଛନ୍ତି ।  
ଶାସ୍ତ୍ର ଆହୁରି କୁହନ୍ତି 'ପରୋପକାରୀୟ ପୁର୍ଣ୍ଣ୍ୟାୟ ପାପାୟ ପର



ପୀତନମ୍' ଏ ସଂସାରରେ ପରର ଉପକାର କରିବାଠାରୁ  
ପୂଣ୍ୟ କିଛି ନାହିଁ କି ପରକୁ କଷ୍ଟ ଦେବାଠାରୁ ପାପ କର୍ମ  
ଅଧିକା କିଛି ନାହିଁ । ଅନ୍ୟକୁ ଦେବାହିଁ ହେଉଛି ଜୀବନର  
ସର୍ବଶ୍ରେଷ୍ଠ ମାନବୀୟ ମୂଲ୍ୟବୋଧ ।

ଏହି ଦେବାର କଳା (ଇନ୍ଦ୍ରିୟ କୂଳ ଶସଙ୍ଗସଭା) ଦର୍ଶନକୁ  
କିର୍ ଓ କିସର ପ୍ରତିଷ୍ଠାତା ମାନବର ଅତ୍ୟୁତ ସାମନ୍ତ  
୨୦୧୩ ମେ ୧୭ ତାରିଖ ଦିନ ସମଗ୍ର ମାନବ ଜାତିକୁ  
ଉଜ୍ଜୀବିତ କରିବା ପାଇଁ ଏକ ନୂତନ ଚେତନା ଆଭିମୁଖ୍ୟ  
ନେଇ ଦେବାର କଳା ପ୍ରସାର ଆରମ୍ଭ କରିଥିଲେ । ସେ  
କହିଥିଲେ 'ଦେବାର କଳା ' ହେଉଛି ନିସର୍ଗମୂଳକ ଏବଂ  
ନିରନ୍ତର ଭାବେ ଶ୍ରଦ୍ଧା, ପ୍ରେମ, ଭଲପାଇବା, ଆନନ୍ଦ, ଦୟା  
ଏବଂ ଉଦାର ବ୍ୟବହାର ଦ୍ୱାରା ଅନ୍ୟମାନଙ୍କୁ ସନ୍ତୁଷ୍ଟ କରିବା  
ଏବଂ ସେମାନଙ୍କ ମନରେ ଆନନ୍ଦ ସନ୍ତୋଷ ଭରିଦେବା ।  
ଅତ୍ୟୁତ ସାମନ୍ତ କୁହନ୍ତି ଯଦି କାହାକୁ କିଛି ନଦେଇ ପାରୁଛ

ମିଠା କଥା ପଦେ କୁହ ଯାହ ଅନ୍ୟମାନରେ ଆନନ୍ଦର  
ଉଦ୍‌ବେଳନ ସୃଷ୍ଟି କରିବ । ଦେବାର ଅର୍ଥ ନୁହେଁ ଟଙ୍କା,  
ପଇସା , ପଦାର୍ଥ ଦେବା ହୃଦୟର ଶ୍ରଦ୍ଧା , ପ୍ରେମ ,  
ଭଲପାଇବା , ଆଶ୍ୱସନା, ଉତ୍ସାହ ଓ ପ୍ରେରଣା ମଧ୍ୟ ଆମେ  
ଦେଇ ପାରିବା । ଏହା ଦ୍ୱାରା ମାନବୀୟ ମୂଲ୍ୟବୋଧ ପ୍ରତିଷ୍ଠା  
ହୋଇପାରିବ । ମୂଲ୍ୟବୋଧର ଅବକ୍ଷୟ ମୁଖ୍ୟ ଏ ସମାଜ ଏକ  
ନୂତନ ଆଲୋକ ଦେଖିପାରିବ ।

ବର୍ତ୍ତମାନ ମଣିଷ ଆତ୍ମକୈନ୍ଦ୍ରିକ ହୋଇପଡିଛି । ତାକୁ ବିଶ୍ୱ  
କୈନ୍ଦ୍ରିକ ହେବାକୁ ପଡିବ । 'ଲୋକାଃ ସମସ୍ତା ସୁଖୀନ ଭବନ୍ତୁ'  
ମନ୍ତ୍ରକୁ ମନନ କରିବାକୁ ହେବ । ତେବେ ଯାଇ ଦେବାର  
କଳା ଦର୍ଶନ ତାର ହୃଦୟରେ ବିକଶିତ ହେବ ।

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"We shall overcome and success will be ours in the future.

The future belongs to us."

- Savitribai Phule, social reformer and India's first female teacher

## ଦେବାର କଳା

### ଡ. ସୁଜାତା ଆଚାର୍ଯ୍ୟ

“ଦେବାର କଳା” ମୁଁ ଶିଖିଛି ସେହି ପୁଣ୍ୟାତ୍ମାଙ୍କ । କାର୍ଯ୍ୟଧାରାରୁ “ଦେବାର ଆନନ୍ଦ” ମୁଁ ଅନୁଭବ କରିଛି ସେହି ଅସାଧାରଣ ବ୍ୟକ୍ତିତ୍ବ ଅବଦାନରୁ । ସେହି ପୁଣ୍ୟାତ୍ମା ତଥା ଅସାଧାରଣ ବ୍ୟକ୍ତିତ୍ବର ଅଧିକାରୀ ଆମ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କର ପ୍ରିୟ, “ସାମନ୍ତ ସାର” ବିଶ୍ୱ ପ୍ରସିଦ୍ଧ ତଥା ଆନ୍ତର୍ଜାତିକ ସ୍ତରରେ ସୁନାମ ଅର୍ଜନ କରିଥିବା “କର୍ ଏବଂ କର୍” ବିଶ୍ୱବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟର ପ୍ରତିଷ୍ଠାତା ତଥା ମାର୍ଗଦର୍ଶକ, ଏ ମାଟିର ସୁଯୋଗ୍ୟ ସନ୍ତାନ, ପ୍ରଫେସର୍ ଅଧ୍ୟାପନା ସାମନ୍ତ ସାର ।

ଆମ ସମାଜରେ ଅଗଣିତ ପୁଣ୍ୟାତ୍ମାମାନଙ୍କର ଦାନ ଓ ପୁଣ୍ୟ, ତ୍ୟାଗ ଓ ଅବଦାନ, ଯଶ ଓ କାର୍ତ୍ତି ସମ୍ବନ୍ଧରେ ଆମେ ଅବଗତ ହୋଇଥିଲେ ମଧ୍ୟ ପ୍ରତ୍ୟକ୍ଷ ଭାବରେ ସେମାନଙ୍କୁ ଦେଖିବାର ସୁଯୋଗ ପାଇ ନଥାଉ । କିନ୍ତୁ ଆମ ପ୍ରତିଷ୍ଠାତା ମହୋଦୟଙ୍କର ପ୍ରତ୍ୟେକ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟ ସମ୍ବନ୍ଧରେ ଆମେ ଜାଣିଥାଉ, ସେଥିରେ ନିଜକୁ ସାମିଲ କରିଥାଉ, ତାଙ୍କର ସାମ୍ବିଧାନ କରିବା ସହିତ ସେହି ଦିବ୍ୟାତ୍ମାଙ୍କର ସରଳ ଓ ନିରାତମ୍ବର ଜୀବନ ଶୈଳୀକୁ ଖୁବ୍ ନିକଟରୁ ଅବଲୋକନ କରି ତାଙ୍କୁ ଉଦାହରଣ ଭାବରେ ଗ୍ରହଣ କରିଥାଉ । ସୁତରାଂ ପ୍ରତ୍ୟହ ହସଖୁସି ଓ ଜ୍ଞାନର ଆଲୋକ ବାଣ୍ଟି ଉଠିଥିବା ସହିତ ଅନେକ ପରିବାରକୁ ବଞ୍ଚାବାର ରାହା ଦେଖାଇ ଆସୁଥିବା ସେହି ପୁଣ୍ୟ ତଥା ପବିତ୍ର ଆତ୍ମା ଆମର ଅତ୍ୟନ୍ତ ଆପଣାର, ତିର ନମସ୍କାର ।

ଆମ ସାମନ୍ତ ସାରଙ୍କର ଜୀବନ ଦର୍ଶନରେ ଅନୁପ୍ରେରିତ ଏବଂ ଅନନ୍ୟ ଆଦର୍ଶରେ ଅନୁପ୍ରାଣିତ ହୋଇଥିବାରୁ ସେହି ବିଦ୍ୟାତ୍ମାଙ୍କର ମହାନ ବାର୍ତ୍ତା “ଦେବାର କଳା”ର ସଂକଳ୍ପରେ ମୁଁ



ସଂକଳ୍ପ ବନ୍ଧ, ସମାଜ ସେବା ପ୍ରତି ତାଙ୍କର ପ୍ରତିଶ୍ରୁତି ବନ୍ଧତାର ମହାନ ମନ୍ତ୍ରରେ ମୁଁ ମନ୍ତ୍ରାୟିତ । ଦୀର୍ଘ ଚଉଦବର୍ଷ ରାଜ୍ୟ ବାହାରେ କାମ କରିବା ପରେ ୨୦୧୮ ମସିହାର ଶେଷଭାଗରେ ମୁଁ ବିଶ୍ୱପ୍ରସିଦ୍ଧ ଓ ବିଶ୍ୱବିନିତ “କିସ୍ ଆବାସିକ ବିଶ୍ୱବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟରେ ଯୋଗଦେବା ପରେ ଆମ ପ୍ରତିଷ୍ଠା ମହୋଦୟଙ୍କର ଜୀବନ ଦର୍ଶନ ବାବଦରେ ଅବଗତ ହେବାର ସୁଯୋଗ ପାଇଥିଲି । ତାଙ୍କର ମହାନ ବାର୍ତ୍ତା “ଆର୍ଟ ଅଫ୍ ରିଭିଂ”ର ଗହନ ତତ୍ତ୍ୱକୁ ଅନୁଭବ କରିବା ବେଳେ ଦେବାରେ ତୃପ୍ତି ଦେବାରେ ଶାନ୍ତି ଏବଂ ଦେବାରେ ଅପୁରନ୍ଦ୍ର ଆନନ୍ଦ ହୃଦୟଙ୍ଗମ କରିଥିଲି ।

ଏହି ପ୍ରସଙ୍ଗରେ ଜୀବନରେ ଅନେକ ଅଭୁଲାରୁ ଗୋଟି ଘଟଣାକୁ କେନ୍ଦ୍ରକରି ଆଲୋଚ୍ୟାତିଏ ପ୍ରସ୍ତୁତ କରିବାକୁ ପ୍ରୟାସ କରିବା ବେଳେ ମନେପଡେ ନିକଟରେ ଶିରିଡ଼ି ସାଇ ଦର୍ଶନ ନିମିତ୍ତ ଯାତ୍ରା ବିବଶୀ । ଅନେକ ଦିନରୁ ଅଭିଳାଷ ଥିଲା, ଦ୍ୱିତୀୟ ବାର ଶିରିଡ଼ି ଧାମ ଯାଇ ସାଇଙ୍କର ଦର୍ଶନ କରିବି ଏବଂ ଦୁଇ ଦିନ ଭିତରେ ଫେରିଆସିବି । ମୋର ବୋଉ ପାଖରୁ ଅନୁମତି ପାଇବା ପରେ ମୁଁ ପ୍ରସ୍ତୁତ ହେଲି । କୋଭିଡ କଟକଣା ପରଠାରୁ ନିୟମିତ ମତେ ଅର୍ପିତ୍ ନେବା – ଆଣିବା କରୁଥିବା ଅଟୋଟାଳକ ଏବଂ ଦୀର୍ଘ ବର୍ଷ ଧରି ଆମ ଘର କାମରେ ସାହାଯ୍ୟ କରୁଥିବା ଆମ ପରିବାରର ଅନ୍ୟତମ ସଦସ୍ୟ ଉଭୟଙ୍କୁ ଶିରିଡ଼ି ଯିବା କଥା ଯେଉଁ ଦିନ ଜଣାଇଲି, ସେମାନେ କହିଲେ, “ଆମକୁ ଛାଡ଼ି ଏକା କ’ଣ ଯିବାକୁ ବାହାରିଛ ? ଆମ ଦୁଇ ପରିବାର ଓ ପିଲାଛୁଆ ବି ତୁମ ସହିତ ଯିବୁ । ଯେମିତି ହେଲେ ଆମକୁ ସାଙ୍ଗରେ ନେଇ କରି ଯିବ, ବାବଙ୍କୁ ଦର୍ଶନ କରାଇ ଆଣିବ । ”

ସେମାନଙ୍କର ମନ ଭାଙ୍ଗି ପାରିଲିନି, ତେଣୁ “ହଁ” ଭରିଲି । ଦଶହରା ଛୁଟିରେ ଆମେ ସାତ ଜଣ “ଶିରିଡ଼ି ଧାମ” ଯିବା ସ୍ଥିର ହେବା ପରେ ପ୍ରତ୍ୟେକଙ୍କର ଖୁସି କହିଲେ ନ ସରେ । କେବେ ଓଡ଼ିଶା ବାହାରକୁ ଯାଇନଥିବା ଏବଂ ଟ୍ରେନ୍ରେ ଯାତ୍ରା କରିନଥିବାରୁ ଉଭୟ ପରିବାର ଆନନ୍ଦରେ ବେଶ୍ ଉତ୍ତୁଲିତ ଥାଆନ୍ତି, ପିଲାମାନେ କି ମନଖୁସିରେ ଶିରିଡ଼ି ଯିବାର ଦିନ ଗଣୁଥାଆନ୍ତି ।

୨୪/୦୧/୨୦୨୩ ତାରିଖରେ ଆମେ ଭୁବନେଶ୍ୱରରୁ ଟ୍ରେନ୍ରେ ଶିରିଡ଼ି ଯାତ୍ରା କଲୁ । ଜୀବନରେ ପ୍ରଥମ ଥର ଏତେ ଦୂରକୁ ସପରିବାର ଯାତ୍ରା କରୁଥିବାରୁ ସଭିଏଁ ଆମୋଦିତ ଥାଆନ୍ତି । ସଭିଏଁ ଝଙ୍କା ଫାଙ୍କରୁ କେତେ ନୂଆ ଜାଗା, ଷ୍ଟେସନ ଓ ପ୍ରକୃତିର ଅପୂର୍ବ ଶୋଭାରାଜି ଦେଖୁଥାନ୍ତି । ମଝିରେ ମଝିରେ ଏ ବଗିଚା ସେ ବଗି ଯାଇ ବୁଲି ଆସୁଥାଆନ୍ତି । ବିକାଳିମାନଙ୍କଠାରୁ ଖାଇବା ଜିନିଷ ସହିତ ଘରକରଣା ଜିନିଷ ବି କିଣୁଥାନ୍ତି । ଫଟୋ ଉଠାଇବା ସହିତ ସହଯାତ୍ରୀ ମାନଙ୍କ ସହିତ ଓଡ଼ିଆ ମିଶା ହିନ୍ଦୀ ଭାଷାରେ କଥାବାର୍ତ୍ତା ହେବାରେ ବେଶ୍ ଆନନ୍ଦ ନେଉଥାନ୍ତି ।

ଆମେ ସମସ୍ତେଦ ଅତିଥି ଭବନରେ ଏକାଠି ରହିଲୁ । ଶିରିଡ଼ି ଦର୍ଶନ କରିବା ସହ ଶନି ମନ୍ଦିର, ଡ୍ରେମ୍‌କେଶ୍ୱର, ମୁକ୍ତିଧାମ ବୁଲାଇଲୁ । ଦୋକାନ ବଜାର ଯାଇ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ ପାଇଁ ଜିନିଷ କିଣାକିଣି କରିବା ସହ ଆଖପାଖ ସ୍ଥାନ ଦେଖିଲୁ । ସେଠାର ସେହି ତିନି ଦିନ ରହଣି ଭିତରେ ଆମେ ସମସ୍ତେ ଗୋଟିଏ ପରିବାରର ସଦସ୍ୟ ହୋଇଯାଇଥିଲୁ । ପିଲାମାନେ ବେଶ୍ ଖୁସିଥାନ୍ତି, ଆମମାନଙ୍କର ହାତ ଧରି, ବ୍ୟାଗ ବୋହି, ପାଖେ ପାଖେ ଛାଇଭଳି ରହିଥାଆନ୍ତି, ଆମର ଯତ୍ନ କରିବା ସହ ବିଷ୍ଣୁଟ ଓ ପାଣି ବୋତଲ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ ହାତକୁ ବଢେଇ ଦେଉଥାନ୍ତି । ଆମେ ଯେଉଁ ସ୍ଥାନକୁ ଯାଉଥାଉ, ସେମାନେ ସେସବୁ ସ୍ଥାନର ନାମ ଚିପା ଖାତାରେ ଲେଖୁଥାନ୍ତି । ଯିବା ଆସିବାର ସମସ୍ତ ବିବରଣୀ ଲେଖିବା ସହ ଯାତ୍ରା

ସମୟରେ ପ୍ରତ୍ୟେକ ସ୍ଥାନର ନମ ମଧ୍ୟ ଲେଖିବାକୁ ଭୁଲୁନଥାନ୍ତି ।

ଜୀବନରେ ସେହି ଯାତ୍ରା ଏବଂ ରହଣିର ମଧୁର ସ୍ମୃତି ସବୁବେଳେ ଅବିସ୍ମରଣୀୟ ରହିବ । ସତରେ କ’ଣ ମୁଁ ଏକୁଟିଆ ଉଡ଼ାଜାହାଜରେ ଯାତ୍ରା କରି ଏତିକି ଆନନ୍ଦ ଅନୁଭବ କରିପାରିଥାନ୍ତି ! ଶିରିଡ଼ିରୁ ଫେରିବା ପରେ ଭୁବନେଶ୍ୱର ରେଳଷ୍ଟେସନରେ ଆମେ ନିଜ ନିଜ ବାସ ଭବନକୁ ଯିବାପାଇଁ ପ୍ରସ୍ତୁତ ହେବାବେଳକୁ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ ମୁହଁରେ ଅପୂର୍ବ ପ୍ରଶାନ୍ତି, ଆଖିରେ ଅମାନ୍ୟ ଲୁହ, ଓଠରେ କୃତଜ୍ଞତାର ଶବ୍ଦ, ବିଦାୟ ବେଳାରେ ପିଲାମାନଙ୍କର ମୁହଁ ଶୁଖିଯାଇଥାଏ । ଏତେ ଦିନ ରହଣି ଭିତରେ ଥିବାରୁ ଏକୁଟିଆ ଘରକୁ ଫେରିବା କଥା ଭାବିବାବେଳକୁ ମୋ ଆଖି ଲୁହରେ ଜଳେଇ ଆସୁଥାଏ ।

ଆସନ୍ତା ବର୍ଷ ପୁଣି ଏମିତି ଏକାଠି ହୋଇ ଆଉ ଗୋଟିଏ ନୂଆ ସ୍ଥାନ ବୁଲିବାକୁ ଯିବା ପାଇଁ ସେମାନଙ୍କୁ ପ୍ରତିଶ୍ରୁତି ଦେଇ ଘରକୁ ଏକୁଟିଆ ଫେରିଆସୁଥିବା ସମୟରେ ମୁଁ ନୀରବରେ ଗୋଟିଏ କଥା ଭାବୁଥିଲି, “ମାତ୍ର ଛଅଟି ମଣିଷଙ୍କ ଖୁସିରେ ମୁଁ ଯଦି ଏତେ ଖୁସି ସାଉଁଟି ପାରୁଛି, ତା ହେଲେ ଷାଠିଏ ହଜାର ଛାତ୍ରଛାତ୍ରୀ ଏବଂ ତତୋଧି ଅଭିଭାବକ, ଶୁଭେଚ୍ଛୁ ଏବଂ ପରିବାରଗୁଡ଼ିକୁ ଜୀବନ ତମାମ ଖୁସି ବାଣ୍ଟି ଚାଲିଥିବା ଆମ ସାମନ୍ତ ସାର ତାଙ୍କ ଜୀବନବ୍ୟାପୀ ସାଧନା ସ୍ୱରୂପ ସମାଜ ପ୍ରତି ଯେଉଁ ଅବଦାନ କରିଚାଲିଛନ୍ତି ତାର ପ୍ରତିଦାନରେ କେତେ ପରିତୃପ୍ତି ଓ ପ୍ରଶାନ୍ତି ଉପଲବ୍ଧି କରୁନଥିବେ । “ଦେବାର କଳା”କୁ ଜୀବନର ବ୍ରତ ରୂପେ ଗ୍ରହଣ କରିଥିବା ସେହି ମହାନ ସାଧକଙ୍କର ମହତ୍ତ୍ୱ ଚିନ୍ତାଧାରାକୁ ଆପଣେଇ ନେବା ଆମ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ ପ୍ରମୁଖ ଦାୟିତ୍ୱ । ତତ୍ ସହିତ “ଆର୍ଟ ଅଫ୍ ରିଭିଙ୍ଗ” ବାର୍ତ୍ତା ପ୍ରଚାର ଓ ପ୍ରସାର ଦିଗରେ ଆଗେଇଯିବା ଆମ ପ୍ରଧାନ କର୍ତ୍ତବ୍ୟ ।



“I never dreamed about success. I worked for it.” –Estée Lauder



## ସମୟରୁ କିଛି .....

ଡ. ଲୋପାମୁଦ୍ରା ଲେଙ୍କା

କେବେ ପାରିଛ କି ଦେଖି ?  
ପକ୍ଷଛେଦ ପକ୍ଷୀଟିର ଆଖି ହରାଦୁର୍ଦ୍ଦଶା,  
ମନରେ ତା ଅବିରତ ଉଡ଼ିବାର ଜିଜ୍ଞାସା !

କେବେ ପାରିଛ କି ଖୋଜି ?  
ସାଗର ବକ୍ଷେ ଲୀନ ବାଲି ଘର ଭଗ୍ନାଂଶ,  
କୋମଳ ସେ ଶିଶୁଟିର ହାତ ଗାଢ଼ ପ୍ରୟାସ !

କେବେ ପାରିବ କି ଶୁଢ଼ି ?  
“ମା”ର ସେ ସ୍ନେହଭରା ହୃଦୟର ଯତନ,  
ନିଦ୍ରାହୀନ ନୟନରୁ ଅମୃତର ବର୍ଷା !

କେବେ ପାରିଛ କି ରୋକି ?  
ସମୟର ପଦଯାତ୍ରା, ଭଙ୍ଗୁର ତା ନିୟମ ?  
ବାର୍ଦ୍ଧକ୍ୟର ପରାସ୍ତରେ ଯୌବନର ଶରଣ !

କେବେ ପାରିଛ କି ବୁଝି ?  
ଶ୍ବାସରୁଦ୍ଧ ହୃଦୟର ଗୋପନ ସେ ଯନ୍ତ୍ରଣା,  
ନିଶ୍ଚଳ ଚିତ୍କାର, ହସର ସେ ବେଦନା !

କେବେ ପାରିଛ କି ପୋଛି ?  
ଦୁଃଖଟିର କୋହ ଭରାନୟନର ଲୋତକ,  
ଭାଗ୍ୟ ତାର ଅବିବେକୀ, ଅଲୋଡ଼ା ତା ଜାତକ !

କେବେ ପାରିଛ କି ଭାବି ?  
ଦୀପଟିର ଜଳିବାରେ ଅନ୍ଧାରର ପ୍ରେରଣା,  
ସ୍ୱାର୍ଥ ହୀନ ସଜ୍ଜିତାର ପରବର୍ତ୍ତୀ ଠିକଣା !

୫୫

“There is no limit to what we, as women, can accomplish.”

—Michelle Obama



## दान का महत्व

सुधांशुवाला साहु

दान मानव का प्रकृत धर्म है,  
दान ही मानव का गौरव है।

दान से ही जीवन नौका पार होता है,  
दान से ही आत्म ज्योति की तेज बढ़ता है।

भारत भूमि है दानियों का देश,  
दान के लिए त्यागे है अपना सबकुछ विशेष ।

दान से ही मिलती है आत्मिक सुख,  
निःस्वार्थ सेवाभाव से ही अनुभव होता स्वर्ग सुख ।

चार पल की है यह जिन्दगी,  
प्राण छुटने से पहले करले प्यार से बन्दगी ।

नफरत, वैर-भाव, हिंसा न घृणा रहे आपस में,  
इसका त्याग करले अपने मानस में ।



कहते हैं कर भला तो हो भला,  
जीवन में दान के महत्व को समझो भला ।

दानी थे कर्ण, हरिश्चन्द्र, बलि, दधिचि  
हो न सको उनके जैसा, तो दो श्रमदान गिलहरी जैसा ।

देने में जो सुख है वह लेने में नहीं,  
खिलाने में जो सुख है वो छिनने में नहीं।

दूसरों के आंसु पोछने वाले फरिश्ते होते हैं,  
जरूरतमंद के मदद करने वाले खुदा के बंदे होते हैं ।

देय वस्तु को पास रखने से नष्ट होते एक दिन  
दान से ही बना सकते हैं किसी जरूरतमंद के दिन ।



## तुषारिका

Asambhava Shubha



कोई फर्क होगा संपत्ति और जिम्मेदारी में,  
एक संजोयी और दूसरी निभायी जाती है,  
वैसे कई रंग हैं इन् दोनों की भिन्नता को दर्शाते हुए,  
और समरूपता शायद एक- मूल ।  
जनन की मूल जननी, अथवा प्रजनन की स्रोत ज्वाला,  
प्रकृति की संगिनी, जिसने वात्सल्य और  
प्रेरणा को अटूट बंधन में है बाँधा ;  
वो कभी वृक्षों को आलिंगन में भर  
'चिपको आंदोलन' की रूह बनती,  
कभी किसी अनजान शहर में नारियल की चटनी से,  
छोड़ आये घर का प्रतिबिम्ब लगती ।  
वैसे तो वह कई भूमिकाओं की मुख्य किरदार है,  
और कभी कभी हर भूमिका का सार है ।  
एक दोस्त की माँ जब जब सर पर हाथ फेरे ,  
तब गांव के आँगन में इंतज़ार कर रही अम्मा  
मानो मुस्करा कर कह रही- "घर वहीं  
जहाँ प्रेम का एहसास है ।"  
वो कभी आसमान में उड़ती हमें  
गंतव्य तक सुरक्षित पहुंचाती है ,  
कभी सैंकड़ों पौधे बंजर जमीन पर लगा  
रेगिस्तान को नया जीवनदान दिलाती है ।  
औरत, स्त्री, महिला, नारी, सबला-  
अनेकों रूप और व्यक्तित्व संभाले, एक चेहरा ।  
गरिमा, ममता, समृद्धि, शक्ति,  
संरचना, सदबुद्धि, सुरक्षा, भक्ति ;

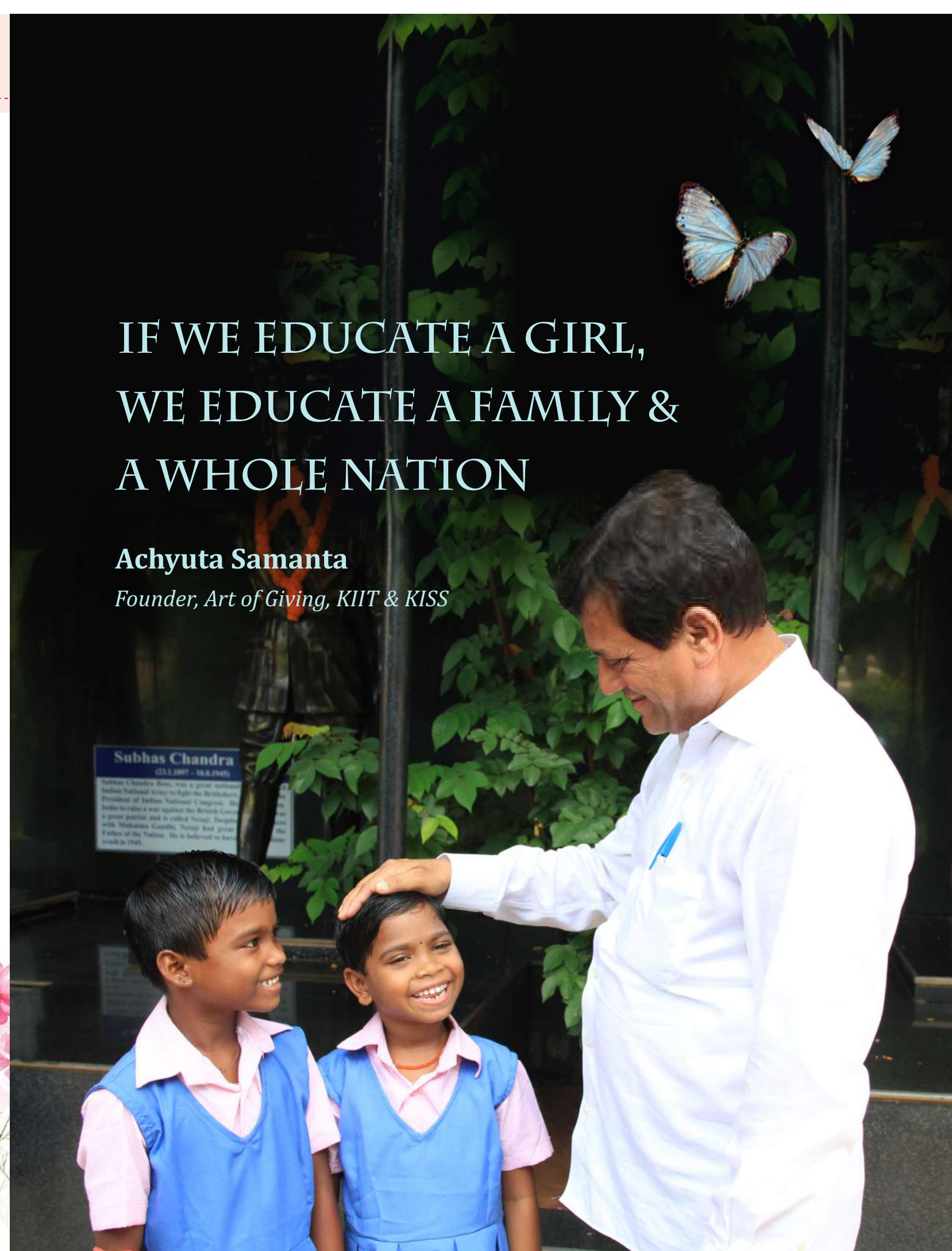
स्त्रीलिंग हैं ये सारे शब्द,  
क्योंकि 'स्त्री' है इन सब की ढाल अनवरत ।  
कुदरत का करिश्मा है शायद,  
या फिर कुदरत से बना, कुदरत का एक अभिन्न हिस्सा,  
स्त्री का दाता होना एक संयोग कभी न हो सकता,  
क्योंकि प्रकृति जैसी वो, सींचती बनकर एक दुखहर्ता ।  
मदर टेरेसा सा कृपालु दिल  
जिसने जात पात के परे इंसानियत से घाव भरे,  
वहीं दूर कहीं डोना मारिया की तलवार से  
स्वतंत्रता और स्वराज के फूल खिले ।  
चट्टानों सी अडिग वो देश का नेतृत्व भी करती है,  
और नदी बनकर अमृता प्रीतम की कविताओं से  
मोहब्बत की छवि बुनती है ।  
वो धड़कन का आगाज़ है,  
आदि से अनादि तक, सृष्टि का उपहार है ।  
वो तब भी थी, वो कल भी होगी,  
क्योंकि क्षितिज और प्रभात के बीच का रास्ता  
उसकी आँखों से रोशन है ।  
कुदरत का करिश्मा कहाँ-  
वो कुदरत से है और कुदरत उससे ,  
या फिर दोनों अभिन्न, जैसे उसकी योनि में  
पनपता उसका ही अशेष चिन्ह ।  
संपत्ति और जिम्मेदारी का एक अलौकिक मिश्रण ,  
वो संजोती है, वो निभाती है ,  
नारी वो मूल है जिसकी छत्रछाया में  
रिहायशी मुस्कुराती है ।



## IF WE EDUCATE A GIRL, WE EDUCATE A FAMILY & A WHOLE NATION

**Achyuta Samanta**

*Founder, Art of Giving, KIIT & KISS*





## KIIT Women Employees in Traditional Sarees Participate in



**K3  
BREAKFREE**  
FUN FORWARD FOR THE K3 LADIES

# PATTATHON

Wear your Patta, and join the Marathon

## Mini Marathon



Smt. Saswati Bal, President, KIIT & KISS; Dr. Achyuta Samanta, Founder, KIIT & KISS, Smt. Sulochana Das, Hon'ble Mayor, BMC and other dignitaries releasing the t-shirt of the 'Education for All' Mini-Marathon.

About 5,000 women, dressed in traditional sarees, participated in Pattathon (Mini-marathon) on 28th January 2024 under the encouragement and inspiration of the Founder of KIIT and KISS Dr. Achyuta Samanta to promote women empowerment and educational access for all. This annual event was held across various districts in Odisha and different cities in India with the aim of 'Education for All'. This year, the marathon was organized in 55 locations across Odisha, including the unique edition in Bhubaneswar.

The marathon was held from 7:00 AM to 8:00 AM, with 5,000 female employees of KIIT, KISS, and KIMS participating in it. The marathon started from Shikharchandi Temple Square and ended at KIIT Cricket Stadium. Awards were presented to the best participants by the guests, including Dr. Samanta. The event was organized by K3 Breakfree and also saw other competitions held during the day.

The marathon witnessed the participation of prominent figures such as Odisha Building & Other Construction Workers Welfare Board (OB & OCWW) Chairman Srimayee Mishra; BMC Mayor Sulochana Das; Deputy Mayor Manjulata Kanhar; Local Corporator Mihir Kumar Rout, International Cyclist Minati Mohapatra; athletes Shravani Nanda, Anuradha Biswal; KIIT and KISS President Saswati Bal; Dr. Itirani Samanta, Editor, Kadambini; Prof Saranjit Singh, VC, KIIT-DU and Prof. Jnyana Ranjan Mohanty, Registrar among others.

**This year, the marathon was organized in 55 locations across Odisha, including the unique edition in Bhubaneswar.**















# KISS HUMANITARIAN AWARD

The KISS Humanitarian Award is a prestigious annual international award conferred by the Kalinga Institute of Social Sciences (KISS) in Bhubaneswar, India, conceptualized and the brainchild of visionary humanitarian and educationist **Prof. Achyuta Samanta, Founder of KIIT and KISS**. The award was initiated in 2008 to recognize and felicitate individuals for their exemplary and distinguished service to humanity across the globe. KISS is one of the greatest humanitarian works going on for the last 32 years and it recognizes individuals who do similar work on a large scale to inspire others. The award consists of a citation scroll and a gold-plated trophy that depicts a great social message given in a public function at KISS. The gold-plated trophy embodies the golden heart of a humanitarian with the virtues of purity, kindness, prosperity, and hope. It features a pair of hands uplifting a heart, which is textured with shapes resembling waving hands that symbolize how a pair of dedicated hands can make a significant difference in the lives of the helpless and make world a better place to live in.

## Women Recipients of KISS Humanitarian Award



**Ms. Edna Bomo Molewa**

Noted Social Worker & Hon'ble Cabinet Minister, Social Development, South Africa National Assembly, South Africa

**2008**



**Madam Albina Du Boisrouvray**

Founder, Association François-Xavier Bagnoud (FXB International), Switzerland

**2013**



**Ms. Anne F. Stenhammer**

Former Regional Programme Director, UN Women, South Asia Regional Office

**2014**



**Ms. Ashley Judd**

Hollywood Actor, Activist & Global Goodwill Ambassador, UNFPA

**2016**



**Her Excellency Mama Rachel Ruto, EGH**

First Lady of the Republic of Kenya

**2022**