



ARPAN

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My dear Sisters and Friends,

I am glad that ARPAN for September 2025 issue is ready. Month of September is significant for the family of the Daughters of the Cross. At this time every year we are given opportunity to refresh and revisit our roots, foundational grace of the Congregation and be refocused on the Charism and mission of the Institute as we celebrate 192nd anniversary of the Foundation on the 8th of September. The feast of the Triumph of the Cross on 14th September is a spiritual empowerment as true Daughters of the Cross, reflecting on the source of grace flowing from the heart of the mystery of the Cross. And we have Sorrowful Mother Mary commemorating her feast on the 15th September who is a model for us to draw strength from her silence and deep contemplation holding her Son in her arms. She will teach us to follow her Son Jesus Crucified through the challenges and risks of life to transform suffering into redemptive joy.

Let the month long celebration of 'Season of Creation' from 1st September to the 4th October help us to be sensitive towards the environmental stewardship and be responsible to restore it. The prophet Isaiah tells us that the Spirit of God can make an arid and parched desert into a garden, a place of rest and serenity. In his words, "a spirit from on high will be poured out on us, and the wilderness will become a fruitful field, and the fruitful field a forest. Then justice will dwell in the wilderness, and righteousness abide in the fruitful field. The work of righteousness will be peace, and the work of righteousness, quietness and trust forever. My people will abide in a peaceful habitation, in secure dwellings, and in quiet resting places" (Is 32:15-18).

Wishing you Happy Feast and blessings of Mother Marie Therese to all her beloved daughters.

Affectionately,

Sr. Flora Lakra, FC
Provincial Superior.



Congratulations dear Sisters



Perpetual Profession



First Profession

Marie Therese Convent, Balidih

Celebrating Faith and Fun: A Special Day at Sunday School

Sunday School is more than just a classroom; it's a nurturing environment where children develop their faith in Jesus Christ. Through engaging lessons about prayers, Bible stories, hymns for Mass, and even classes in different languages, children are guided on how to grow in their understanding and love for Christ. On January 19, 2025, the Sunday School children experienced a day filled with joy and fellowship that beautifully illustrated this mission.

The day began bright and early, as the choir comprised of Sunday School children took the lead in worship during the Holy Mass, which commenced at 7:30 AM and concluded at 9 AM. Their sweet and angelic voices filled the church, creating a heartfelt atmosphere of worship. It was a proud moment for both the children and their families, as they showcased the fruits of their learning and commitment.

After the Mass, excitement buzzed in the air as the children were taken to the new campus for a fun-filled picnic. The camaraderie and laughter were infectious, and a hearty breakfast awaited them, setting the tone for a day of celebration. To ensure everyone had a great time, the children were divided into three groups: A, B, and C, each led by dedicated Sunday School teachers who organized a variety of games.

The competition was friendly, and the laughter was endless as children participated in games that not only tested their skills but also encouraged teamwork and sportsmanship. To motivate the young participants, small gifts were awarded to the winners, leaving many with smiles brighter than the sun overhead.

But the day didn't stop there! Following the games, the children were given the opportunity to shine on a different stage. They exhibited their talents through songs, poems, and dances, delighting their peers and teachers alike. This showcase of creativity was a testament to the diverse talents within the group, and it was evident that the children felt empowered and supported by their community.

A delicious lunch was served next, nourishing both body and spirit after a morning of excitement. As everyone gathered to share a meal together, the atmosphere was filled with camaraderie and warmth. The Parish Priest then shared a few encouraging words, inspiring the children to continue growing in faith and to always support one another.

To wrap up the day, the children gathered for a chain dance, a joyful expression of unity and celebration. Laughter and clapping accompanied their movements as they danced in a circle, reveling in their friendships and shared faith.

January 19, 2025, was more than just a picnic; it was a memorable gathering that promoted the spirit of community, creativity, and faith. The Sunday School program continues to be a vital part of raising children in the teachings of Jesus Christ, fostering not just knowledge but also the love and joy that comes from being part of a supportive faith community. It is through events like these that we celebrate our shared journey, ensuring that our children grow up grounded in faith, surrounded by encouragement and love.

Sr. Sandhya Saroj Tirkey Fc

A Year of Hope and Heartbreak: Reflecting on a Touching Journey

As we stepped into the new year of 2025, our hearts brimmed with zeal, enthusiasm, and renewed commitment. This fresh beginning brought with it aspirations not only for our students but also for ourselves as educators. We dedicated ourselves to fostering an environment where students thrive. Witnessing their newfound motivation and progress in their studies fills us with pride, and we are determined to continue encouraging them on their journey ahead.

On January 24, 2025, we came together to celebrate Vande Mataram Day, a moment that reinforced our devotion to our nation and our responsibilities. The assembly court was filled with the sounds of the National Anthem as we collectively pledged to be faithful to our work and our country. It was a beautiful and unifying experience.

However, the day took a sombre turn when we received the heartbreaking news that Kiran Bunkar, a beloved student in Class 2, had passed away after a long battle with jaundice. Despite her family's tireless efforts to secure treatment, the hardships of poverty had tragically prevailed. Kiran's untimely death left a deep void not just in her family, who are non-Catholic, but also in our school community.

As staff members, we felt compelled to pay our respects and attended her burial. Witnessing the family's sorrow was truly heartbreaking. They carried Kiran's body traditionally on a bamboo dolly, draped in banana leaves, a poignant reminder of the cultural practices and the reality of loss woven into their lives. Although we were not allowed to participate directly in the burial, we offered words of comfort and assured them of our prayers, despite differences in faith. It was a humbling moment, showcasing the universal language of compassion and care that transcends religious boundaries.

Tragically, our concerns grew as we learned that two other children in Kiran's family were also suffering from jaundice. Overwhelmed with concern, we feared for their well-being. Fortunately, Fr. Nirmal Toppo, the Manager and Principal of our school, quickly took action. He visited the family, personally ensuring that the children received immediate medical attention. Accompanying them to the hospital, he stayed by their side throughout the consultation, offering support and hope.

We are relieved and joyous to report that now, both siblings are on the mend and recovering well. Witnessing their improvement has been a ray of hope amidst the sorrow we experienced just days prior. Our connection with the family has deepened; we continue to visit them and provide our support as they navigate these challenging times.

This experience has been a poignant reminder of the fragility of life and the importance of community. As we continue through 2025, we carry both the heartbreak of losing Kiran and the relief of seeing her siblings recover. Each day brings a new opportunity to make a difference, to extend our hands in care, and to embody the spirit of love and service that defines our mission. Let us embrace this year with a spirit of resilience and a commitment to stand by one another in both joy and sorrow.

Sr. Anjana Xalxo Fc

Bhandan Ceremony: A Deep Dive into Santhal Traditions

In the vibrant tapestry of the Santhali tribal community, the Bandhan Ceremony stands out as a profound memorial feast held in the wake of a loved one's passing. This ritual goes beyond mere remembrance; it is deeply woven into the beliefs and customs surrounding life, death, and the afterlife. The Bhandan offers the family an opportunity to invite relatives and villagers, uniting them in honoring the deceased while reinforcing the bonds of community.

As members of the Jyoti Niwas Community, we are often invited to partake in these poignant ceremonies, and I'd like to share my experience of one such occasion. The day commenced with a Holy Mass, a spiritually uplifting service that set a reverent tone for the events that followed. After Mass, we accompanied the family to the graveyard to pay our respects. The gravesite was adorned with flowers and decorations, a testament to the love and reverence held for the departed soul.

Upon returning from the graveyard, we participated in further tributes, offering prayers for the deceased and reflecting on their life. Yet, it was the subsequent rituals that intrigued me the most, showcasing the unique cultural practices integral to this ceremony.

Among the ritual offerings were symbolic dishes of food and liquor provided to nourish the spirit on its journey after death. The ceremony also included animal sacrifices, specifically a goat or fowl, which is believed to honor the deceased and facilitate a smooth transition to the ancestral world. These acts serve as a reminder of the Santhal community's close connection to nature and their respect for the cycle of life.

What truly captivated me, however, was the musical aspect of the Bhandan, where traditional songs and dances came alive with vibrant costumes and rhythmic instruments. The air was filled with lively melodies that celebrated life even in the face of loss, allowing the community to express their grief and joy simultaneously. This blend of sorrow and celebration is a powerful reminder of the resilience of the human spirit. According to their beliefs, these rituals signify the completion of mourning, enabling the community to move forward while ensuring that the soul transitions peacefully into the ancestral realm. Witnessing the Bhandan Ceremony for the first time was a transformative experience for me, providing insight into a culture rich in tradition and belief.

Over time, I have grown accustomed to the nuances of this ancient custom, finding it not only fascinating but also deeply meaningful. The Bhandan Ceremony exemplifies the Santhal community's commitment to honoring their deceased while embracing life—a beautiful confluence of remembrance, spirituality, and cultural pride. By participating in these rituals, we are reminded of the importance of community in times of loss, and of the bonds that connect us through shared beliefs and practices.

Sr. Safira Balra Fc

Child of God

Living as a child of God has been a journey of faith, love, and commitment. From the moment I embraced my religious vocation, I felt a deep sense of belonging to God's family. This life is not just about following rules or traditions but about cultivating a personal relationship with Him, rooted in prayer, service, and self-sacrifice.

On 18th of July 2024, I was welcomed in the community of Sundargarh after my first profession on. My first experience living in my religious community has been both a blessing and a journey of growth. The love and support of my sisters in Christ have strengthened me, helping me navigate the joys and challenges of religious life. Together, we pray, work, and serve, always striving to reflect the love of Christ in everything we do.

Their presence reminds me that I am never alone in this path, and their encouragement has been a source of strength during difficult times. Throughout my journey, I have experienced both joys and challenges. There have been moments of spiritual consolation, where I felt God's presence guiding me, and times of struggle, where my faith was tested. Yet, in every trial, I have learned to trust in His plan and surrender to His will. My religious life has taught me patience, humility, and the power of unconditional love.

Serving others has been at the heart of my vocation. Whether through teaching, offering guidance, or simply being a source of comfort, I have seen how God works through me to touch lives. Each act of kindness, no matter how small, is a reflection of His love.

As I continue on this path, I strive to grow in holiness and live out my calling with faithfulness. Being a child of God is not just a title; it is a way of life—one that calls me to love, serve, and trust in Him completely.

Sr. Anna Puspika Minj Fc

My Experience With Nature

As I walk, I feel a sense of awe wonder at the beauty of creation. The trees tower above me, their leaves rustling in the gentle breeze, and sunlight filtering through the canopy above. The sound of birds singing and the rustling of small animals through the underbrush create a symphony of sounds that fill my heart with joy.

As I reflect on my experience in nature the beauty of simplicity. The trees, the flowers, the birds- they all live in harmony with one another, without the need for complex systems. They remind me that life can be simple, yet profound.

A seed can grow into a mighty tree, or how a small stream can become a powerful river. It reminds that the smallest things can have a profound impact, and that we don't need to be grand or complicated to make a difference.

Nature has also taught me about the importance of community. The tree stands together, supporting one another in the wind and the rain. The birds flock together, sharing their songs and their stories. The flowers bloom together, creating a tapestry of color and beauty. In the same way we are often isolate ourselves from one another, forgetting that we are part of a larger community. Nature reminds me that we are not alone, and we are stronger and more resilient when we stand together.

As I spend time in nature, I am also reminded of the value of silence. The forest is quiet, except for the sounds of the birds and the rustling of the leaves. Its a reminder that we don't always need to be talking or making noise to be present. I think about the way that silence can be a powerful tool for healing and growth. When I am quiet, I can listen more deeply to my own heart and mind. I can hear the whispers of my own intuition, and I can tap into the wisdom of the natural world.

The nature has taught me about the power of gratitude. The sun rises every morning, bringing light and warmth to the world. The rain falls, nourishing the plants and replenishing the water. The earth provides for us, giving us everything we need to survive. Nature reminds me to be thankful for the simple things, and to appreciate the beauty and wonder that surrounds me every day.

As I reflect on my experiences in nature, I am filled with a sense of awe and wonder at the beauty and complexity of the world around me. I am reminded of the importance of simplicity, community, silence, and gratitude. I am committed to continuing to learn and to grow from my experiences in nature.

Sr. Domnica Kujur Fc

Jyoti Niwas Convent, SNG

Relaxation and Wellnness

On the 25th of January 2025, the teaching and non-teaching staff of St. Joseph's Convent School, Sundargarh, embarked on a refreshing and much-awaited outing to Deogdhar. The trip was organized to offer the faculty a break from their daily routines, providing them with an opportunity to relax, bond, and rejuvenate. Adding to the joy of the day, St. Joseph's School, Rourkela, graciously provided meals for the outing. The teachers indulged in a delicious spread, filled with local delicacies, and enjoyed a communal dining experience that further enhanced the spirit of togetherness.



On the 1st of February 2025, the students and staff, of St. Joseph's Convent School, Sundargarh, gathered for the much-anticipated annual picnic. The destination for this year's adventure was the picturesque Rampaluga, a location known for its natural beauty and tranquil environment. The day kicked off with an early morning departure, filled with excitement and laughter as everyone boarded the buses, ready for a day of fun, bonding, and adventure. The atmosphere was festive, with students chatting, playing games, and eagerly anticipating the events of the day.

Upon arrival at Rampaluga, the group was greeted by stunning views of lush greenery and fresh air. The scenic surroundings created the perfect backdrop for a variety of activities. From outdoor sports and games to team-building exercises, there was something for everyone. The students participated in friendly games such as Tug of war, passing the ball, hitting the leg and biscuit eating. Boating was a surprise and adventurous experience for everyone. The experience was truly memorable and offered perfect serene and refreshing experience.

The picnic also offered an opportunity for students and teachers to bond in a relaxed environment. Delicious snacks and a hearty lunch were served, with everyone enjoying the chance to socialize away from the classroom. The day was filled with laughter, joy, and a sense of camaraderie that strengthened the sense of community within the school.

As the day drew to a close, the group gathered for a final group photo, marking the end of a memorable outing. The St. Joseph's Convent annual picnic was a perfect blend of relaxation, fun, and community spirit, leaving everyone with fond memories to cherish. The students returned to Sundargarh with hearts full of happiness and a stronger connection to each other and their school.

Sr. Sukanti Tirkey Fc

Our Lady of Dolours Convent, Gaibira

Pilgrimage of Hope: A Journey of Faith and Togetherness

2 February 2025 — Marking the beginning of what can be called the “Year of Pilgrimage of Hope,” a group of 19 candidates and three sisters from Gaibira embarked on a spiritually enriching journey to the Synodal Church in Brahmanmara. The day unfolded with excitement and anticipation as the young aspirants prepared for this sacred adventure. By 9:30 AM, our expedition began in two Bolero vehicles, brimming with enthusiasm and camaraderie. As we travelled the winding roads, we offered our prayers while reciting the Rosary and singing uplifting devotional songs. The spirit of pilgrimage enveloped us, and every beat of our hearts resonated with the feeling that we were walking in the footsteps of Christ, eager to encounter Him along our journey.

Upon our arrival at Brahmanmara at 10 AM, we were greeted with warmth and joy by the local faithful, along with the dedicated Sisters and Fathers. In a beautiful display of hospitality, they washed our hands and presented us with vibrant bouquets of flowers—a touching gesture symbolizing our welcome. The atmosphere was alive with warmth as a welcome song filled the air, echoing the spirit of unity and celebration. We introduced ourselves, with Sister Gemma Barla graciously sharing insights about our Congregation's mission and values. At 11 AM, our pilgrimage took a sacred turn as we gathered for Holy Mass. In a poignant procession to the altar, we offered a single lit candle, each candle representing our personal intentions and prayers. Placing these flickering flames before the altar, I felt profoundly connected to a divine purpose, embracing the reality of being a pilgrim on Earth, journeying towards heavenly communion with Christ.

The solemn mass enveloped us in reverence, reinforcing our faith and communal bonds. Following the service, we were treated to a delightful repast of snacks and tea at Father's bungalow, fostering fellowship amongst us. Our hearts were filled with joy as we took the opportunity to explore the area, discovering the beauty and rich culture of Brahmanmara. Our next destination, the picturesque Sarafgarh Dam, invited us to appreciate nature's splendor. There, we spent serene moments soaking in the surroundings. The candidates were radiant, laughing and playing—finding joy in their exploration and connection to nature. We shared a lovely lunch within the park's embrace, a moment marked with smiles and happiness that spoke volumes about the day's meaning.

As our pilgrimage day began to wind down, we made our way to Sundergarh's Jyoti Niwas convent. Welcomed once more with open arms and shared laughter, we indulged in snacks and tea, celebrating the fellowship we had fostered throughout the day. Together, the sisters, candidates, and hostel children created cherished memories through dance and laughter, encapsulating the essence of community spirit. As we returned to Gaibira, we were all acutely aware that this pilgrimage had been more than just a journey; it had been a meaningful experience filled with faith, joy, and shared connections. Each one of us carried back not only memories but also a deeper sense of purpose and hope, a true reflection of what it means to be a pilgrim in today's world.

This pilgrimage serves as a powerful reminder that the journey of faith is not solely about the destination but about the connections made and the love shared along the way. As we embark on this Year of Pilgrimage of Hope, may we continue to walk together, embracing faith and community in our daily lives.

Sr. Gemma Barla Fc

Liege, Germany

Reflections from Liege: An Indian Sister's Journey

Liege is a truly beautiful city, and it holds a special place in my heart as the birthplace of our Congregation. I feel fortunate and privileged to have the opportunity to serve at the motherhouse as an Indian Tribal Sister, part of a vibrant community here in Liege.

When I first arrived, I was filled with a sense of wonder and excitement. After hearing about Europe during my time in India, I could hardly imagine that I would one day call Liege my home. However, the initial thrill quickly turned into confusion and isolation. The language barrier was a significant challenge; I only spoke English, while the predominant language here is French. As I attempted to communicate, I often found that people struggled to understand my Indian accent.

Attending Sunday Mass was another eye-opening experience. Instead of the bustling congregations filled with young people that I was accustomed to in India, I found myself surrounded by only 20 to 25 elderly individuals in the church. This stark contrast was shocking and disheartening for me. As a 31-year-old sister who dreams of seeing vibrant youth participation in the church, witnessing such a limited number of young attendees made my heart ache.

I spent weeks wrestling with my emotions and grappling with a new reality. Questions plagued my mind: Where are the young girls and boys? Where are the parents? What is the role of priests and religious in the church today? What has led to this situation? It felt as if the church was abandoned. While I understand that everyone has the freedom to live their lives as they choose, I couldn't help but notice their absence from the church community. The reality of Europe today is that although young people excel in technology and various fields, many seem to lack a profound connection with God.

It is disheartening to hear young individuals express doubts about God's existence. Convincing them that God is present in times of difficulty and suffering has proven to be a challenge. The essence of Christian values and the teachings of the Gospel seem to be missing in today's youth. However, I hold onto the belief that those who embrace faith in God find solace, inner peace, and the courage to face life's challenges.

Despite these initial struggles, my faith in Jesus has grown stronger. I have adapted to the European culture, and I now feel a sense of happiness and fulfilment in my work. Serving the people of Liege has enriched my spirit and deepened my understanding of faith.

My journey in Liege has been one of profound learning and adaptation. While I continue to grapple with the realities of youth engagement in the church, I remain hopeful. Through my service, I aspire to inspire both the young and the old, encouraging a renewed sense of faith and community.

Sr. Nirupama Fc

St. Joseph's Convent, Dolda

A brief history of pioneer FC sisters at: Burudi Kochang

As part of their mission work, Father Stockman made plans in 1875 to bring two nuns from the “Daughters of the Cross” religious community, Sister Electa and Sister Berchmans, to Burudi from Chaibasa. Father Sappart had already arranged this in 1869. With their arrival, it became easier to conduct religious classes, teach young girls about faith, and provide school education. Father had already built a house and a prayer hall for the sisters with the help of a preacher named Alois.

On December 19, 1875, the two nuns, around 32 girls, some children, and Father set out for Burudi, their promised land. The nuns traveled in an old palanquin, while the girls walked alongside, carrying their small bundles on their heads. Servants carried household items, and a bullock cart carried food supplies at the back. Father led the way.

The journey was challenging and took two days and two freezing nights. The missionaries, nuns, and children faced many hardships. Their initial excitement and enjoyment of nature slowly faded as hunger and exhaustion set in. Difficulties, dangers, and physical suffering increased, especially since most travelers were new to the area and many were young. The journey included steep mountain climbs, but with determination, the group finally reached the top of Burudi Hill. It was around 3 PM when they arrived. Everyone was overjoyed and cheered, as they had successfully reached their destination on the eastern edge of Tebo Valley.

The nuns took possession of the house built for them and named it “Bethlehem.” The news of their arrival spread even to the authorities in Calcutta because the nuns had sent a report. Their house in Burudi was quite unusual—it looked more like a stable. One part was for Father, the middle section served as a prayer hall, and the northern side was for the two nuns and all the children.

This year on 2nd March 2025 celebrated 150 years arrival in Chhotanagpur. It is declared as shrine. we thank our pioneer father and sisters for their great contributions.



Sr. Dibyana Bilung Fc

Vidya Jyoti Middle School's Spectacular Annual Sports Day Celebration

On January 18, 2025, Vidya Jyoti Middle School in Siadihi hosted its much-anticipated Annual Sports Day, a vibrant display of talent and sportsmanship. The event was graced by the esteemed presence of Mr. Dashrath Gagrai, the MLA of Kharsawan, as the chief guest, while Rev. Fr. Alwin C.V served as the guest of honor.

The festivities commenced with a lively march past, where students proudly represented their respective houses, setting a tone of unity and spirit. The rhythmic beats of drums played by the children resonated through the grounds, capturing the attention of parents and guests alike.

In his inaugural address, Mr. Gagrai emphasized the significance of sports in a student's life, highlighting how physical activities foster discipline, teamwork, and resilience. He encouraged students to pursue their passions, wishing them all a bright future filled with opportunities.

The day was packed with exciting events, showcasing the students' athletic prowess. The highlight of the program was the inter-house relay race, where the excitement reached its peak. Participants from all houses demonstrated extraordinary teamwork and speed, but it was Jyoti House that clinched the championship title, much to the delight of their supporters.

The diverse range of sports activities kept the audience engaged, with parents and other invitees cheering enthusiastically for the young athletes. Their presence undoubtedly fueled the students' competitive spirit, inspiring them to give their best in every event.

Rev. Fr. Darwin, the Headmaster of Vidya Jyoti Middle School, expressed his heartfelt gratitude to the staff and students for their hard work and dedication in making the event a grand success. His acknowledgment of their efforts served as a reminder of the collaborative spirit that thrives within the school community.

As the day came to a close, the laughter and joy shared by students, parents, and teachers embodied the essence of camaraderie and celebration that sports bring. Vidya Jyoti Middle School's Annual Sports Day was not just a competition; it was a heartfelt celebration of talent, teamwork, and school spirit, leaving everyone inspired and looking forward to next year's events.

Sr. Elizabeth Soreng Fc

Yielding My life to the Heavenly Groom: My Journey of Total Belonging

As I recall in stillness, reflecting on the six years of my religious life in the Congregation of the Daughters of the Cross, I am overwhelmed with gratitude and joy. A blessed and long awaited moment arrived on 3rd of March 2025, the day we 7 sisters Suruj Anna, Dipika, Jayanti, Jyotsna, Evanjali, Pricilla and Amiyapronounced our perpetual vows, receiving the cross and ring as signs of our total belonging to Jesus, our Heavenly Groom, is etched in my memory forever.

It was a moment of profound surrender, a moment of journey of my discernment and formation came into fruition which began with a whisper in my heart ever since I desired to follow Jesus.



It was a moment of profound surrender, a moment of journey of my discernment and formation came into fruition which began with a whisper in my heart ever since I desired to follow Jesus. A whisper that beckoned me to leave everything behind and follow Him, to become His spouse, His beloved.

As I look back, I am reminded of the countless moments of grace that have shaped me into the person I am today. The moments of struggle and doubt, of fear and uncertainty, were all transformed into opportunities for growth, for deepening my relationship with Jesus. My six years in religious life have been a journey of discovery, of falling more and more in love with Jesus. It has been a journey of learning to trust Him completely, to surrender my will to His, and to find joy in the simplest of things. When I pronounced my perpetual vows, I was filled with a sense of peace, a sense of knowing that I was exactly where I was meant to be. The cross and ring that I received were not just symbols of my commitment, but reminders of the profound love that Jesus has for me, and the love that I am called to reciprocate. As I listened to the names of the saints being invoked during the litany I felt surrounded by heavenly powers praying for me and interceding on my behalf. The experience was humbling and overwhelming.

It was a moment filled with emotion, love, and support, as we seven sisters were formally accepted as a full-fledged member of the Congregation of the Daughters of the Cross by our provincial superior Sr. Flora Lakra FC. Beside this The celebration of our final profession was a truly marvellous and memorable experience, I will treasure forever. The love and support that surrounded on that special day was overwhelming, and I am deeply grateful to everyone who made it possible. From the heartfelt speeches to the uplifting music, every moment was meaningful.

I was touched by the thoughtful gestures and kind words of my family, friends, and sisters, who had gathered to celebrate this milestone with me. Their support and encouragement was a reminder that I am not alone on this journey, and that I have a community of loving and caring sisters who believe in me and are cheering me on. As a spouse of Jesus, I am reminded that my vocation is not just about me, but about Him. It is about being a vessel of His love, a channel of His mercy, and a reflection of His beauty. It is about being a woman of prayer, of compassion, and of service.

As I continue on this journey, I am filled with a sense of hope and excitement. I know that there will be challenges ahead, but I also know that Jesus will be with me every step of the way. I know that He will continue to transform me, to mould me, and to shape me into the woman He has called me to be.

Sr Amiya Usha Samad Fc

Embracing the New Path Ahead



Trust in the Lord with all your heart , and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct your paths.(prov 3:5-6)

As I stand at the threshold of a new chapter in my journey as a religious sister, I feel a deep sense of both anticipation and reflection. The path ahead is unknown, yet filled with possibilities. Each step I take is a step of faith, trusting that God, who has guided me this far, will continue to lead me through the unfamiliar terrain. It is both humbling and exhilarating to be called to embrace what lies ahead, knowing that I do not walk alone.

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I have spent many years cultivating a life of prayer, service, and discernment. Each moment, whether in solitude or in the company of others, has contributed to the person I am becoming. The call to religious life has shaped my heart, and my life has been a continuous unfolding of grace. As I stand here now, I see how every experience, every challenge, and every joy has been a preparation for this moment. And yet, I know that the new path is not just an extension of what has been, but a fresh invitation to grow deeper in my relationship with God and to serve His people in new ways.

The decision to embrace a new direction, even as a religious sister, is not without its uncertainties. There are moments of doubt, moments when I wonder whether I am strong enough or capable enough to carry out the work that God is calling me to. But then, I remember the many times He has carried me when I was weary, strengthened me when I was weak, and guided me when I was lost. I am reminded that it is not by my own strength, but by His grace, that I am able to move forward.

I embrace this new path with a heart open to the unknown, with the trust that God's plan for me is good. It is an invitation to trust in His providence, to let go of any fear that holds me back, and to walk in the freedom that comes with surrender. I know that there will be challenges, but I also know that each challenge is an opportunity to grow, to deepen my faith, and to experience the love and mercy of God in new and unexpected ways.

As I look ahead, I see not just the future but the many people I will encounter, the many lives I will touch, and the countless ways in which I will continue to serve. This is the beauty of religious life—it is a continual journey of transformation, of becoming more fully the person God has created me to be. The road ahead may be different from what I imagined, but I trust that it will be just as fulfilling, just as rich with grace, and just as deeply rooted in God's love.

Sr.Evanjali Fc

Marie Therese Convent, Baghima

A Journey of Commitment



The day of my final vows was deeply sacred, a culmination of years of prayers, sacrifices, and discernment. It was a day of thanksgiving, where I reflected on the grace that brought me to this moment and the love and support that had shaped me along the way. As the day arrived, I woke up feeling a mixture of excitement and reverence, knowing that I had spent so many years preparing for this moment. It was finally here, and I took time to reflect on the journey that had led me to this point.

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Early in the morning the sound of the Nagara filled me with deep joy and emotion, marking the significance of this sacred moment. As I walked from the convent to the parish, the mothers welcomed us with song and dance, creating an atmosphere of warmth and celebration. They sprinkled water on us and gave us bouquets of flowers, a beautiful gesture of blessing. This entire procession was a spiritual journey-full of love, grace, and a sense of divine presence guiding me into this new chapter of my life. As I entered the sacred space, that is holy Eucharistic celebration I carried a lighted candle, symbolizing the divine light that is always guiding me. The candle illuminating my path as I walk ahead, representing my personal commitment and an invitation for God's light to shine through me. It was a beautiful reminder that, in my service, I would always strive to reflect His boundless love and lead others with that same light.

The litany began, and the steady rhythm of repeated prayers created a space of stillness in my heart. The words "Lord, hear our prayer" became the heartbeat of the service, echoing through the church. As each petition was made, I was moved by the powerful call for peace, healing, and renewal. The repetition invited me to surrender my concerns and trust in divine grace. It was a moment where I felt deeply connected to the sacredness of my vows, inviting God's presence into my life in a more profound way.

When I was given the crucified Jesus' cross, it was deeply emotional. Holding the cross, I felt connected to Christ's love and sacrifice in a new way. It was a living reminder of the cost of discipleship. As I held the cross, I experienced a personal encounter with Jesus-His suffering, His love, and my willingness to embrace both the joys and sacrifices of following Him. The cross became a symbol not only of my devotion but also of my commitment to live in His example. As I reflect on the powerful and beautiful words of God, "I have called you by your name; you are mine forever," I am reminded of the deep, personal, and unbreakable relationship He offers. These words resonate deeply within me, calling me to reflect on my unique purpose and His everlasting love. As I step into His service, I remember that God has called me by name, and I am His forever. I am His beloved child, chosen for a unique purpose. In every challenge, doubt, and weakness, He is with me, and He will provide the strength I need. I walk confidently, knowing that His love and presence are with me always.

Sr. Suruj Anna Fc

A Life Given in Love

It was a day of profound joy, a day that the Lord Himself had ordained, a day that marked my total surrender to His divine will. As the psalmist proclaims, “This is the day the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad in it” (Psalm 118:24). These words resonate deeply within my heart, for this day is not just any day—it is a sacred milestone, the fulfilment of a journey of faith, love, and total commitment to God.

A Journey of Grace and Transformation: The path to this moment has been one of deep prayer, discernment, and grace for me. From the first whisper of my calling to this final and ultimate “Yes,” I have walked a road filled with both challenges and blessings. Every step, every trial, and every joy has been a preparation, shaping me into the person God has called me to be.



There were moments of doubt and uncertainty, times when I wondered if I was worthy of such a sacred call. Through every challenge and uncertainty, His presence has been my constant, leading me with wisdom and grace. When I faced difficulties, He gave me the resilience to overcome them. When I stumbled, He lifted me up. When I felt lost, He showed me the way. His love has been unwavering, and His blessings have been abundant, reminding me that His plans for me are always good. But through all this, the Lord’s voice remained steady, reassuring me with His words: “Do not be afraid, for I am with you” (Isaiah 41:10). It was in surrendering to His love that I found my peace.

Looking back, I can see His hand at work in every instance of my life, shaping my journey and moulding me into who I am today. His faithfulness has been my anchor, and His grace has carried me through. For all that He has done and continues to do, I remain grateful, trusting that His goodness and mercy will follow me all the days of my life. I have encountered God’s grace in countless ways. And for that, I remain ever grateful, trusting that He will continue to walk with me in this sacred journey of my religious life.

A Covenant of Love: Reflecting on St. John 15:16, I see it as a profound confirmation of my vocation and the path I have taken in my religious life. This verse reminds me that my calling was not merely a personal decision, but a divine invitation—God Himself chose me, set me apart, and ordained me for a purpose greater than myself.

Before I even realized my calling, God had already placed it within my heart. My journey of discernment, preparation, and commitment was not by accident but was part of His divine plan. There were moments when I questioned whether I was worthy or capable of dedicating my entire life to His service, but this verse reassures me that it was never about my qualifications or strength—it was about His will. He saw something in me, even when I couldn’t see it in myself.

My final yes is the beginning of a life fully dedicated to bearing fruit for God’s Kingdom. This fruit is not just in my personal spiritual growth but in the lives I touch through my service. Whether through prayer, acts of charity, teaching, or simply being a witness of God’s love, I am called to make a lasting impact. The beauty of this verse speaks of fruit that remains—it is not temporary or fleeting. God’s work through me is meant to endure, to bring lasting change in the hearts of those I serve.

As I stood before the Lord on my final profession, I gave Him everything—my heart, my will, my life. This was not just a promise; it is a covenant, a sacred bond sealed by His grace. I echo the words of Mary, our Blessed Mother, who said, “Let it be done to me according to your word” (Luke 1:38). Like her, I offer my total “Fiat,” trusting that God’s plan is greater than my own. In this moment, I feel the embrace of Christ, the Bridegroom, who has called me into a life of deeper union with Him. My vows are not just words; they are an offering, a sacrifice of love, and a declaration that I belong completely to God. In that moment, I was filled with a profound peace and joy, knowing that I was exactly where God wanted me to be.

My heart is filled with overwhelming joy. I am not alone—God is with me, and His grace is sufficient. This day is not just a personal celebration; it is a testimony to His faithfulness, a witness to His unfailing love. I rejoice because I know that my surrender is not an end, but a beautiful beginning. The mission God has entrusted to me is just unfolding, and I walk forward in faith, knowing that He will continue to guide and strengthen me. Today, I say yes—not just for a moment, but for a lifetime. My final yes is a pledge to live each day for Him, to serve His people, and to be a light in the world. My soul sings with joy: “My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord; my spirit rejoices in God my Saviour” (Luke 1:46-47). Indeed, this is the day the Lord has made, and I will rejoice and be glad in it. For in this total surrender, I have found the fullness of His love, the purpose of my life, and the peace that surpasses all understanding.

Sr.Jyotsna Ekka Fc

St. Joseph's Convent, Murkia

An Unforgettable Adventure : Children's Outing to Hirakud Dam



On February 15, 2025, the long-anticipated school outing to Hirakud Dam finally came to fruition, filling the air with excitement and joy. A total of 50 enthusiastic students, accompanied by dedicated teachers, gathered at School courtyard I bright and early at 5:30 AM. By 6 AM, the bus was on its way, brimming with eager minds ready to explore the wonders of the outside world. As the journey progressed, the bus reverberated with the cheerful voices of students singing their favorite songs, creating an electrifying atmosphere of camaraderie and anticipation. Breakfast was shared onboard, with giggles and chatter accompanying the treats that added to the spirit of adventure.

Arriving at Hirakud Dam around 10 AM, the first stop was a delightful treat—making and enjoying Jhal-murhi in the park. The children marveled at the vibrant array of flowers surrounding them, their eyes sparkling with wonder. After a joyful play session in the park, it was time to embark on the much-awaited ropeway ride, where the thrill of soaring above the picturesque landscape brought squeals of delight.

The adventure continued as the group visited legendary sites, including the Gandhinagar and Jawahar Minar. The children gleefully climbed the tower, proudly taking in the panoramic views and feeling on top of the world. Next, they made their way to the shimmering waters of Hirakud, where two large cruise ships awaited to whisk them away into an unforgettable experience. With safety ensured through life jackets, the children boarded their respective cruises the older students on the spacious open deck, while the younger ones sailed in a more protected environment. The cruise provided the perfect backdrop for dancing, with a DJ pumping out lively tunes. For an hour and a half, the ship rocked with laughter and joyous movement—a highlight of the outing. Following the exhilarating cruise experience, the group delighted in a delicious lunch that recharged their spirits. Next on the agenda was a visit to the Dr. APJ Abdul Kalam Planetarium, where the children were captivated by the stunning visuals depicting the evolution of the planet and earth. It was not just an outing; it was an enriching lesson in astronomy and science that left a lasting impression.

The day culminated at the Science and Fun Park, allowing the children to explore and enjoy various fun-filled activities, enhancing their learning through play. For many, this outing marked a first—an adventure outside their familiar school environment that filled them with joy and gratitude.

As the day drew to a close, the students returned home, voices ringing with happiness and laughter, reflecting on the memories created. Witnessing the magnificent Hirakud Dam, the longest dam in the world, and learning about hydroelectric power were educational experiences that enhanced their understanding of the natural world.

In reminiscing about this extraordinary day, we express our heartfelt gratitude for the successful outing, where fun met learning in perfect harmony. It was a day well spent, filled with joy, discovery, and cherished memories that the students will carry with them for years to come.

Sr. Josline Fc

Crus Putri Niwas, Bihaband

Celebrating a Milestone: The Final Profession of Seven Sisters

On the afternoon of February 27, 2025, the long-awaited day finally arrived, filling the air with joy and anticipation as we welcomed our seven sisters, who were preparing to take their final profession at the Bihaband Parish. The atmosphere shifted dramatically upon their arrival, excitement infused every corner of the convent, igniting a spirit of fervor among the sisters of Bihaband, who accompanied them in their final days of preparation. During this sacred time, we witnessed the sisters' deep commitment and prayerful spirit. Their devotion reflected the palpable presence of God in their demeanor and way of life. As the days edged closer to the significant milestone of their Final Profession, our hearts beat with an increasing rhythm of excitement and reverence.

On the evening of March 1, 2025, a heartfelt prayer service was held in their honour. In a touching ceremony, Sr. Flora Lakra, the Provincial Superior, along with fellow sisters, laid their hands upon the heads of the seven sisters, blessing them as they embarked on this profound journey. March 2, 2025, dawned as a grace-filled day, beginning with a gathering of mothers, fathers, and youth from the Bihaband Parish. By 6:00 AM, a significant crowd assembled in front of the convent, ready to partake in a momentous occasion. A prayer conducted by Sr. Flora Lakra in the chapel set the tone for the day, marking the beginning of the joyful celebrations.

With a sense of reverence, each sister was led from the chapel, their hands washed and sprinkled with holy water before being adorned with vibrant bouquets. Standing beneath a decorative umbrella, they were escorted to the church in a jubilant procession, with parishioners dancing to the rhythmic beats of traditional "Dhak Baja" dholak drums. The joy in the air was palpable, marking a moment of shared happiness and celebration. As the sisters approached the altar, an entrance dance greeted them, symbolizing the community's love and support. Lit candles in hand, they were accompanied by their proud parents, a visual testament to the unity and familial bonds that underpin this profound commitment.

The church courtyard was filled to capacity, with Fr. Anuranjan SVD, the Provincial Superior of the INE Province, serving as the main celebrant, alongside other esteemed priests. In a poignant ceremony that brought together priests, religious, and the faithful from far and wide, the sisters pronounced their vows. The courtyard of the church overflowed with the presence of parents, relatives, and supportive parishioners, all witnessing this historic celebration. Following the solemn mass, the festivities transformed into a vibrant cultural program. The seven sisters were warmly welcomed to the stage, adorned as they were, with traditional "Sailo" dance performances. Joyous songs of congratulations filled the air, and each family contributed to the festivities, creating a rich tapestry of cultural expression. After the program, everyone was treated to a delicious lunch, further strengthening the bonds of community and faith.

This day will forever be etched in our memories as a remarkable milestone for Bihaband Parish. It was a culmination of heartfelt cooperation and meticulous organization by the faithful, marking the first time such a significant event had been hosted within our parish. We extend our heartfelt gratitude to our Provincial and the entire team for their support and dedication in arranging this extraordinary program at Bihaband. The love and joy shared during this celebration serve as a powerful reminder of our collective mission, faith, and the beauty of community.

Sr. Alma Fc

Crus Putri Niwas, Tangrain

Celebrating unity and joy at St. Xavier's, Tangrain

On March 14th, 2025, the festival of Holi was celebrated with great joy and enthusiasm across the nation, and our St. Xavier's Hostel in Tangrain was no exception. As part of our vibrant community, we came together to commemorate this special occasion. The celebration began with a heartfelt prayer service, led by the children, filling the air with warmth and unity.

It was a truly beautiful moment of togetherness, where every corner of our campus echoed with the spirit of joy, inclusivity, and love. Holi, the festival of colors, symbolizes the richness of diversity. Just as we see a spectrum of colors coming together in harmony, it reminds us that although we may have differences, we are all united as one nation. The colors of Holi teach us a valuable lesson: that our strength lies in our unity, and in embracing our differences.

The inspiring message was further reinforced by Fr. Augustine Surin, SJ, the Principal and Superior of St. Xavier's School and Community, who spoke about the importance of unity and togetherness. His words touched the hearts of everyone present, reminding the children that, like the colors of Holi, we are all part of a beautiful mosaic, each contributing our unique hues to make the world a better place.

This celebration was more than just a fun event—it became a meaningful lesson for our students, who took away not only the joy of the festival but also a deeper understanding of the values of unity, love, and respect for all. The spirit of Holi will remain in their hearts, reminding them that no matter what differences exist, we are all part of one community, one nation, and one world.

A JOURNEY OF FAITH

On the 27th of January, a spirit of devotion and community marked a significant event as the Crus Putri Niwas Tangrain and St. Xavier's community embarked on a pilgrimage to Mother Church Kesramal. This year held special significance as it is a Jubilee year, making the journey even more meaningful for those involved. Along the way, we found ourselves lost several times, as we ventured through unfamiliar paths. The roads were unknown to us, and yet, it felt like an adventure, a reminder that sometimes we must embrace the unexpected on our spiritual journey. It was a beautiful mix of uncertainty and trust, as we continued forward, knowing that each detour had its purpose.

I was filled with emotion upon arriving at Keshramal, as this parish marks a hundred years of the Jubilee. The parish holds an important place in our history, the memories and the spirit of the place are still alive in our hearts. As we visited the area, it was evident that the parish had undergone changes over time, yet the love and faith that began there continue to resonate in the lives of those who pass through its doors.

We visited the church and the graveyard. Both communities, the Jesuits and the FC Sisters, have left a significant mark on this place. It was here that the Jesuits and the FC Sisters began their mission. We came across the gravestones of three Jesuits: Fr. Gustavus Pierret SJ, who passed away on 14th April 1928, Fr. Sylvan Grosjean SJ, who died on 6th September 1915, and Fr. Edward Allary SJ, who passed away on 10th July 1918. However, I felt a deep sadness as I noticed that there was no mention or recognition of the FC Sisters who started the mission. I prayed and thanked God for their sacrifices, as their contributions were not reflected in the memorials. While 28 names of the Jesuits were written on the memorial stones, not a single name of the Daughters of the Cross Sisters was mentioned. My heart ached for the unspoken stories of these devoted women.

Our next stop was the nearby Bihabandh Parish. We visited the church, prayed, and visited the peaceful surroundings. The third stop of our journey took us to Khauhupani Parish, where the faithful recently celebrated the golden jubilee of their parish. We entered the church, prayed, and met some of the people there. Throughout our pilgrimage, we observed the Jubilee Year logo displayed in each parish we visited. This symbol reminded us that, as one Church, we are united in prayer and support. The experience of visiting these parishes—reflecting on their histories, meeting the people who carry on the work, and praying together—was deeply moving. It reaffirmed the strength of our shared faith and the enduring legacy of those who have come before us.

Thus, our day was spent in prayer, reflection, and deep connection with the communities we visited. The outing, which began without any plan, turned into a day of spiritual renewal and remembrance. As our journey came to an end, we felt a sense of fulfillment, knowing that our pilgrimage was a meaningful part of our own spiritual journey. This day, much like the upcoming Jubilee 2025 Pilgrims of Hope, was a time of grace and growth, and I am grateful for the experiences it offered.

Sr. Suchita Ksindo Fc

Pink to Red: A Royal Journey through Raipur to Agra

My enchanting visit to Jaipur and Agra India is a land of heritage and history, and my recent visit to Jaipur and Agra felt like stepping into a royal past from majestic forts to breath taking palaces, every monument whispered stories of kings, queens, and a bygone era of grandeur.

We the staff and students of Xavier's Eng. Med School Ambikapur started our royal journey towards pink city with the purpose of exploring the rich heritage of our beloved land India and to admire the amazing palaces, forts, and the world's most famous Taj Mahal.

The Pink City: Jaipur's Majestic Marvels

Hawa Mahal: The Palace of Winds

Our exploration of Jaipur began with the iconic Hawa Mahal, an architectural masterpiece. This five-story palace with 953 small windows, known as jharokhas, was designed to allow royal women to observe street festivities without being seen. Standing before this honeycomb marvel, I was captivated by its intricate latticework and pink sandstone beauty.

Jantar Mantar: A Celestial Wonder

Next, we visited the Jantar Mantar, an astronomical observatory built by Maharaja Sawai Jai Singh II. The precision of its instruments, such as the world's largest stone sundial, left me in awe. It was fascinating to see how ancient science and architecture blended seamlessly in this UNESCO World Heritage Site.

City Palace: A Royal Residence

The City Palace was a testament to Jaipur's regal heritage. Walking through its courtyards, museums, and galleries felt like a journey back in time. The Mubarak Mahal and Chandra Mahal showcased royal artifacts, costumes, and artworks, giving us a glimpse into the luxurious lives of the Maharajas.

Jal Mahal: The Floating Palace

En route to Amber Fort, we stopped by the Jal Mahal, a stunning palace situated in the middle of Man Sagar Lake. Though entry inside was restricted, the view of the serene lake and the palace's reflection on the water was mesmerizing.

Amber Fort: A Golden Jewel

Our final stop in Jaipur was the grand Amber Fort, perched atop a hill. This majestic fort offered panoramic views of the surrounding Aravalli Hills. The Sheesh Mahal, with its intricate mirror work, was undoubtedly the highlight of the fort. The elephant ride up to the fort added a royal touch to the experience.

The City of Love: Agra and Its Timeless Beauty

After an unforgettable time in Jaipur, we headed to Agra, a city synonymous with love and architectural grandeur.

The Taj Mahal: A Monument of Eternal Love

No visit to Agra is complete without witnessing the breathtaking beauty of the Taj Mahal. As the morning sun cast a golden glow on the white marble mausoleum, its elegance left me speechless. Built by Emperor Shah Jahan in memory of his beloved wife Mumtaz Mahal, the Taj Mahal is a timeless symbol of love and devotion.

Agra Fort: A Fortress of History

Our next destination was the Agra Fort, a UNESCO World Heritage Site. This massive red sandstone structure is a mixer of military strength and artistic brilliance. Walking through its grand halls, such as the Diwan-i-Am and Diwan-i-Khas, I marvelled at the exquisite craftsmanship. The view of the Taj Mahal from the fort added to its charm.

My journey through Jaipur and Agra was a feast for the senses and the soul. From the pink-hued palaces of Jaipur to the timeless allure of the Taj Mahal, every moment was filled with awe and wonder. This trip was more than just a travel experience—it was a celebration of India's rich history and architectural splendour, one that will remain etched in my memory forever.

Sr. Sabita Fc



Crus Putri Niwas, Khuntpani

Pilgrimage to Kochang: A Journey Through History and Faith

On June 3rd, our dedicated team from The TPS of the province embarked on a remarkable pilgrimage to Kochang, a place steeped in historical significance for the Daughters of the Cross (FC). Accompanied by Sr. Birku Ari, our Regional Team Member, and other sisters, we set off on an inspiring journey that blended faith, history, and community. Our adventure began with a stop at the Pravhat Tara Convent in Dhurwa, where we were greeted with warmth and hospitality. After this brief respite, we had the opportunity to visit the impressive International Cricket Stadium in Ranchi, a testament to the vibrant culture of the region.

Leaving at the break of dawn the next day, we departed at 5:30 AM and arrived in Kochang by 8:30 AM, where we were warmly welcomed by the Parish Priest, Fr. Joachim Jojo. Our pilgrimage commenced with a solemn Holy Eucharistic celebration, a moment of deep spiritual reflection. Following this, we gathered in front of the grotto of Mother Mary to pray the Holy Rosary, honoring our faith and the legacy of those who came before us. The roots of Christianity in this region trace back to Khuntpani, Chaibasa, where the first baptism took place in 1870. Just a few years later, in 1874, Fr. Augustus Stockman, a Belgian Jesuit, arrived in Burudih (Kochang) and established the first formal mission station, heralding the spread of faith among the Munda tribal community.

Kochang, a peaceful and remote village, holds a special place in the heart of our congregation. In 1875, the Daughters of the Cross, accompanied by orphaned children, began their mission here, dedicated to serving the local community with love and sacrifice. Their presence brought education, basic healthcare, and hope to the people, leaving a profound impact on the lives they touched.

However, their journey was not without hardship. A devastating smallpox outbreak affected many, including the orphans and sisters. For their safety, the sisters returned to Chaibasa, but their legacy endured, etched in the hearts of the people they served. In March 2025, the 150th anniversary of the Kochang Mission will be joyfully celebrated, honoring the missionaries who brought light to this land and remembering their enduring influence.

Although the original mission house no longer stands, the sacred land continues to resonate with memories of resilience and faith. From Kochang, we journeyed to Dolda, warmly welcomed by our sisters who treated us to a delicious lunch. Founded in 1884, Dolda is another early mission station in Chhotanagpur that played an instrumental role in spreading Christianity through education and faith formation.

Our pilgrimage also led us to Sarbada Church, another mission station where we learned about the historical significance and growth of faith in the region. This eye-opening experience deepened our appreciation for the work of early missionaries and inspired us as modern-day bearers of faith.

With hearts full of gratitude and eyes wide open to the sacred history of this land, we returned from Kochang, invigorated by the spirit of service and the legacy of those who paved the way before us. This pilgrimage was not just a journey through history but a reaffirmation of our commitment to continue the mission of love, compassion, and faith in today's world.

Sr. Ashmita Lakra Fc

Please remember the deceased member of our sisters' family in your PRAYER.
May they rest in peace.

1	03/02/2025	Mrs Veronica kullu	Sr. Jyotsna Kullu's Aunt
2	03/02/2025	Alphonse Dung Dung	Sr. Hyacinth Dung Dung's Cousin
3	17/2/2025	Catherina Nayak	Sr.Fatima's Grand Mother
4	24/02/2025	Sweta Dung Dung	Sr. Regina Dung Dung's Niece
5	19/03/2025	Mr. Vincent Tigga	Sr. Valeria Ekka's Brother – in - law
6	24/04/2025	Mr. Joseph's Jojo	Sr. Archana Jojo's Father
7	01/05/2025	Tibias Kispotta	Sr. Kumudini Kispotta's Cousin
8	05/05/2025	Mr. Anand Samad	Sr. Priti & Sr. Amiya Usha Samad's Father
9	08/05/2025	Rosalia Baa	Sr.Mary Clara Baa's Niece- in - law
10	13/06/2025	Ajay Kujur	Sr. Roshni Tirkey's Cousin
11	15/06/2025	Leokadiya Lakra	Sr.Flora Lakra's Aunty
12	21/06/2025	Mrs. Haisinth Xalxo	Sr.Monica & Sr. Nirmala's Brother
13		Mr. Silbanus Dung Dung	Sr. Anna Mary Dung Dung's Cousin
14	23/06/2025	Paulina Dung Dund	Sr. Sangita's Grand Mother
15	02/07/2025	Mrs. Tarcila Bilung	Sr. Dibyana's Aunt
16	19/07/2025	Mrs.Virginia Panna	Sr. Sushila Panna
17	19/08/2025	Anisha Minz	Sr.Majula Minz's Niece

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