

azadi

**PATRIOTISM THROUGH THE EYES OF:
SHARDA UNIVERSITY LITERARY CLUB**





Literary Club

Sharda University Literary Club

Proudly presents to you with much hope & desire,

Azadi

“Azadi: A Poetic Journal”

Volume: 01 | Issue: 01

Under the careful guidance of,



SHARDA
UNIVERSITY
Beyond Boundaries

Dean, Dr. Nirupma Gupta & Associate Dean, Dr. Mohit Sahni,

Department of Students' Welfare, Sharda University

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Greetings!

We the members of Literary Club of Sharda University would like to acknowledge the efforts of all those involved in making this poetic journal happen. We as a club have poured our hearts, souls and minds into the following pages.

To begin with, we would like to show gratitude towards the two pillars of the Department of Students' Welfare, **Dr. Nirupma Gupta, Dean, Students' Welfare** & **Dr. Mohit Sahni, Associate Dean, Students' Welfare** for their continued encouragement and support.

Poetry is that vehicle that helps us express our idea of nationalism by giving us a voice to be proud of who we are and what we stand for as Indians. We feel thrilled to have gotten the opportunity to express and showcase our mutual love and respect towards this great nation and for that, we thank Literary Club's Faculty Coordinator, Dr. Prachi Priyanka for facilitating this initiative.

Lastly, a strong appreciation is in order for the Editorial Team and all the Poets for their ever-glowing spirit and consistent efforts in making this poetic account happen!

Keeping kindness in our hearts, **we thank you!**

Best,
Literary Club
Sharda University

Dr. Prachi Priyanka, Faculty Coordinator, Literary Club

जो भरा नहीं है भावों से
बहती जिसमें रसधार नहीं
वह हृदय नहीं है पत्थर है
जिसमें स्वदेश का प्यार नहीं
- मैथिलीशरण गुप्त

“The spirit of Nationalism can be said to be the most powerful and dominant force in modern times. It vehemently opposes slavery, checks the tide of imperialism, promotes patriotism and enables a nation to have an independent existence. It calls for the best efforts of the people for progress and great sacrifices in the cause of the nation. The



major proponents of Indian nationalism and great visionaries like Bal Gangadhar Tilak, Bhagat Singh, Mahatma Gandhi, Jawaharlal Nehru, Netaji Subhas Bose, Maulana Azad and Sardar Patel - each had their own point of view on the issue, but all of them acknowledged and practiced broad-spectrum nationalism. It is this cohesive force that binds all of us together and will continue to do so.

The adversities of 2020 have only reminded us of what we have always known deep in our hearts - that care and concern for humanity and the feeling of fraternity is what kept us together for millennia. In every sphere, we Indians rose to the occasion, and put others before our own selves. In this blessed land of ours, enriched by diversity and an array of festivals, national festivals hold a unique place in our hearts and are celebrated with great patriotic fervor.

With our ever first Issue of Literary Club journal, we would like to pay tribute to the spirit of nationalism and resolve to abide by the core values of our constitution: justice, liberty, equality and fraternity.”

Umer Farooq, Student Coordinator, Literary Club

"To help students build their literary skills and achieve excellence in languages, Literary club conducts various literary activities.

The focus is to build on all the four language skills: Listening, Speaking, Reading and Writing. These enhance the student's talents and capabilities, allowing them to have a great future!"



Samarth Dora, Student Co-Coordinator, Literary Club

"The spirit of patriotism is important for understanding the true value of independence and nationalism, hence by the medium of this journal, it becomes our moral duty to manifest a common sense of patriotism among all - the young, the elderly, the good and the bad.

The young poets of Literary Club have outshone themselves and truly surprised me with the power, charisma and passion within their stanzas. It is my sincere wish that they astonish you with their poetic excellence!"



FOREWORD

INTENT SETTING

29 states, 1618 languages, 6400 castes, 6 major religions, 6 ethnic groups and one country, India. On behalf of the entire Sharda University Literary Club and Department of Students' Welfare, I invite you to stand in solidarity and oneness with us as we celebrate Mother India and its sons' brave accounts of patriotism and sacrifice. This Journal is our little endeavor to appreciate our country a little more, to sensitize this generation and many more generations to come for what was a past of glory & hardship and to what promises to be a future of compassion & victory. My hope is when you read the various poetic renditions in this journal, you become mindful of your relationship with this country; to eventually realize how our forefathers brought this country into an era of eminence and high standing in the world today. By inducing this thought within ourselves we inch closer to being united even amidst greater diversity and become reminded of our duties to this great nation.

'Azadi ' aims to acknowledge our cultures, honoring the bravest of the brave, gratifying our leaders and seldom create a sense of belonging with our soil.

With Love, Peace and Resolve we give you your **आज़ादी!**

- **Samarth Dora**

Chief Editor/Student Co-Coordinator, Literary Club, Sharda University

At a Glance: 72nd Republic Day Celebrations

On the cold and chilly wintery morning of 26th January 2021, Culture Society along with Student Council, Department of Students' Welfare, Sharda University organized a Cultural Program, celebrating the auspicious **72nd Republic Day**.

The highly spirited program constituted of warm performances from various clubs working under the proud banner of Department of Students' Welfare, Sharda University among which, Literary Club gave stellar contributions towards the success of the event!

Three young poets from the club namely: **Ashish Pathak**, **Aditi Pant** and **Rahul Kumar** recited heartening poetry for those gathered on the day. To anchor the program, Literary Club also provided with two Masters of the Ceremony namely: **Samarth Dora** (Student Co-Coordinator) and **Samridhi Kothari**.



“Republic Day: Not Just a Holiday”

We Indians! are very proud to celebrate the Republic day,
Protected by our soldiers on the border, who never sway!
Hear me! I have a few things to say.

'26th Jan is just another holiday', I thought
From the very recent wisdom I have got,
I now salute the leaders who had, fought!

I hear the media, 'flash news' and end up in tears
'Will there be more news on bomb blasts?', I fear
Horrible living in the midst of terrorism and war
Is this what the great Mahatma dreamt for?

Why blame the Politicians and Governments who don't repent
Hey! As an individual I won't relent
For the election freebies and compliments they recommend
I shall say 'NO' and will not bend

Let's not watch the cricketer's zeroes
And stay away from the Corruption bureaus
Our great Jawans have nothing but only sorrows
Let us bow our heads for those real-life heroes

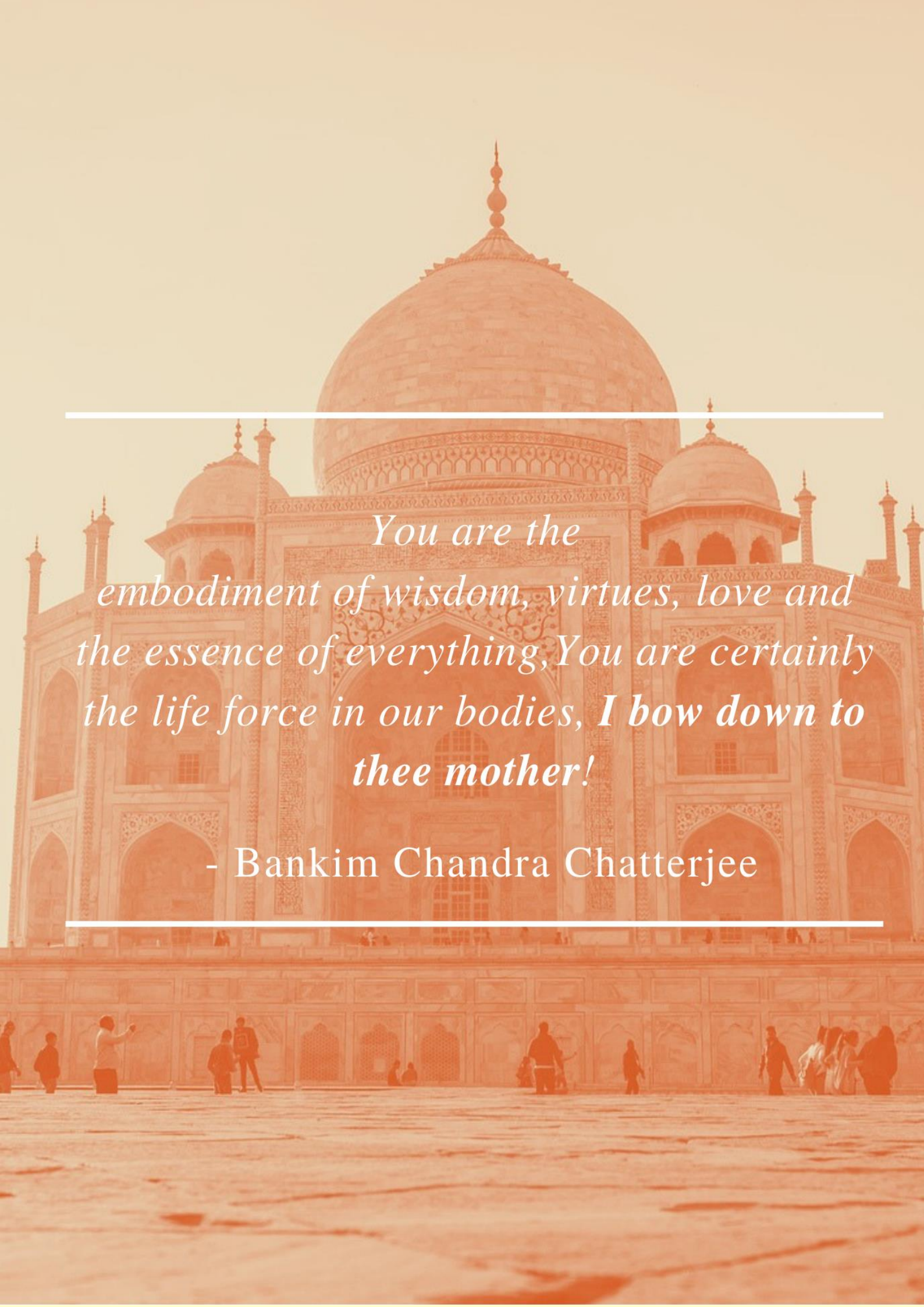
Pay your tax, be very brave, take the wise decision today
Don't you wish your grandchildren to happily play?
We Indians are very proud to celebrate Republic day
Protected by soldiers in the border who never sway

We the youth, let's speak the truth
Satya Meva Jayathe!

Poem By:

Rahul Kumar

IIInd year | Bachelors in Journalism & Mass Communication | SUSMFE



*You are the
embodiment of wisdom, virtues, love and
the essence of everything, You are certainly
the life force in our bodies, I bow down to
thee mother!*

- Bankim Chandra Chatterjee

“72वां गणतंत्र दिवस”

72वें गणतंत्र में देखो ये प्रांगण,
विभिन्नताओं से भरा ये आंगन।
स्वतंत्र धरा पे आज सभी खुश हैं,
जनमत रखे यहां हर गण हैं।

राज्यों को देखें
तो सबमें अलग सुगन्ध हैं,
भिन्न हो कर भी ये कितने संग हैं।
तीनों रांगों को ओढ़े हैं,
देश को देते इक अनूठापन हैं।

पर इस गणतंत्र से एक शिकायत है,
पाठक की दुविधा ये जायज है,
की, सैनिक का सूत है कराह रहा,
घोटालों से जन का खून उबाल रहा।
स्त्री को अब भी वो सम्मान कहां,
भूखा सोता है किसान जहां।

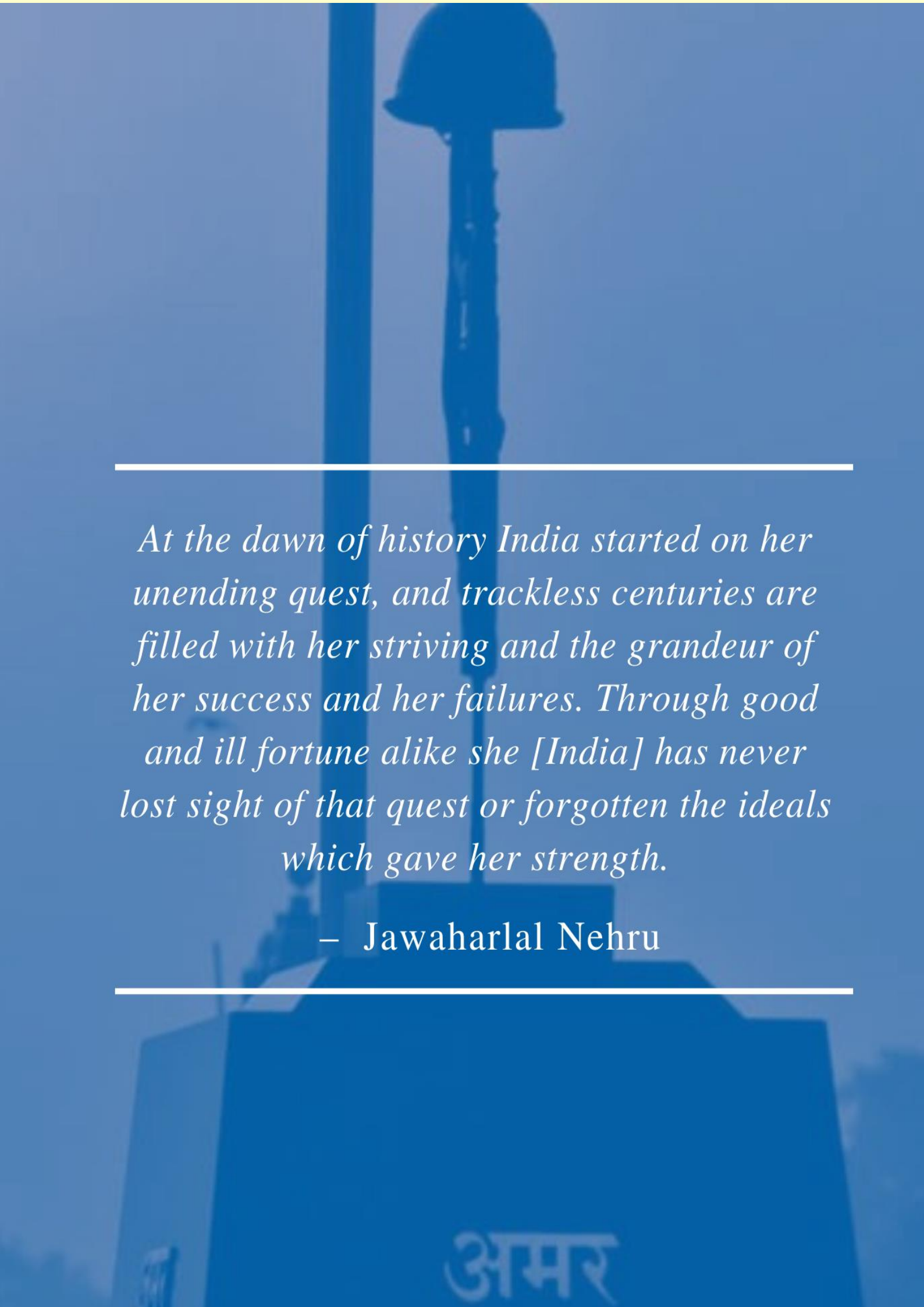
यह तंत्र तभी अब सुधरेगा,
जब जन मानस अडिग होगा।
जन जन की भागीदारी होगी ,
जन गण की हिस्से दारी होगी।

72वें गणतंत्र में देखो ये प्रांगण,
संभावनाओं से भरा ये आंगन!

Poem By:

Ashish Pathak

IInd Year | Bachelors in Science (H.) Agriculture | SUSAS



At the dawn of history India started on her unending quest, and trackless centuries are filled with her striving and the grandeur of her success and her failures. Through good and ill fortune alike she [India] has never lost sight of that quest or forgotten the ideals which gave her strength.

– Jawaharlal Nehru

अमर

“मैं वीर सिपाही भारत का”

मैं वीर सिपाही भारत का
मैं माँ का मान बढ़ाऊँगा,
आवश्यकता पड़ने पर मैं
दुश्मन से भी लड़ जाऊँगा,

हाँ लहू बह सकता है मेरा
विश्वास अडिग है पर मेरा,
इस मिट्टी में जन्मा हूँ मैं
इस मिट्टी में मिल जाऊँगा,

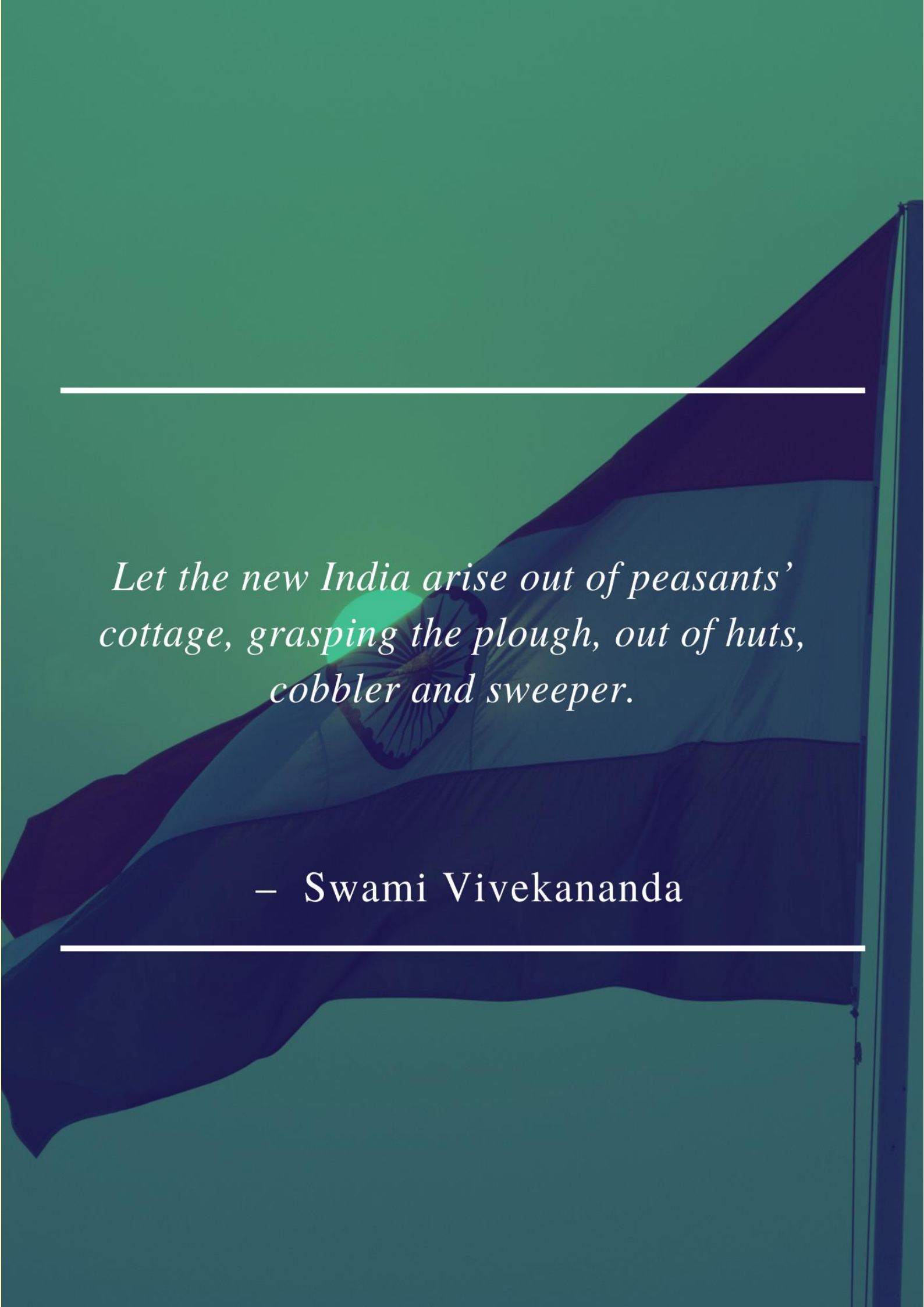
कद ऊँचा हो या न मेरा
झंडा ऊँचा लेहराऊँगा,
मेरे रोम रोम में भारत है
जय भारत माँ ही गाऊँगा,

मैं वीर सिपाही भारत का
मैं माँ का मन बढ़ाऊँगा ।

Poem By:

Soumya Mishra

IInd Year | Bachelors in Science (H.) Chemistry | SUSBSR



*Let the new India arise out of peasants'
cottage, grasping the plough, out of huts,
cobbler and sweeper.*

– Swami Vivekananda

“Home to a Patriot”

This country doesn't feel like home, say the people who think that home is a place, say the people who think home is a safe space.

When I was growing up, I loved the new scents as the seasons changed, no one around me noticed but the seasons don't smell the same.

I learnt as I grew up that the world is not a dreamy place, cruelty and beauty two sides of the same coin, lines of sanity and insanity often join.

I read and became proud, felt grateful that people have shed their blood so that I can breathe, without their sacrifices we would still be another piece of our binders' conquest.

Nothing is as simple as we want it to be, it's easy to blame and take sides, easy to burn down what you are trying to save if you are consumed in pride.

Home to a patriot is the soil of his nation, the scents that tell him to be patient, the seasons bring festivals of celebration,

Home to a patriot is the color of sky as it changes to red, blue and purple, hopeful that the dawn will come and save him, as he cries into the night,

Home to a patriot is fighting and loving, it's chaos and peace, it's a relation like no other, it's devotion second to none, it's his ruin and his pride.

Poem By:

Tejaswini Madnawat

1st Year | Bachelors in Architecture | SUSAP



India is the cradle of the human race, the birthplace of human speech, the mother of history, the grandmother of legend, and the great grand mother of tradition. Our most valuable and most artistic materials in the history of man are treasured up in India only!

– Mark Twain

“Martyr”

कितने खुशनसीब होते है वो लोग, जिनके हिस्से में आता है ये मकाम...
शहीद हुए है देश के लिए, आए हैं जो वतन के काम..
काम नहीं ये आसान, ये तुम जान लो.. काम नहीं ये आसां ये तुम जान लो,
बड़ी हिम्मत चाहिए होती है, तब जाकर आता है शहीदों मे नाम..
अरे वतन से मोहब्बत करने वाले कभी डरते नहीं, सर उनके किसी के आगे कभी
झुकते नहीं,
हसरत है उनकी बस यहि, कट जाए सर बेशक, लेकिन ये तिरंगा किसी के आगे
झुके नहीं...
माँ बापू की आवाज सुनने को तरस जाते हैं जिनके कान, पूरा पूरा साल निकाल
देते है करते अपना काम..

कितने खुशनसीब है वो लोग, जिनके हिस्से में आता है ये मकाम..
शहीद हुए हैं देश के लिए, आए हैं जो वतन के काम..आए हैं जो वतन के काम...

Poem By:

Sarthak Tyagi

IInd Year | Bachelors in Technology (CSE) | SUSET

For some days, people thought that India was shaking. But there are always tremors when a great tree falls.

– Rajiv Gandhi

“मैं एक हिंदुस्तानी हूँ।।”

मुझसे पूछा गया कि तेरी जात क्या है? तो मैंने कहा मैं अपनी मिट्टी की एक निशानी हूँ, और अपने आप को किसी जात का बताने से पहले मैं एक हिंदुस्तानी हूँ।।

मेरे देश के फौजी जैसा पूरी दुनिया में कोई जवान नहीं सांसे सरहदों पर गिरवी हैं उसकी, पर गिरवी उसका ईमान नहीं।

यह धरती जिसकी मां है और यह आसमान जिसका बाप,

यह धरती जिसकी मां है और यह तिरंगा जिसका बाप,

और परिवार जैसा जो देश है मेरा मैं उसकी एक जुबानी हूँ ,

और अपने आप को किसी जात का बताने से पहले मैं एक हिंदुस्तानी हूँ।।

किसी से भीख नहीं मांगी हमने अपने बाजुओं पर तिरंगा लहराया है,

अरे! हमारी खुदारी क्या पूछोगे मौत सामने थी हमने फिर भी दुश्मनों को पानी पिलाया है।

जो मिसाल रहेगी सदियों तक मैं वह कहावत कोई पुरानी हूँ, और अपने आप को किसी जात का बताने से पहले मैं एक हिंदुस्तानी हूँ।।

दुश्मनों में भी है दहशत मेरे राष्ट्र के स्वाभिमान की और विदेशों तक है खुशबू फैली मेरे देश के किसान की।

सुरीली हवा मत समझ लेना मैं छोंका कोई तूफानी हूँ और अपने आप को किसी जात का बताने से पहले मैं एक हिंदुस्तानी हूँ।।

अरे कौन हिंदू, कौन मुस्लिम, कौन सिख, और कौन इसाई ? अरे उसने तो सिर्फ इंसान बनाए जात पात तो तुमने बनाई।

और जिसने मज़हब के नाम पर यह नफरत बांट रखी है मुझे बैठकर दिखाएं क्योंकि मैं राम की हूँ रहमत और खुदा की मेहरबानी हूँ....

और अपने आप को किसी जात का बताने से पहले मैं एक हिंदुस्तानी हूँ।।

क्यों मानते हो दूसरों को खुद से अलग, क्या हमारी संस्कृति में हमें यही सिखाया जाता है?

अगर याद ना हो तो याद कर लो यहां की सीमा पार करते ही हमें किसी जात का नहीं ओन्ली इंडियन बताया जाता है।

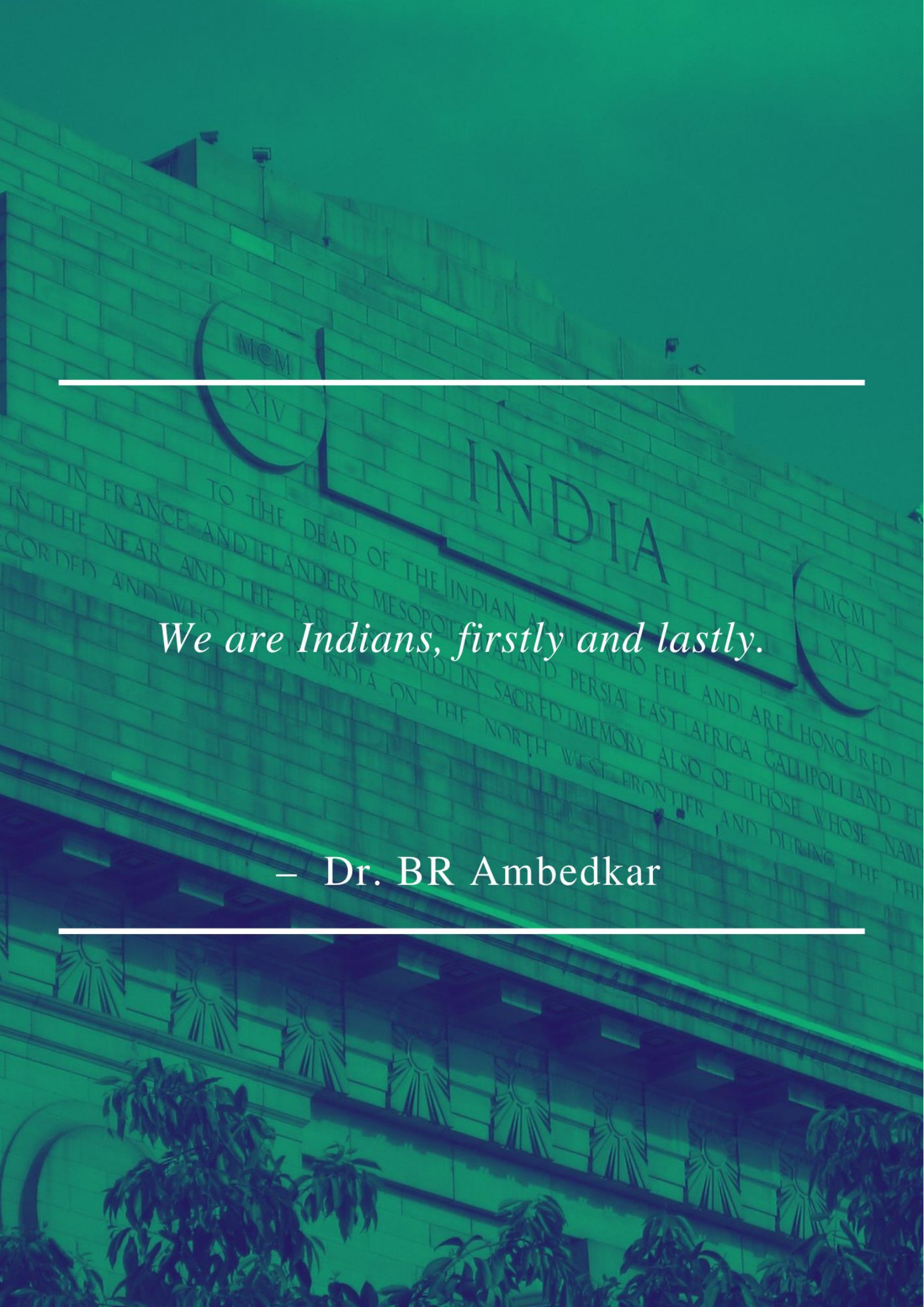
मेरे देश का कल्चर खराब नहीं है जरा पन्ने तरीके से पलट कर देखो, मैं शिक्षा कोई सुहानी हूं.. और अपने आप को किसी जात का बताने से पहले मैं एक हिंदुस्तानी हूं।।

सर उठा कर जिया करो और कहा करो,
छूने से पहले सोच लेना मैं आग को जलाने वाला पानी हूं,
लाख बहाने होंगे चाहे हार के, लेकिन इक जीत को चुराने वाला मैं मेहनत कोई मस्तानी हूं
और अपने आप को किसी धर्म का या किसी जात को बताने से पहले मैं एक हिंदुस्तानी हूं।।।

Poem By:

Aditi Pant

1st Year | Bachelors in Art (H.) Psychology | SUSHSS



We are Indians, firstly and lastly.

— Dr. BR Ambedkar
