



English Enrichment Centre

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Creative Writing Students
present
a narrative story

**My
Strength & Saviour
is
Lord Ganesha**

7 Colour Rainbow Story
Team Grades 5 to 10

Learner's Hub,
1/6 Pragati Society, Mahavir Nagar,
Kandivali West,
Mumbai 400067
Phone: +91-8591627991

www.learners-hub.co.in

7 Colour

Rainbow Story

Introduction:

160 creative writing students from grades 5 to 10, wrote a single 7 colour rainbow story. The Genre was Narrative and written in 7 days in September 2022, during the Ganesha Festival! Read the story to understand the 7 colour segments turn into an 8 masterpiece-story!

Topic: My Strength and Saviour is Lord Ganesha

The 7 Colours:

Environment
Hero
Support
Strength
Limitation
Goal to Accomplish
Challenge & Solution

Creative Writing Writers & Researchers
Grades 5 – 10 (Names in Alphabetical Order)

Aahana Bharadia	Dhruti Kotadia	Jiyan Modi	Mridul Bhuta	Rishabh Shah	Swanandi Budhkar
Aanya Gosrani	Dhruv Shah	Kavish Parekh	Nabhya Mistry	Rivaan Mehta	Swayam Mehta
Aarnav Darekar	Dhruv Vora	Kavya Chheda	Nakshatra Shinde	Riyanshi Gogri	Sweera Chheda
Arnav Sanghavi	Dhruvin Rao	Kavya Vaid	Nidhaan Nahar	Saachi Shah	Tanuj Doshi
Aarya Dedhia	Divyaansh Jain	Khushi Bhatt	Nilay Shah	Saanvi Raval	Tanvi Vaya
Aarya Vora	Drishti Shah	Khushi Doshi	Nirvi Sarvaiya	Saee Desai	Tathagat Sharma
Aashi Kapadia	Fravash Shah	Khushi Ganger	Pari Parikhiya	Samweg Maloo	Tiaan Shah
Adeetya Patel	Gyan Sethia	Kirtana Goradia	Parin Zutshi	Sanjana Singh	Tithi Karelia
Aditya Pitale	Haasil Shah	Kiyaara Shah	Parth Doshi	Sanya Vora	Tvisha Khambaswadkar
Anupreet Sagoo	Haem Dalal	Krishna Sahamate	Pearl Shah	Sharv Hejmady	Urja Mathia
Anvesha Agrawal	Harit Khetia	Kunjai Kasera	Pihoo Dattani	Shaurya Chandrani	Vanshika Makati
Anyaa Nigam	Harshvardhan Patil	Kush Sethia	Praash Shah	Shaurya Shah	Vedant Vaidya
Arin Nair	Hitarth Shah	Kyara Dhakan	Pratham Kulkarni	Shlok Lakhani	Vidhya Madlani
Arnav Sanghavi	Hiya Jinadra	Krushmi Vira	Pratham Shah	Shlok Vaidya	Viaan Dagli
Bhoomi Shah	Hia Kothari	Lavanya Agarwal	Prayan Shah	Siya Shah	Viditi Vora
Dakshesh Upadhyay	Hiyaan Shah	Lay Mehta	Priyanshi Shah	Siddhant Desai	Vihaa Jain
Darsh Borse	Jai Sharma	Maanya Shah	Rajveer Kore	Smera Sheth	Vihaan Bheda
Darsh Patel	Janith Ranka	Mahi Sheth	Raashi Rajawat	Smit Shah	Vrinda Gohil
Darsh Sheth	Janya Ranka	Manan Shah	Reet Doshi	Soham Mehta	Vriti Javeri
Deeyan Shah	Jinay Shah	Manya Champaneri	Renisha Sheth	Suhani Mehta	Yaanisa Mehta
Devansh Oza	Jivin Mahimkar	Meet Maniar	Rhia Jobanputra	Sushan Shah	Ziya Upadhyay

My
Strength & Saviour
is
Lord Ganesha



My Strength and Saviour is Lord Ganesha

1. Environment

The moon was a platinum grey galleon ascending above the heavenly horizon. On this night, my parents were explaining the ancient Vedas of Lord Ganesha to me. They said, "On Ganesh Chaturthi, Lord Ganesha is known as 'Vigna Harta.' He is as hefty as a thousand elephants because of his strength. Also, Lord Ganesha's amazing personality has no bounds."

I understood that nobody on Mother Earth can ever be more admired and idolized than Lord Ganesha. He is the whole world's hope for any challenges. Therefore, people enthusiastically visit Lalbaug Ganpati Mandal in Mumbai to seek Bappa's blessings. They worship Lord Ganesha and sing His famous name, 'Ganpati Bappa – Morya!'. He places His adorable and enchanting footsteps annually in the homes of His devotees. Bappa conserves and safeguards our world, nation and people.

He is my strength and saviour. My parents asked, "Do you know why Lord Ganesha is called 'Vigna Harta'?" I shook my head in perplex. Then my parents responded, "'Vigna' means problems and 'Harta' means the one who guides and stands by us. More so, He defends you, me or anybody from all the obstacles that life propels at us or his devotees."

Now, I know that the Ganesha Festival is celebrated across the world, also known as Vinayaka Chaturthi. More specifically, this festival signifies the auspicious arrival of Lord Ganesha at his devotee's home.

2. Hero

Previously, the immensely influential Lord Ganesha assisted me massively to win the triumph 'Sing-Along' championship when I was at another school. I adore Him because He does not judge me. People idolize Him for His courageous heart, ingenious brainpower, undefeatable strength, sympathetic, and warm-hearted personality. He is tremendously skilful and has accomplished tonnes of battles. Lord Ganesha is the foremost outstanding God worldwide.

I learnt that Lord Ganesha always carried his axe to cut off all the bonds of materialistic attachments. His broken tusk represents the 'pursuit of wisdom', the 'power of sacrifice', the 'best and worst in life', and the 'capacity to grasp easily and swiftly'. His prasad represents 'giving and sharing'.

I knew that Ganesha is a deity known for all these virtues. He demonstrates important traits that each aspiring leader should inculcate in order to flourish and succeed - 'everything happens for a reason.'

3. Support

A trait sculpting Ganesha's divinity is that forgiveness is the attribute of strong. Encapsulated in a magnificent form, Lord Ganesha depicts mantras of success. My father and I decided to go for an evening stroll, five days before Ganesh Chaturthi to search for our Ganesha Idol. The wide and bustling road who were acting like a barrel of baboons, but were actually Ganesha's devotees. They should have been behaving like a wisdom of owls, unfortunately they weren't. They were extremely jubilant to 'book' their dear Lord Ganesha at various Ganesha Stalls. Certainly, the alluring rainbow-coloured Ganesha idol was a crowd puller!

My father and I approached one of those stalls and were ecstatic when we identified our 'Lord Ganesha Murty'. I believed that Lord Ganesha would be thrilled to visit my home. Upon that thought, I felt the power within myself running through my veins.

Little did I know that Lord Ganesha was searching for me! Although, when I peered at the 'Idol's' eyes, I somewhat had a feeling. I know that Bappa possesses the conventional physical attributions of the Hindu gods. Such as superhuman strength, superhuman stamina, endurance, resistance to injury and enchanted longevity. These attributes were in our Idol!

One day before Bappa arrived at our house, my parents and I decorated our home like God's golden and pearly chamber. When Bappa arrived at my house every year, He brings with Him joy and prosperity. His euphoric and energetic vibes are inculcated, by His parents, Lord Shiva and Mother Parvati.

Soon, Lord Ganesha embarked upon His extensive journey around planet Earth, with His best buddy, Mushak (mouse). I was desperately waiting on my toes, for Him to be beside me. He would support me in my challenging moments.

On day one, bang-bang-bang the drums were drumming to welcome Lord Ganesha as He entered our city. Yet, I was patiently awaiting to bring 'My Ganesha Idol' from the stall. Unfortunately, my parents didn't allow me to go with them to the stall, because of the chaotic rush. So, my only option was to wait peacefully at home.

Without being disheartened, I hastily gelled my hair and wore my pure silk pearl white kurta. I remembered a lesson that three aspects never return: the furious arrow, the spoken words and the lost opportunities. So, I promised myself that I will not be short-tempered because I need Lord Ganesha's motivation and support.

I was eagerly and anxiously awaiting His arrival to be next to me. I steadily paced to-and-fro passed my window, gazing outside, waiting for Lord Ganesha. Then through my sturdy gate of the Lal Bagh Complex in Mumbai, my sixth sense perceived Bappa's positive vibrations! I yelled with joy "Bappa is almost home!" He was almost here to bless me with his blissful blessings!

Nobody on earth could be more idolized to welcome Lord Ganesha than I. My love for Him has always been as deep as the azure blue ocean. My parents were endlessly chanting auspicious mantras while holding Him.

Suddenly, in a blink of an eye, a blinding saffron-tinged light emerged from my mahogany doorframe. Abruptly, a thundering noise was heard when I opened the door. Lord Ganesha raised his four arms to bless me. I knew He would eradicate all the hurdles in my life as He is called 'Vigna Harta'.

I was delighted to have Lord Ganesha at home and we ushered to a specially crafted temple, but I hoped that He would transform into his 'live' form and not 'idol'. Soon, the Lord Ganesha idol began to gleam and was shining with a heavenly light.

My eyes widened as Lord Ganesha arrived at the bridge of my front door. Truly, His presence was magnetic. My doubt vanquished from my chaotic mind, and purity flowed like a pristine river because Lord Ganesha was in his 'Live' Form. I was ecstatic to see that Ganesha really heard my pleas and was now with me. It was like a magical relationship between Ganpati Bappa and me around our golden-pearly chamber.

Also, I was delighted that my limiting belief vanished because the Almighty bestowed His divine presence upon my family and me. However, my family could not see Him at all and were just carrying his 'Idol'.

Yet I was in awe of Bappa's appearance and radiant smile. I couldn't believe that Lord Ganesha's, glistening emerald eyes shone with generosity and enlightened my soul. When He raised His four arms to bless me, I noticed several vibrant ornaments. Just as I had truly imagined Bappa. Yet, the vine pomegranate, blue lotus, Japa mala and a sprig of gorgeous scented flowers were gently laden upon His extraordinary four thumbs. I was in awe of Him and His silk-woven attire. Soon my eyes closed and I felt Bappa's divine light shimmer upon my head.

Paying my respect to Lord Ganesha by bowing my head, I was mesmerised by His large feet. As I stood up, He enlightened my heart and soul.

When my parents placed Bappa on his throne, we devotedly chanted 108 names of Ganesha. Lambodara, Gajanana, Umaputra, and Vakratunda have been known to me. During the chanting, I could feel that Bappa was somewhat sensing my troubles.

Soon, Lord Ganesha began to speak to me in my own thoughts, as I began to meditate. He offered me His favourite sweet, I silently took one from the silver tray. I'm sure nobody would dare to refuse a 'modak' offered by the supreme, almighty Lord Ganesha himself. My contentment knew no bounds to visualize Bappa next to me. I was now gorging sweet 'Ladoos' and 'Modaks' with Lord Ganesha. It was an unimaginable moment!

After meditating, I gently opened my eyes. Numerous people had already arrived at my home to be blessed by Bappa. His arrival at our house lit up everyone's mood and brought smiles to each one's face. Bappa's devotees were just like the hues of a rainbow after a dark night cascaded with heavy rains!

4. Strength

I understood that Lord Ganesha united people, societies and communities as one huge family. This new formed 'family' celebrated the welcoming of 'Vigna Harta' – Ganpati Bappa. Together as one, my family and I, all merrily cheered, "Ganpati Bappa Moriya!!"

Realizing that Ganesh Chaturthi brought a unique and powerful vibe of positivity and togetherness was our true moment. As the Lord entered our pious home, He purified us from our demerits and washed away all our sins. Hence, He showered peace and bliss to every family, including mine.

As a matter of fact, Lord Ganesha is known as the God of wealth, sciences, knowledge, wisdom and prosperity. Hence, I remember Him and seek His blessings before commencing any significant work or facing any troubled times. This time I was in trouble!

5. Limitation

Lord Ganesha's talent motivated and encouraged me to be a better human being. Notably, being my strength and saviour, I believed He will guide me through dark times in my life. He would lead me on the right path in my life.

The next day, at school, I told my friends about Lord Ganesha's 'live' visit. They hysterically chuckled at me and termed me, a psychopath! Nobody really believed me, perhaps because I was always ridiculed during class!

Even though I was bullied, my name was dragged through the mud as if I was a hot potato kind of conversation. More so, being discussed in our class amongst our uncooperative classmates made me feel like an 'unwanted friend who used to blabber garbage' in the whole school.

I needed Bappa's guidance because I wasn't able to express my thoughts dwelling in my troubled mind. I already know that worshipping Lord Ganesha would be my everlasting faith. He was my only trustworthy companion. Whenever I devoted myself to Him, I accumulated power within myself. Yet, would I be able to face a troublesome snag fearlessly, which was happening to me?

Yet, as one had said if you fall in a river, hang on to a branch of a tree. On day two of the Ganesha Utsav, I decided to express my challenges to Lord Ganesha.

6. Goal to Accomplish

On day two, when everyone was busy with their own work, I quietly placed myself in meditation mode and called Bappa's name. "Ganpati Bappa, I need you! I want to sing in the Interschool Sing-a-Thon Contest. Yet I'm being bullied by hooligans at my school! I have not told my parents about the torturers!"

I could feel Bappa's radiant light shine upon my meditating mind. In meditation, I expressed my emotions, "I am experiencing mental trauma. I don't feel like celebrating Ganesh Chaturthi wholeheartedly at school. I am being bullied by those seniors in school because I want to pursue singing. So, the bullies are saying that singing is for girls and constantly tease me about it."

Bappa nodded and I continued, "More so, the peer pressure and gender cruelty are extremely terrible for me to digest. The vast syllabus and ample homework are exhausting me totally. Actually, also paying attention in classes is difficult because the back-benchers chit-chat and giggle-gobble relentlessly like a machination of monkeys. So, my teachers have labelled me, an 'Inattentive Student', because I am distracted during class."

Lord Ganesh just kept peering at me with His gentle eyes and listening keenly to every word. He silenced me, and then Bappa went into His own thoughts and decided something, but what?

7. Challenge & Solution

On day three, when I returned to school, I didn't know that Bappa transformed into a new school teacher. He sensed a typical day for me at school:

From audible, muted whispers of discomfort, the sounds of dissent swelled to a faint buzz and then to a single cry of anger from me while I was at school. My shoulders slumped and to the humble students, I seemed humiliated. Perhaps worn because of the bullies. It seemed that these tyrants treacherous torture was a game for them.

Nevertheless, I lived inside my own paradise of make-belief. I would dream of singing in the spotlight, once again in a contest. Although, my heart was shattered by the harsh words and name-calling 'Stutterer' which struck me like lightning. These torturers mocked me because of my rare disability of stuttering. The expression on my face was a mixture of disgust, astonishment and gloominess.

The meddlesome strings of oppression that were in my mind were bent by the gravitation of hatred. The dilemma which covered equal grounds with my exasperated feelings was being drowned. I felt the divine blessings of Lord Ganesha were only felt at home and not school.

My unfortunate feelings knocked on the doors of hell as if they found an unworthy place in a graveyard of my heart and soul. Before my heart's tombstone lay dry and wilted flowers, which had once bloomed in the sacred garden of my heart.

Now, facing the bullies and the stress of being called a 'Stutterer' wasn't peace of mind for me, and neither was I able to digest it. I started becoming an introvert because I was teased for feebleness and being as thin as a toothpick. Moreover, I had been called a couch potato for laziness, which didn't allow my thoughts to grow. My self-esteem diminished day by day. This led to my negative thoughts – I was falling into depression.

I restricted myself from meeting and mingling with friends and family. Slowly celebrating this Ganesh Festival was disappearing from my mind and hampering my mood. I was able to visualize Bappa's grim frown.

(Solution)

The Almighty whispered a secret mantra to eradicate my mental stress and all my problems: "Om Namaha Shivaya". From day three, I repeated it for the rest of the Ganesh Utsav.

On day five, while chanting this powerful mantra, I felt that courage was not the absence of fear, but the triumph over it. Since I have been a true devotee of Ganesha, I always believed in the Almighty! Also, I must remember to forgive everyone even the bullies, especially as the proverb states: The weak can never forgive. Forgiveness is the attribute of the strong.

I accepted myself as a 'Stutterer' and began to feel confident. Acceptance is the road to self-esteem. Also apart from everyone, I was the only one who could feel and interact with my Lord Ganesha. During the presence of Lord Ganesha, my surrounding was filled with positive energetic vibes, as I believe, "Worship + Faith + Patience = Self-Confidence."

Lord Ganesha's versatile essence motivated and encouraged me to be a better human being. So, at the Teacher's Day assembly, I jolted courage within myself and decided to speak bravely against the bullies. I dared the bullies to hamper my opportunity for singing in the Interschool 'Sing-a-Thon'.

After assembly, the bullies started a word-battle of vicious words against me. They threatened to beat me black and blue and screamed other vulgar words. This fight scared the living daylight out of me and all the school students who passed by.

Soon the teachers arrived in a fury, and broke the fight. They warned the bullies that they will be expelled from school. Now, I felt Lord Ganesha next to me, and silently thanked Him for being courageous. My morals and values taught by Bappa stood strong next to me as I did not retaliate.

As time flew faster than the stormy monsoon winds, it was the day when I had to inevitably bid adieu to Lord Ganesha. On day 5, During Bappa's final moments with me, He virtually told me that the way to resurrect Him was to craft a handmade idol of Him.

I nodded and smiled joyfully and said, "After the 'Sing-a-Thon' contest, I will sculpt a Ganesha idol."

The glamorous occasion of the 'Sing-a-Thon' contest was scheduled on 7th September 2022. In fact, it was held in my school. The nervousness and anxiety flowed within my nerves. The most crucial times were the last thirty minutes before the golden opportunity to prove myself. The competition began

with loud applause. Soon, my energy and enthusiasm were high because I could sense Bappa near me. I was feeling confident!

The fear of not performing was erased from my mind. I sang my favourite song, "Jai-Ganesha, Jai-Deva!" It was amazing! My song was given a standing ovation and appreciation. The judges were fascinated and finally, I won the contest. Even the bullies were astonished, and gave a hearty applause accepting my brilliance.

From that day, nobody teased me and all appreciated my hard work. My goal was achieved, and I was extremely grateful to Lord Ganesha.

Then, Lord Ganesh spoke to me in His 'Live' Form:

"I have come here in order to provide light to the lost,
To help anyone at any cost,
For protection, I was born,
Vigna Harta is what I'm known for."

I bowed down to Lord Ganesha as He is truly My Strength and Saviour!

After the contest, I kept my promise to Lord Ganesha. I created 'My Lord Ganesha with natural clay and mud' by myself. I learnt this art-form from traditional sculptors. With the idol finally complete, Lord Ganesha, my greatest strength and saviour returned to me.

Therefore, I now love celebrating Ganesh Utsav with vigour and endless enjoyment. To reminisce about this festival, I will always sing:

Ganpati Bappa Morya!
Pudchya Varshi Lavkar Ya!