

DEAR Godparents !!

How are you? How is everything at home.
I hope you all are fine with the grace of the Almighty.

I am Pascu Mascarenhas studying in the 10th Standard. I am fine and having a good time studying in St. Paul's School. I am also having a good time staying in the hostel. Our Br Augustine and Fr Mathew really helped me during this year. They were the prefect and the director. They helped us to gain knowledge, taught us new things and helped us whenever we were in need. They guided us in the right path. They taught us moral values. They taught us different games and different activities. We also had programmes this year like Children's day, Fr. Mathew's birthday etc. This helped us to show our talents. Many Priests were present for the programmes and also guests were invited. I had gone for my vocations to my village. In the village I helped my parents at home and also in the fields. Our harvesting is also over. My sister, my brother and myself really enjoyed the vocations. We played games and different activities. Our Christmas celebration was really enjoyable. We played many games. We went around singing carols. In the hostel we also had a Christmas programme. In which there were dances, skits, Christmas carols etc. The D.P girls were also invited for this programme. Many guests were presented for this programme. The Ex-paulites of the hostel were also present for this programmes. They also kept many games. They also kept dinner for us. They also presented many gifts for us. They also gave gifts for the manas. They also told us about their experience in the hostel and at school. They told us you all are getting nice opportunity make use of the opportunity and study well.

I joined this hostel in the year 1999. I did not even know to hold a pencil or even to write. I did not even know to tie my laces and wear my clothes. But it was God's grace, my parents put me in this hostel and you were my Godparents for this 12 yrs. How did you enjoy your Christmas there. How is the weather there. Are you feeling cold or hot. The Climate in Belgaum is really hot. The sun is shining brightly. And the summer has begun. We are really having a good time. Recently we had a programme for us the 10th Std boys and the prefect Br Augustine. In this programme there were dances, songs, farewell songs speeches. The 10th Std boys had to speak and tell about their experiences. And I talk to the boys and told them about my experiences. In the speech I mentioned you Godparents for helping me these 12 yrs. I do not know how this yrs have passed. I am just wondering whether it is the beginning of the year. I am really grateful for all the help and knowledge given to me by the hostel. And now I think that the nice people and experiences will be the best part of my memories that can never erase. I am about to go out of the hostel to face the challenges of the world and stand on my own feet. This is all because of the Brothers, Fathers and you my Godparents. I am also thankful for your help given to me for all these years. I also thank the teachers who took care of me as well as who guided me on the right path and have moulded me through these years. From all these years all I have learnt is not only poems or lessons, Marathas or Mughals or Newton's laws. My heart is changed. My ideas have changed. My way of thinking has changed. After all change is learning. All these years in the hostel has made me attached to her and I have much more respect for her. I feel this hostel and you God parents are really sacred, and so are the directors and regents. Maybe, tomorrow, I will walk up the hill to

Sunbeam Nursery my junior KG school with a tiny tot, hand gripping my little finger, while I cheer the history of my school hostel and you my Godparents. It is a matter of great pride, to leave my school and Hostel with great honor. The school had a passing parade for us the 10th Std boys. And we remembered about our past memories. We remembered about our teachers and junior classes. My parents were present for this function. We clicked many photos with my friends, family members and the teachers. We all were crying. We told our friends to not forget us. I am also telling you Godparents to not to forget me and I will also not forget you. During the passing out parade day we all had tears in our eyes. The tears of joy, happiness and sorrow. Our friends were there with us. There was dinner after the Passing out Parade. And we all friends and teachers and all the family members were present for this. We cannot forget the school St. Paul's who taught us many activities. The school has really helped us. On the Passing out Parade day there were dances and many activities which took us to the past. There was momentos given to us by the teachers. We also marched out with the lamps in our hands. The lamps symbolize us to be for others and to be lit like the lamps. Our chief - Guest for the Passing out Parade was Rev. father Peter Machado. The boy of the year was my friend Vicky Vaz. We bugled for the last time. And many scholarships were given to the boys. And I got two scholarships. Many speeches and many messages were given to us by different persons like the teacher, the boy of the year parents and the boys. There are four houses in our school. When I entered the school.

The only bad thing was the colour of the house shirt.

I liked blue and I was given green. But my parents, friends and everyone made the color so sacred to me always pointing out and showing me the green in the leaves, the green in the glass and the trees.

and even in the green on our national flag. I already felt big entering the big school. Days changed to months and months to years. I progressed from one class to another sharing with everyone all my experiences at school and also in the hostel. I can never forget this hostel, this school and you my God parents. I can never forget you my God parents because you have helped me somethink that how much I say thankyou is nothing. Your love, care and support build me and my family kept hope on me. I also finished my Pilims and now I am in the final year and soon my final exam will approach. Please send me a letter. Please do reply.

I thank you for sending me letters and also helping me to study in such a big school. Without your help I would not be here and I would not study here.

I would thank you for the love and support you gave me past 12 yrs. I do not know how the condition of you and your family is. I am praying for you and your family. The Almighty God will bless his abandon blessing for your family and for you for loving and supporting for me. Please do pray for me and for my family. Please pray for me for my exams. And I wish you Happy Easter.

Thankyou
Your Godchild
Pascu. Mascarenhas

HAPPY
EASTER