





IZZA SIDDIQ 9A

#### Our Momentous journey with you...!

Oh teacher! It was a momentous journey with you, after all you left us behind with leading glorious victories to our phrontistery.

We undergo a particular affection when you pace towards our classroom;

We aim to be attentive in your energetic class, with your allocating activities.

The vocalization when you educate is unlike others.

We all think back to the days you struggled to assist us throughout our assessments. We are consistently cheerful to utter that you were our teacher.

Mam , you are all the time an echo in our wits , Our entire school will appeal for your soul "Oh mam , you are in our thoughts and prayers"

Our evocation with you is ceaseless

"With prayers..."



R.I.P Ms. Jaseena Mam

Nivedhya.P 7A



The dear beloved teacher Jaseena mam was a great motivation and inspiration for not only me but also the whole students. It's hard to still believe that she stays out as a memory. She was one of my teachers who will be for sure remembered for her sincerity. She was an amiable and calm personality. Let's offer the prayers for that cherishing personality who bid a farewell unexpectedly. As the most painful goodbyes are not expected and can't be explained. I am an admirer of this teacher as she always brings out the best in every student. This teacher deserves all her love. My remembrance for her lays out like an unforgettable memory. I owe everything to her.



My message to Jaseena mam's family:

These words won't fill up that space but for sure if it feels out as a relief.My prayers and thoughts are meant for her and the family. I am sure that every person will not appreciate their loved ones to be in grief for a long time. In this sorrowful time, I would like to extend my heartfelt condolences to the family.

Aima Sadhiq 10 A



### My Beloved Teacher.....

An unforgettable day, Which I never expected..... The day of great loss... The day of gloominess.... She always had a bright smile, which everyone loved to see She never had gloominess in her face... Yet she made us...... Her smiling face is unforgettable. She is an amazing teacher, who we would never forget She always encouraged us. She guided us to move to the bright side. But Why did she leave us? Oh God, Why did you take her from us? Yes.... It is Your decision.... Dear teacher, You will be here with us...



Our dearest teacher

- Ganga Sasidharan 7A

In our hearts...forever...forever.....

# So Early...

An elegy on our beloved Jaseena mam ...

Why did you leave us?
Why did you leave us?
So early, before dusk.
There were prayers for you,
before your last day,
But you, left us.

There's the last breath, For every human, But why so early? why so early?

I, he, she, everybody, cried, in our hearts. We've lost someone, Someone precious than the world.

You've made the youth, and me, and everybody, To explore the world of knowledge, The world of education, world of science.

You've done the hardest job, Being a teacher, a mother, a sufferer and of all, a good person.

Again and again,
You led us to the gates,
of innovation, creativity,
And education,
from an atom and a simple pendulum,
to the sky and the atmosphere.

Your kind heart, gave us hope and opportunities, But you left us, without a word.

I feel proud of you, because, you gave us, The way and hope. But, you left us, So early.

God called you, So early, Before we knew it, To count your deeds of good, The decision is his, And we stand by him.

You're away in person, But that beautiful face, Will never fade, From our hearts,

Ever, Ever, Forever....



Enrique Thomas Tijo Grade 7B The New Indian School, UAQ

## JASEENA MA'AM

LITTLE DID WE KNEW THAT MORNING THAT GOD WAS GOING TO TAKE YOUR NAME. IN LIFE WE LOVED YOU DEARLY IN DEATH WE DO THE SAME IT BROKE OUR HEART TO LOSE YOU YOU DID'NOT GO ALONE. FOR PART OF US WENT WITH YOU. THE DAY GOD CALLED YOU HOME YOU LEFT US PRESIOUS MEMORIES YOUR LOVE IS STILL OUR GUIDE AND THOUGHT WE CANNOT SEE YOU. YOU ARE ALWAYS BY OUR SIDE. OUR FAMILY CHAIN IS BROKEN NOTHING SEEMS THE SAME BUT AS THE GOD CALLS US ONE BY ONE THE FAMILY CHAIN WILL LINK AGAIN.





The demise of one of the best teachers Mrs. JASEENA MAM is always a great loss for the entire New Indian School. She was a great teacher who was such a devotee to her works. Even though she is not with us anymore her memories will be still alive in our heart. She was kind hearted and loving teacher. She worked hard to bring success in her students life. Her methods of teaching were quite impressive and she did it with her whole heart.

The past two years with her is never forgettable. Her memories are never fading ones. We can feel her spirit within us. The consideration she gave us was beyond everything. She is irreplaceable in our life. She had always wished for our success. My sincere heartfelt condolences for a great loss.

May her soul rest in peace.

Ann Jobi 10 A





Teacher, Teacher where are you? Why did you leave us, Teacher? Please come back.

Teacher, Teacher we can't forget you Because you have opened the doors of our heart And you have made a mark.

That mark cannot be rubbed away with a rubber Or wiped away

Teacher, Teacher where are you? Why did you leave us, Teacher? Please come back

You came and taught us Even though it was difficult. You taught us like your own children.

Teacher, Teacher don't leave us Who will appreciate us or correct us now Teacher, you opened our brains You helped us to understand your lessons But now why aren't you here to see our results.

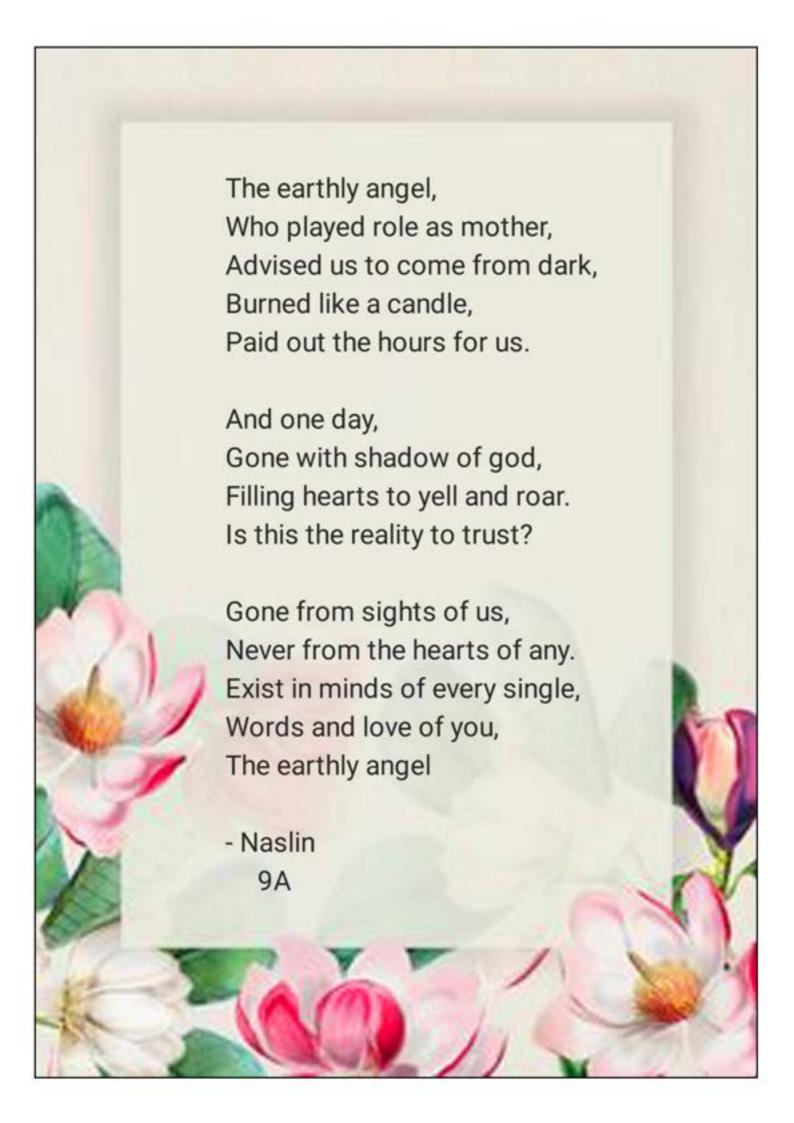
Teacher, Teacher where are you Why did you leave us, Teacher? Please come back

In heaven let the gates open before you And let God bless your soul.

We always remember you in our Heart and in our Prayers But if you ever get a chance to come back Please come back to us We need our teacher.

Chriswin Christo

Grade 6B



#### THE UNEXPECTED FAREWELL

By Amarthya (9B)

The Farewell which was unexpected and deep
Which even followed me when I was asleep...
You spent your time with us just like a mother
Which can't be compare with one another...

It is difficult to say goodbye to our teacher

Who always taught us to win, but not as a cheater...

All your lessons would be remembered by us forever

But in the deep inside, to loose every hope, ohh never...

We will miss all of our classes with you

We hope that you will miss us too...

Now our home, the school is in sorrow

As we won't get anyone who is like you to borrow...

As a precious gem, which can't be given a certain value

You would be always there in our heart with a revalue...

Always with the prayer for your kids and family

We will also miss your presence in our NIS family...

Words from the heart Dedicated to Ms. Jaseena Salih by one of her student Amarthya (9-B).

She would always be remembered by her students and the whole school staffs the way she taught us, how generous and simple she was while spending her time with us. Always with the prayer for her soul, and her little kids & family, May almighty give them the strength to heal themselves, to come out of this deep sorrow... may god protect those kids with care and happiness forever and not make them feel about her absence... you would always be with us...

Jaseena Ma'am

#### MOURNING

The once warm heart

Is now darker under the shade

The tree that carried the flowers

Like cherry blossoms

Is no longer there

When stepped on

When life was the coldest

You treated me like a flower

Just like you were

Just like you are

As I watched the tree and flowers part ways

It pained me

I think about you

And wonder why life is so unfair

And hold back tears and turn around

As if it didn't hurt

I'm thankful for everything You've done for me

I hope you become happy again

In paradise

I earnestly pray for it

It may be easier for a flower
To wither away

But it takes forever to forget it

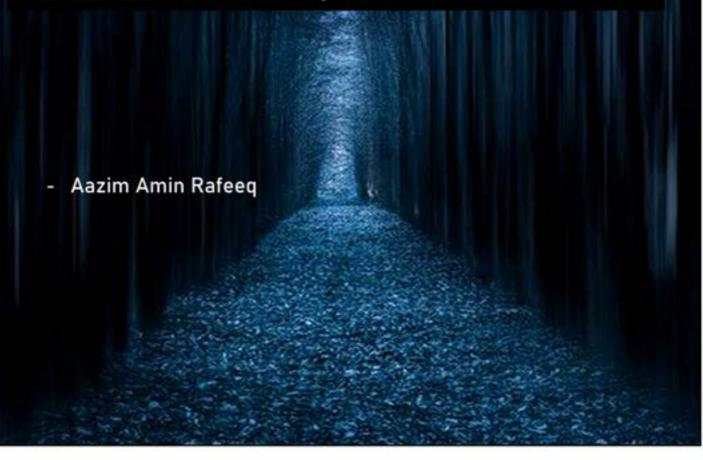
It truly takes forever

-JASMINE

9A

#### Jaseena Ma'am- Eulogy

I still can't take in the fact that our beloved teacher, Ms. Jaseena has departed us. She was a lively and energetic teacher, always inspiring us to try new things. I conducted my first online quiz in my class with the help of her. Sometimes I think to myself, how cruel the world is. Only one thing came across my mind when I heard of teacher's departure. Why? Why her? She did not deserve this. I get emotional when I think of it. When I went to her funeral prayer, I could see and understand the many faces of grief, some more than the other. I still try to forget the incident, but it always pops up in my head. Even though I have not known her for long, I loved her energy that she brought onto the class every single time. She taught us new facts and techniques every day. I try to console myself saying, "It is god's plan. We can't change it no matter what we try". She was a highly educated teacher, university rank holder, mother of two kids, and a great supporter. I get more emotional thinking about the situation of her family. She will always be instilled in our hearts. Our lovely teacher.



A Thousand times we need you
A thousand times we cried
A heart of gold stopped beating
Two twinkling eyes stopped to rest.
Destiny broke our hearts to prove she was only the best.

Her laugher is a broken song now; It's just unbearable to think That you are gone forever. My heart just cannot take it.

- Jessel



## In the loving memory of Jaseena ma'am.

That shocking news disturbed

my noon sleep...

That was the news of

my teacher's farewell.

It can be seen in my mind

The face of my beautiful teacher.

How brilliant they were!

That face never fades.

Fate turned out

to be something painful.

I wish that soul

Rest in eternal peace.

-Sradha 8A

## MOST BRIGHTEST STAR JASEENA MA'AM

I never dreamed of the day when the most memorable star will be on the memory bed.

Her voice echoed in our hearts & mind

And her laughter turned into a broken song.

A thousand times we need you

A thousand times we cried for you from our heart

Two twinkling eyes closed in memory bed forever,

Never a day goes without you in all our minds and souls till our last breath you are there.

How slowly the days go you still remain in our hearts.

Our hearts never spoke but are broken now.

The threats of pain and ruins to despise are countless.

The times you spend with us is momentous

The titles you gave to our school

Our finals in NSFD coordinated by you are a great time.

Your motivation towards us in the International Forum.

Everything is vanished now

Who knew death is so mean

And it came right hunting behind you

May the god rest your soul in Peace

By Swarna Jayaraj



Jaseena ma'am



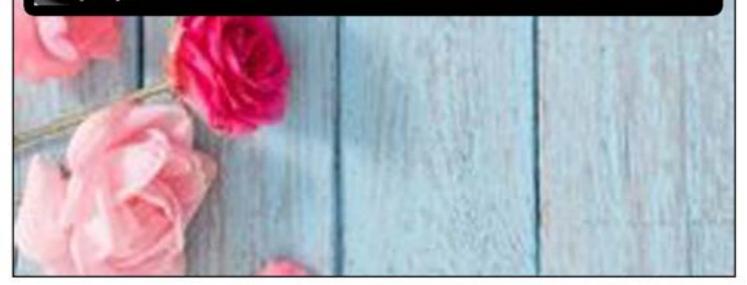


I am at a loss for words. I know there is nothing for me to say that will make our loss easier. While JASEENA MAM is no longer physically with us, her spirit is always around us. Jaseena mam is in some of my favorite memories. Know that the mark she left is a great one, and because of this she'll never really be gone, Even though teacher just taught me for only less than 3 months Jaseena mam was a kindhearted, generous person. As a recipient of her kindness and generosity, I will miss her greatly. I still remember the time during a science exhibition in 2019, when I visited her house for collecting some materials required and that just feels like it was 1 week ago for me. I didn't had a lot of time experiencing her but the time I got to study and do works is still in memories. There is almost an endless number of emotions to feel when someone you know about passes on. Those feelings can become intense. Emotions can become overwhelming at times like these but life is complex, and so is death. My sincerest condolences for an incredibly great loss. I'll never forget IASEENA MAM

My message to Jaseena mam's family

Now, I'll always know that she is there with me, whether on this Earth or in spirit. she felt the same way about you and while we're experiencing a physical loss, I hope you know that no one we love really ever leaves us, as cliched as that may sound, it's true. I hope this brings you comfort."

Abhay shaji



# More Than A Teacher

Late Jaseena Maam

Torch of knowledge from you we take You hold our hands for our dreams Values and love we emulate

Your guidance gives us strength and faith Torch of knowledge from you we take You hold our hands for our dreams



#### An Elegy to our Missing Friend

God has given you

34 precious years

In His lovely world....

You lived it

At its fullest,

Fruitfully .....

You were with us

The last 3 years

Sparkling light throughout.

You were fluttering

Always smiling

Caring, sharing...

Spreading thoughts

And your ideas

Being there, wherever needed.

Guiding, teaching

Loving, daring

As a candle showing light...

You left us early

To a joyful world

Of His Mercy and His Love ..

Sharmin







One day at a time builds memories for a lifetime.

We had trodden our paths on intellectual bearings

Mutual admiration was an ardent force to drive us

Through words unspoken and subtle smile you linger in our thoughts

Bravo to the abode of wisdom! Your legacy lives on in the hearts of the many you taught.

Your presence will be felt in everything you had a passion for; scientific knowledge and humanism combined.

To us your journey has not ended but a new beginning in the hearts and minds of all who you have touched.

Farewell my friend and comrade! You will reign our hearts forever!



Ms. Jaseena was a passionate teacher, is the first thing thatcomes to my mind, with the fewer interaction we had on certain occasions. She only approached me to make things available for the students to help them learn new things outside the curriculum.

I believe she has motivated her students to look beyond, aspire and create.

Her unexpected and early departure is a big loss for the students and school.

I strongly believe that she has positively impacted the lives around her within the shortest span of her life.

Praying for the mercy and blessings from the Almighty to our beloved teacher.

May her grave be expansive and paradise be her final abode.

With Deepest Condolences...

Shakeeb Ahamad Chief Executive Officer



#### Tomorrow Me....

'Sir, today we have presentation.' In a meek voice as usual she informed me. She seemed sounding hoarse due to cold.

'Which one?'

'That Innovation Program'

'Of Sharjah University? It's OK. Carry on'.

'No, Sir. During exam.....'

Conversation in my office continued. She was determined to get things done from me. She knew that it would be an additional task for her but she had an ambitious plan to be given to the students.

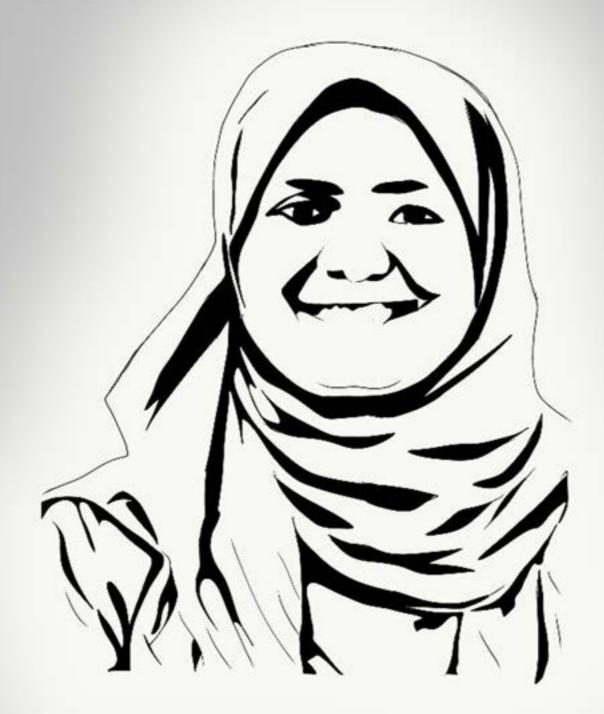
I do esteem her character and values. I know that those are the sum total of a good personality. She loved all of us and once she shared that we were so friendly with her. She went on saying even that she never experienced the same warmth or friendliness in any other institution, she worked earlier.

Thanks to all our staff who created such an ambience to our departed soul, Ms.Jaseena who may have cherished the moments with us so joyfully till her last breath.

It is also a reminder to all of us to do the same to all other living souls around us as the saying goes 'Today me; tomorrow you'!







HIJAZ 9B