

# The Unspoken

A tribute to Ms. Jaseena by The New Indian School, UAQ



**'These are thoughts and ruminations that couldn't be revealed to her. They still remain 'Unspoken'**





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 phrontistry.

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



**Our dearest teacher**

- Ganga Sasidharan  
7A

# 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

## To My Dearest Jaseena Ma'am



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 earthly angel,  
Who played role as mother,  
Advised us to come from dark,  
Burned like a candle,  
Paid out the hours for us.

And one day,  
Gone with shadow of god,  
Filling hearts to yell and roar.  
Is this the reality to trust?

Gone from sights of us,  
Never from the hearts of any.  
Exist in minds of every single,  
Words and love of you,  
The earthly angel

- Naslin  
9A

# 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.

- Aazim Amin Rafeeq



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 laughter 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**



condolence



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 JASEENA 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

The demise of one of my favourite teacher Ms Jaseena mam will always be a great loss me. This heartbreaking news was really a shock for me because the last class of my 10<sup>th</sup> life that I attended was her class and I still remember that being such a brilliant teacher, she still wanted to improve herself so that she asked us to say her demerits. Her dedication to be the best teacher every coming year was mesmerizing, and it is surely a great loss for the whole school and for her students. She was such a devoted teacher who wished all her students a great success. A very lovable and caring friend whom I used to share my doubts with ...

She is irreplaceable. Even though she is no more with us physically, she will always remain in the heart of her students with much love and respect.. It is not easy to forget a teacher like her. More than a teacher,

I would like to denote her as a true friend to all her dear students because she have always been as friendly as she can with all of us. You will be sorely missed my dear mam ..My sincere condolences for a great loss for all of us..

All my deepest sympathies are with her family. I wish they will have the courage and patience to face her loss.

May her soul rest in peace ....



- Fidha parveen  
10 A



# 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



## The Gem of New Indian School

Jaseena mam was one of our most favorite teachers in the school. She is very committed towards her work and is a highly considerate person. She loved and taught us just like her own kids. We admire her straight forwardness and compassion. She took all the efforts in teaching us. She was a very knowledgeable person. As the seniors, she was very close to us. She wasted no time in teaching us what we don't know. Her departure is a real shock for us. Throughout her years of service as a teacher, she has helped us in many ways. She is a very charismatic person and her love for teaching is very motivating. We feel deep sadness. We lost one of the most valuable teachers. Even the death cannot remove her love and commitment from our minds. She will always be remembered by us and will always stay in our heart. A few words cannot depict our sadness. She was and will always be an inspiring person. We, as her dear students, will miss her. We will always include her in our prayers. I hope that her soul will rest in peace.

- Ann Mariya Shiju  
10 A



*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!

Bridget  
Vice Principal





Ms. Jaseena was a passionate teacher, is the first thing that comes 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'!

Rafeeq Rahim  
Principal



HIJAZ  
9B