Precious Pearls

A BOOK OF MORAL EDUCATION

Sr. Beena Varghese Sab.
M.A., M.Phil., B.Ed.

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Preface

Children, spontaneous and curious in nature, cognizant in potential, observant in learning, subject to reason, transparent in their conscience stares at the world and their immediate environment for a clear vision and ethical consciousness.

Moral Education clears their vision and enables them to find themselves in a world of ethical consciousness and mental uprightness. The values and virtues they imbibe and emulate are like precious pearls which a merchant went in search of. He made tiresome and bumpy journeys to find the unique pearls. Market after markets, place after places, sea shore after sea shores, and beach after beaches he rummaged around for them. Finally he found them. But they were very expensive and beyond his earnings to possess. So, he sold all of his possessions and bought the rare exquisite pearls.

'Precious Pearls' is a collection of short stories, moral lessons and reflections written after long prayerful reflections and meditations. As you turn the leaves of these books you will find pearls rolling down to you. Capture them with love and devotion, possess them for life, leave them for eternity and your foot prints on the sands of life. Let the world be a better place to live only because you knew what it means to be a rare pearl. I wish you all to be like Precious Pearls in the making of your character. Love you children.

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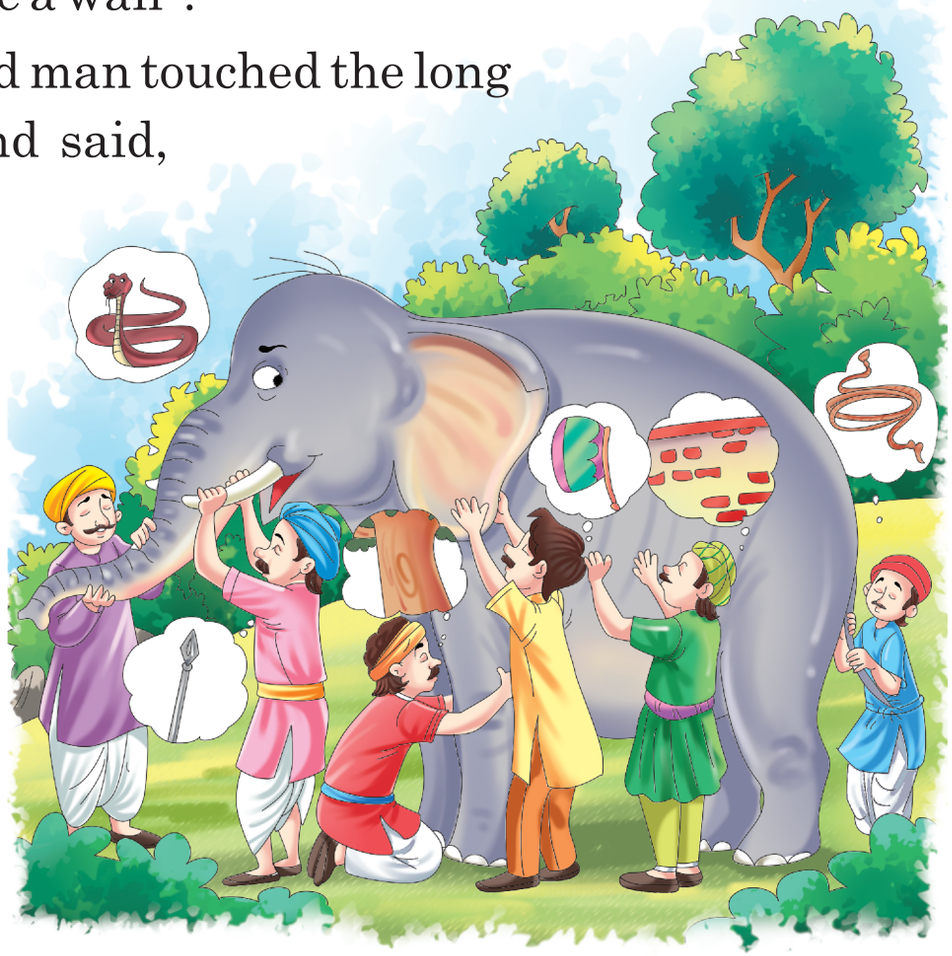
1 Our God is One

A Story for You...

Once six blind men went to identify an elephant.

The first blind man touched the big body of the elephant and said, "Elephant is like a wall".

Then the second blind man touched the long teeth of the elephant and said, "It is like a spear."



The third blind man went and caught its trunk and told that the elephant was like a snake.

The fourth blind man went to the elephant and caught the leg of the elephant. Then he cried aloud, "The elephant is like a tree".

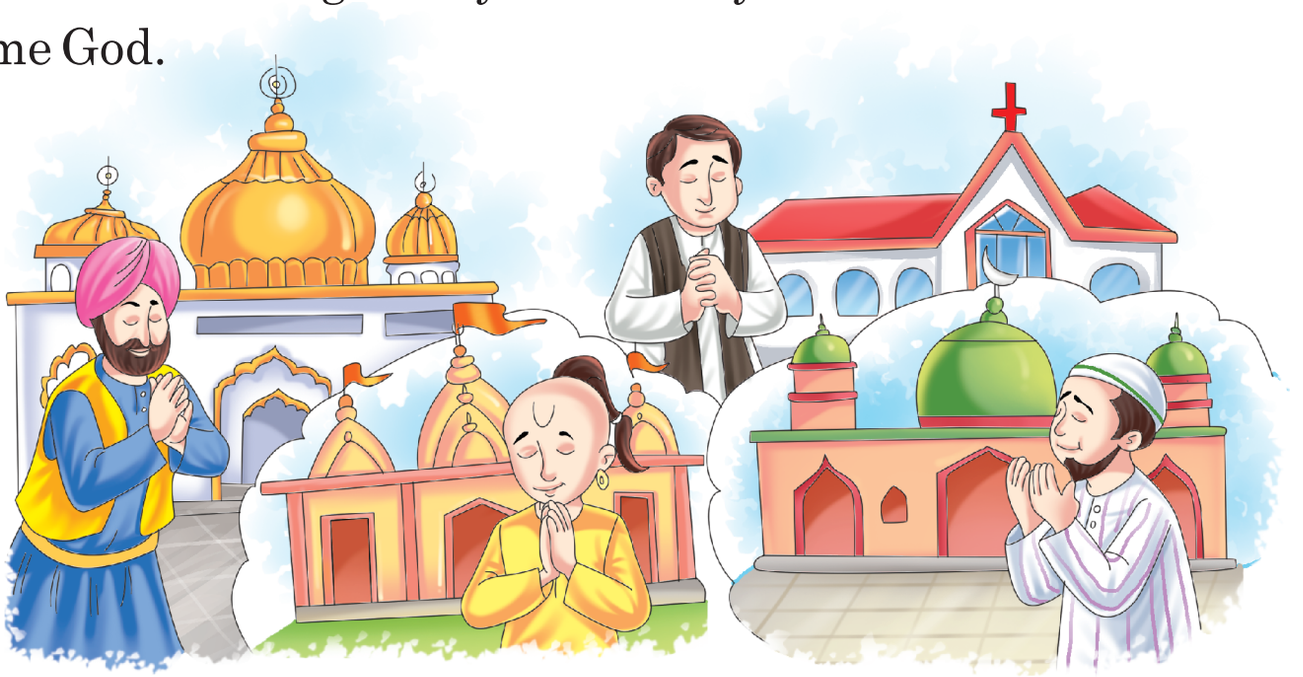
The fifth blind man touched the moving ears of the elephant and said, "The elephant is like a fan".

At last, the sixth blind man caught the tail of the elephant and said, "The elephant is like a rope."

In a nutshell...

The blind men could touch only parts of the animal. But the elephant as a whole was not completely known to them. So, they understood the different parts of the elephant. For every blind man the truth was different.

We pray to God as Hindus, Muslims, Christians or Sikhs. But God is same for all of us. We are like the blind men. We see God from one angle only. Let us try to believe in one and the same God.



Moral of the Lesson

God is same for all.

To Remember

We call our God by different names. But He is the same for all his believers.

To Practise

The students are advised to respect all other students who belong to different religions and faith.

Exercise

A. Fill in the blanks:

1. The blind men went to _____ an elephant.
2. The first blind man said, "Elephant is like _____.
3. We all pray to _____.
4. God is _____ for all.
5. We are like the _____.

B. Write True or False:

1. God is one. _____
2. We know a little about God. _____
3. The elephant touched the men. _____

C. Match the following:

1. First blind man	a. to God
2. Fifth blind man	b. same for all
3. God is	c. fan
4. We pray	d. wall

D. Answer the following questions:

1. How many men went to identify an elephant?

_____

_____

2. What did the third blind man say about the elephant?

_____

_____

3. What did the sixth blind man say about the elephant?

_____

_____

4. What is the moral of the story of the blind men?

_____

_____



Pray Today

Oh God I want to know you,
I want to love you. Present yourself to me.
Teach me to pray. I love you.

2 We are Children of God

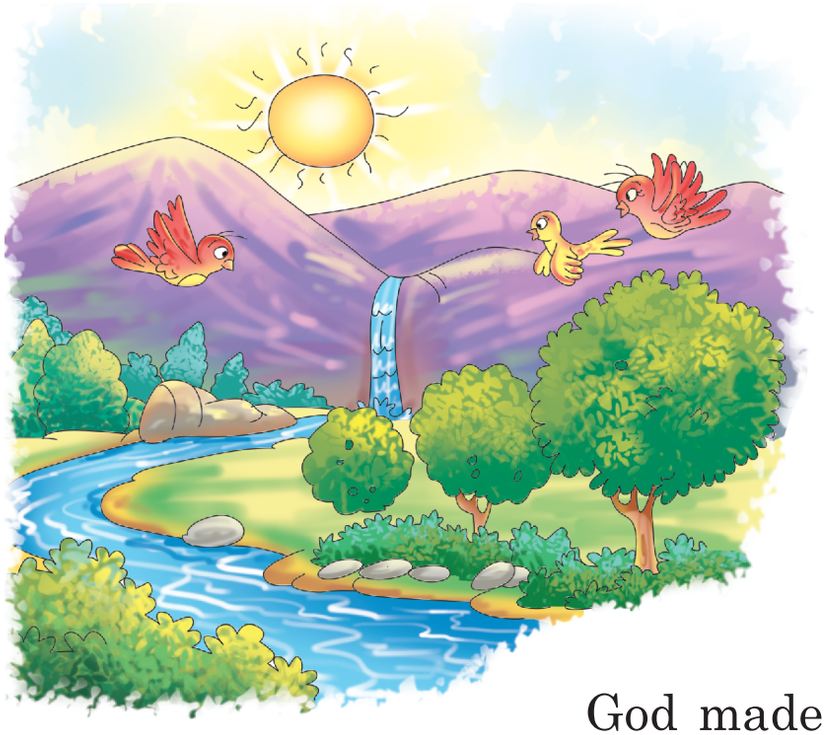
A Story for You...

Smita was a poor girl. Her father was a poor farmer. She studied in the nearby school. Every day when she returned from school, she would visit a poor lady in her hut. The lady was sick and was lying on bed all the time. But, the presence of Smita made the lady happy. So, every day the poor grandma would wait for Smita's arrival.





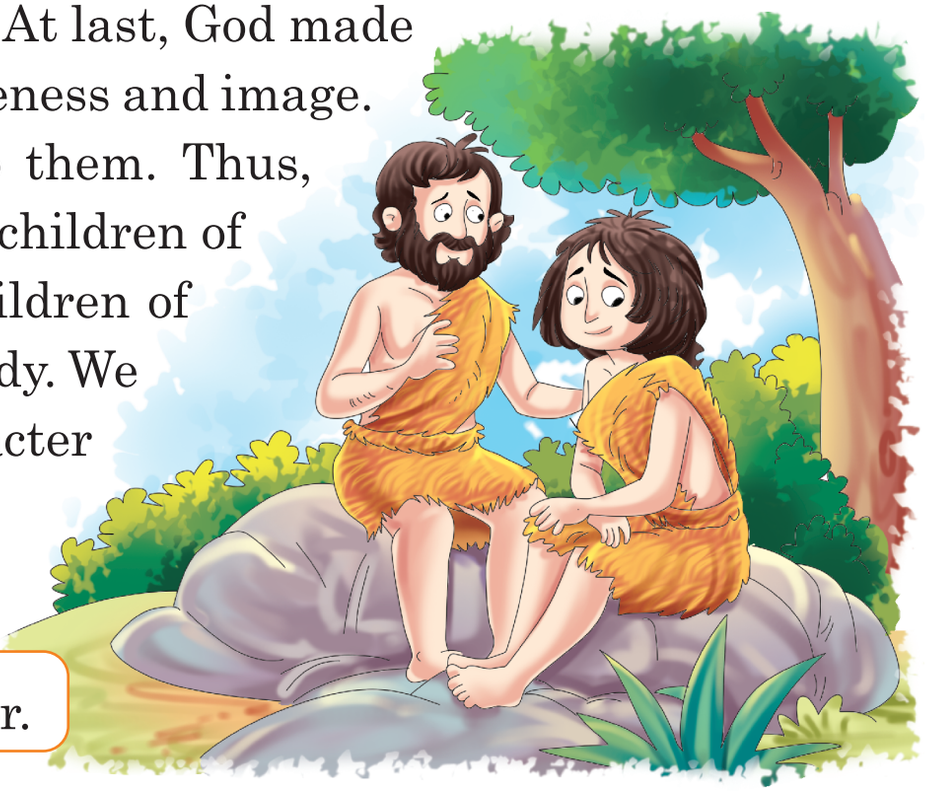
One day, Smita left the school late. So, she could not reach the hut on time. The grandmother was worried. She wanted to get up and look for the child. But, she fell down. Again, with all her strength, she tried. Slowly she could get up. Carefully,



she walked towards the gate. There she could see Smita far away. The old lady was very happy. Smita was surprised to see her old grandmother walking towards her. She ran to her and hugged her joyfully.

In a nutshell...

God made everything in this world. God made the sun, moon and stars. He gave us animals and birds. He made trees and plants on earth. God divided land from water and day from night. At last, God made man and woman in his likeness and image. God gave His own life to them. Thus, man and woman became children of God. Since, we are the children of God, we must love everybody. We must develop a good character and live a happy life.



Moral of the Lesson

Love the old and the poor.

To Remember

You are what you think. Think good, act good, and be good.

To Practise

The students are asked to write a list of good habits that they practice.

Collect from news papers and magazines the pictures of people helping others and stick them in your scrap book.

Exercise

A. Fill in the blanks:

1. Smita was a _____ girl.
2. The grandmother could _____ her far away.
3. God made _____ in his world.
4. God gave His own _____ to man.
5. We are the _____ of God.

B. Write True or False:

1. Smita was a rich girl. _____
2. God made everything. _____
3. The old lady ran to the gate. _____
4. We are the children of God. _____

C. Match the following:

1. Smita	a. lying in the bed
2. The old lady	b. was a student.
3. God made	c. love old people.
4. We must	d. everything.

D. Answer the following questions:

1. Who was Smita?

_____

_____

2. Where was the old lady lying?

_____

_____

3. Why was the old lady worried?

_____

_____

4. What must we do to others?

_____

_____

E. Check the values

1. What is your relation with God?

   I am a _____ of God (Child/ father)

2. What should be our attitude towards the other?

   We must _____ the other (love / scold)

3. A poor old man is crossing the road. What would you do?

   I will _____ him to cross the road. (help / leave)



Pray Today

I am a little clay pot
I have nothing of my own
God fills it with joy
And I feel happy all the time.

3 We Relate with God

A Story for You...

Alexander was a great king. He was very powerful. He defeated all his enemies and made his kingdom vast. He had a powerful army which fought courageously.

One day, Alexander became sick. He lay in bed with high fever. The famous doctors treated him. But, they could not cure him. Alexander was a prayerful man. So he went to his prayer room. He prayed to God. He fasted. As a result, he was free from fever. He became a healthy man again.



In a nutshell...

Prayer is our relationship with God. In prayer, we speak to God as we speak to our father and mother. We can thank Him, praise Him or ask anything from Him. Let us learn to talk to Him every day and make prayer our way of life.



Moral of the Lesson

Pray to God daily.

To Remember

My prayer to God

O Lord! Bless your children to grow in your holiness. Thus, we will become good children at home and school.

To Practise

Ask the students to study the Lord's Prayer.

Ask them to write a small prayer by themselves.

Exercise

A. Fill in the blanks:

1. Alexander was a great _____ .
2. One day, Alexander became _____ .
3. Alexander was a man of _____ .

4. Prayer is a _____ weapon in our life.
5. In prayer, we offer _____ to God.

B. Write True or False:

1. Alexander defeated all enemies. _____
2. Alexander did not pray to God. _____
3. We are the children of God. _____

C. Match the following:

1. Alexander	a. talk to God
2. Prayer	b. children of God
3. We	c. King

D. Answer the following questions:

1. Who was Alexander?

_____

_____

2. What did Alexander do when he was sick?

_____

_____

3. What is prayer?

_____

_____



Pray Today

Keep me always with you Lord,
I am happy when you come to me.
If I go away from you
Do not forget to call me back.