



LIBA RADIUS

A Visit to Remember



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“**Little Sister's Home for the Aged**” is a library of human books with a happy cover page, but each with an agonizing story. The happy chapters take the road not taken and reach a tragic ending. Isn't it depressing that the little fingers that had once held the warm hands of their parents' has left them in solitary severing the affectionate parental bond.

Like the white dot on the 'Yin-Yan', the Little Sisters provide a very pleasant home for the lone aged people. They bring all the companionless into a new small family of love and care. They take up begging with a charming smile on their faces to provide a cheerful home for the aged. The huge home with a beautiful chapel is a veil on the face of education and ethics going in vain. The first visit organised by the **LIBA RADIUS Club** for the year 2017 was worth our Sunday noon. Making someone smile costs us nothing, instead it showers abundance of blessings.

The bunch of thirty-five happy souls of LIBA sparked the stardust of positivity on all the beaming aged people. Some deep thoughts were shared with a few friends of mine who got a chance to have a one on one interaction. Brimming with positivity, the happy bunch was able to console the aching souls by sharing a hug and a few words of kindness.

The aged people were taught to fend for themselves. They held themselves in small chores like cutting vegetables, cleaning windows, etc. An organised culture was followed within the home. It was surprising to see them carry their own baskets with their belongings to the dining hall for lunch. The calm dining environment was transformed into an environment of fun and frolic with loud happy songs sung by LIBA students. A prayer was sent to the Almighty above seeking for blessings and wisdom to the young minds. It is very clear to all who

visited the old age home that, all the inmates are there, not for the love of being away from home and independent but, because there is no better alternative left for them, once they are neglected and unwanted in their homes by their own children. This made us take an inner peaceful pledge out of self-realization, of being the guardian angels to our parents who nurture us and shower infinite love on us.

