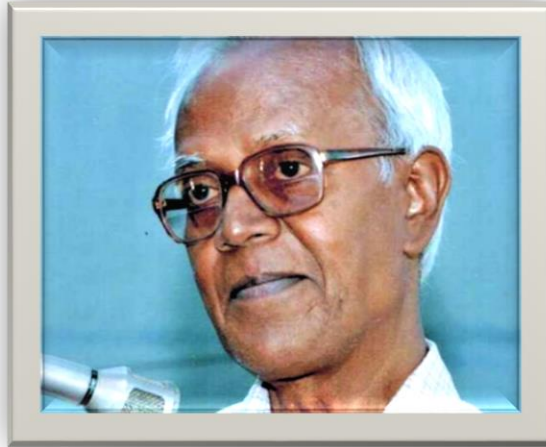
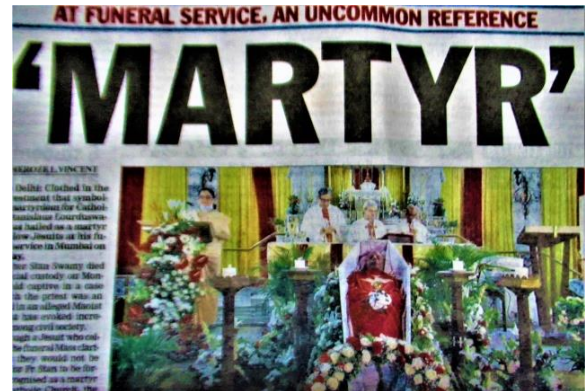


BENGALI CHRONICLE 252, JULY 2021



FATHER STAN SWAMY

Died from COVID-19 on 5th July 2021 as a State Prisoner



Newspaper: "FORGIVE US NOT FATHER »|

Cremation mass: « His detention was a martyr»

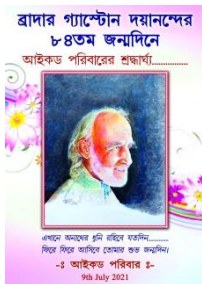
STAN DIED AT 84. HE WAS FROM TAMIL NADU. He has consecrated his whole life to the adivassis and to the oppressed low castes from this country. Not only he has aided them, but he has trained thousands of young aboriginals and others to learn how to struggle in a non-violent way against injustices. They have tried to take out of jail more than 3000 innocents' youth wallowing there. He studied the law to be able to overcome the lies in front of the courts. He used to go from village to villages to enquiry about the illegalities, discovering atrocities and violence, creating new institutions to redress the exactions of the police, army, and government and sometimes of the various Churches. His work was always done in the name of Jesus-Christ, in meekness, tenderness and mercy. He slowly became their Messiah. Despite his old age and his various handicaps, he carries on his mission without breaking. When the State realized that his life was still a danger, they were ready to take their vengeance: they arrested him from his place of work, and dragged him against his will to Mumbai where he were imprisoned, without trial, without possibility of bail, without any possible appeal. During nine months, he has been tortured and let without care, despite his increasing Parkinson and deafness. His jail comrades help him to eat with a spoon, to wash him, to move him. One day he has written: "THE BIRD IS IN CAGE, BUT IT DOES NOT PREVENT HIM TO SING" At his death, the whole of India bursts of indignation and many newspapers called him a martyr. Even to-day, after one month, many manifestations is seen throughout town and villages to protest against those who are still in jails for the same motivations than him. And thousands new Stan are born!

TO-DAY, THE 90TH BIRTHDAY OF OUR BELOVED FRIEND DOMINIQUE LAPIERRE



Always hospitalized since years, his friend of India and of the poor cannot speak or understand anymore. Happy, he can still remember many names of those who were working in the projects he has funded during 35 years. Many are those who ask me about his health. Thank God, his dear wife can still be with him regularly.

THIS 9TH JULY, THE 84th BIRTHDAY OF OUR FOUNDER.



“From ICOD’s family: « You have always been a « sacrificial fire » for us and we hope you will continue long time...”

On the board:” Even at ICOD, our Nature is crying: “Do plant trees!”



We have made long prayer at the Temple with Suporna, our teacher, and Gopama. Then a litany of suffering people everywhere, to whom all answered: “**Lord, have mercy on us**”
And to conclude, I have lengthily thanks to our Heavenly Father for all the graces received from the time of my conception, meaning...almost 85 years.

VISIT to « MA MARIA GROTTO »



Singing, garlanding, blessings.

VISIT to the MANDAPA OF RAMAKRISHNA ET SARADA DEVI,



Every day I come to thanks the Father to have sent both of them to the Bengali people, for they are really beautiful and exemplary SAINTS for all people.

DISTRIBUTION OF 150 PLANTS OF TREES TO 150 POOR FAMILIES



ICOD have received those trees from benefactors, several being our own Governing Body members! Within 10 years, the beneficiaries will be able to sell them 10 times their annual salaries!!



Our Secretary gives the first tree, and others members followed, such as the President...



THE SHARING OF THE CAKE IS THE MOMENT ALL OUR CHILDREN ARE AWAITING!



This year, due to the COVID pandemic, ICOD had decided not to make any expenses. And truly, everything has been donated! Thanks to all!

« JAGANNATH FESTIVAL »



Garland of scented frangipani (Temple's trees) made by our girls.



13 boys and 12 girls were present (but not those who are lunatic or insane)



...only some mentally deranged women...joined after some time...

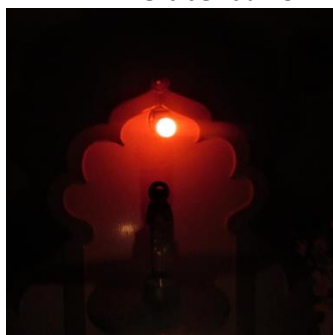
« JAMAÏ SHOSHTI »



Gopa is very proud of her two son-in-laws, Binay (husband of Mampi) and Debojyoti (of Keka)



Since I am married with the Lord Jesus, I am also the « Jamaï » of the Heavenly Father. Consequently, our President and her husband have offered me the festive meal made in their own kitchen of Uluberia! How nice and moving for me!



My oratory, with the symbols of the Crib (poverty of Jesus), the Cross (His suffering) and Tabernacle (Eucharist- His Love for us all)

IT IS THE FIRST YEAR THAT OUR POND IS COVERED WITH THOUSANDS OF WATER-LILIES BLOOMING EVERY MORNING: A WONDERFUL SCENERY! But where are they coming from? No one knows!



Reflects of the Coconut trees on water, small but beautiful island, water-lilies in front of Jesus, how wonderful a landscape!



Second frangipani crushed by heavy rains.

“Sal” blooming on the island

In central India, millions of ha of « Sal trees »...One day, I happened to walk in the jungle of Hazaribagh, full of elephants, tigers and panthers. It felt like a snow of yellowish Sal flowers raining... Moreover, the floor was covered by 2 cm of flowers ...It caused an absolute eerie feeling, an enchanting seldom seen sight...At ICOD, we have lost two huge “Sal trees” at the time of Amphan...

Girls are manufacturing their games themselves...



Our adivassi artist is Josna. She has always new ideas that she could teach other girls...Their Unit is sponsored by S.A.R.I. France.



This Muslim girl could not find the way to reach ICOD during several months. We put her in Quarantine apart. Now, she is preparing the Hindu festival of Radhakrishna...

WE can see among the toys some school-books and exercise-books. They prepare the way if their grandfather is passing...and they plunge their nose into their books to show that they are studying! But I quite understand that after 18 months without school, they are fed up, like most of the school-children in the world when their school teacher is absent...But we think it is good for them to alternate learning and playing.

Workers cleaning up the land, and refreshing the walls...



Inside the bungalows when it rains, outside when the sun is coming...

SOME METERS BEHIND MY REAR-WINDOWS....



A pair of « Coucals » (Centropus sinensis) very common



Large male Varan monitor (almost 2 m.) in the bamboos 20 m. from my window. It is extremely prudent, but sometimes, passes quietly close to my side without fear if I do not move. I dream one day to caress it, as I have done with the large rats snake. It must be possible, but one has to be very careful, because with its powerful jaws, it can cut off a man's arm! Otherwise, it never attacks man.

FLOODS EVERYWHERE IN THE WORLD, GERMANY, BELGIUM, INDIA, BHUTAN, CHINA ETC.



In China, big and even terrible flood one week ago at Zhengzhou (10 million inhabitants. More than 900 mm of rains within some hours, when at Kolkata, 200 mm is enough to put 2 m. of water in the streets. This picture is not a river, but just one of the large avenues of that mega town! In the outskirts, lakhs of people have been evacuated!

From now on, any places on earth, any towns can see the same picture! Let us beware, especially the countries that are responsible of the heating of the atmosphere, such as the rich Western countries, especially USA and Europe, as also China and India. Smaller countries have few or no responsibilities, and they are the one that suffer most!