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We got little treasure, With his arrival he cried, Making a statement, parents pride, He was tiny and pale,
With small fingers and nails,
He opened his eyes and
looked like a rose,
With beautiful eyes and lovely
nose,

We pray to Almighty God Let him leave his own mark, Shining in the dark. ESHWARI MASHELKAR, VI-A, GD Goenka Public School, Sarita Vihar