The Tragic Incident of Bomb Blasts

Message
Prof. Dr. Anwar H. Siddiqui
Rehman
International Islamic University
Islamabad

Our University became a victim of terrorism on 20th October, 2009, the 17th day of Shawwal, 1430. It was an unexpected and came without warning. We have lost precious innocent lives of our students and workers, all dying a martyr's death. All our sympathies are with their families and their friends and we pray that Allah (SWT) grants them the strength and courage to bear the losses. Our sympathies are also with the injured, especially those with severe injuries. The girls were the most hit both in terms of deaths and in the injuries. Since that day we have done our best to provide all types of assistance to the victims, whether by way of medicines, finances, transport or any other. It was the least we could do.

There are elements who are against the University because of the uniqueness of its nature of providing equal opportunities to girls by way of providing all types of disciplines in education, including science and technology. They study in an exclusive environment to the satisfaction of their parents and come from all over the country. Perhaps those elements intended to frighten us.

But I am proud to say that the resolve of our staff and students, particularly the girls is steadfast. They have proved to be valiant soldiers in the hour of need. The University staff and administration on our part are doing their best to provide maximum security on the premises of our two Campuses. May the Almighty protect the University from any further harm, and may He shower His blessings on its students and staff.

The IIU response to a cowardly attack

It was not a case of two bomb blasts. It was a blatant attack on the pious grounds of a citadel of learning, a blow to the education system of the country, and a cowardly attack on unarmed, innocent boys and girls who were in the University fulfilling their religious duty of the pursuit of knowledge. Five instant deaths and about 40 injured, suddenly reversed their roles. In a moment every student and member of the staff and administration on the scene had become rescue operators. The injured were put in cars and taxis and taken to various hospitals. Although it was within moments that the city's ambulance services had arrived, the injured had mostly been shifted by then. For the University students and staff, their world had changed.

It was just after 3 p.m. on Tuesday, 20th October 2009 that a "suicide bomber" blew himself outside the Cafeteria on the Girls' Campus of the International Islamic University. The attacker is reported to have been wearing a "burqa" and lodias shoes. His body was shattered to bits, his head hit the roof of the outside arch of the cafeteria and split in two, and other parts of his body lay scattered. About two minutes later another "bomber" blew himself up on the first floor of the Imam Abu Hamida Academic Block on the boys' campus right outside the office of Prof. Dr. Muhammad Zia-ul-Haq, Chairman, Department of Shariah and Law. Ambulance and police sirens were blowing, every mobile was ringing, newspapers, radio and television cameras and recorders were in operation; all sections of the Police Department were in full swing of protecting the vicinity of the blasts and initiating their investigations; parents and relatives of the students, especially of the girls had arrived. It was a moment of crisis, a moment of agony and pain. The unscrupulous bombers had achieved their mission to the extent that innocent students had lost their lives. The International Islamic University had been hit. A unique institution, being both "international" and "Islamic" with two separate campuses one each for its girls and for the boys, had not been spared. That is how the terrorists had planned. They also died after committing this act of cowardice. Since it was the
first time that an educational institution had been attacked in Pakistan, all the Universities and colleges closed down immediately. Schools were already closed and thus the entire education system in Pakistan came to a grinding halt.

By the evening the University administration had set up nesp-groups outside each hospital to facilitate the injured and their families both financially and by way of logistics. The Hostel students were facilitated to go home or stay on in the well guarded hostels; the dead bodies had been sent to their homes in University ambulances, and the law enforcing agencies helped in every way. A four day mourning for the martyrs, was announced during which time the authorities made preparations for the restoration of the physical damages. The resolve of every student on the other hand was that they would not let the 'enemy' win and that they would courageously fight back by continuing their studies. It was their resolution to save and secure not only the education system but the country as a whole.

Two massive "Save Pakistan" or "Tahaffuz-e-Pakistan" Rallies were held separately in the two campuses. Each of these rallies was led by the Rector of the University, the President of the University, the Vice-Presidents, the Directors of Institutes and all the Faculty members. The Rally on the male campus started from the boys' hostels and walked to the Academic block, while the Rally on the Female Campus started from its academic blocks ending at the Cafeteria. They held and waived only the national flag. They were all united regardless of any factional, political or provincial affiliations. Wreathes and flowers were laid at the two sites—a salute to the martyrs who died in the quest for knowledge. Quran kawmas were held at the Faisal Mosque, and at the Cafeteria on the Female campus of the University. The conclusion and message was unanimous...Long live Pakistan and long live the International Islamic University!

Mrs. Parveen Qadir Agha
Vice President (A & F)

“Tahaffuz-e-Pakistan” Rallies

The entire university gathered together at the campus to express solidarity with the families of the blast shahida students and employees. First Rally started from the boys hostel of the university and culminated at the Shariah Faculty – site of the bomb blast whereas second rally started from the female campus of the university and ended at the female Cafeteria – the spot of the second blast. Professor Fateh Muhammad Malik, IIUI Rector, and Dr. Anwar Hussain Siddiqui, President, IIU and Dr. Zafar Ishaq Ansari, Vice President (Academia) and Mrs. Parveen Qadir Agha Vice President (Administration & Finance), speaking on the occasion strongly condemned bomb blasts and said that terrorists can not shake our resolve and determination to spread knowledge. They can not defeat us in discharging our responsibilities to save Pakistan by spreading true spirit of Islam which advocates for peace and harmony in the society. They paid tributes to the martyrs and injured persons of the bomb blasts at IIUI. They laid floral wreaths at the spots of bomb blasts. Director Dawah Academy & Khatib Faisal Mosque Professor Sajid Ur Rehman offered collective prayers and supplication for the departed souls and wished for an early recovery of injured students and employees of the university.
IIU Struck in Suicide Attacks

By: Guzar Ahmed Khwaaja

Never thought of it, International Islamic University, an international seat of knowledge and dialogue is struck by a cowardly attack of two suicide bombers on Tuesday, 20th October 2009. Academic activities at the university were half way. A part of the lecture sessions were concluded and students were finishing themselves at cafeterias and corridors, when all of a sudden a suicide bomber, allegedly reported to have been using ‘bazar’ as his_alias, disguised himself as a woman and wore a colourful shawl, forcefully tried to enter the female cafeteria at around 3:10 pm. The security guard at the entrance demanded the identity from the suspect, who forcefully pushed the guard away, fired and injured him and rushed towards the Cafeteria. Desperate as he was seeing Pervez Masih approaching him, the wicked terrorist blew himself at the entrance of the Cafeteria, killing Pervez Masih on the spot.

*Do not say of those who are killed in the cause of God, “They are dead.” They are alive at their Lord, but you do not perceive.*

(Al-Quran, 2:154)

Dozens of female students were taking their refreshments and lunch inside. The glass panels of the Cafeteria were smashed, pellets mixed with the explosives damaged a large area perforating the roof and walls. In addition, Pervez Masih, 6 girls died on the spot and over 35 wounded.

Within five minutes of the first blast, there was a second blast as the second suicide bomber detonated the explosives strapped around his torso and blew himself up on first floor of Imam Abu Hanifa block outside the office of Chairperson Department of Shariah.

The blast instantly killed two male students and injured 5, and blew up a major part of the corridor, office walls, office furniture, and adjoining buildings. Broken glass and pieces of charred flesh littered the faculty building’s first floor, while blood dripped down the staircase and students had to step down through the debris, choking under heavy smoke.

Shortly after the blast, the area was cordoned off as teams of police, intelligence agencies, bomb disposal squad, civil defence, doctors and voluntary rescue workers. Mrs. Parveen Qadir Afza, Vice President (Administration and Finance) and other officers of the university completely covered the sad incident and remained available for any assistance required at this chaotic hour of unexpected turmoil.

Interior Minister, Mr. Rehman Malik visited the sites of the blasts and extended solidarity with the students and university community gathered around. He also visited the PIMS hospital and said that “we are in a state of war. They will make every effort to destabilize the country. These so-called Islamists are enemies of Islam and enemies of Pakistan”.

The tragedy at IIU becomes suspicious as no individual or organization has accepted responsibility for this despicable act of mindless violence against young women and other aspiring Islamic scholars. It thus raises questions as to who are those ruthless criminals thirsty for human blood, who have darkened the lives of nine innocent families and deprived them and the university of their loved ones. The havoc caused at IIU on 20th October is a clear manifestation of random slaughter on the part of those who targeted the women and had no regard for the educational institutions or the innocent students.

Anyone who kills a believer on purpose, his retribution is Hell, wherein he abides forever, God is angry with him, and condemns him, and has prepared for him a terrible retribution.

(Al-Quran, 4:83)

Today at IIU, we shall for a time immortal, fondly remember Miss Sidra Khalid, Miss Hina Nawaz, Miss Amna Tahir, Miss Amna Batool, Miss Taysaba Hina, Miss Aqsa Malik, Hafiz Abid Nafeem, Hafiz Khalil-ur-Rahman and Mr. Pervez Masih, who martyred themselves for a noble cause of acquisition and pursuit of knowledge. We pray for their salvation in "Hereafter", Amen.

*Do not think that those who are killed in the cause of GOD are dead; they are alive at their Lord, enjoying His provisions.*

(Al-Quran, 3:169)

They are rejoicing in God’s grace, and they have good news for their comrades who did not die with them, that they have nothing to fear, nor will they grieve.

(Al-Quran, 3:170)

Professor Fazal Muhammad Malik, Rector, IIU, Dr. Anwar Hussain Siddiqui, President IIU and the university community is thankful to the authorities and doctors of PIMS Hospital, NESCOM hospital, PAEC hospital, Shifa International Hospital, Islamabad Police, Edhi Foundation, and all other rescue workers including its students, staff, IIU Medical and entire media who offered their best services at this hour of emergency and need. We extend our total solidarity with the families of shuhada and the injured students and staff and assure that university community is all out to fully extend possible cooperation to them. For the loss of lives is a
god's retribution.

[Image of the university campus and students]

Dr. Abdul Jabbar, Provost of the University (left-from-right) talking to the police officials.
Note from the Writers

October 20, 2009 has become a significant day in the history of the International Islamic University that cannot, and should not, be forgotten till generations. The horrifying incident of two simultaneous suicide bomb blasts changed the many things not only for the administration but also for the students and the teachers. We were given the task to compile the stories of the martyrs of the incidents. Never did we imagine that it would emotionally so taxing.

Putting emotions into words is always a difficult task. But writing about the pain and sense of loss that comes after death for the loved ones is even worse. How does one convey the exact feeling to others? As we went about gathering the details about the students, visited their homes and met their friends, we always felt tongue-tied asking this question: “How do you feel when your child is no more in the world?”

The tears, the feelings, the emotions, and the memories that were shared with us by friends and families are beyond explanation. No matter how hard we tried, there were not enough words to convey them. The impact of these moments that we spend with them is so deep that it will forever remain with us. Knowing the sorrows of the affected families made us believe in the uncertainty of life and the reality of death. We pray that Allah may bless the souls of the victims and give courage and fortitude to their families to live without them. We also pray that may the university never face any other tragedy like this one.

Shomaila Sadaf and Shaizia Iram
Research Associates
Center of Media & Communication Malee Campus

The Martyrs (Students)

Hafiz Nafees Anjum
Student
BS Arabic Translation

Born on 26th August 1986 Died on 20th October 2009

But O for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still!
Soft-spoken, caring, refined with a sophisticated sense of humor, pious, Hafiz Nafees Anjum now inhabits the empyreal heavens. Attaining martyrdom in the grisly attacks of 20th October’09, Hafiz Nafees could dissipate sadness with his mere presence, so recall his presence.

Imbuing religious stimuli from eminent scholars at reputed institutions, Hafiz Nafees remained an excellent student. His insight and pragmatism were fuelled by a deep understanding of morality and values. Words fail to do justice to the emotions of his four siblings for whom the novel of their lives has been grotesquely bookmarked by the blasts. For his friends, there is a vacant space, a hollow, like a shape cut out of a family photograph. Today, the background and the settings are the same; the sun’s rays continue to fall at the same angles in the corridors and classrooms, but Hafiz Nafees’ absence is made all the more poignant by the memories that relentlessly juxtapose the present. Representing the university in a tour of Lahore a week before his tragic demise, his friends find it hard to reconcile to the fact that he is no more lounging in the grounds with them.

Eid-ul-Adha was the event that he had been looking forward to; promising his mother that he would visit her on the day that celebrates the spirit of sacrifice. He elicited the promise from her that she would give him sophisticated clothes as an Eid gift. Little did he know that he would sacrifice his life and later on be attired in heavenly garments on the ambrosial plains of Paradise. The perfumes that he had earlier on gifted to his father still permeate the air with their lasting fragrance that melts but tangibly articulate his transcendental presence.

Hafiz Khalil Ur Rehman
Student
BS Arabic Translation

Born on 25th August 1985 Died on 20th October 2009

An extremely obedient and respectful child, Hafiz Khalil was very dear to his parents and was the eldest amongst his siblings. Nurturing a deep reverence for Islam, he would recite the Holy Quran with a resonance that elicited praiseworthy comments from everyone who heard him. An extremely pious and upright person, very punctual in prayers, Hafiz Khalil had the honor of reciting the Quran on various occasions in the University. He used to lead the prayers at Hostel 5. On its inauguration, President of University Mr Anwar Hussain Siddiqui and Hostel Provost Mr. Abdul Jabbar had the opportunity to listen to his recitation of Quran and they showered accolades on him.

His parents are very proud of their martyred son recollecting his penchant for vegetation, meat and mix. Whenever he would arrive home, he used to ask his mother to cook his favorite dishes. He has left behind his parents, two brothers, and a sister to mourn his death.

Being devoutly religious, Hafiz Khalil desired to become an eminent religious scholar. With that goal in mind, he continued to display academic excellence throughout his educational career. With an outstanding dedication to the message incorporated in the Quran, his voice could enact the mystical messages it contained, as his friends and acquaintances recollect. For his friends, he was a valuable asset, as they still haven’t come to terms to the fact that their dear friend has left them forever. His friends said that anyone who met him once was unable to forget him. In his life, he left an indelible mark on all those who knew him and in his death, he stands as a martyr, an icon of immortality that endures all but the best.

Amna Tahir
BS Hons (English), Semester V

Born on 14th November 1989 Died on 20th October 2009

Grief may be communicated through tears, but memories and their associated images cannot be dissolved in the solvent of tears. They remain untouched. As the family of Amna Tahir prepared to say final farewell to their beloved daughter Amna Tahir who died in the IIU’s blasts on October 20, 2009, her three brothers quietly laid down her degrees beside her grave. It was a tribute to the excellent academic achievements of their younger sister through out her life.

Tall and dainty Amna Tahir endearingly called A.T. by her teachers and friends in the English department had with beautiful laughing eyes that charmed mischief. She was the only grand-daughter of the Khokhar family and younger sister of three loving and caring brothers. Her father Tahir Mehrrood Khokhar is a government official and mother a housewife.

A Tribute to those who laid down
The helpless father is still in trauma and unable to accept the fact that her beloved daughter – Abu’ ki chambhi as called by her brothers – is no more there to insist that her wishes be fulfilled at the very instant she asked. He recalls that “Just two days before her death she looked me out to get air into the tyres of car and instead took me to a refreshment corner and bought lots of chanra chaat that she was not willing to share with anybody else except me after coming back home.”

Anna’s mother remembers her ‘petty doll’ as a caring, sensitive, ethical and loving despite all her mischievous nature. Ice creams and outings were her weakness but still she was always conscious about the loneliness that I had to face when she went on vacations during summers. “She used to help me in the kitchen whenever she had time and proudly cooked dishes for her gel-togethers with friends.” To serve her country in civil service was Anna’s ambition and English Literature her favorite subject. Her teacher Sana Mansoor mourns her loss “as my most intelligent and responsible student”. “A.T was an innocent and lovely girl. As a student she was shapendous, always eager to learn, acknowledging her mistakes and correcting them. Almost every day she would come to me to get her work checked. Diligent, obedient, well-behaved, loving, competent, intelligent – she was the girl who is every teacher's dream,” she said.

“She accompanied me at every step as an active, creative and responsible member of English Literary Society in organizing competitions, setting up stalls, decorating the stage at parties, putting up the Wall magazine – she was always there. If at any moment I would be upset because a task was not getting completed on schedule, A.T would say, ‘Mam tension naalain, hum ker langay.’ Anna was excellent in maintaining her social contacts and it was no big deal for her to be in touch with her circle of old and new friends who were not less than 40-45 in number. Words, her friend, says she was ‘the friend of friends and will forever remain in our hearts’.

Born on 6th September 1989

Merely 20 years old, Anna Batool with her disarming grin would brighten the rising sun each morning for her parents. Each day, she would ask her father the same question as he left for his office; “Have you checked your wallet, your wrist watch, mobile, helmet and glasses?” After the horrendous blast at (I.U.I) on October 20, 2008 no one asked him about these things.

Anna is the only daughter of her parents. Her father Syed Zubair Ashraf is retired Air Force officer and her mother teaches in a government college, Islamabad. They have many stories to tell about their daughter who enjoyed being the only sister of two brothers. Her father recalls how she “always emotionally black mailed me to let her watch her favorite TV program. Now she is no more there to mischievously snatch the remote of the TV from me.” Her mother tells of the dishes she cooked for Anna. “Anna was never fond of biryani but Pulao was her weakness and on any instance I if cooked Biryani she would get annoyed and say, ‘Uf Ap hume husha bhar ki favourite dish pakhtai hain.'” And now I wish to cook for her but the chair at the dining table is empty and there is no one to complain.”

Anna’s photographs depict intelligence, beauty and innocence with remarkably beautiful hair which her mother used to oil for her. While we talked, her mother sat with hands tucked together as she would no longer fight with her daughter to care for herself. The silence is killing and though her parents are strong but their faces depict longing. The grief is huge but Anna is a martyr. It gives them pride.

If Anna was loved at home she equally admired in her department. “Oh! How can we forget her? She was one of the favorite and most popular students of the English department,” says her teacher Sana Mansoor who still is in shock and unable to express how much she is moved by the loss of Anna Batool who was A.B. to her friends and teachers. “The images that come to my mind are a medley of different feelings that are ultimately immersed in sorrow,” she says with eyes full of tears. She told us about the active life of Anna who was “great at taking instructions about how to take a task was to be completed and then at the execution. A.B. was the one who never said no to the teachers and was always on her toes to get the assignments completed given to her.”

Excellent in her studies, Anna was a brilliant student, an active member and general secretary of the English Literary Society. She took part in many extra curricular activities like the shining performance she gave when she acted as “Shahzada Baizem” in the skit of Mughal Empire in this year’s cultural week. She would go to any extent to help her friends and colleagues. Students like Anna do not die but live forever. They are the sign that God is there in this world and that it is worth fighting for.

Tayyaba Hina, was enjoying her carefree days of early twenties, where her only tension was completion of assignments in time, nightmares about exams and surprise quizzes. A sheer beauty, a dangling personality, delicate, tall and dimpled, Tayyaba was a sister of four siblings. Her laughingly eyes showed mischief, she with her karina eyes was more of a one who could create anxiety with her smiling smile. Her eyes were not even a corroded blast on October 20, 2008 in the cafe, we could still see the beauty around us. Tears would fall down your cheeks if you get to know about the pain and misery she had been through.

Tayyaba’s death has left the parents numb who are not even able to talk about the loss they have faced. Tayyaba’s father works abroad who was visiting Pakistan to spend some time with his daughters. He knew about loss that was staring her in the face, he would never have let his daughter go to the university on that particular day. Tayyaba left her sisters crying behind her and the thoughts of her injuries still haunt them. Her elder sister with a heavy heart said that “Tayyaba had a great will power, she told her brother-in-law’s mobile number to the doctor herself, and she was on ventilator continuously but conveyed her feelings through writing”. Her kidneys and lungs had failed, with a loss of 4-5 liters of blood, it was her will power that kept her alive for seven days. The most disturbing thing for her sisters is the loss of an extraordinarily caring person. “She used to care about everything that my liked or needed, may it be clothes, shoes, food, medicine etc.” said both her sisters.

Like her family, the English department does not believe as to how another friend of the same group could die. How a tragedy pierced through a group of friends and took them away into the other world. Tayyaba was called Tbs by her friends and colleagues. Her teachers who had a strong bond with her, would always remember her brilliance and charm. “I do not know yet how deeply I have been affected by their loss because all wisdom and rationality is drowned in a vacuous sorrow,” said Miss Asma with her eyes full of tears. The other teachers said Tbs efficiency for the execution of tasks was remarkable. She loved to take a lead in finishing all tasks in time.

Tayyaba had a dynamic personality; she was active in debacles, sports and other extra curricular activities. She was an excellent student who always secured nothing less than grade A. She was the vice president of the English Literary Society. In this year’s cultural week, she presented herself as Anar Kali in their stall ‘Mughal Empire’. Exotically she perambulated in her costume, asking everyone, “Aren’t I looking grand?”

Tayyaba was a caring soul who cared for everyone around her. People like her do not die but live in the loving memory of the people who knew and loved her.
AGSA MALIK
BS (Software Engineering), Semester I

Born on 7th September 1992 Died on 6th December 2009

Another lively, fun loving, jolly and witty girl with her sparkling eyes and brilliant mind, Agsa Malik, has passed from this mortal world. She was critically injured in the October 20 blast in IJUI, and after suffering for a long period of 47 days, she finally embraced Shahadat on December 8, 2009.

Agsa had three limbs broken and back bone fractured from four different places yet she still showed a great recovery ratio. She had such an amazing courage and fortitude not only to survive but also to recognize and remember all her dear ones despite such critical condition. And she passed on that courage and hope to her family till the time she went into last stage coma on November 26, 2009. She kept on talking and responding to all her visitors through left hand and lip-syncs during her stay at hospital in spite of being on ventilator.

In her class, her teacher Miss Zakia Bilal recalls, Agsa’s bright intelligent eyes made her stand out of the 165 students. She remembers her as an intelligent, respectful and responsive student very much fond of talking. “Every morning before going to the class, Agsa would come to my office and had a little chat with me. Once I found her last wallet which had her beautiful photograph. When I returned it to her, she gave me an eager look and said, ‘you see Mann! I always get my lost things back in some way or the other.’

As the eldest daughter in her family, Agsa has left nothing but painful memories for those who knew her. Her father Mr Malik waited for her daughter’s recovery till her last breath. He did not want to lose his beloved daughter in any way as he said: “I shall not let her go... no matter whether she is on ventilators or on a wheel chair.”

Agsa loved her mother a lot but was more closely attached to her aunt (phopp) to whom she used to call ‘am‘ as she was the one who brought her till this age. “She was a friend rather than a niece to me. Sharing her day with me and discussing everything each evening was her favorite pastime,” said Agsa’s phopp.

The fateful day of October 20, 2009 has changed the entire lives of Agsa’s group of nine friends. Hafsa, Gohar and Khadija recall their experience: “Every one of us was there in the café when the blast occurred and all of us got injured but Agsa was hurt most seriously. She always had a habit of reading the group whether it was a combined study or assignments or some outing plan. She has done the same now but this time she has left the world alone and none of us can follow her as is the rule of nature.”

Hafsa praised her in these words, “No doubt she was a brilliant girl with very clear concepts. Programming was her favorite subject and PhD was her passion. Yet with all her excellence in studies, she was a fun loving, lively and friendly person. She was really fond of outings and spending time with friends. Although she was a vegetarian but whenever we went out for lunch, she would, “Go what if I am a vegetarian! I would eat with pasta or rice to accompany you guys.” Agsa’s friends frustrate on losing a very dear friend despite all hopes. “And now we have come to realize that we would never be together in class again, only her memories will remain.”

HINA NAWAZ
BS (Computer Science), Semester V

Born on 15th March 1969 Died on 20th October 2009

The disciplined, serious and career oriented Hina Nawaz was the youngest of all children in the Sikander family. She was always treated as a pampered child not only by the parents but by her elder brothers and sister who were quite elderly to her.

Hina belongs to an educated family of Gujrat. Her father served in Military Engineering Services (MES) as Head of the Staff while her mother is a housewife. Her eldest brother is a Civil Engineer settled in Saudi Arabia and other brother and sister are doctors settled in America.

“I always treated her as my own child,” says Sibit, the eldest brother. “Yet despite being 16 years younger to me, she used to call me by name instead of Sibit in all her other two siblings.” “She used to have Rs100 daily as pocket money from me before going to the university and just some days before her death when I gave her Rs300, she gave me a strange look and asked: “Sibit, do you think I am getting older now?”

Sibit recalls that Hina was neither stubborn nor very demanding for anything but “she was so fond of eating chiken biryani and kebabs made by her mother and banana that she would force me to have a weekly dinner at Jahangir, every time I was in Pakistan.”

To her friends, Hina was not much of a talker but a ‘thinker’. “I was her only friend since the past two years,” says her closest friend Zeenat. “Politics was her favorite topic and she always used to spend her extra time surfing the internet and searching for the current affairs.” Zeenat describes Hina more as moderate in outlook and simple in nature. “She never adopted any stupid fashion but was very conscious about dressing up smartly. Shoes and bags were her favorite accessories and she especially asked her siblings to bring these two things for her from abroad.”

Her other friends said that what made Hina distinctive from others was her truthfulness. “We never heard her telling false stories or giving lame excuses to the teachers. She always relayed on herself and completed her tasks on time with great responsibility.”

A very dedicated, intelligent and hard working student, Hina Nawaz wanted to become a doctor but could not get admitted to medical college. So she joined the Computer Sciences Department in the International Islamic University, Islamabad. Her parents shifted from Gujrat to Rawalpindi so that their daughter could live in a loving and secure environment and study for a bright future. Today she is no more there to brighten their world but they will always be called as the ‘parents of a martyr’ for the rest of their lives.”
Dedicated to my students who became the victims of the blast at the International Islamic University

My eulogium is weak but my love isn’t

Asma Mansoor
Lecturer
Department of English

You are not faceless numbers to be added to the ignominious calculus of casualties or victims. You smiles bespeak of a life that transcends these meaningless statistics. You echoing laughter defies the explosion that fragmented the regular flow of time. You are not meaningless noun phrases and disconnected clauses to be used in hollow rhetoric. Your presence has acquired an omnience that no one can usurp.

But I do desire to go back in time to hug you, to embrace you, to shield you, to save you. I want to kiss your forehead to tell you how grateful I was when you turned up for boring duties and long hours at functions, standing in queues, waiting to welcome a guest who would never turn up on time. I remember bursting in pride as you saluted the National Flag on the Independence Day celebrations. I remember laughing and anticipating with you as we waited for the next volume of ‘Twilight’. I just unlock the presents you sent me on Facebook but I know that even if I send you gifts you won’t be there to unlock them. I cannot help smiling through my tears when I recollect you craning your neck to catch a glimpse of each other’s test papers and then sheepishly grinning when I would loudly clear my throat. I remember whispering to you, ‘Stash somewhere!’ during your mid-semester test on ‘Harry Potter’. I remember you winking and saying in typical Hogwarts jargon, ‘Just Confounded!’. I recollect you coming to me in confidential camaraderie saying, ‘Mum, give us good grades,’ and seeing you grinning from ear to ear when you would hear me say ‘I don’t give grades, you earn them.’ I want everyone to know that you’ve earned the highest grades in love, affection and courage.

I want to people out there to know that you had the same dreams they have, that you lived in the same world they do and that you are not meant to be ignored and forgotten like unopened e-mails. You aren’t just mega-pixel images and visuals to be repeated incessantly on screen by news channels who are in the rat-race to be the first to show; you too were sentient individuals with secret dreams and concealed desires just like we all do. You are a part of who we are, of who I am. We love you, always and only till Death do we part.

Three of the Martyrs of IIUI Suicide Attack

Left to right
Amna Tahir (First)
Tayyaba Hanif (Middle)
Syeda Amna Batool (Last)
The Martyrs (Staff)

Death will come to everyone but those who die in the line of duty are remembered and live on forever. Such was the case of Pervez Masih, the man responsible for the cleanliness of the Cafeteria on the Female Campus. At the time of the bomb blast on 29th of October 2009, his life was instantly lost when the suicide bomber blew himself up.

Pervez Masih, son of Siddique Masih was the 18th among eight brothers and sister. His father had died and he was supporting his widowed mother and unmarried sister. Aged 35, he had married Shamim Bibi four years ago but the couple had no child of their own. The couple had hence adopted a niece of Shamin and who was now 21 years old. They had planned to give her good education for which purpose they wanted to earn a good livelihood. He had worked in the Central Hospital, Rawalpindi for twelve years, but then that job had ceased. With the help of a friend he managed to get this job in the Cafeteria of the Female Campus of the International Islamic University just twelve days before 20th October.

According to his mother, Pervez had a sensitive nature and was always caring for others. He was hard working and the owner of the Cafeteria was full of praise for his amicable nature and good work. His sister, Perveen Bibi who lived with him said that on that fateful day he got up late. So he left the house without any breakfast. Perhaps it was because his “dana paani” had ended on that day. In the afternoon, their neighbour a contractor informed them that there had been a blast in the University where her brother worked. Pangs of worry struck her, somehow she reaches the university where she received the bad news. When she looked for him? Perhaps he was around? However she left for the hospital, where she did not find her dear brother amongst the injured.

Finally, he was found in the mortuary. His face was in fact, but the back of his head had been blown off. Then there were wounds on one leg and one arm. She had never imagined that she would be responsible for receiving her brother’s dead body.

His wife Shamim had gone to Gujranwala for a wedding. She broke loose on her when she got the news and somehow she reached home the same evening, a home where she had been seen off happily by her husband. Now he was not at the door to greet her, but lay there lifeless. Little Diya was taken away from the scene. She now looks for the man she called father and waits for him to come home. Sometimes she goes to Pervez’s photograph and asks her mother when he will come. His mother goes to his grave daily and his brothers mourn him endlessly as he was their favourite brother.

The students and the staff of the University are grieved. He was doing his duty when the bomber struck. May God rest his soul in peace!
Post Blast Measures

The University authorities have expressed their deep regret and sorrow to all the students, Faculty, staff, emergency and security services, the medical services, public relations and all those who render their voluntary services beyond their call of duty at the hour, when innocent lives at IU were destroyed by the nefarious acts of terrorism on 20th October, 2009. The blast served a moment of test of the resolve that the entire university community thronged to the scene to move a step forward to serve.

The sad event has geared itself up, enabling the university to mobilise all its possible resources, to meet. God forbid, any further emergency. The security measures at all forefronts of the vast campus have been increased in a multidimensional direction. In brief, the short and long term measures taken by the university at emergency footing are: streamlining the security barriers at both main entrances at Kashmir highway and the police line approach; security check points at all entrances into the buildings of the university; posting of security personnel building tops; provision of walky-talky system to the leading security personnel; regular patrolling of the campus; arrangements for the construction of a boundary wall all around the 704 acres of the University premises on the new Campus; four gates to be installed; security staff increased; acquisition of walk-through gates; setting up of close circuit cameras; acquisition of more body-scanners; setting up of a professional security cell; compulsory checking of identification; illegal occupants of hostels being flushed out; all cars being checked by metal detectors at the two main entrances; vigilant committees being set up on the campus, and many more. Raja Khalid Mahmood, Additional Director (P & A) and his Deputy Mr. Saifur Rehman gave most significant errors in devising the strengthened standards of security on the campus. Our Medical Centre under the supervision of Dr. Shabbir Ahmed, Principal Medical Officer spent days and nights in looking after the injured persons. However students, staff and parents dropping their children and other member of public are expected to be vigilant themselves also and watch out for any strangers and strange objects and report to the university security cell at 9257380, 9019811, 9019866, 9262281 telephone number.

Press Conference

(21st October 2009)

On the 20th of October, 2009, the International Islamic University, Islamabad, H-10 Campus was struck by two separate terror attacks.

The first attack took place at around 3:15 p.m., when a suicide bomber blew himself up at the door of the International Caf&eacute; in the Women’s Campus of the University. The attacker was dressed in a ‘burqa’ and was wearing ladies shoes. Our security guard Mr. Shoukat present at duty on the main entrance stopped him from entering the building, at which he shot Mr. Shoukat in the rear abdomen and ran towards the dining hall of the cafeteria. He was again stopped by Mr. Pervoz Masih, a worker in the cafeteria, at which he blew himself up.

As a result of this attack, two students, Miss Saira Khalid and Miss Amna Tahir died on the spot, along with Pervoz Masih. Another 35 students were injured in the blast, along with one male and one female worker at the cafeteria. Out of the injured, Miss Hina dio Sikandar, who was critically injured, passed away at the P&EC hospital last night. Were it not for the bravery of those two university staff members mentioned above, the damage would have been significantly greater and as many as 30 girls were there for lunch at the time in the dining hall.

The second attack took place approximately 2 minutes later in front of the office of the Chairman, Department of Shariah, Professor Dr. Muhammad Zia-ul-Haq. This was in the courtyard of the first floor in Faculty of Shariah & Law located in Imam Abu Hanifa Block. Fortunately, Dr. Zia-ul-Haq had left his office 15 minutes prior to the attack.

As a result of this attack, two students of the Arabic department, Mr. Kheliur-Rehman and Mr. Hafiz Nafoos died in the spot. Three other persons, Mr. Waqar, Mr. Zia-ud-Din and Mr. Muneer Hussain Anjum were injured. Mr. Muneer has been discharged from the hospital after receiving treatment, while the other two are still under treatment in the hospital.

The International Islamic University had received no prior threat, or warning regarding this attack, either verbally or in writing from any organization. There was no prior instruction from any governmental organization regarding a security threat to the University. The University administration, on its own initiative and in light of the prevailing situation in the country, had started screening of all vehicles and persons entering the University, however, the area of the University ranging 704 acres lacks a boundary wall, or the type of security normally seen at security installations. The University had already submitted a project to the HEC/Federal Government to provide necessary funds for the completion of the boundary wall. This is a large project that would cost hundred of millions of rupees.

The Rector, President, and the staff of the University wish to express their deep sorrow and anguish over these attacks, and express their condolences to the families of those who were martyred in this most shameful attack on this sector of Islamic learning. The staff and students of the University are resolved in their courage in the face of this cowardly attack and we wish to express our gratitude to all those, including our students, staff, emergency and medical services, who have served above their call of duty in this hour of need. We ask the nation for their help and prayers in this time of need.
The University has increased its security measures after Oct 20th bomb blast which resulted in death of 9 and injuring many. The picture shows students, staff members and visitors being thoroughly checked by the security personnel.

A Television team interviewing students at the site.

The President IIUI along with Mrs. Quaiser Anvi, Prof. Munawwar Gundal and Mrs. Agha at the grave of Annam Tahti, Wali Gastr.

Rector International Islamic University Islamabad (IIUI), The President, Vice Presidents, Dr. Zafar Ishaq Ansari and Parveen Gaddir Agha, the Deans and Directors of the University reviewing the security measures.

Chief Justice Lahore High Court, Mr. Justice Khawaja Muhammad Sharif alongwith other judges of Lahore High Court and Dr. Anwar Hussain Siddiqui, President of the University offering fathah for the martyrs.

Dr. Rehmat Elahi, Chairman, Department of Mathematics, The Rector, The President, Dr. Muhammad Riaz, Deon, PBCAS, Mr. Abdul Majid, Additional Director, Personnel, Mr. Mahmood Ahmed Fainooqui, Additional Director P&PR and The Director Female Campus laying flowers on the grave of Miss Saira Khajid.
News in Pictures

- Funeral prayers of Miss Arma Batool in Islamabad. The President IlUI, Officers, employees, Students, Relatives and Local Community participated.
- Mr. Khursheed Alam, Additional Director Finance along with other officers of the University administration laying flowers on the grave of Miss Taryab Hina.
- Staff and Students of Iqra Center for Technical Education coming to join the Save Pakistan rally.
- The President condoling with the family of Hafiz Khalil in Faisalabad.
- Banners placed outside the cafeteria.
- The President condoling with the family of Miss Hina Nawaz in Gujrat.
- A view of the Quran Khawani at the Female Cafeteria. Begum Nishat Siddiqui, wife of the President IlUI (2nd from Left) also participating.
- Staff and Officers of IlUI visiting Chaudry Idrees Contractor of the Cafeteria in PIMS.
International and National Community Condone with IIU

The International Islamic University, Islamabad (IIU) received a number of condolences and sympathetic messages from international & national level. Those who sent their messages of sympathy include Iranian Ambassador to Pakistan, Mashallah Shakiri, US Ambassador to Pakistan, Anne W. Patterson, Ambassador of the Peoples Republic of China, High Commissioner of Kenya, Mr. Muhammad Azam Khan Swati, Federal Minister of Science & Technology, Aabdur Rashid Turabi, Amir Jamaat-e-Islami, Azad Jammu & Kashmir, Prof. Dr. Jalal Ahmad (Dean), Iqra University, Prof. Dr. Muhammad Farid Khan, Vice Chancellor, Gomal University, D.I. Khan, Shahid M. G. Khan, Former Visiting Professor, Department of Politics & Intl. Relations, IIU, Dr. Shafnaz Hamid Mian, General Secretary, Pakistan National Heart Association (PANAH), National Institute of Heart Disease Rawalpindi, Friends of PANAH, (Members of Pakistan National Heart Association), Prof. Dr. Najma Najam, Vice Chancellor, Karakoram International University, Gilgit, Prof. Dr. Bechel A. Khan, Vice Chancellor, Islamia University, Bahawalpur, Charles van der Donckt, Charge d’Affaires of Canada, Dr. Mehmood ul Hassan Butt, Vice Chancellor, Allama Iqbal Open University, Islamabad, Dr. Naseer Ali Khan, Director, Institute of Management Sciences, Peshawar, Vice Chancellors of other Pakistani universities also condoled the tragic incident. Meanwhile Pakistani missions in various countries held Fatih Khawan for IIU bomb blasts victims. They paid tribute to those who lost their lives.

Quran Khawan at Faisal Mosque

A collective Quran Khawan was held at the Faisal Mosque for departed souls of bomb blast victims of the University, Islamabad (IIU). A number of leading religious and political personalities including Qazi Hussain Ahmed IIU Rector Professor Fateh Muhammad Malik, President Dr. Anwar Hussain Siddiqui, Vice President, Dr. Zafar Ihsan Ansari, Khattib Faisal Mosque Dr. Sajid ur Rehman, along with students, teachers and employees were present on the occasion.

Tribute to The University Staff

On 26th October the University faced two suicide bomb blasts in which 5 girls students and 2 boys students were martyred and more than 40 students injured. The injured were shifted to different hospitals with the major number at PIMS. Apart from other difficulties being faced by the University, there was a dire need to look after the injured students. To facilitate the parents/guardians of the injured students many actions were required. The Management of the University decided to appoint 2 persons (one from Finance and the other from Admin) on 24 hours basis to look after the hospitalized students till their discharge. The doctors worked 24 hours but the devotion, taking care of the injured and satisfying the parents/guardians by Mr. Ishtiaq Ahmad Assistant Director (Budget) is commendable. He not only remained present almost round the clock in the hospital but also took a close liaison with almost all the injured students and their wards. He while sitting in PIMS controlled the movement of all the patients with the help of Transport Section. He also remained in touch with the Medical Center of IIU for any information or support. He himself managed the ECG, Ultrasound, X-Ray and other treatment of all the injured. He remained standing in the corridor of IC Unit of PIMS for many days. His feet swelled due to long standing but he continued the efforts till such time the last patient remained in the PIMS, even after the opening of the university. The University pays tribute to such devoted officer and prays for his health and well being in his entire life. We owe our tributes to the staff of Academics, Finance, Admin, Transport (particularly the Ambulance drivers), Medical centres and many more for their timely dedicated services rendered.

A Tribute to those who laid down
**Unexpressed**

I used to think that the presence of light ensured safety,
But your chord of Life was snapped in daylight;
And I dreamt, that night of blood – vital, red,
Down upon the ground, obscene and desecrated.
The air was heavy with its metallic tang,
Heavy with the smoke that rushed from its warmth.

I dreamt of the noise that terminated Life,
Frightful, resonating, inexorable;
As swift and merciless as a blind stampede,
As final as the trumpet of teraphim.
Childish thought, that light ensures security.
That there is no need to fear when you can see.

I used to think they'd never do it, yet they did.
So what is the worth then, of those thoughts I used to think!
They're useless now, they should mean nothing to me;
As useless as the wish that I made for your Life.
The wish that would bring you back to me.

And yet I wish for his time when we
Lived in a well-illusion of innocent safety
when we were convinced of the goodness of Life.
And most of all I wish for the days when you
Still had your Life, and existed with me.

I wish I'd known then how fast the hourglass drains,
And how ruthless some people in this world can be;
I'd have been quicker to find out who you really were within.
I'd have been quicker to show you the reality of me.

Maryam Mansoor

**Poem**

There is no death
The Stars go down
To Rise upon some other shore
And bright in heaven
Jewelled on own.
They shine forever more
Attribute to everlasting Islamans.
The living & Shining Stars of our nation.

Nazish Jahangir
M.A. Jaf Schooler
Palace & N

**Unanswered**

A poem dedicated to the Shuhada'h of IIUI blasts

Hearing of death, you come to the place
Where flowers, pray and go.
But wait. Softly you go and listen,
On the wild winds that blow.
Through hollow windows, our silent cries,
Our questions unanswered, echo.
We ask you now, we ask you why
Our lives ended so.

We were alive, we loved our lives,
Who invited death to our nest?
Who broke into our peaceful haven?
And put our families to ruthless test.

We sat together and dreamt of life.
So colourful, bright and vibrant.
We wove together threads of our future.
Who? Oh! What to pray?
Our blood, coursing through our veins,
Made the sky crimson, an angry glow to horizons.
Who turned our dreams to smithereens?
O the hidden hand of terror....

"We are safe," you say, "May we stay safe,"
you pray,
Never stopping once, to think:
We were safe too, even as you

But only look a blink.
But pause! Still. We hold you not accountable.
For such shortsightedness, and ignorance.
If you promise to stand guard
If you give us an assurance.

Will you avenge us? Will you protect
My fellows who stand trembling at the gates?
But there! We saw you turn your back
And leave our questions unanswered.

Alinah Majeed
B Ed Public & IR 1st Semestre
The Damage
TRAGEDY AT IIU – THE MEDIA GALLERY

Feet from suicide blast, student survives

STORY HIGHLIGHTS
- Waseem Khalid, 24, was feet from suicide bomber when blast happened Tuesday.
- Bombings at the university in Islamabad, Pakistan, killed seven people.
- Khalid, a student there, suffered burns on 66 percent of his body.
- "I saw fire. Very high fire," Khalid recalls from hospital bed.
- Islamabad, Pakistan (CNN) -- His legs and arms are wrapped in bandages. His face, shredded in a mask of cotton.

Waseem Khalid is one of the latest victims of a war that has now spread to Pakistan's schools. The 24-year-old university student lies in a hospital bed, beneath a small printed sign on the wall that lists his name, age and injury. Sixty percent of his body is covered in bandages.

One afternoon last week, Khalid walked out of a classroom straight into the breadth of an exploding suicide bomber.

"I saw a man wearing a sky-blue colored suit. Very close. He exploded," he recalls. "I didn't think that I will be a terrorist," Khalid says. "When he pushed the button, right at that time, I saw fire. Very high fire. Very much high fire."

Two suicide bombers were involved in Tuesday's attack on Islamabad's International Islamic University. The first bomber hit the cafeteria on the women's side of the campus, killing a cafeteria worker and four students, and wounding 17 other female students.

Khalid and his classmates heard that blast but assumed it was a car bomb.

Moments later, the second bomber self-destructed in the hallway on the second floor of the Sharia law department, directly in front of the department chairman's office.

The blast sprayed the walls and ceiling with ball bearings and left two more students dead.

"I thought now I will go to Allah," Khalid says. "But after five minutes I saw that I am completely -- all parts of my body is with fire."

Though horrifically burned, Khalid somehow survived the inferno and stumbled down the stairs.

Five days after the attack, workers were covering up the blood-stained, poignantly white at the Sharia law department with morose and paint. In a few weeks, the building may look as good as new.

Khalid, meanwhile, is battling for his life.

"He is critical at the moment," says Arif Javed, a doctor at the Burn Center in Islamabad where Khalid is being treated. "We're doing our level best to save his life."

Before the attack, Khalid studied Arabic and English, and dreamed of becoming an interpreter or a teacher working overseas. He also was an active member of the United Students of Islam, a student association that publicly condemned the Taliban.

By Ivan Watson, CNN
October 25, 2009 7:50 p.m. EDT

"We say openly, these are terrorists who are responsible for the Pakistani condition now. These are killing the people without any reason," Khalid says.

At the Islamic University, professors teach a moderate interpretation of Islam, which challenges the Taliban's policy of violent jihad.

Still, many teachers and students are stunned that their school would become a target of the militants.

"We never expected it," says Parveen Gul, a vice president of the university. "The reason could be to create chaos and to create psychological warfare," she said, adding that attacking "the least expected places creates more havoc."

In recent weeks, militants have stepped up assaults in Islamabad and the eastern city of Lahore. Targets have included police stations, the headquarters of the Pakistani military, a high-ranking Pakistani army officer, and the offices of the U.N. World Food Program.

The worst of suicide bombers comes as the Pakistani military's offensive into the Taliban stronghold of South Waziristan enters its second week.

Khalid's eyes well with tears as he spoke about the army's campaign against the militants in the mountains.

"They should kill them," he said. "They should kill them, those terrorists who are killing innocent people."

Khalid's mother, Roshana, dressed in a flowing purple dress and a scarf, held an更为的guy by her son's side. She is worried for her husband, a police officer, may be caught up in the escalating violence around Pakistan.

"No one is safe anywhere, neither at home or in the bazaar or in the hospital," she says.

Despite the horrific extent of his injuries, Khalid is animated, often marvelling at his increasingly straight and unburned hand, held up to the camera.

"I will join my university when I recover from this injury," he declares.

But backyards after glimpsing his own reflection in the lens of a camera. It is the first time he has seen his face since the attack.

"I have no courage, no patience to see myself," Khalid says. "This explosion will give me吗ary side effects in the future. But what can I do... I have to face those things, my life."
TRAGEDY AT IIU – THE MEDIA GALLERY

A tragedy beyond description

Ahmad S. Khan
Islamabad

Students of the Women’s Campus of International Islamic University (IIU) in Sector H-10 had a harrowing experience on Tuesday when devastating terrorists hit them with full force once but twice, as if with vengeance.

Who knew that the students who went to the university to study as usual would be carried back home dead or ранст to the hospital in critical condition? The attack on the university, where Shari’ah is being taught, speaks volumes about the shortage of security arrangements and management to improve security. Police as well as IIU officials told the media that the attack was a planned terror attack and that no security arrangements had been made.

A security official said that the blast occurred at around 9:30 p.m. Most students leave the campus between 10 p.m. and 11 p.m., which is the peak hour for eating.

Another senior faculty member said that the IIU had been informed about the attack but that no security arrangements had been made during the attack. The attack on the IIU campus, which is located opposite the main gate of the university, made it essential to check the identity of the people entering the building.

Desperadoes attack Islamic university in capital

Three killed among six killed

The attack on the IIU campus, which is located opposite the main gate of the university, made it essential to check the identity of the people entering the building.

University blasts in Pakistan and the future of Islam

The future of Islam depends on the student who reads the books of the Prophet (PBUH) and thinks about them.

Panic grips Lahore after IIU blasts, prank calls

By Mohammed Iqbal Ali

Lahore, Oct 23: Panic grips students and staff members of IIU and IIU-affiliated educational institutions following series of devastating blasts that killed and injured several people at IIU campus.

A student was also supported by a student organization and a threatening letter to the administration of the university.

A similar incident took place at IIU’s Lahore campus where a bomb was thrown on the IIU University of Engineering and Technology (IIU-ET), and one of the IIU campus was also hit by a bomb.

Compensation for IIU victims

IIU management announced that it would provide compensation of Rs. 100,000 to the families of the IIU victims.

A Tribute to those who laid down
TRAGEDY AT IIU – THE MEDIA GALLERY

Godless, kill in God’s name

Suicide bombers kill International Human Rights Observatory, including 7 women, killing 80 in Nairobi. President Kenyatta: ‘Terrorism is not religious’

their lives in the quest of knowledge
شہید محق قاضی و ولی فسال

شہریوں کو جوہور سے واقع مک کے حیات سے

پہلی نظر کے نام

یہاں داشت کے ہے خریدت نتائج
ان کا دیکھنے کا قرآن کی کتابان
رگ و خوشبو کے، ایمان و عفان کے
قزب کے، درک کے، علم و دین کے
اس کی میں مبیں بھی کسی کے ہیں
"ہمارا" اور "ہمارے" اور "ہمارے" کا جلد
اور "ہمارے"، و تکما، جب تمل کی جوان
اس کے دوزون پچھلے جہب ذاتان
میرا داشت کا ہے خریدت نتائج

شیخ محمد حسین مافي

شہریوں کو جوہور سے واقع مک کے حیات سے

بہ کچھ ہیں بدل کر ہو چکے ہوں

بی آؤ کی جمعہ کا خانہ نہ ہوا
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بہ کچھ ہیں بدل کر ہو چکے ہوں
ارکان حیال

آرکان حیال کیہر ہیں جو حیات کے ساتھ ساتھ بھی کیہر ہیں۔ ہر پانی جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پانی ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے۔ ہر پتھر جو ہے، وہی حیات کا پتھر ہے।
بابی ذنب قُتلت

بیفہ: یودیہ میرا کو تعلیماتی کتاب ہدایت کرتی ہے اس کے مطابق یہ خودکشی کا کردار ہے جو دنیا بھر میں ہو گیا ہے۔ تعلیماتی کتاب یہ بتاتی ہے کہ انسان کی ذات کو حفظ کیے جا سکے۔ اس کے لیے انسان کو خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے۔

کتاب نہیں کہہ سکتا ہے کہ خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے۔ خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے کہ انسان کو خیالی بھی انسانیت کا حصہ بن جاتا ہے۔ اس کے لیے انسان کو خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے۔

خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے کہ انسان کو خیالی بھی انسانیت کا حصہ بن جاتا ہے۔ اس کے لیے انسان کو خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے۔

خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے کہ انسان کو خیالی بھی انسانیت کا حصہ بن جاتا ہے۔ اس کے لیے انسان کو خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے۔

خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے کہ انسان کو خیالی بھی انسانیت کا حصہ بن جاتا ہے۔ اس کے لیے انسان کو خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے۔

خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے کہ انسان کو خیالی بھی انسانیت کا حصہ بن جاتا ہے۔ اس کے لیے انسان کو خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے۔

خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے کہ انسان کو خیالی بھی انسانیت کا حصہ بن جاتا ہے۔ اس کے لیے انسان کو خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے۔

خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے کہ انسان کو خیالی بھی انسانیت کا حصہ بن جاتا ہے۔ اس کے لیے انسان کو خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے۔

خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے کہ انسان کو خیالی بھی انسانیت کا حصہ بن جاتا ہے۔ اس کے لیے انسان کو خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے۔

خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے کہ انسان کو خیالی بھی انسانیت کا حصہ بن جاتا ہے۔ اس کے لیے انسان کو خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے۔

خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے کہ انسان کو خیالی بھی انسانیت کا حصہ بن جاتا ہے۔ اس کے لیے انسان کو خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے۔

خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے کہ انسان کو خیالی بھی انسانیت کا حصہ بن جاتا ہے۔ اس کے لیے انسان کو خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے۔

خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے کہ انسان کو خیالی بھی انسانیت کا حصہ بن جاتا ہے۔ اس کے لیے انسان کو خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے۔

خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے کہ انسان کو خیالی بھی انسانیت کا حصہ بن جاتا ہے۔ اس کے لیے انسان کو خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے۔

خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے کہ انسان کو خیالی بھی انسانیت کا حصہ بن جاتا ہے۔ اس کے لیے انسان کو خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے۔

خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے کہ انسان کو خیالی بھی انسانیت کا حصہ بن جاتا ہے۔ اس کے لیے انسان کو خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے۔

خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے کہ انسان کو خیالی بھی انسانیت کا حصہ بن جاتا ہے۔ اس کے لیے انسان کو خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے۔

خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے کہ انسان کو خیالی بھی انسانیت کا حصہ بن جاتا ہے۔ اس کے لیے انسان کو خود کو قریب رکھنے کی ضرورت ہے।