



International Islamic University

# Newsletter

## The Tragic Incident of Bomb Blasts **بائی ذنب قُتِلَتْ** (الکتوبر-9)

Special Edition  
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Message

of  
**Prof. Dr. Anwar H. Siddiqui**

President  
International Islamic University  
Islamabad



Our University became a victim of terrorism on 20th October, 2009, the 29th day of month of Shawwal, 1430.

It was least 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 of the injured. 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 the 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 ladies 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 Hanifa 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 help-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 khwanis 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 shuhada students and employee. 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 (Academics) 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: Gulzar Ahmed Khwaja

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 refreshing themselves at cafeterias and corridors, when all of a sudden a suicide bomber, allegedly reported to be wearing "burqa" and ladies sandals, 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 to 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 concreted office walls, office furniture, and adjoining buildings. Broken glass and pieces of charred flesh littered the faculty building's first floor, where blood dripped down the staircase and students had to step down through the debris, choking under heavy smoke.

Shortly after the blasts, the area was cordoned off as teams of police, intelligence agencies, bomb disposal squad, civil defence, doctors and voluntary rescue workers. Mrs. Parveen Qadir Agha, 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: 93)*

Today at IIUI, we shall for a time immemorial, fondly remember Miss Sidra Khalid, Miss Hina Nawaz, Miss Amna Tahir, Miss Amna Batool, Miss Tayyaba Hina, Miss Aqsa Malik, Hafiz Abid Nafees, Hafiz Khalil-ur-Rehman 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 Fateh Muhammad Malik, Rector, and Dr. Anwar Hussain Siddiqui President, IIU paid homage to the shuhada at their graves along with university officials. The entire university teachers, students advisors, the provost, students, officers and staff throng to the hospitals for offering any possible support and donation of blood to save the lives of seriously injured brothers and sisters.

The entire university community is equally aggrieved for all those students and workers who had sustained injuries during this

carnage and thus extend our all kind of support to, Miss Aleena Bashir, Miss Ayesha Ambreen, Miss Irum Hassan, Miss Kanwel Parveen, Miss Maham Shujja, Miss Nadia Sheraz, Mrs. Najma Idrees Wife of owner Café, Miss Nida Jamshed, Sister of Sobia Jamshed, Miss Sayra Mobeen, Miss Samra Bashir, Miss Sayeda Minhaz, Miss Shehla Abbasi, Miss Sobia Jamshed, Miss Uzma Ejaz, Miss Warda Ilyas, Miss sma Bashir, Ch. Idrees, Mr. Muhammad Raza, Mr. Shaukat Ali, Hafiz Waqar Khalid Amini, Mr. Zia-ud-Din, Prof. Muneer Hussain Anjum, Miss Rahat Akram, Miss Aqsa Sajjad, Miss Amber Ilyas, Miss Sara, Miss Javeria Irum, Miss Tayyaba Iftikhar, Miss Anum Iqbal, Miss Warda Zahra, Miss Gohar Latif, Miss Samra Ejaz, Miss Khadija Khan, Miss Tamkanat Mir and Shaukat Bhatti, the IIU Security Guard. May Allah Almighty accept their sacrifice for the injuries, pains and suffering they sustained during the thunderous hours of terrorist attack at IIUI.

*God has bought from the believers their lives and their money in exchange for Paradise. Thus, they fight in the cause of God, willing to kill and get killed. Such is His truthful pledge in the Torah, the Gospel, and the Quran - and who fulfills His pledge better than God? You shall rejoice in making such an exchange. This is the greatest triumph. (Al-Quran, 9:111)*

Professor Fateh 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 all 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



Dr. Abdul Jabbar, Provost of the University (3rd from right) talking to the Police officials

*their lives in the quest of knowledge*

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A Tribute TO THOSE WHO LAID DOWN THEIR LIVES IN THE QUEST OF KNOWLEDGE

## 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 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 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 Shazia Iram**  
Research Associates  
Center of Media & Communication  
Female Campus

## The Martyrs (Students)

إِنَّا لِلَّهِ وَإِنَّا إِلَيْهِ رَاجِعُونَ (البقرة-156)



**HAFIZ NAFEEES ANJUM**  
Student  
BS Arabic Translation

Born on 26th August 1986

Died on 20th October 2009

**But O for the touch of a vanish'd 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 recollect his presence.

Imbibing 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-Azha 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 mutely 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 praise 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 Siddiqi 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 vegetables, meat and milk. 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 eludes all but the best.



**AMNA TAHIR**  
BS Hon. (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 dimpled Amna Tahir endearingly called A. T. by her teachers and friends in the English department had with beautiful laughing eyes that showered mischief. She was the only grand-daughter of the Khokhar family and younger sister of three loving and caring brothers. Her father Tahir Mehmood Khokar is a government official and mother a housewife.

The helpless father is still in trauma and unable to accept the fact that her beloved daughter – Abbu ki chamchi 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 took me out to get air into the tyres of car and instead took me to a refreshment corner and bought lots of channa chaat that she was not willing to share with anybody else except me after coming back home.”

Amna's mother remembers her 'pretty 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 get-togethers with friends.”

To serve her country in civil service was Amna's ambition and English Literature her favorite subject. Her teacher Asma Mansoor mourns her loss as “my most intelligent and responsible student”. “A.T. was an innocent and lovely girl. As a student she was stupendous, 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 na lain, hum ker laingay.’”

Amna 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. Warda, her friend, says she was ‘the friend of friends and will forever remain in our hearts’.



**AMNA BATOOL**  
BS Hon. (English),  
Semester V

Born on 6th September 1989

Died on: 24th October 2009

Merely 20 years old, Amna 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 (IIUI) on October 20, 2009 no one asks him about these things.

Amna 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 Amna. “Amna was never fond of Biryani but Pulao was her weakness and on any instance if I cooked Biryani she would get annoyed and say: ‘Uh! Ap humesha bhai ki favourite dish pakati 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.”

Amna'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 clasped 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 Amna is a martyr. It gives them pride.

If Amna 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 Miss Asma Mansoor who still is in shock and unable to express how much she is moved by the loss of Amna 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 Amna who was “great at taking instructions about how 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, Amna 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 Saleem” in the stall of Mughal Empire in this year's cultural week. She would go to any extent to help her friends and colleagues.

Students like Amna do not die but live forever. They are the sign that Good is there in this world and that it is worth fighting for.



**TAYYABA HINA**  
BS Hons (English),  
Semester V

Born on 13th April 1987

Died on 27th October 2009

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 laughing eyes showered mischief, she with her Kohl-lined eyes was more of a doll who could dissipate anxiety with her stunning smile. Had there not been a bomb blast on October 20, 2009 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.

Her 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. If he knew about loss that was staring him 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, 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 feeling for her sisters is the loss of an extraordinarily caring person. “She used to care about everything that we 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 Tibs 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 Tibs 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 debates, 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'. Excitedly she perambulated in her costume, asking everyone, “Aren't 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.

*their lives in the quest of knowledge*

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A Tribute  
TO THOSE WHO LAID DOWN THEIR LIVES  
IN THE QUEST OF KNOWLEDGE



**AQSA 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, Aqsa Malik, has passed from this mortal world. She was critically injured in the October 20 blast in IIUI, and after suffering for a long period of 47 days she finally embraced shahadat on December 6, 2009.

Aqsa 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 comma 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, Aqsa'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, Aqsa would come to my office and had a little chit chat with me. Once I found her lost wallet which had her beautiful photograph. When I returned it to her, she gave me an eager look and said, 'you see Mam! I always get my lost things back in some way or the other.'

As the eldest daughter in her family, Aqsa has left nothing but painful memories for those who grieve her. Her father Mr Malik waited for his 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."

Aqsa loved her mother a lot but was more closely attached to her aunt (phopo) to whom she used to call 'ami' 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 pass time," said Aqsa's phopo.

The fateful day of October 20, 2009 has changed the entire lives of Aqsa'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 Aqsa was hurt most seriously. She always had a habit of leading 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, "So what if I am a vegetarian! I would eat with pasta or rice to accompany you guys." Aqsa's friends lament 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 1989

Died on 20th October 2009

The disciplined, serious and career oriented Hina Nawaz was the youngest of all children in the Sikandar 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 Brast Menn 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 bhai unlike the other two siblings." "She used to take Rs100 daily as pocket money from me before going to the university and just some days before her death when I gave her Rs500, 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 any thing but "she was so fond of eating chicken biryani and kebabs made by her mother and bar-b-que 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 use 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 specially 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 relied 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.





**SIDRA KHALID**  
BS Hons (Mathematics),  
Semester III

Born on 20th March 1990

Died on 20th October 2009

A girl so simple with eyes that told the truth about her character, her smile that reflected the pleasures of carefree life, Sidra Khalid, was the eldest daughter of her parents. Her father still breathes but with every beat of his heart he misses the daughter who was his dream. It makes one's heart cry out when one sees the grief stricken father who is unable to believe that his most beloved daughter died in a bomb blast. Every morning he goes to her grave with the hope that may be she is not dead, that perhaps his nightmare would end and he would see his daughter's smiling face. Whenever, he spots the university bus on road from where Sidra used to stand waiting for it, he stands still imagining his daughter stepping on the bus.

Sidra's mother appears too weak to absorb the shock of her daughter's death, but she survives on the memories. 'There she used to sit; that's how she used to talk; that's where she used to sleep,' everything that was once done by Sidra still disturbs her mother as she is no more to do so. Sidra depended on her mother's choice for everything she needed giving the privilege of choice to her siblings.

Giving and kind Sidra now lives in the world unseen by the others. A shell from the bomb blast went through her neck from one side piercing her wind pipe. It left her unconscious for very few moments and then her most pleasure-some smile appeared once again when she opened her eyes a few moments before death claimed her, recalled the nurse. Her family says Sidra lived with a smiling face and died with a smile on her face.

Sidra was a brilliant student who secured scholarship after her matriculation. She was ambitious and intended to do her PhD in Mathematics. Her ideas about life resembled the basics of her favorite subject Maths. 'Build the montage of life by understanding the very basic principles of life and then the whole piece of art would be in perfect shape.' That was her simple philosophy.

Sidra was caring towards her friends. She used to guide them in studies and made plans how to go through a certain course. Her friend Asma still misses her phone messages when she studies at night and does not find Sidra to share the chapter. Sidra loved life. Once she was discussing the phenomena of life with Asma and told her that, "We have to live a long life". Once her friend opened a e-mail that had some Hadith regarding death and Sidra abruptly asked her to close it as she was afraid of death. She wanted to live for others. Her other friends miss her whenever they look around in the university at the places where they used to sit, eat, study and laugh together. Her notes, her writing, her laughter, her smile, everything seems fresh to them that it is difficult for them to absorb her permanent absence. For them Sidra lives in their thoughts.

## 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 omnitude 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 foreheads 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 time 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, "Stuck 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 "Ma'am, 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)

*their lives in the quest of knowledge*

## The Dead

Name of Persons	Name of Department
<b>Pervez Masih</b> s/o Siddique Masih	Employee at the Female Cafeteria
<b>Hafiz Khalil-ur-Rehman</b> s/o Abdul Rehman	Arabic Translation
<b>Hafiz Nafees</b> s/o Shafiq Anjum	Arabic Translation
<b>Miss Sidra Khalid</b> d/o Khalid Mahmood	Mathematics
<b>Miss Amna Tahir</b> d/o Tahir Mahmood Khokhar	English
<b>Miss Aamna Batool</b> d/o Zubair Ashraf	English
<b>Miss Tayyaba Hina</b> d/o Muhammad Hanif Malik	English
<b>Miss Hina Nawaz</b> d/o Sikandar Khan	Computer Sciences
<b>Miss Aqsa Malik</b> d/o Muhammad Irfan Malik	Computer Sciences

## The Injured

Name of Persons	Name of Department
<b>Miss Aleena Bashir</b> d/o Bashir Ahmed	Software Engineering
<b>Miss Ayesha Ambreen</b> d/o M. Ajmal	English
<b>Miss Irrum Hassan</b> d/o Muhammad Hassan	Education
<b>Miss Kanwel Parveen</b> d/o Rana Bashir Ahmad	Software Engineering
<b>Miss Maham Shujja</b> d/o Amjad Shujja	Media & Communication
<b>Miss Nadia Sheraz</b> d/o Allah Dad	Cafeteria worker
<b>Mrs. Najma Idrees</b> w/o Idrees Ahmed	Wife of contractor of Café
<b>Miss Nida Jamshed</b> d/o Jamshed Alam	Sister of Sobia Jamshed
<b>Miss Sayra Mobeen</b> d/o Sheikh Abid Mehmood	Faculty of Management Sciences
<b>Miss Samra Bashir</b> d/o Ch. M. Bashir	English
<b>Miss Sayeda Minhaz</b> d/o S. Shamim Akhtar	Employee of Cafeteria
<b>Miss Shehla Abbasi</b> d/o Taj Muhammad Abbasi	Bio-Informatics
<b>Miss Sobia Jamshed</b> d/o Jamshed Alam	Economics & Finance
<b>Miss Uzma Ejaz</b> d/o Ejaz Ahmed	Faculty of Management Sciences
<b>Miss Warda Ilyas</b> d/o Muhammad Ilyas	Faculty of Engineering & Technology
<b>Miss Asma Bashir</b> d/o Ch. Bashir Ahmad	Software Engineering
<b>Ch. Idrees</b> s/o Ch. Fateh Muhammad	Contractor of Café
<b>Mr. Muhammad Raza</b> s/o Shah Nawaz	Store Keeper of Café
<b>Mr. Shaukat Ali</b> s/o Abdul Khaliq	Security Guard, IIUI
<b>Hafiz Waqar Khalid Amini</b> s/o Khalid Mehmood Amini	Arabic
<b>Mr. Zia-ud-Din</b> s/o Zaheer-ud-Din	Usuluddin
<b>Prof. Muneer Hussain Anjum</b> s/o Sultan Ahmad	Visiting Teacher (English)
<b>Miss Rahat Akram</b> d/o Muhammad Akram	English
<b>Miss Aqsa Sajjad</b> d/o Sajjad Ahmad	Software Engineering
<b>Miss Amber Ilyas</b> d/o Muhammad Ilyas	Software Engineering
<b>Miss Sara</b> d/o Ehsan Khan	Software Engineering
<b>Miss Javeria Irum</b> d/o Muhammad Aslam	Bio-Informatics
<b>Miss Tayyaba Iftikhar</b> d/o Malik Iftikhar Hussain	Faculty of Management Sciences
<b>Miss Anum Iqbal</b> d/o Pervez Iqbal	Faculty of Management Sciences
<b>Miss Warda Zahra</b> d/o Syed Muhammad Idrees	Faculty of Management Sciences
<b>Miss Gohar Latif</b> d/o Khawar Aziz	English
<b>Miss Samra Ejaz</b> d/o Raja Muhammad Ejaz Khan	Software Engineering
<b>Miss Khadija Khan</b> d/o Mazhar Ali Khan Jadoon	Software Engineering
<b>Miss Tamkanat Mir</b> d/o Ghulam Farooq Mir	Mathematics

Continued....

## The Martyrs (Staff)



**PERVEZ MASIH,**  
son of the late Siddique Masih

Death will come to everyone but those who die in the line of duty are remembered and live on for ever. Such was the case of the Pervez Masih, the man responsible for the cleanliness of the Cafeteria on the Female Campus. At the time of the bomb blast on 20th of October 2009 his life was instantly lost when the suicide bomber blew himself up.

Pervez Masih, son of Siddique Masih was the fifth among eight brothers and sisters. 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 children of their own. The couple had however adopted Diya niece of Shamim and who was now 2½ years old. They had planned to give her good education for which purpose he 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 pani" 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 reached the University where she received the bad news. Where to look 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 tact, but the back of his head had been blown off. Then there were wounds on one leg and on 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. Hell 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 appreciation and gratitude to all the students, Faculty, staff, emergency and security services, the medical services, public relations and all those who offer their voluntary services beyond their call of duty at the hour, when innocent lives at IIU were destroyed by the nefarious acts of terrorism on 20th October, 2009. The blast served a moment of test of belonging that the entire university community thronged to the scene to move a step forward to serve.

The sad event has geared itself up, enabled the university to mobilize 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 footings 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 have made significant efforts 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 the 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 9257980, 9019611, 9019686, 9262261 telephone numbers.

## 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 Café 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 café. He was again stopped by Mr. Pervaiz Masih, a worker in the café, at which he blew himself up.

As a result of this attack, two students, Miss Sidra Khalid and Miss Amna Tahir died on the spot, along with Pervaiz Masih. Another 35 students were injured in the blast, along with one male and one female worker at the café. Out of the injured, Miss Hina d/o Sikandar, who was critically injured, passed away at the PAEC hospital last night. Were in not for the bravery of the two university staff mentioned above, the damage would have been significantly greater

as more than 300 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 gallery 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. Khalil-ur-Rehman and Mr. Hafiz Nafees died on 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 their 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 seat of Islamic learning. The staff and students of the University are resolute 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 President and The Rector IIUI addressing the Press Conference. Vice President (A&F), Mr. Rizwan Faiz Muhammad, Students Advisor, Khalid Mahmood Raja, Additional Director, Personnel & Administration and other officials were also present on the occasion

*their lives in the quest of knowledge*

9

A Tibbat  
TO THOSE WHO LAID DOWN THEIR LIVES  
IN THE QUEST OF KNOWLEDGE

## News in Pictures



The University has increased its security measures after Oct 20th bomb blasts 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. Quaisera Alvi, Dr. Fouzia Janjua, Prof. Munawwar Gondal and Mrs. Agha at the grave of Anna Tahir, Wah Cantt.



Rector International Islamic University Islamabad (IIUI), The President, Vice Presidents, Dr. Zafar Ishaq Ansari and Parveen Qadir 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 feteha for the martyrs.



Dr. Rehmat Elahi, Chairman, Department of Mathematics, The Rector, The President, Dr. Muhammad Riaz, Dean, FBAS, Mr. Abdul Majid, Additional Director, Personnel, Mr. Mahmood Ahmed Farooqi, Additional Director P&PR and The Director Female Campus laying flowers on the grave of Miss Sidra Khalid.

## News in Pictures



Funeral prayers of Miss Amna Batool in Islamabad. The President IIU, Officers, employee, 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 Tayyaba 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 IIU (2nd from Left) also participating.



Staff and Officers of IIU visiting Chaudry Idrees, Contractor of the Cafeteria in PIMS

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# International and National Community Condole with IIU

The International Islamic University, Islamabad (IIU) received a number of condolence and sympathetic messages from International & National level. Those who sent their messages of sympathy include Iranian Ambassador to Pakistan Mash'allah Shakeri, 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. Jamil Ahmad (Dean), Iqra University, Prof. Dr. Muhammad Farid Khan, Vice Chancellor, Gomal University, D.I. Khan, Shahid M G Kiani, Former

Visiting Professor, Department of Politics & Intl. Relations, IIU, Dr. Shahnaz Hamid Mian, General Secretary, Pakistan National Heart Association (PANA), National Institute of Heart Disease Rawalpindi, Friends of PANA, (Members of Pakistan National Heart Association), Prof. Dr. Najma Najam, Vice Chancellor, Karakoram International University, Gilgit, Prof. Dr. Belal 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 Fateha Khawani for IIU bomb blasts victims. They paid tributes to those who lost their lives



## Quran Khawani at Faisal Mosque

A collective Quran Khawani was held at the Faisal Mosque for departed souls of bomb blasts at 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 Ishaq Ansari, Khatib Faisal Mosque Dr. Sajid ur Rehman, along with Students, teachers and employees were present on the occasion.



## Tribute to The University Staff



**Ishtiaq Ahmad**  
Assistant Director (Budget)

On 20th 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 depute 2 persons (one from Finance and the other from Admn) 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 Ahmed Assistant Director (Budget) is commendable. He not



**The injured Security Guard,**  
Shaukat Ali S/o Abdul Khaliq

only remained present almost round the clock in the hospitals but also had 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, Ultra sound, Scanning, X rays 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 centers and many more for their timely dedicated services rendered.



Dr. Ahmed Shuja Syed Dean, FET, Dr. Abdul Majeed, Director, SPC and Administration Staff visiting PIMS



Mrs. Shagufa Haroon, Director Academics with the media

## 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 gushed from its warmth.

I dreamt of the noise that terminated Life,  
Frightful, resonating, inexorable;  
As swift and merciless as a blind stampee,  
As final as the trumpet of Israphiel.  
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 these 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 he time when we  
Lived in a well-lit illusion of innocent safety  
when we were convinced of the goodness of humanity.  
And most of all I wish for the days when you  
Still had your Life, and existed with me.

I wish I'd know 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 Manzoor,**  
BS English, 5th Term.

## 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  
A tribute to everlasting Islamians  
The living & Shining Stars of our nation.

**Nazish Jahangir**  
M.A. 3rd Semester  
Politics & IR

## تذکرہ شہدائے جامعہ --- شہیدانِ وفا

لبو میں ڈوبا قلم تو کیا ہے کتابِ خوں سے لکھا کریں گے  
ملائکہ کے جلو میں ہم تو سبق بھی اپنا پڑھا کریں گے  
نثار اپنے وطن پہ یارو! ہزار جانیں بھی ہوں تو قرباں  
حیاتِ فانی کی منزلوں میں قدم قدم ہم وفا کریں گے  
یہ آگہی کا سز رہے گا سدا سلامت ہر اک سطر میں  
کتابِ اصول کی کہانی زبانِ دل سے پڑھا کریں گے  
رفوگری کے نہیں ہیں قائل کہ دنیا دیوانہ جانتی ہے  
ستم سے جنغروں کے چاک داماں صحتوں سے سیا کریں گے  
لگائے نشتر ہزار دشمن، اٹھائے خنجر دل و جگر پر  
حلاشِ علم و شعور و عرفاں میں مسکرا کے سہا کریں گے  
ڈکار ہاتھوں کی اگلیاں، پر غلوں اٹھوں کی روشنائی  
ہمارے ساتھی ہماری یادوں میں جب غزل اک لکھا کریں گے  
رسولیاں نفرتوں کی کب تک خودی ہماری کریں گی گھائل  
تماشا کب تک رہے گا جاری کہ فرقہ فرقہ بنا کریں گے  
غلام ذہنوں میں فکر ناقص جو پل رہی ہے بیشل دیکھ  
نمود و نام اور جاہ و منصب کے حاشیے کب سوا کریں گے  
سلام تم پر شہید بہنو! سحابِ رحمت شہید بھائیو!  
ہماری آنکھوں کے آنسوؤں میں دیئے تمہارے جلا کریں گے  
تمہارا منصب جدا ہے ہم سے کہ تم شہیدانِ با وفا ہو  
مقامِ راحت عطا ہو دائم، قلوبِ محروم دعا کریں گے  
میرے وطن کا ہر اک پرندہ اڑے گا آزاد رفتوں میں  
پیامِ احسن تو بس یہی ہے کہ سچ ہمیشہ کہا کریں گے

محمد نصیر احسن،  
پروفیسر اور پبلسیشن

## Unanswered

A poem dedicated to the Shuhada'h of IIUI blasts

Hearing of death, you come to the place  
Leave 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 tyrant?  
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 it only took a blink.

But pause! Still. We hold you not  
accountable  
For such smugness, 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 see you turn your back  
And leave our questions unanswered.

**Aimen Majeed**  
BS Politics & IR  
1st Semester

A Tribute  
TO THOSE WHO LAY DOWN  
IN THE QUEST OF FREEDOM

# The Damage



# TRAGEDY AT IIU – THE MEDIA GALLERY

## Feet from suicide blast, student survives

By Ivan Watson, CNN

October 25, 2009 7:50 p.m. EDT



wounding 17 other female students.

Khalid and his classmates heard that blast but assumed it was a car tire bursting. Moments later, the second bomber self-detonated 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 male students dead. "I thought now I will go to Allah," Khalid says. "But after five minutes I saw that I'm completely – all parts of my body is with me."

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, pock-marked walls at the Sharia law department with mortar and paint. In a few weeks, the

### STORY HIGHLIGHTS

- Waqar 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 60 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, shrouded in a mask of cotton.

Waqar 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 burns.

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

"I saw a man wearing a sky-blue colored suit. Very close. Maybe the distance [was] two feet ... but I didn't think that it 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

building may look as good as new.

Khalid, meanwhile, is battling for his life.

"He's critical at the moment," says Serva Javed, a doctor at the burn center in Islamabad where Khalid is being treated. "We're trying 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.



"We say openly, these are terrorists which are responsible for the Pakistani condition now. These are killing the persons 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 Qadia Agha, the 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 attacks 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 office of the U.N. World Food Program.

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

Khalid's eyes flash with anger when asked about the army's campaign against the militants in the mountains.

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

Khalid's mother Rokhsana, dressed in a flowing purple dress and scarf, holds an agonizing vigil by her son's side. She is worried that 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 at the hospital," she says.

Despite the horrific extent of his injuries, Khalid is animated, often cracking jokes and waving his bandaged arm in his hospital bed.

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

But he sobers 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 many side effects in the future. But what can I do?... I have to face those things."



**The News, 22nd October, 2009**

**IIU, me and you**

The Pakistan report card

**Fazi Zaka**

Several months ago, I was invited to speak at a seminar at the women's campus of the International Islamic University (IIU). It was, to say at the least, a remarkable experience. I came to the seminar realization that I too was a privileged individual after I completed my registration in what I saw there.

I proposed a series of questions and answers that would be pertinent to the air in a way of things. It was one of those things, the only one in the present, that I have not returned to, ready with what could be called one non-verbal member of the staff, a woman, a Muslim, despite her good intentions. The female students there were also present, gave and held intellectual discourse with vigour.

Most striking was the plurality of the female campus of the IIU. The girls there chose their own identities and wore what they liked, from the occasional modern or western wear. The segregation hadn't created an artificial environment, the students were free to be their own selves without the moral restraints that come along with where the gender was.

When I heard of the bombing in both the male and female campuses of the IIU, I was simply shocked. I continue to wonder how when segregation for the Taliban will open the door to all likelihood they will, they will present a never happened. Evidence

diverged and opinions diverge that reveal the Islamic Republic of Pakistan (IRP) for alleged blasphemy should be aimed at people who subscribe with their members. It is to say a gross blasphemy to all and none except girls in an overly Islamic university in the name of the Prophet (PBUH).

But no, we have one standard for the Taliban and another for people who walk their heads with red dots and whose their necks with crosses. This is the case of our problem, our military might against the leaders of barbarism must not give.

Remaining silent is not an option. Avoiding questions the way Nawaz Sharif does cannot go on. And if we are to start on the right now, I propose a single start. We begin again, allowing ourselves to look at the upper and lower houses of parliament for both resolutions and pending legislation.

So whether it is the 2002 Kerry Letter or action against the Taliban, the officials should represent the interests of the people cannot see the spirit of Islam (Islam) to give Islam and Islamizing social ground if they do not want to appear to support or be against certain issues when labeled.

Since the legislation after the attacks who had their lives in the university, it is the people who have and institutions who are required when for so long that the girls and others have been subjected violently in the name of their faith. Being a Muslim should mean an option on that. But maybe be believe the evidence and not someone that Qasim Raza Khan gave after the bombing. Their real lives are now reduced to that of



# TRAGEDY AT IIU – THE MEDIA GALLERY

INTERNATIONAL  
**THE NEWS**  
Wednesday  
October 21, 2009

DAWN Islamabad, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 2009

## A tragedy beyond description

Afshan 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 dastardly terrorists hit them with full force, not once but twice, as if with a vengeance.

Who knew that the students who went to the university to study as usual would be carried back home dead or rushed to the hospital in critical condition? The attack on the university, where Shariah is being taught, speaks volumes about the character of terrorists

blast took place at around 3:15 p.m. Most students leave the campus between 1:30 p.m. and 2:30 p.m. There would have been more casualties if the blast occurred at around 1:30 p.m. which is the peak hour for lunch.

Another senior faculty member said that men are not allowed to enter the women's campus as well as the cafeteria, which is located opposite to the main gate of the university. Each and every student is checked for his or her identity before entering the building. Even female and male faculty members are checked through the security check



## Panic grips more after IIU blasts, prank calls

By Muhammad Faisal Ali

LAHORE, Oct 20: Panic gripped citizens and management, staff and students of educational institutions in the provincial capital following a series of threatening calls received by colleges, universities and a media organisation after suicide attacks on the International Islamic University, Islamabad (IIU), on Tuesday.

However, the police said a majority of such calls were 'prank'. They were of the view that terrorists always hit planned targets whose prior information was generally passed on to the government and the police by intelligence agencies.

After the IIU attacks, local police officers visited famous universities, including the Punjab University (PU) and the University of Engineering and Technology (UET), and

asked their managements to improve security. Police sources told Dawn that some unidentified people phoned two leading universities on Jail Road and a renowned school-college on The Mall and threatened to blow up the buildings.

A similar call was also received by a media organisation and a threatening letter by the administration of the Lahore Press Club.

Some calls were also received by government offices and educational institutions. SSP (Operations) Chaudhry Shafiq Ahmed, however, said the calls were received by the educational institutions and a media organisation three days back. He said such calls were apparently prank calls.

He said the administration of the PU as well as the UET had been asked to close most of their gates for security reasons. Meanwhile, senior police officers remained busy in planning security arrangements and issuing necessary directives to field staff.

Sources said the divisional SPs had received no written directive to look into the security of public as well as private sector universities but available colleges had been deployed at all leading universities. Two cops each for one leading institution were deployed forthwith.

A divisional SP told Dawn that the administrations of all educational institutions were being directed to observe nine security points against the threats as the police could not fulfill their requirements individually. He said the police were doing their best within available resources.

Another divisional SP said requests put up by the managements of some government and private establishments, educational institutions and others to send policemen for security deployment could not be fulfilled because of staff shortage. What the police could do was to provide technical support, he added.

The nine points include raising barbed walls up to 10 feet, deployment of two guards at each gate and rooftop installation of at least two CCTV cameras and ensuring walk-through gates and metal detectors and proper evacuation plan.

A senior police officer criticised the administrations of leading schools and educational institutions which, according to him, collected huge fees from their students but did not provide them adequate security.

## University blasts in Pakistan and the future of Islam

By Mark Lattine

The International Islamic University is striving to do a much-needed service in Muslim intellectual, and through a practical, life through its teaching of Islamic and Western traditional and dialogue.

WHEN the Taliban attacked the International Islamic University in Pakistan this week, many were shocked that militants were targeting an Islamic school. In fact, the double suicide bombings were going after a university that is at the forefront of changing the way Islamic and Western knowledge are brought together in the Muslim world. I had seen newspaper headlines that had increased in the very building where the second bombing took place. But the excitement I had there in 2007 slowly changed my understanding of Pakistan, as well as the future of Islam. I had only recently been in Islamabad just a few hours before I was and what I saw was the 13-hour time difference with Los Angeles, two night flights in coach, or walking through an airfield longer than had mostly been attacked by militants. I felt more sorry about being in Pakistan than I had in Gaza during these two periods of intense violence.

Muslim women's hijab when I was introduced to a group of male religious studies students by my host an assistant who'd lived in Israel and speaks Hebrew. In fact, my stomach sank a bit - especially as they had learned traditional dress reminiscent of a lot more of the world than the graduate student I normally speak with. But as with most things in Pakistan, appearances were deceiving, and the situation was far more complex, and inspiring, than I'd imagined. It turned out that the students with whom I was meeting weren't merely studying Islam, they were PhD students in comparative religion. They were situating Islam, its history, and its religious dynamics within the broader study of religious experience worldwide.

The students explained they were all learning Hebrew, as well as biblical criticism and contemporary approaches to religious studies as part of their course work. As we began to talk it became clear that neither side had had time or desire to engage in quiet reflection of the United States or the West. They were much more interested in discussing how to better integrate "Western" and Islamic methodologies for studying history and religion. And more telling, they were trying to do so not to criticize the government, without "disappearing" it.

back hole of the Pakistani prison system for five or 10 years, or worse.

Colleges in the history and political science departments were just as eager to develop the most up-to-date curriculum possible, and it is in large part because of the development of their fields, not just in Pakistan, but globally. This is not to say that the members of the University community supported US policies in the Muslim world. I know it. But as good as scientists or social scientists in training, they understood the importance of the interplay of local and global dynamics, and of the problems that arise when that relationship between the local and the global is severed. When I delivered my second lecture on globalization early on a Tuesday morning, the room was filled with students, more curious than I'd expected of a student body at the University's women's wing, who gazed at me about the comparisons underlying my research and methodology. Most that most of my students had been were as interested in what I was teaching as I was they who'd come from all over the Muslim world to study there. The size of the IIU in the larger context of Islam globally became evident.

The University was carrying a non-banked space in Muslim intellectual, and through its political, life through its teaching of Islamic and Western traditional and dialogue. It was working, and continues to receive the best students from scholars, commentators, or colleagues from New York, London, and elsewhere being opened across the Pacific. This is most notably evidenced by the King Abdullah International Centre for Islamic Studies in KAUST, established with great fanfare and a \$10 billion endowment from the King in Jeddah.

Such a venture is a social experiment, and just for having one of the world's finest scientists or social scientists or giving every newly hired professor \$40,000 in research money - I got \$10,000 when I was hired at University of California, Irvine, and that was when the university was still in its infancy. KAUST on the other hand is a unique project and will have a profound effect on the way of the larger academic change in Saudi Arabia produced by the new university's presence. Such change comes with a robust public sphere where citizens who are educated and intellectually engaged are equipped with the social knowledge and skills to challenge the dominant political and social-religious discourses. Standing such as active Pakistan, citizenry was not - I imagine despite the bombing - remains a major goal of the IIU. Sadly, it's not a goal that probably made it a "legitimate" target for the Taliban, in whose a healthy public sphere populated by educated citizens willing and able to challenge, possibly democratic, and clear by their government would give it a hard time to be in the position in the country to see any fighting in its own backyard. No surprise, the one nation of the IIU would also see it.

I hope it doesn't weaken the spirit and resolve of the thousands of students who've come to the IIU from across the Muslim world to help build a better future. They are not just the future of Pakistan, or of Islam, they are the future as well. CONTACT THE CHRISTIAN BELIEVER SERVICE

The author is a history professor at University of California, Irvine

Islamabad, Friday, November 13, 2009

## Desperadoes attack Islamic university in capital

Three girls among six killed

By Munawwar Aslam & Syed Irfan Hussain

ISLAMABAD, Oct 20: Three girls were among six people killed in Tuesday's suicide attacks on the International Islamic University, Islamabad. Two blocks were severely damaged. That is the gravest damage since the 1973-74 Islamic revolution in Pakistan. The other bodies were taken to the metropolitan police station in the city. The bodies of the three girls were taken to the hospital in critical condition. The bodies of the other three were taken to the hospital in critical condition. The bodies of the other three were taken to the hospital in critical condition.



TO THOSE WHO LAY DOWN THEIR LIVES IN THE QUEST OF KNOWLEDGE

## Compensation for IIU victims

THE International Islamic University, Islamabad (IIU), was hit by twin bomb blasts on Oct 20, due to which seven students and an employee lost their lives, and about 40 students and employees were injured severely. The government, after so many requests from the university, students, teachers, employees, parents of students, media and civil society, has now announced compensation of Rs2.5m each for injured persons.

It is in addition to an amount of Rs1.5m which was announced earlier for the employees. Parvaz Malik, who laid his life and saved hundreds of girls students at the cafeteria.

This announcement by Balwan Malik, minister of interior, has been widely welcomed. Now the government should focus on erecting boundary walls around the IIU and all other universities which lack this basic requirement of security. SYED MUZAMMIL HUSSAIN Rawalpindi





# شہید کی جو موت ہے وہ قوم کی حیات ہے

## اک معصوم دعا

عجب طرح کی سحر تھی  
عجب طرح کا نور تھا  
زندگی رواں دواں تھی  
خوشیوں سے بھری ہوئی  
رواں تھے درسگاہ کو  
طلباء حصول علم کے لئے  
دل کے نکلے ماں باپ کی دعائیں لئے  
اگلا لہجہ کیا تھا؟  
کسی کو نہ خبر تھی!  
ایک لمحے میں زندگی بدل گئی  
خوشیاں آنسوؤں میں ڈھل گئیں  
اسلامک یونیورسٹی اداسی میں ڈھل گئی  
بدن کے حصے بکھر گئے .....  
ہمارے پیارے ہم سے چھڑ گئے  
وہ جن کے لب پہ ہنسی تھی  
اب وہاں! سسکیاں تھی ہیں  
اے میرے مولا!  
تیری زمین کی اس حسین  
درسگاہ

کے طلباء و طالبات مجلس گئے  
یہ اسلاک کے معصوم گل تھے  
مسل دیئے ظالموں نے  
اے عنقا اور رحیم  
تیری زمین کی درسگاہ ہوں میں یہ  
”ظالموں“  
کا عذاب کب تک!  
”میں“  
ہاتھ اٹھائے کھڑی ہوں  
نہیں ہے تیری رحمت سے مایوسی  
میں پھر اس درسگاہ کو سجانا چاہوں  
نئے گلوں کو اگانا چاہوں  
اے میرے رؤف رحیم!  
میری دعاؤں کو معتبر کر  
اے ”لمحے“ کو امر کر  
اس درسگاہ کو سجانیں ہم  
علم کو پھیلائیں ہم  
(آئین)

حافظہ عمیرہ اسحاق  
B.S., Urdu, 2nd Semester

## یونیورسٹی کے نام

میرا دانش کدہ ہے عزیمت نشاں  
ان ہواؤں میں رقصاں کئی کارواں  
رنگ و خوشبو کے، ایمان و عرفان کے  
خواب کے، فکر کے، علم و برہان کے  
اس کی مٹی میں بوئے ہیں صبحوں کے بیج  
”آمنہ“ اور ”حنا“ اور ”سدرہ“ کا دل  
اور ”نفس“ و ”خلیل“ جو ان عزم کی جاں  
اس کے ذروں پہ لکھی عجب داستاں  
میرا دانش کدہ ہے عزیمت نشاں

ڈاکٹر نجمہ عارف  
Incharge,  
Department of Urdu, Female Campus-IIUI

## نظم

جب تک نہ جلیں دیب شہیدوں کے لہو سے  
کہتے ہیں کہ جنت میں چراغاں نہیں ہوتا  
آؤ مل کر ہاتھ میں ہاتھ دے کے ایک ہو جائیں ہم  
آؤ مل کے دوسرے کا حوصلہ بھی بڑھائیں ہم  
مانا کہ بہت اداس ہیں دل اپنے  
مگر آؤ کہ پھر سے ایک دوسرے کا حوصلہ ہو جائیں  
نئے جو ملے نئے عزم کے ساتھ پھر سے علم کی کتاب اٹھائیں ہم  
آؤ کے پھر سے اپنی اسلاک کو سنوار دیں ہم

نازش بھانگیر  
M.A. 3rd Semester Politics & IR

شہید ہونے والوں کو سلام

## اظہار خیال

آج جیسا کہ پریزنٹ صاحب نے کہا کہ ہم سیکورٹی کے اختلالات کے تحت ہر سٹوڈنٹ کا شناختی کارڈ چیک کرتے ہیں مگر سٹوڈنٹس نے اس بات پر اختلاف کیا تو میں یہ کہتی ہوں کہ ہمیں ایک ذمہ دار سٹوڈنٹ کے طور پر اس بات سے اختلاف نہیں کرنا چاہئے کیونکہ کارڈز چیک ہوتے ہیں ہم خود کارڈز دکھانے سے انکار کرتے ہیں یونیورسٹی کے گیٹ پر بھی اور ہاسٹل کے گیٹ پر بھی۔ ہم کہتے ہیں انکل آپ تو ہمیں جانتے ہیں بس چھوڑیے۔ تو آج سے ہر سٹوڈنٹ ذمہ داری کا مظاہرہ کر کے سیکورٹی کے سلسلے میں یونیورسٹی سے تعاون کرے۔ دوسرا سیکورٹی کارڈز ہمارے لئے والد اور بھائیوں کا درجہ رکھتے ہیں ہمیں ان کی عزت کرنی چاہئے اور ان کے ساتھ تعاون کرنا چاہئے تاکہ بعد میں کوئی مسئلہ نہ ہو۔ کل میں ٹی وی پر دیکھ رہی تھی کہ سرحد کے پختونوں اور افغان باشندوں کو گورنمنٹ آف پاکستان ملک سے ہار جانے کے لئے ویزے جاری نہیں کرے گی اور یہ کہ امریکہ آسٹریلیا اور دوسرے مغربی ممالک نے بھی پختونوں اور افغانیوں کو ویزا نہیں دینا تو میں اس حوالے سے یہی کہتی ہوں کہ ہم پختونوں کو اپنے بھائیوں کے لئے مغربی ممالک کے ویزے نہیں چاہتے۔ مرد ہماری طاقت اور تحفظ ہیں۔ یہ پختونوں والی بات اس لئے پھیلائی جا رہی ہے تاکہ ملک کے عوام کے درمیان نفرت پیدا کر کے ان کو آسانی بانٹ کر ملک پر قبضہ کیا جاسکے۔ ہم سب سے آج یہ اپیل کرتے ہیں کہ ملک کے ہر حصے میں بیرونی طاقتوں نے طالبان کے نام پر دہشت پھیلا رکھی ہے چاہے وہ سرحد ہو یا اسلام آباد کی اسلامی یونیورسٹی محفوظ نہیں ہیں لہذا بہادری سے اپنے روزمرہ کے معاملات سرانجام دیا کریں اور روزانہ ایک بار سورۃ توبہ کی تلاوت کر کے اللہ سے ہر کھلے اور چھپے دشمن کی بربادی کی دعا کریں اور روزانہ 4 رکعت حاجات کے نفل پڑھ کر اپنے اپنے بھائیوں، رشتہ داروں اور ملک کے ہر فرد کی زندگی اور سلامتی کی دعا کریں۔

خلفہ،  
M.Phil. Political Science & International Relations,  
1st Semester.

پاکستان تاریخ کے بدترین حالات سے گزر رہا ہے۔ ان خیالات سے نہ ہم پھیلے دوچار ہوئے اور اللہ سے دعا بھی یہی ہے کہ آئندہ ایسے حالات کبھی پیش نہ آئیں۔ مشکل حالات ہر قوم پر آتے ہیں مگر زندہ اقوام کی نشانی ہی یہی ہے کہ وہ نہ صرف ان خیالات کا بصیرت اور حکمت عملی سے مقابلہ کرتے ہیں بلکہ ایسے تلخ تجربات کو مستقبل میں کامیابی کا زینہ بھی بناتے ہیں۔

اس بات میں کوئی شک نہیں ہے کہ پورا پاکستان سازشوں کی لپیٹ میں ہے اور ہم سب ایک آگ میں جل رہے ہیں۔ ہمارے دشمن کی یہ خواہش ہے کہ خدا نخواستہ یہ سبزر ملک اس آگ میں جل کر خاکستر ہو جائے مگر یہ بات پورے وثوق سے کہتی ہوں کہ ہم اس آگ سے کنڈن بن کر نکلیں گے۔ ہمارے حوصلے کبھی پست نہیں کیے جاسکتے۔ پاکستان اسلام کے نام پر بنا ہے۔ قائد اعظم نے بھی یہی فرمایا تھا کہ ہمیں پاکستان کی صورت میں ایک ایسی تیز بگاہ چاہئے۔ جہاں ہم اسلام کے اصولوں کو آزما سکیں۔ جس اندرونی جگ میں گھر چکے ہیں۔ جس خانہ جنگی کا ہمیں سامنا ہے یہ پاکستان بھلا نہیں بلکہ اسلام کے خلاف ہے۔ بین الاقوامی اسلامی یونیورسٹی اسلام آباد ایسا ادارہ ہے جس کا بنیادی مقصد اسلامی تعلیمات کو پھیلا نا اور ایسے سکالرز پیدا کرنا ہے جو نہ صرف مذہبی تعلیم سے آگاہ ہوں بلکہ دور درید کے تقاضوں سے بھی آشنا ہوں۔

ہماری یونیورسٹی پر حملہ اس بات کی نشاندہی ہے کہ کچھ کم عقل لوگ دشمن کا آلہ کار بن گئے ہیں اور دشمن یہی چاہتا ہے کہ اسلام کے نام پر وجود میں آنے والے اس ملک کو غیر مستحکم کیا جائے۔

حالات اور وقت کا تقاضا ہے کہ ہم اتحاد، اتفاق اور تنظیم کو اپنی زندگی کا شعار بنالیں اور ذاتی مفادات کو پس پشت ڈال کر قومی مفادات کے لئے کام کریں مجھے یقین ہے کہ ہم جلد ترقی کی راہوں پر گامزن ہو جائیں گے اور ہمیں کسی کے آگے ہاتھ نہیں پھیلا نا پڑے گا۔

ہمارے لیے پاکستان کی اندرونی اور بیرونی خود مختاری سب سے مقدم ہے اور ہم اس پر کوئی آنچ نہیں آنے دیں گے۔ اللہ تعالیٰ سے دعا ہے کہ وہ ہمارے ملک کو اپنے حفظ و ایمان میں رکھے۔ آمین۔

طیبہ بانو  
M.A. Politics & International Relations,  
3rd Semester.

السلام علیکم Girls! آج ہم یہاں اپنے شہید بہن بھائیوں کو خراج عقیدت پیش کرنے آئے ہیں۔ ہماری حالت اس وقت ایسی ہے کہ ہم اپنے جذبات کا صحیح اظہار نہیں کر پارہے۔

ہم آج امن کا پیغام دیتے ہیں۔ ہم کسی سے نہیں ڈرتے۔ یہی وجہ ہے کہ ہم آج پھر یہاں ہیں۔

اس ایک ہفتے میں ہمیں یہاں آنے سے روکنے کے لئے بہت کوششیں کی گئی مگر گناہ پیغامات آتے رہے کہ خطرہ ہے اس لیے یونیورسٹی ایک ہفتہ مزید بند رہے گی۔ لیکن آج وہ بات غلط ثابت ہو گئی اور ہم ریکٹرز اور صدر جامعہ کا شکریہ ادا کرتے ہیں کہ انہوں نے ہمیں حوصلہ دیا۔ اور اس المناک حادثے کے بعد انہوں نے جو اقدامات کیے اُس پر ہم اُن کی تحسین کرتے ہیں۔

تسم مجید  
M.A. 3rd Semester, Politics & IR



پیغام: پروفیسر فتح محمد ملک

ریکٹر، بین الاقوامی اسلامی یونیورسٹی، اسلام آباد

عہد حاضر کا سب سے بڑا المیہ یہ ہے کہ دہشت گردی کو دین اسلام کے ساتھ منسلک کر دیا گیا ہے۔ ہر چند اسلام امن و محبت کا مسلک حیات ہے اور یوں احترام آدمی کی تلقین کرتا چلا آ رہا ہے تاہم دنیائے اسلام کی بیداری اور حیات نو سے خائف سامراجی قوتیں اسلام کو بدنام کرنے کا ہر جہ آزمانے میں مصروف ہیں۔ ان آن گت حربوں میں سے ایک دہشت گردی کو اسلامی طرز حیات سے منسوب کر دینے کی سامراجی حکمت عملی ہے۔ بین الاقوامی اسلامی یونیورسٹی پر دہشت گردوں کی یلغار اس حقیقت کا منہ پولاتا ثبوت ہے کہ دہشت گردی کا اسلام سے فطری دشمنی کا تعلق ہے۔



بین الاقوامی اسلامی یونیورسٹی ہمارے ملی وجود کی علامت ہے۔ یہاں دنیا کے تقریباً تمام مسلم ممالک کے نوجوان طلبہ و طالبات زہر تربیت ہیں۔ اس عظیم دانش گاہ میں زہر تعلیم و تربیت نوجوانوں کو اسلامی روشن خیالی اور سائنسی ترقی کی راہوں پر ڈال کر دنیائے اسلام کے مستقبل کو سنوارنے اور

نکھارنے کا کام بڑی کیسوٹی اور اہمیت سے انجام دیا جا رہا ہے۔ یہی وجہ ہے کہ دشمن نے ہمارے عسکری وجود کے ساتھ ساتھ ہمارے ملی وجود کو بھی دہشت گردی کا نشانہ بنایا ہے۔

دہشت گردی کی اس واردات میں شہید ہونے والے طلبہ و طالبات کا غم ہمارے دلوں میں ہمیشہ تازہ رہے گا۔ ہمارے دلوں میں ہنوز صحت مآتم چمچی ہوئی ہے مگر ساتھ ہی ساتھ اپنی جان پر کھیل کر سیکلورل طالبات کی جان بچانے کی ادا ہمیں پاکستان کے تاناکا مستقبل کی نوید بھی دے رہی ہے۔ یہ امر قابل غور ہے کہ ہمارے ایک کئی کارکن پرویز نے مسلمان طالبات کی جان بچانے کی خاطر اپنی زندگی قربان کر دی پرویز مسیح اور اس کے ساتھ شہید ہونے والی بچیوں میں سب سے گہرا اور سب سے پائیدار رشتہ پاکستانیت کا ہے۔ ہمیں یقین ہے کہ اس دانش گاہ میں پاکستان کا جو مستقبل پرورش پارہا ہے وہ رنگ و نسل اور مذہب و ملت سے ماورا پاکستانیت کا مستقبل ہے۔ دہشت گردی کی کوئی بھی واردات ہمارے اس تاناکا مستقبل کو کسی صورت بھی دھندلا نہیں سکتی۔

یہ یونیورسٹی میری ماں ہے،  
جو جدا مجھ کو دامن سے کرتی نہیں،  
اپنی آغوش میں ہے چھپائے مجھے،  
اپنے دامن میں مجھ کو سموئے ہوئے،  
20 اکتوبر کی شام مجھ پر قرض ہے،  
ماؤں بہنوں کی آہ و بکا قرض ہے،  
ان کی بیٹی کی سر کی ردا قرض ہے،  
قرض ہے مجھ پر شہیدوں کا لہو قرض ہے  
اس یونیورسٹی کے درو دیوار کا قرض ہے  
اس پہ تن من لٹانا میرا فرض ہے  
علم کی شمع جلانا میرا فرض ہے

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