

Sympathizing with Palestinians

By: Syed Iman Ahmad, Lucknow, India

These words that I write are the cry of the deep pain of my heart as I cannot endure anymore and I write with the tears of blood that flow from the nib of my pen.

Up till now, thousands of oppressed children, women, and aged people have been devoured by death and millions have been rendered homeless - should there now not even be a word of condolence for them?

I write this so that I do not feel like a criminal all my life. I dread that someday my conscience will question my pen despairingly and say:

“You were picked up a thousand times to write but when thousands of oppressed people cried out to you, when the helpless called out to you for support, when the injured called out for healing, when the thirst of the thirsty remembered you, and when weeping eyes and the wails of the helpless called out to you, you turned away and left them alone! Where were you?!”

And if this happens, I will consider myself to be a part of this oppression.

I do not write this myself. What makes me write this are those grieving mothers in whose laps lie covered the lifeless bodies of their innocent children; and the souls of those suffering mothers and their children who were being treated at the hospital when another blast took place and thousands of children along with their mothers took flight to the skies.

Rather these words are being writ-

ten by that innocent girl who died in the hospital blast. She knew her death was certain, so she wrote down her heart-rending will on a sheet of white paper. She wrote: “My shoes should be cleaned and given away to the poor; 45 shekels to my mother from my pocket money. Also, 5 shekels for sister Zeinah, 5 shekels for grandmother, 5 shekels for brother Hashim and my Aunt.”

This girl who had nothing left with her, was considerate towards others even when she was dying!

Shrieks of innocent children that terrorize one’s heart, sighs of pain coming from the bodies of innocent dead people, looking at me with tear-filled eyes and pointing thousands of questions towards me as well, are haunting my dreams and making me feel helpless!

These words are not being written by Syed Iman Ahmad. Rather, these words are being written by the pen of humanity. Speaking in favor of humanity is allowed by every system and every law, and every court upholds and supports it.

Now if this humanity is imprisoned, then a question looms large for all of us. And if this happens, then it is not a victory for humanity. Rather, it will be a victory for a satanic society and a satanic empire.

We, the followers of Imam Husain (AS) who sacrificed his 6-month-old son, Ali Asghar, in Karbala and saved humanity, cannot at any age or time,



support or tolerate the murderers of humanity. (These words have not been written with emotions, but rather with feelings and with the pen of humanity.)

Note

Sometime back in a school textbook in India a couple of pages had been included under the title “Most Evil People of the World”, in which the name of the late Imam Khomeini (RA) could be seen. However, Following Hojrat al-Islam Syed Iman Ahmad’s telephonic conversation with the author and explaining to him who Imam Khomeini (RA) was, the author apologized and immediately removed the text about him.