16th decmeber 2014 sar azmeen Pakistan ki tareekha ka aik siah o bd taren din hai ye wo din hai jo hmaray phoolon k shehar men masoom phool o r deegar staaf membrane k dehshat gerdi or berbariyat ka nishan bnay… wo din jis din dher so gharanay ujer gaey…. Wo din jb dher so khwab bikher gaey… wo din jb dher so umeeden toot gaee wo din jb waqt k bdtareen sifakon nay hum se hmaray pyaray cheen liye….. wo din jb hum nay aakhri baar apnay pyaron ko aakhri baar gher se sai salamt hansi khushi umeedon k paharon k sath rukhsat kiya .. kisay khaber thi k 16 december ka sooraj jo taloo hua hua wo in ki hansti bsti zindagion ka aakhri sooraj taloo hua… wo din na sirf walidain o deegar ahl e khana k liye aik sakht tareen din tha bal k poori qom k liye aik bht azmaish ka din tha….. us din qom ki peeth men chura ghopna gya…. Dushman nay apni buzdili ka muzahira kertay huay peechay se waar kiya…. Or waar kiya b to aakhir kis pe nanahay maasoomo pe… nahi kalio pe… nihatay o nader usatza e kram o aps se juray her ferd pe…. Shuhada k sath sath bht se bchay o staff membrane b dehshat gerdi ka nishana bnay…

Aps ki matti paak mati hai jis men 6 sala bchi khola se lay ker, jis ka school men pehla din tha dehshat gerdi ki bheent chari, mam tahira qazi sb Shaheed kiye gaey… un golion ki thertharahat barood ki boo or dhaltay sooraj ki talakh yaaden kbhi dilon se na jaen gi… wo nehayat afsurda sham thi jb bchay apnay pairon pe chal k aanay ki bjaey apnay aziz o aqarib k kandho pe aaey.. wo jatay huay to hansi khushi or aik gham naak din se bay khaber apni aakhri manzil k liye apnay seeno pe aps ka monogram lga ker gaey.. k dekho ae buzdilo hum seeno pe goliyan kha len gay mager mulk o qom ko ykja ker k jaen gay… aaj poori qom ikhati hai… un ki qurbani raigaan nai jaey gi…. Hmara mulk men aaj jo aman qaim hai ye in hee nanhi bay gunnah masoomo k paak khoon k awaz hamen mila hai….

Rab e kainatt ka fermaan hai k “ Shaheed zinda hen unhen murda mat kaho bal k wo apnay rab k pas se rizq hasil ker rhay hen mager tumhen shaoor nai hai” men bazat khud aik Shaheed betay ka baap hu mujhay apnay mera aik beta ni Shaheed hua meray 122 bchay Shaheed huay mere aik behn nai Shaheed hue mere 12 behnen Shaheed hue mera ak bhai nai Shaheed hua mery 15 bhai apni jaano ka nazrana pasha ker k watan ki matti men so gaey…. Mujhay apnay betay ki shahdat pe fakher hai…. Us nay na sirf hmara naam roshan kiya bal k mulk o qom ka naam b roshan kiya…. Insan hu fitri baat hai k betay ki mohabbat dil men meray tahayt rhay gi… us ki yaaden us ki baaten us ki sharaten meray seenay men haesha rahen gi.. bs dukh is baat ka hai k bht jldi mujh se mera bahader beta zhla gya… us ki kami hamesha rhay gi… us ki yaad jb aati hai to aankhon men na khatem honay walay aansoo aa jatay hen .. apnay deegar bcho se chup k tanhaee men ro leta hu.. baten kerta hu apnay betay se…. hans b deta hu…

“Shaheed ki jo mot hai wo qom ki hayat hai”

Mujhay aaj b wo din yaad hai jb mao k bilkatay chheray sisakti behno ki feryaad aaj b meray zehn pe naqsh hai…

Ye na sirf mera dawa hai bal k kaee logo nay mujh se kaha hai k hum jb b peshwar jatay hen to faza men in ki moater khushboo ko mehsoos kertay hen… aesa lgta hai k ye shuada jesay hmaray aas paas he hon….

Men shuhada k waldain ki trf se poori qom ka mashkoor hu jo kaheen na kaheen kisi na kisi moqa per aaj tk hmaray shuhda ko yaad kiye huay hen…

Men salam pesh kerta hu un waldain ko jinhon nay apnay lakhte jigerkhonay k ba wajood apnay baqi bcho ko b isi school men bheja…. In ghazi bcho ki bahadri qabil e rashk hai jinhon nay aesay khooni mnazer dekhnay k bawajood apnay doston usatza ko apni aankho k samnay dam tortay huay dekh ker b in k hoslay past ni huay…

Dukh to is baat hai k boorhay baapo k laraztay kaandhon nay apnay jawano k jnazon ko kaandha diya…. Abhi umer he kia thi in k bichernay ki… abhi to bht sa waqt hum nay sath guzarna tha bht se pal hum nay sath bitanay thay….

“Ye kis maqam pe sujhi tujhe bicharne ki ke

ab tu ja ke kahin din sanwarne wale the”

aps men school ki sergion ka baqaida aghaz assembly se hua…. Joo joo waqt e shahdat qareeb aata gya.. sb bchay teachers apnay mazil e javed ki trf chaltay rhay

qomi percha sar nagoo hua 3 roza sog ka ilaan hua jo k aik qomi saneha tha

16 december ki ugti subah na sirf Pakistan bal k pooray qurah e arz k liye qayamat e sughra ka amnzer lay ker tuloo hue. APS pe honay walay dehshat gerd hamlay nay jahan latadad maoo ki goaden ujaar daali waheen pooray Pakistan ko khoon k aansoo rula diya. Zulm o berbariyat apnay inteha ko thi darinda sift insano, nay bchay jawan or orten kisi ka lehaz malhooz a rekha, jin koi san kehna b khud insaniyat ki toheen ho gi. Senkron maasoom jaano ko apni dehshat ka nishana bna k wo jis bahadri ka sabot dena chahtay thay dar asal, ye amal kisi b sahib e aql ki nazer men intehaee buzdilana tha, is qader intehaee aqdam k bawajood is saneha ka ghazi bachon ka un darindo k khelaf josh o ghusa un ki buzdili ka moo bolta sabot hai. Na sirf wo bchay jn k samnay apnay behn bhai or sathio ko berbariyat ka nishana bntay dekha un k hoslay buland hay bal k wo waldain jin k iger k tukray khoon men lat pat thay, unhon nay himmat na haari. Or yahi hum musalamano ki asal hai k hum batil k aagay sar ni jhukatay or hmara deen b isi ki talqeen kerta hai. “ islam ki fitrat men qudrat nay lachak di hai

Itna he ye ubhray ga jitna k dbao gay”