

Nasir Hayat

A Journey of Life

Threads of Relationships,
and Depths of the Soul

By Nasir Hayat



“In the heart of Hunza, where mountains whisper

Nasir Hayat: A Journey of Life, Threads of Relationships, and Depths of the Soul

In an era when the mountains of Hunza held countless stories within their majestic peaks, on November 14, 2000, a tiny life was born there, named **Nasir Hayat**. With Nasir's birth began a tale of love, hard work, patience, and struggle – a unique saga that unfolds not just through events, but through a soul rich with music, compassion, and a positive outlook.

Family Roots and a Bright Past

Nasir's family roots were deeply embedded in the soil of Hunza. His **father was a lecturer** who enlightened minds at Hasegawa Memorial Public School and has now retired from his services. Nasir's **mother is an LHW (Lady Health Worker)**, serving society through her profession. At home, two sisters and a brother made for a lively household with Nasir.

But Nasir's family history was far more ancient and glorious. His **grandfather, Momin Hayat**, was a personality of his time who commanded immense respect in Hunza. People revered him as much as they would the "Mir of Hunza" in their village. He was **Hunza's first driver**, and at that time, his home lacked nothing. It is said that his family was considered among the wealthiest in Hunza during that period.

Nasir's **grandmother, Zubaida Hayat**, was a deeply religious woman. She had a profound love for **Ginan Khwani music**, she would sing and play the rubab. This love and skill were inherited from her father, **Khairul Hayat**, who was a renowned Ginan Khwan and rubab player of Hunza. Khairul Hayat was highly respected by people, and it was said that when he performed Ginan Khwani, even the roof would tremble. He, too, was a profoundly religious man.



This spiritual and musical influence of grandmother Zubaida Hayat also touched Nasir's father. He too inclined towards spirituality, and his grandmother taught him to play the rubab and perform Ginan Khwani. His maternal grandfather, Khairul Hayat, also guided him extensively. It is said that when they both walked by, they would practice Ginan Khwani even while passing.

The Journey to a New Home and Challenges

Nasir's grandmother's family lived right below Baltit Fort, where a cafeteria now stands and where tourists from across the country enjoy themselves. Prince Karim Aga Khan bought this house next to Baltit Fort, so Nasir's family built their new home on the other side.

It was at this new location that Nasir's father married and had children. Nasir's uncle also married and had children. But misfortune cast a shadow over the family; after Nasir's aunt's marriage, her husband turned out to be an unkind person. He had children, then sold his house and land, and ran away. His children also came to live at Nasir's home.

Thus, the number of family members in Nasir's house increased significantly, which forced his father to move into a separate rented house. That house was very old, but it was a compulsion; they lived in that same house for five years. After that, they thought of building a house. At that time, Nasir's father's salary was 18,000 rupees, and his mother's was also low. They took large loans to start building the house; when money ran short, they took another loan from a different bank, then a third, and then a fourth. Taking loan after loan, the house remained incomplete; even the painting and electrical fitting weren't done when they had to shift to another house. At that time, everyone was studying, and building a house was a great struggle. Nasir's mother worked very hard, carrying three blocks at a time. Everyone worked hard together. After shifting, the house was almost completed in another five or six years, and everyone lived happily in that house.

Trials and New Paths

The happiness of Nasir's family did not last long. Suddenly, around December 2016, Nasir's elder sister fell ill with a psychological condition. In the beginning, they didn't quite understand, but they didn't give up hope. They had her checked in Gilgit hospitals, but there was no significant improvement. This illness caused great distress and disarray in the house; everyone's attention was focused on her.

During this time, Nasir's grandmother was also living with them. On October 12, 2017, she passed away. The sister was taken to Aga Khan University Hospital in Karachi, admitted, and she recovered and returned home. But after a few months, the illness attacked again. It psychologically affected the entire household, as if happiness had fled from their home.

The Journey of Education and the Bond of Friendship

In 2018, Nasir completed his FSc in Pre-Engineering, and then in September, he gained admission to **Karakoram International University (KIU)** for a BSCS degree. Due to his sister's illness, his mother's heart had become very weak, but studies were also essential. Nasir enrolled and stayed in the hostel, where his childhood friend and classmate, **Saeed**, also gained admission. They both stayed together in **Al-Karim Hostel**. A third roommate also joined them; he was from Ghizer Ishkoman Bilhanz, spoke Wakhi, and his name was **Amir Hussain**. The three of them stayed together.

The two or three years at the hostel were wonderful, filled with enjoyment. Nasir's friend, Amir Hussain, was very cheerful and kind-hearted; Nasir found him distinct and unique from everyone else. Their friendship flourished. Then, Amir Hussain moved to a separate rented house with his family. After that, Nasir called his cousin, **Ali Raza**, to take Amir's place. The three of them changed hostels and also moved to a rented house in Sultanabad, where his friend Amir Hussain lived. They lived almost together and enjoyed themselves immensely.

Depths of the Soul: Music, Compassion, and Positive Thinking

Nasir is not just a student, but also a **musician**. Like his father, or perhaps even better, he plays **soulful music**. His hands move beautifully over the sitar, rubab, and several other instruments, and his melodies touch the soul.

He has immense compassion for animals. This compassion is not merely a show but a pure love that reflects the innocence and purity of his heart. His **mind is extremely positive**, and he remains optimistic in all circumstances. He is completely **free from immoral and lustful actions**. At an age when many people engage in lowly acts, Nasir, Alhamdulillah, is far from all such things. He thinks well of others, and this is a testament to his humility and piety.

Nasir's **younger sister is also merciful, just like him**. Even at this young age, she cries over the death of animals and loves them deeply. This is a quality that reveals the innocence and purity of



both siblings' hearts.

Moments of Separation and Bitter Realities

Finally, the day arrived when they were to graduate from university. They graduated, and now everyone had to return to their respective homes. After sitting together for five or six years, they

all parted ways. Nasir's daily chats ended; they used to meet every day, but now all those things had vanished. Returning to his village, it felt as if he was dreaming.

Nasir came back to his home, but here, his sister's condition was worsening the well-being of everyone in the house. Someone was drifting away from studies, and someone else from something else. His sister's illness was not only hurting them emotionally but also physically. Nasir's sister's engagement was arranged with great difficulty, and on that day, the elder sister caused a separate scene at home. May Allah never let such an illness befall anyone's home.

This is the story of Nasir Hayat, a narrative that stretches from the beautiful valleys of Hunza to the universities in the cities. It is a story of the strength of relationships, the courage in struggle, the unexpected turns of life, and the portrayal of a pure soul.

Would you like to know anything more about Nasir's story, or would you like me to elaborate on any particular aspect?