



In the name of Allah, the Beneficent, the Merciful

..... The HOPE Bulletin

Health, Ongoing Projects, Education



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February 2009

AAIIL Worldwide Edition

Editor: Akbar Abdullah

CALIFORNIA JAMA'AT PROJECT: APPROVED BY THE CENTRAL ANJUMAN, LAHORE

INTRODUCTION

Editor's notes

Hazrat Ameer-i-Qaum, Dr. Abdul Karim Saeed Pasha Sahib drew to our attention that he always lives by the following rule:

Good, Better, Best.
May you never rest,
Till your Good is Better,
And your Better is Best.

As a team, we who manage the production of *The HOPE Bulletin*, strive our very *best* to ensure that the quality of our final production does not fall below *better* and remains on the plus side.

Alhamdollillah, this work would not be possible without your cooperation, moral support, and contributions of publishing material. May Allah (*swt*) with His graceful compassion and bountiful mercy bless you all for being an important and supportive part of this much needed service for the *Jama'at*. *Aameen*. We also thank Hazrat Ameer-i-Qaum for his advice and much needed support to move our venture forward.

We set our scope on the following positive outlook, knowing well that Allah will only help us provided we help ourselves:

“If we think small, the small will come. If we think firmly in the best, on the positive, and we strive for it, the best will come in our life and endeavours.”

JAMA 'AT NEWS

Muhammad Ali's report on the 2008 Salana Duaiyya

This year once again I got the opportunity to visit Lahore for the *Salana Duaiyya*. The *Duaiyya* always provides an opportunity to see and meet brothers and sisters of the *Jamaat*. It also gives us an opportunity to uplift ourselves morally.

The reason for introducing the institution of the *Duaiyya* was also to develop the morals of followers, who took the pledge at the hands of Hazrat Sahib. One year, Mirza Sahib cancelled the whole *Jalsa* only for a 'minute reason' – that two people started fighting over some petty issue. This disturbed Mirza Sahib so much that he cancelled further proceedings. Such was the importance of building morals in his followers. I think everyone should, when going to the *Jalsa*, have this aim in mind to come up to the same standard which Mirza Sahib wished for his followers.

There were a number of positive things in the *Jalsa*. Here I would just like to mention a few. The number of young and new speakers has increased. Similarly, some of the projects, like the education system by the Central Anjuman, are on a good measure. Also the publishing of new books in different languages is a very good venture. These projects will bring us long term fruits. An announcement from Shahid Aziz Sahib to have in his will to give his property to the Central Anjuman was also appreciated and inspiring. May Allah give us all the same spirit to do the same.

The two-point agenda which I draw personally from what Hazrat Ameer said in his speeches were:

1. To increase contact among *Jamaats*/each other.
2. To increase monthly contributions to the *Jamaat*.

I believe these two goals are the most important things for the existence of our *Jamaat*. These are also the things on which Maulana Muhammad Ali laid a great stress. Now the goal has been given and each one of us needs to strive hard to achieve and meet these objectives.

Last but not least, the arrangements for the *Jalsa* and the hospitality which I felt there was extraordinary. Here I would like to thank especially all the people who worked so hard to make the stay of people coming from other places so comfortable. May Allah bless all these people and help us to improve ourselves spiritually. *Ameen*.

President of AAII, UK issues invitation

We cordially invite you to attend an international convention to commemorate the centenary of the passing away of Hazrat Mirza Ghulam Ahmad, The Reformer appointed by Allah in the 14th Century of the Islamic calendar, and Founder of the Ahmadiyya Movement in Islam

Tentative Programme

Friday	July 10, 2009	<i>Jumu'ah</i> , Dar-us-Salaam, London Speeches by foreign delegates
Saturday	July 11, 2009	Inter-faith meeting, Woking
Sunday	July 12, 2009	Final sessions, Wembley

We will be honoured by your presence. Please let us know by December 31st 2008 how many delegates from your *Jama'at* will attend. [**RSVP still open.**]

Wassalaam

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Hazrat Ameer-i-Qaum, Dr. Pasha Sahib presents awards to students of *Tarbehiti* class

Amongst the competing students who earned the Central Anjuman's medals and shields for the top positions in the senior group was Tayyab Aftab who was awarded the Dr. Asif Hamid Gold Medal together with the Sahebzada Abdul Latif Shaheed Centenary of Martyrdom Shield (donated by Hazrat Ameer-i-Qaum).

The first place in the Middle Group was shared by two students, Sandal Aftab (sister of Tayyab Aftab) and Muhammad Jamal, who were awarded the Professor Khalil ur Rahman Shield and the Hamida Rahman Gold Medal. [Photos of the award ceremony can be viewed in our "Photographic Presentation" segment.]

Correspondence with a possible Ahmadi by Dr. Zahid Aziz of the UK

Dr. Zahid Aziz brought to our attention that Mr. Pirbhay of Mauritius, who thinks that he is of the Lahori Ahmadi community, is desirous of chatting online with other Ahmadis. I have decided to correspond with Mr. Pirbhay to gather more information about him and his linkage with the Lahore Ahmadiyya Movement. We will share the information through this publication as and when we receive more details from Mr. Pirbhay.

PRAYER & HEALTH NEWS

Muhammad Ali takes a furlough from Berlin to take care of ailing mother

Brother Muhammad Ali, *Imam* of the Berlin Mosque, informed us that he has taken indefinite leave from Germany to look after his ailing mother in Rawalpindi, Pakistan.

Members of our global "Prayer Circle" are asked to pray for Muhammad Ali's mother and also for the mothers of Brothers Shahid and Dr. Zahid Aziz in the UK, and Jalal and Nizam ud Dean in the Fiji Islands. May Allah (*swt*) grant their mothers and all other ailing mothers in our worldwide *Jama'at shifa* without any discomfort, pain or suffering. *Aameen*.

Hazrat Ameer, Dr. Pasha Sahib stresses on continuation of prayers

In a recent *dars-e-Quran* delivered at the Central Mosque, Lahore by Hazrat Ameer, he stressed that prayers for sick members should not be a one-time only practice, but that the "prayer should be walked to its destination," that is, until its positive outcome is seen and felt.

In this regard, we urge members of our "Prayer Circle" to continue to pray that Allah (*swt*) with His graceful compassion and bountiful mercy may grant *shifa* and maintain the well-being of our brothers Nasir Ahmad Saeed (Canada); Abid Raza, Hanif Buksh and Mohammad Saheeb Hussain (New Zealand); Malik Saeed Sahib, Umar Farooq Sheikh Sahib, Dr Hami Sahib and Nazar Rabb Sahib (Pakistan); Feroze Sahu Khan (Australia), and Akbar Abdullah (USA). Please also pray for Sisters Saira Karim (Fiji), Akela Haroun (USA), Begum Hilda Santoe (Suriname/Holland), and Begum Usman Gani Buksh (Canada). [Please let us know if we did not list any member desirous of our *du'a-e-shifa*.]

As Hazrat Ameer-i-Qaum and the *Jama'at* regularly pray for the *shifa* and well-being of our ailing worldwide members we must also reciprocate and pray for the health, strength and stamina of our *Ameer* to enable him lead the *Jama'at* for a long time to come. *Aameen*.

Belated condolence message from Nur Jahan Alam, Australia

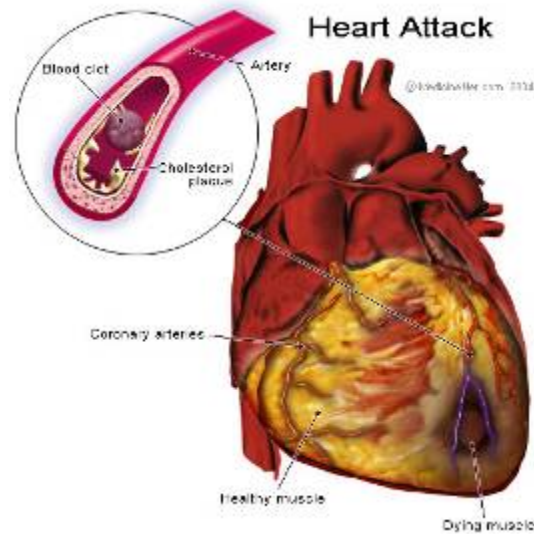
I am now going through my emails after having connection and computer restored. I am very sorry to hear about Marhoom Farooq Ahmad. May Allah grant him forgiveness and a place in paradise, *ameen*. Please pass on our sincerest condolences to the family. May Allah grant their *sabr*, *ameen*.

HEALTH INFORMATION

[Courtesy Ameen Sahu Khan, Sydney, Australia]

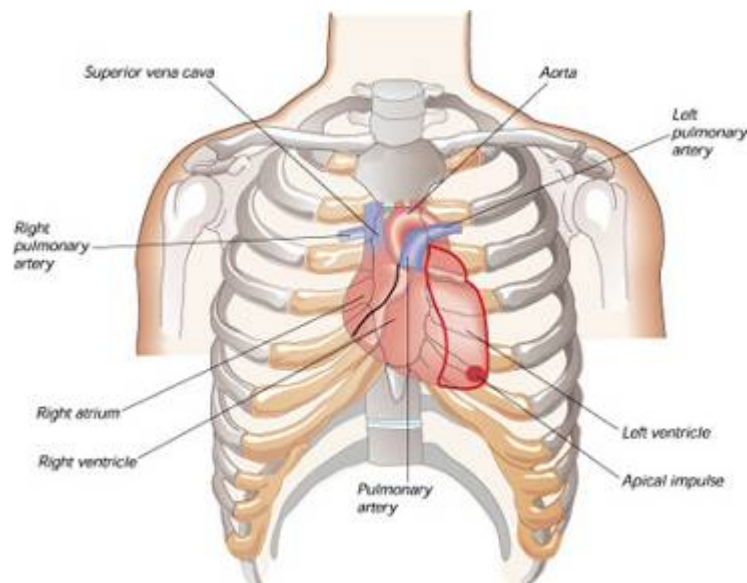
Heart attacks and drinking warm water

It is nice to have a cup of cold drink after a meal. However, the cold water will solidify the oily stuff that you have just consumed. It will slow down the digestion. Once this “sludge” reacts with the acid, it will break down and be absorbed by the intestine faster than the solid food. It will line the intestine. Very soon, this will turn into fats and lead to cancer. It is best to drink hot soup or warm water after a meal.



Common Symptoms of Heart Attack

You should know that not every heart attack symptom is going to be the left arm hurting. Be aware of *intense pain in the jaw line*. You may never have the first chest pain during the course of a heart attack. *Nausea* and *intense sweating* are also common symptoms. Sixty percent of people who have a heart attack while they are asleep do not wake up. Pain in the jaw can wake you from a sound sleep. Be careful and be aware.



POEM

[Courtesy Shabir Buksh, Secretary, AAAIL, New Zealand]

When the Angel of Death comes

It was early in the morning at four,
When death knocked upon a bedroom door.

Who is there? the sleeping one cried.
I'm Malkul Mawt, let me inside.

At once, the man began to shiver,
As one sweating in deadly fever.

He shouted to his sleeping wife,
Don't let him take away my life.

Please go away, O Angel of Death!
Leave me alone; I'm not ready yet.

My family on me depends,
Give me a chance, O please prepense!

The angel knocked again and again.
Friend! I'll take your life without a pain.

This your soul, Allah requires,
I come not with my own desire.

Bewildered, the man began to cry,
O Angel, I'm so afraid to die.

I'll give you gold and be your slave,
Don't send me to the unlit grave.

Let me in, O friend, the angel said.
Open the door; get up from your bed.

If you do not allow me in,
I will walk through it, like a jinn.

The man held a gun in his right hand,
Ready to defy the angel's stand.

I'll point my gun towards your head,
You dare come in, I'll shoot you dead.

By now the Angel was in the room,
Saying, O friend, prepare for you doom.

Foolish man, angels never die.
Put down your gun and do not sigh.

Why are you afraid! Tell me, O man.
To die according to Allah's plan?

Come smile at me, do not be grim,
Be happy to return to Him.

O angel! I bow my head in shame.
I had no time to take Allah's name.

From morning till dusk, I made my wealth,
Not even caring for my health.

Allah's command I never obeyed,
Nor five times a day I ever prayed.

A Ramadan came and a Ramadan went,
But no time had I to repent.

The *Hajj* was already *fard* on me,
But I would not part with my money.

All charities I did ignore,
Taking usury more and more.

Sometimes I sipped my favourite wine,
With flirting women I sat to dine.

O angel! I appeal to you,
Spare my life for a year or two.

The Laws of the Quran I will obey,
I'll begin *salah* this very day.

My fast and *hajj* I will complete,
And keep away from self-conceit.

I will refrain from usury,
And give all my wealth to charity.

Wine and wenches I will detest,
Allah's Oneness I will attest.

We angels do what Allah demands.
We cannot go against His commands.

Death is ordained for everyone,
Father, mother, daughter or son.

I'm afraid this moment is your last.
Now be reminded, of your past,

I do understand your fears,
But it is now too late for tears.

You lived in this world, two score and more,
Never did you, your people adore.

Your parents, you did not obey,
Hungry beggars, you turned away.

Your two ill-gotten, female offspring,
In nightclubs, for livelihood they sing.

Instead of making more Muslims,
You made your children non-Muslims.

You ignored the *muezzin's adhaan*,
Nor did you read the Holy Quran.

Breaking promises all your life,
Backbiting friends, and causing strife.

From hoarded goods, great profits you made,
And your poor workers, you underpaid.

Horses and cards were your leisure,
Moneymaking was your pleasure.

You ate vitamins and grew more fat,
With the very sick, you never sat.

A pint of blood you never gave,
Which could a little baby save.

O human, you have done enough wrong,
You bought good properties for a song.

When the farmers appealed to you,
You did not have mercy, this true.

Paradise for you? I cannot tell.
Undoubtedly you will dwell in hell.

There is no time for you to repent.
I'll take your soul for which I am sent.

The ending however is very sad,
Eventually the man became mad.

With a cry, he jumped out of bed,
And suddenly, he fell down dead.

O Reader! Take moral from here,
You never know, your end may be near.

Change your living and make amends
For heaven, on your deeds depends.

PUBLICATION

Does anyone know what Qadianis believe?

Brother Shahid Aziz, Secretary, AAAIL, United Kingdom, provided us with the following link of the Qadiani wing of the Ahmadiyya Movement, followed by a response from Dr. Zahid Aziz.

<http://www.qadiyan.com/2008/07/press-release-b.html>

I notice this site, or blog, is called: “an Unofficial News and Information Website for Worldwide Ahmadiyya Muslim Community”. What that means is that they can express any belief but if it is disproved then it can't be attributed to their *Jamaat* officially.

I think I have made a discovery yesterday. Briefly, Qadianis say that Mirza Mahmud Ahmad made a speech at the 1910 *Jalsa* (in Maulana Nur-ud-Din's time) clearly declaring that Hazrat Mirza sahib was a prophet. Therefore they say Lahoris are wrong to say that he had believed in the finality of prophethood at an earlier stage of his life.

It is true that he did say this in that speech, which is in *Badr* in January 1911. However, and this is a big however, two months later, in both *Badr* (23 March 1911) and *Al-Hakam* (14 March 1911) there is an article by the same Mirza Mahmud Ahmad, headed “*Khatam-un-nabiyyin*”, clearly stating about the Holy Prophet that:

“By establishing him on the rank of *Khatam-un-nabiyyin*, Allah terminated every type of prophethood with him. ... By the blessing of following him, such persons came into existence that held the ranks of great prophets. Hence the Holy Prophet said: The *Ulama* of my *Umma* are like the prophets of the Israelites. And his benefit will continue in this way till the Day of Judgment.”

There is not one word about Hazrat Mirza sahib being a prophet.

Here is my conclusion: Mirza Mahmud Ahmad must have been forced or told to write this (possibly by Maulana Nur-ud-Din sahib) to correct his earlier speech of the 1910 *Jalsa*. Otherwise, why should this article, which says the opposite, appear shortly afterwards, and be published in both *Badr* and *Al-Hakam*?

Also, interestingly, in the version published in *Al-Hakam*, after his article someone has given a heading “Belief of the Mahdi about *Khatam-i nubuwwat*” and added under it a quotation by Hazrat Mirza sahib from his book *Anjam-i Atham* (a pre-1901 book) saying that no prophet, new or old, can come after the Holy Prophet.

With regards,
Zahid Aziz

EDUCATION

[Courtesy contributor internet Group Forum]

The First Word

In the name of Allah, the Merciful, the Compassionate.

Bismillah, In the Name of Allah, is the start of all things good. We too shall start with it. Know, O my soul, just as this blessed phrase is a mark of Islam, so too it is constantly recited by all beings through their tongues of disposition. If you want to know what an inexhaustible strength, what an unending source of bounty is *BismiAllah*, listen to the following story which is in the form of a comparison. It goes like this:

Someone who makes a journey through the deserts of Arabia has to travel in the name of a tribal chief and enter under his protection, for in this way he may be saved from the assaults of bandits and secure his needs. On his own he will perish in the face of innumerable enemies and needs. And so, two men went on such a journey and entered the desert. One of them was modest and humble, the other proud and conceited. The humble man assumed the name of a tribal chief, while the proud man did not. The first traveled safely wherever he went. If he encountered bandits, he said: "I am traveling in the name of such-and-such tribal leader," and they would not molest him. If he came to some tents, he would be treated respectfully due to the name. But the proud man suffered such calamities throughout his journey that they cannot be described. He both trembled before everything and begged from everything. He was abased and became an object of scorn. And so, my proud soul, you are the traveler, and this world is a desert. Your impotence and poverty have no limit, and your enemies and needs are endless. Since it is thus, take the name of the Pre-Eternal Ruler and Post-Eternal Lord of the desert and be saved from begging before the whole universe and trembling before every event.

Indeed, this phrase is a treasury so blessed that your infinite impotence and want bind you to an infinite power and mercy; it makes that impotence and want a most acceptable intercessor at the Court of One All-Powerful and Compassionate. The person who acts saying, "In the Name of Allah," resembles someone who enrolls in the army. He acts in the name of the government; he has fear of no one; he speaks, performs every matter, and withstands everything in the name of the law and the name of the government.

At the beginning we said that all beings say, "In the Name of Allah" through the tongue of disposition. Is that so?

Indeed, it is so. If you were to see that a single person had come and had driven all the inhabitants of a town to a place by force and compelled them to work, you would be certain that he had not acted in his own name and through his own power, but that he was a soldier, acting in the name of the government and relying on the power of a king.

In the same way, all things act in the name of Almighty Allah, for minute things like seeds and grains bear huge trees on their heads; they raise loads like mountains. That means all trees say "In the Name of Allah," fill their hands from the treasury of Mercy, and offer them to us. All gardens say "In the Name of Allah," and become cauldrons from the kitchens of Divine Power in which are cooked numerous varieties of different foods. All blessed animals like cows, camels, sheep, and goats, say "In the Name of Allah," and become fountains of milk from the abundance of Mercy, offering us a most delicate and pure food like the water of life in the name of the Provider. The roots and rootlets, soft as silk, of all plants, trees, and grasses, say "In the Name of Allah," and pierce and pass through hard rock and earth. Mentioning the name of Allah, the name of the Most Merciful, everything becomes subjected to them.

Indeed, the roots spreading through hard rock and earth and producing fruits as easily as the branches spread through the air and produce fruits, and the delicate green leaves retaining their moisture for months in the face of extreme heat, deal a slap in the mouths of Naturalists and jab a finger in their blind eyes, saying, "Even heat and hardness, in which you most trust, are under a command. For, like the Staff of Moses, each

of those silken rootlets conform to the command of, “And We said, O Moses, strike the rock with your staff,” and split the rock. And the delicate leaves fine as cigarette paper recite the verse, “O fire be coolness and peace,” against the heat of the fire, each like the members of Abraham (pbuh).

Since all things say, “In the Name of Allah,” and bearing Allah’s bounties in God’s name, give them to us, we too should say, “In the Name of Allah.” We should give in the name of Allah, and take in the name of Allah. And we should not take from heedless people who neglect to give in Allah’s name.

Question: We give a price to people, who are like tray-bearers. So what price does Allah want, Who is the true owner?

The Answer: Yes, the price the True Bestower of Bounties wants in return for those valuable bounties and goods are three things: one is **remembrance**, one is **thanks**, and one is **reflection**. Saying, “In the Name of Allah” at the start is remembrance, and, “All praise be to Allah” at the end is thanks. And perceiving and thinking of those bounties, which are valuable wonders of art, being miracles of power of the Unique and Eternally Besought One and gifts of His mercy, is reflection. However foolish it is to kiss the foot of a lowly man who conveys to you the valuable gift of a king and not to recognize the gift’s owner, to praise and love the apparent source of bounties and forget the True Bestower of Bounties is a thousand times more foolish.

O my soul! If you do not wish to be foolish in that way, give in Allah’s name, take in Allah’s name, begin in Allah’s name, and act in Allah’s name.

WHAT OUR READERS SAY

Dr. Zahid Aziz, Editor, *The Light*, UK Edition, inspires “HOPE” efforts

I have always been greatly inspired by reading about the lives of our elders in our Urdu literature, and had wished that these were also available in English. So I am very happy to see the article about Dr Ghulam Muhammad translated into English. Perhaps in future these could be collected together in book form English, just like the Urdu book that they are translated from.

Brigadier Nasir Ahmad Saeed of Canada acknowledges *HOPE Bulletin* efforts

Thank you for January’s edition of *HOPE*. I found it very informative and enjoyed reading it. My elder sister has asked me to request you to add her name on the list of recipients of “*The HOPE Bulletin*”. Please kindly do so and if possible also send her a copy of the January issue...

Kindly thank Brother Abdul Momin for sending his condolences and prayers through *HOPE*; with lots of prayers and best wishes.

Message from Ali Asghar, Hamburg, Germany

Jazak Allah for the HOPE Bulletin.

Wassalam and wish you a happy new year 2009.

Encouragement from Ameen Sahu Khan, Australia

Assalaamu Aleikum Wa Rahmatullahe Wa Barakatahu.

The *HOPE Bulletin* has always been my pleasure to read, and the latest issue with an excellent pictorial coverage of certain aspects of the *Duainya Jalsa* is an added pleasure. Congratulations on the excellent work you are doing. Allah Hafiz and May Allah Subhanahu-Wa-Ta'ala forever bless you.

Appreciation from Sister Nur Jahan Alam, Australia

Thank you, Bhaijan. It is nice to be able to see some familiar faces in the photos.

LESSON OF THE DAY

[Courtesy internet Group Forum]

That's God!

It was one of the hottest days of the dry season. We had not seen rain in almost a month. The crops were dying. Cows had stopped giving milk. The creeks and streams were long gone back into the earth. It was a dry season that would bankrupt several farmers before it was through. Every day, my husband and his brothers would go about the arduous process of trying to get water to the fields. Lately this process had involved taking a truck to the local water rendering plant and filling it up with water. But severe rationing had cut everyone off. If we didn't see some rain soon ... we would lose everything.

It was on this day that I learned the true lesson of sharing and witnessed the only miracle I have seen with my own eyes. I was in the kitchen making lunch for my husband and his brothers when I saw my six-year-old son, Billy, walking toward the woods. He wasn't walking with the usual carefree abandon of a youth but with a serious purpose. I could only see his back. He was obviously walking with a great effort ... trying to be as still as possible. Minutes after he disappeared into the woods, he came running out again, towards the house. I went back to making sandwiches, thinking that whatever task he had been doing was completed. Moments later, however, he was once again walking in that slow purposeful stride towards the woods. This activity went on for an hour: walking carefully to the woods, running back to the house. Finally I couldn't take it any longer and I crept out of the house and followed him on his journey (being very careful not to be seen ... as he was obviously doing important work and didn't need his Mommy checking up on him).

He was cupping both hands in front of him as he walked, being very careful not to spill the water he held in them ... maybe two or three tablespoons were held in his tiny hands. I sneaked close as he went into the woods. Branches and thorns slapped his little face, but he did not try to avoid them. He had a much higher purpose. As I leaned in to spy on him, I saw the most amazing site. Several large deer loomed in front of him. Billy walked right up to them. I almost screamed for him to get away. A huge buck with elaborate antlers was dangerously close. But the buck did not threaten him ... he didn't even move as Billy knelt down. And I saw a tiny fawn lying on the ground, obviously suffering from dehydration and heat exhaustion, lift its head with great effort to lap up the water cupped in my beautiful boy's hand.

When the water was gone, Billy jumped up to run back to the house and I hid behind a tree. I followed him back to the house to a spigot to which we had shut off the water. Billy opened it all the way up and a small trickle began to creep out. He knelt there, letting the drip, drip slowly fill up his makeshift "cup," as the sun beat down on his little back. And it came clear to me: The trouble he had gotten into for playing with the hose the week before. The lecture he had received about the importance of not wasting water. The reason he didn't ask me to help him. It took almost twenty minutes for the drops to fill his hands. When he stood up and began the trek back, I was there in front of him. His little eyes just filled with tears. "I'm not wasting," was all he said. As he began his walk, I joined him ... with a small pot of water from the kitchen. I let him tend to the fawn. I stayed away. It was his job. I stood on the edge of the woods watching the most beautiful heart I have ever known working so hard to save another life. As the tears that rolled down my face began to hit the ground, other drops ... and more drops ... and more suddenly joined them. It was raining. I looked up at the sky. It was as if God, Himself, was weeping with pride. Some will probably say that this was all just a huge coincidence. Those miracles don't really exist. That it was bound to rain sometime. And I can't argue with that. I'm not going to try. All I can say is that the rain that came that day saved our farm ... just like the actions of one little boy saved another. *That's God!*

HOPE MEMBER SERVICE

Recipe of the Month

Double-baked potatoes

Ingredients

- Large potatoes for baking (however many you need).
- Wash and scrub well
- Milk
- Butter
- Salt & pepper
- Chopped boiled broccoli, or sliced, sautéed mushrooms
- Shredded cheddar cheese
- Sour cream (optional)
- Olive oil

Method of Preparation

- Bake potatoes in the microwave until fully cooked (approx. five minutes).
- Heat oven to 375 degrees.
- Let potatoes cool for about 10 minutes.
- Place potatoes on a baking sheet.
- Rub the potato skin with olive oil and some salt.
- Carefully cut out a wedge from the top of the potato (in order to empty out the inside of the potato while keeping the shell/skin intact).
- Empty as much as you can from the inside of the potato, leaving some of the potato attached to the skin so it does not fall apart, and place it into a bowl.
- Add butter, milk, salt, pepper, broccoli or mushrooms, cheddar cheese and mix well.
- Repack the now mashed potatoes into the potato shells.
- Re-bake the potatoes in the oven for about 15 minutes.

Serve immediately. Sour cream can be added on the side.

PHOTOGRAPHIC PRESENTATION

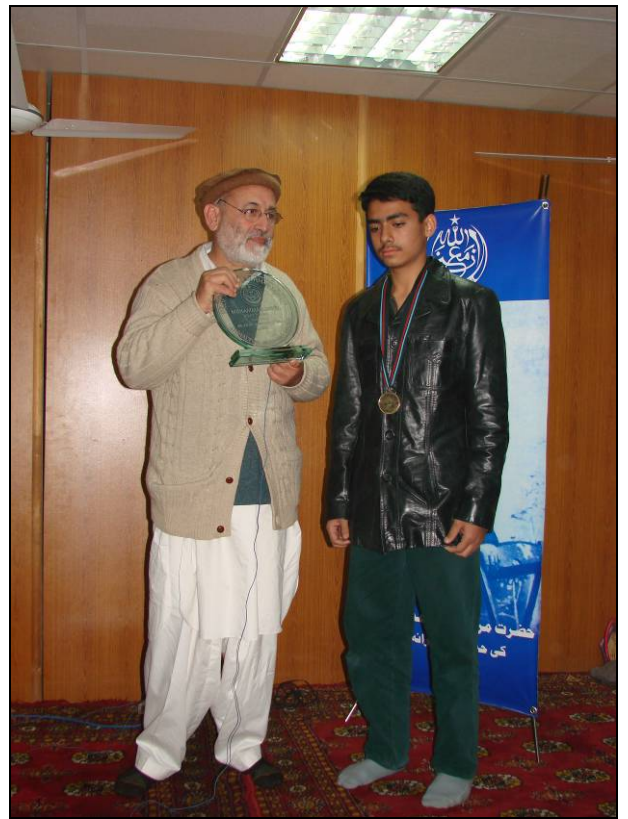
***Tarbeiti* awards at the Center**

These photos are of Tarbeiti Class students receiving medals and shields for top positions in their respective groups. The Central Anjuman awards:

1. Dr. Asif Hamid Gold Medal (sponsored by the Late Ameer e Jamaat Dr. Asghar Hameed in memory of his late son who died at a young age) and Sahebzada Abdul Latif Shaheed Centenary of Martyrdom shield (donated by the present Ameer e Jamaat) to the student standing first in the senior group of students. The recipient was Tayyab Aftab.

2. Prof. Khalil ur Rahman shield (donated by Aasim Khalil) and Hamida Rahman Gold Medal (donated by her family) for the student standing first in Middle Group. The recipient who shared the first position were Sandal Aftab (yes she is sister of Tayyab Aftab) and Muhammad Jamal.





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