

October 03, 2024

My name is Razia Anjum Mudassar. I was born in the city of Rabwah, Pakistan, in a Jamaat-e-Ahmadiyya family.

Following are the details of my family members:

1. Rai Mudassar Ahmad Khan – HUSBAND – August 29, 1989
2. Razia Anjum Mudassar – WIFE – January 3, 1986
3. Rai Asmeer Mudassar – SON – July 7, 2012
4. Rai Almeer Mudassar – SON – August 9, 2014
5. Rai Shameer Mudassar – SON – July 26, 2019

July 2006: After completing Secondary High School education, I invested my father's savings to start a small business, "Shameer Collection," a tailors and drapers shop.

April 20, 2011: I got married to a resident of Rabwah, army soldier Rai Mudassar Ahmad Khan. My husband completed his High School education in 2006 and joined the Pakistan Army in 2008 under the minority quota. As his fellow soldiers learned about his Ahmadiyya faith, they began distancing themselves from him. No one would eat with him, go on duty with him, or even talk to him. This continued for months and years, gradually worsening his feelings of inferiority.

July 11, 2012: Our son, Rai Asmeer Mudassar, was born today. Mudassar's mental distress and the increasing responsibilities after our son's birth led me to decide that I wouldn't continue running the boutique.

October 19, 2013: Mudassar's brother, Noman Mehmood, married Rabia, a girl who had converted to the Ahmadiyya faith. At first, Rabia's family didn't know where she had gone. But when they found out that Rabia had married an Ahmadiyya man and was living with his family, they filed a police report accusing Noman of kidnapping her. One evening at 7 PM, the police came to our house and took Rabia away.

The next day, Mudassar, Noman, and their father went to the police station with the marriage certificate and told the police that Rabia had been living with them since she married Noman. The police officer wrote down their report and told them they could only bring Rabia back home through the court.

December 12, 2013: When both our families appeared in court, after hearing Rabia's statement, the judge ruled that Rabia was an adult and had the right to make her own decisions. Therefore, Rabia's parents or the law could not prevent her from living with her husband if she wished to do so. That same day, we brought Rabia back home with us.

December 15, 2013: A few days later, when Noman went out to buy groceries, Rabia's family brutally attacked him. Noman barely managed to escape with his life. That day, my in-laws decided that Noman and Rabia could no longer live in Rabwah, so Noman took Rabia to stay with my aunt in Islamabad.

January 14, 2014: On the 12th of Rabi-ul-Awal, my cousin Arslan Ahmed and Noman were decorating the house with lights when two bikes with four men arrived and opened fire at Noman. But instead of Noman, Arslan was hit by two bullets and died on the spot.

At first, we had no idea who had carried out the attack or why. But the next day, Noman received a call from Rabia's brother, who said, "You may have escaped this time, but soon, the next bullet will hit you in the chest." After this threatening call, we realized that Noman and Rabia were not safe anywhere in Pakistan.

My in-laws brought Noman and Rabia back home and strictly told them not to leave the house. However, the threatening phone calls continued.

May 4, 2014: Noman and his wife Rabia flew to Malaysia to save their lives.

August 9, 2014: Our second son, Rai Almeer Mudassar, was born. By then, my in-laws had sold all their properties to support Noman and Rabia in Malaysia. With only Mudassar's income, I was responsible for our two children, my brother-in-law's studies, and caring for both of my elderly in-laws. Meanwhile, the threats from Rabia's family continued over the phone.

September 2015: My father-in-law suffered a paralysis attack today, as he was already worried about Noman and our financial struggles.

June 3, 2016: We lost my father-in-law due to a heart attack while he was paralyzed. Mudassar took a month's leave and came home after hearing about his father's death. After his leave ended, Mudassar rejoined his duty on July 4. A few days later...

July 10, 2016: We received a call from the army's call center informing us that Mudassar had been admitted to the military hospital in Karachi. After asking repeatedly, the caller told me that Mudassar was admitted because of his poor mental condition. My brother-in-law, Rai Shahzad Akmal, and his friend visited Mudassar, but he couldn't recognize them. Shahzad called me without informing Mudassar and told me, "Sister, you should come to Karachi."

Later that week, I brought my two children and my mother-in-law to Karachi to visit Mudassar. Mudassar recognized us, but I learned that he had lost his memory. When I asked him what had happened, he couldn't remember anything. I asked the hospital staff, and they simply said that he had memory loss. I wanted to take Mudassar home with us, but the hospital staff refused to release him, saying they would only inform me once he fully recovered.

August 2016: We received another call from the army hospital informing us that Mudassar had been transferred to the Navy Hospital, PNS. When I asked why they said he had been experiencing continuous brain fits.

September 2016: We were informed by Military Hospital, Islamabad, that Mudassar had been transferred to the psychiatric ward. He remained admitted there for four months.

January 2017: Mudassar was transferred back to the military hospital in Karachi. This time, Mudassar was restrained with chains to his bed in the psychiatric ward. When my mother-in-law and I visited twice, the hospital staff wouldn't even allow us to meet him. Whenever we called, the hospital staff told us that Mudassar's condition was too bad for him to talk on the phone.

April 6, 2017: We received a call from the military base in Karachi, informing us that Mudassar had been declared medically unfit for military service. The next day, my brother-in-law and I brought Mudassar home from the military hospital in Karachi.

When we arrived to pick Mudassar up, the hospital staff only gave us a piece of paper with his prescribed medicines. Later that day, we were called to the military base in Karachi and handed Mudassar's termination of service certificate, retirement card, and pension documents, including a check for 1,000,000 rupees.

May 5, 2018: Mudassar's younger brother, Rai Shehzad Akmal, got married into a Jamaat-e-Ahmadiyya family and moved to Lahore with his wife.

July 26, 2019: Our third son, Rai Shameer Mudassar, was born. On that day, Mudassar was riding his motorcycle home from the hospital to get clothes and food when he was stopped by Rabia's brother and three of his friends. They beat him badly. When he came home, Mudassar called and told me, "I'll come to take you and the kids home tomorrow."

The next day, when I came home with Mudassar, he told me the whole story. Rabia's brother Javed and three of his friends, on two motorcycles, had stopped him at the Chenab River Bridge and started beating him. While hitting him, Javed kept shouting, "Kill the infidel until he breaks down." Mudassar was left lying on the ground for 2-3 minutes until some locals intervened and rescued him.

Hearing Mudassar's story, my mother-in-law and I were so terrified that we decided we could no longer stay in Rabwah. That same day, we packed our belongings and hired a Suzuki pickup to move to my uncle's house in Faisalabad.

October 2023: My mother-in-law was hospitalized in Allied Hospital, Faisalabad, due to dangerously high blood pressure. She was admitted for a week. My husband and I took turns staying with her in the hospital.

We didn't know how, but Javed found out that we were in Faisalabad. One evening at 7 PM, while Mudassar was riding home alone from the hospital on his motorcycle, Javed and three of his friends attacked him again on Jhumra Road, shouting "Labaik Ya Rasool Allah" while beating him severely. This time, no one was around to help. They left, assuming Mudassar was dead.

Around 7:30 PM, I received a call from Mudassar's phone, and an unknown caller informed me that the person whose phone this was had been found badly injured on Jhumra Road. Immediately, my cousin Naveed took me to Jhumra Road on his motorcycle. When we arrived within five minutes, we found Mudassar unconscious, covered in blood, lying on the ground. Moments later, an ambulance arrived.

In this attack, Mudassar sustained deep cuts on his ribs, which caused him to lose a lot of blood. Because of this, he was hospitalized at Allied Hospital for the next two days.

Now we understand that due to being part of Jamaat-e-Ahmadiyya, we were not safe in any city in Pakistan. After this attack, Mudassar's mental state had been severely affected. His frequent banging his head against walls, forgetting conversations, and getting angry over small things had become a routine part of our lives. Constantly, we were filled with fear, worrying that members of Jamaat Ulma-e-Islam would kill us and our children because of Mudassar.

Due to this fear, we were forced to make the decision that we could no longer stay in Pakistan. We contacted a few property dealers in Rabwah to sell our house.

August 5, 2024: Our house was sold for 4 million rupees. After selling the house, we sent our documents and visa payment to a travel agent to apply for tourist visas to Thailand.

September 10, 2024: Our tourist visas for Thailand were stamped on our passports.

September 26, 2024: We flew from Lahore Airport to Bangkok.