

## **26 February 2025:**

My name is Robika Babar. I was born into a Christian family in Karachi, Pakistan, and I am the third youngest of six siblings. Below are the details of my immediate family:

- 1- **Robika Babar** – Single Mother – (23-06-1989)
- 2- **Aaron Babar** – Son – (11-10-2013)
- 3- **Ethan Brine Babar** – Son – (02-05-2016)

**March 2006:** I completed my high school education in science at Kamal Grammar High School, Karachi.

**April 2008:** I completed my senior high school education in commerce at Government Girls Degree College, Karachi.

**November 2005 – July 2007:** After completing a three-day Sunday School Teacher Training Certification course, I worked as a teacher at our church and other reputable schools and organizations in Karachi. My professional experience includes:

- **Sunday School Teacher** at St. Paul's ARP Church, Karachi (January 2006 – May 2008)
- **School Teacher** at A.Q Educational Primary School, Karachi (April 2006 – June 2010)
- **Receptionist** at Fatimah Jinnah Dental College, Karachi (July 2010 – December 2010)
- **School Teacher** at Model Public High School, Karachi (January 2011 – February 2012)
- **Assistant Teacher** at Catco Kids, Karachi (March 2012 – June 2012)

**October 22, 2012:** My father arranged my marriage to Babar Younas, a Christian man from Karachi. Unfortunately, our marriage ended, and we separated on November 12, 2016. However, the official divorce was finalized later on August 13, 2022.

My brothers have shared harrowing accounts of the violence and discrimination they endured because of their Christian faith. As members of a Christian family, my eldest brother Robin initially worked in our father's leather manufacturing business. However, a violent confrontation with a Muslim neighbor, Haji Rehmat Ullah, forced us to shut down the business. Over the years, Robin and my brothers, Reagon and Hogan, faced relentless threats, physical assaults, and false blasphemy accusations, which carry severe consequences in Pakistan.

Key incidents include:

- **2003:** Haji and his sons attacked our father, resulting in the closure of our family business.
- **2011:** My brothers were brutally assaulted, and Hogan was falsely accused of inciting minorities, leading to his arrest and an expensive bail process.
- **2012:** Robin was falsely accused by a Muslim employee of disrespecting the Quran, sparking a mob attack on him and our family. During the attack, I was nearly raped, and we were forced to flee our home.
- **2013:** Haji filed a false blasphemy case against Robin and my brothers, escalating the danger to their lives. With the assistance of a pastor, Robin, his family, my brothers Reagon and Hogan, and our parents fled Pakistan and sought refuge in Thailand.

**January 10, 2014:** After my family moved to Thailand, Eujan and I lived in constant fear, knowing that Haji and his sons were just as familiar with us as they were with Robin, Reagon, and Hogan. This fear stemmed from the fact that Haji's house had been right next to ours since 1985, and they had been a constant source of harassment and threats for years. Their deep knowledge of our family made us feel even more vulnerable, as we knew they could easily target us just as they had targeted my brothers.

After my marriage, I moved to my husband Babar's house, which was only about 2 or 3 kilometers away from my family home. This proximity meant that we were still within reach of Haji and his associates, which added to our anxiety. Both Babar and my brother Eujan worked in real estate, and Eujan's office and home were located in Tariq Road, a more affluent and developed area of the city. Tariq Road offered better opportunities in the real estate business, which was one of the main reasons we decided to move there. However, the decision to relocate was not solely based on professional reasons.

On a deeper level, we were also trying to escape the constant threats and persecution from Haji and members of Jamaat-e-Islami. Moving to Tariq Road was an attempt to distance ourselves from the immediate danger, but even there, we remained cautious and lived in hiding, always aware that Haji and his network could find us. The fear of being discovered or targeted again was a heavy burden, and we took every precaution to protect ourselves while trying to rebuild our lives in a new part of the city.

**February 20, 2014:** At around 7 PM, my husband, Babar, was on his way home from Jheel Park after purchasing milk for our son, Aaron. As he was returning, a group of men associated with Haji Rehmat Ullah suddenly abducted him. They took him to an unknown location and began interrogating him aggressively about my brothers, particularly Robin and his family. The men, including Mohammed Shakeel and other unidentified individuals, threatened Babar, with Shakeel explicitly saying, *"I will kill you now."* Babar, terrified and fearing for his life, tried to reason with them, explaining that he did not know my brothers' whereabouts or activities. In an attempt to placate them, he mentioned that my brother Eujan might visit the office the next day. This traumatic experience left our family deeply shaken, and we were overwhelmed with fear for our safety. The incident made us realize the extent of the danger we were facing.

**February 27, 2014:** A week later, around 9 PM, a similar terrifying incident occurred, this time involving my brother Eujan. On that day, I had taken my son Aaron to the clinic for a check-up because he was feeling unwell. While we were away, Haji Rehmat Ullah's men, accompanied by CID police officers, attempted to kidnap Eujan from his real estate agency. The involvement of law enforcement officers in this act added another layer of fear and helplessness to the situation. Fortunately, thanks to the intervention of Eujan's neighbors, he was able to escape the kidnapping attempt. However, the incident left our entire family in a state of panic and heightened anxiety. Realizing that neither our home nor our workplace was safe anymore, my husband and I made the difficult decision to flee our home and seek refuge in Korangi, hoping to protect ourselves and our family from further harm.

These two incidents marked a turning point in our lives, forcing us to live in constant fear and uncertainty. The threats and violence perpetrated by Haji Rehmat Ullah's group, coupled with the involvement of CID officers, made us feel vulnerable and targeted. We were left with no choice but to uproot our lives and move to a safer location, all while grappling with the emotional and psychological toll of these traumatic events.

**March - June 2014:** For four months, my husband was jobless, and we lived in constant fear. When Babar finally ventured out to look for work, Eujan referred him to, he was followed and surrounded by four men associated with Jamaat-e-Islami. They stopped him and demanded to know my whereabouts, asking, "Where is your wife?" Babar refused to provide any information, but they beat him severely. One bearded man threatened, "I will convert her to Islam and marry her. I will teach Christianity a lesson." Babar, in an attempt to protect me, lied and said, "I have left her and we are separated." Despite his efforts, the threats continued, and we realized that staying in Pakistan was no longer safe.

**Fear of Police and Lack of Protection:**

Babar was too afraid to report these incidents to the police because Jamaat-e-Islami has significant influence in Pakistan, and the police often do not protect religious minorities like us. We felt utterly helpless, knowing no one would aid us. The constant threats and violence made it clear that our lives were in grave danger.

**Decision to Flee Pakistan:**

After enduring months of harassment, threats, and violence, we made the difficult decision to leave Pakistan. The false blasphemy accusations, the attempts to kidnap my brother, and the threats against me and my family left us with no other option. We sought refuge in Thailand, where we hoped to find safety and protection from the persecution we faced in Pakistan.

Our lives in Pakistan were marked by constant fear and violence due to our Christian faith. The false accusations, kidnappings, and threats from Haji Rehmat Ullah and his associates forced us to flee our homeland.

**January 11, 2015:** Babar, my son, and I fled Pakistan. We now seek safety and protection in Thailand, far from the dangers we faced in Pakistan.

Thank you,  
Robika Babar