

USMAN PUBLIC
SCHOOL SYSTEM

20
24



NEWSLETTER
CAMPUS 13
2024-25

CHRONICLES OF AL-ANDALUS

The sun sank between the mountains near the Rock of Gibraltar, while Kemal sat on the green, waving grass with sharp blades, along his exhausted sheep. The dark orange colour was spread all over the sky, while the sun didn't strike our eyes like it did when it was at its peak. The circumference of it was mostly orange. Kemal took a long stare at his soft looking sheep armored with wool. Kemal was missing his home, especially his father, so his eyes filled with tears. A few drops of tears dripped out of his eyes and rolled across his cheeks before falling down to his chin. He always congested his mind with a question, "Should I have listened to my father."

He remembered when his father asked him to do something respectable.

His home, a fine lovely cottage, filled and ornamented with flowers, could invite a warm, nostalgic feeling to a modern day seventy-year old. It was situated on a green hill, always waving its grass with the furious striking wind, along with the wild flowers. The wind also carried the soothing scent of them. The sun seemed to staring graciously at them. Unique birds and insects come to catch their prey, to alleviate their along with their loved ones' hunger. They could catch them and sell them at high costs. The fresh and cold sea breeze struck their faces, and a warm, cozy quilt wrapped them in the shivering cold nights. Despite being blessed too abundantly; Kemal was into the surge of something else. "Al-Azhar University is a haven for quality learning, you should join there, and get a respectable job.", said his father. Kemal sighed and nodded, for he was into something else, although he was a frequent reader. Alas, he un-caged the phrase he had trapped in his heart for a long time.

"Father, I want to go out in the world, I want to explore it, not to be trapped in a big building, forced with exhausting reference books."

His father took a glance at him with his wrinkled face, and went out. When he came back at dusk, he brought a bunch of sheep. "Go, be a shepherd and explore the marvels of this world." Since that day, he is a shepherd, exploring the world, and looking after his sheep. But the sheep were always lost, some were eaten by malicious wolves, and some dying by his unpunctuality when it comes to care. Later that day, he was sitting in a lush green plane, after selling a sack of wool. There he met a wise looking old man, with a withered out cloth wrapped around. He asked Kemal the reason of being exhausted so he told everything about his present and the past. The old man said nothing but invited him to his castle, and whispered to him that he is the king of Al-Andalus.

Kemal, accompanied with the king, started the journey and approached there in three days.

The king there ordered him, while sitting on his comfortable throne, ornamented with diamonds and rubies, to take a spoonful of vinegar and explore the luxuries of his castle. He did the same as he was ordered. When he came back, the king said to him, "You spilled it." He ordered to do the same in the other side of the castle. This time when he came back, the vinegar in the spoon was safe and sound. The king asked him about the flowers in the backyard?" The boy understood the purpose of all this exercise and went away smiling. He had learnt that he was made a part of this world for a purpose and that he has to focus the purpose and not the distractions.

Written by **Abdul Hadi Kashif from Class VII-O (A)**

An Internal War

It was an ordinary day as I was up, washed my face and put on my school uniform; As usual my sisters took too long to get ready for school and were late. I thought it was an ordinary day but little did I know, it would be the most important day of my life, in the context of my mental health. School went as usual. We studied, played and had tons of fun. As we were returning home, I noticed my elder sister was not in the car. Did she take an early off from school or she did not go to school at all and if so then why I didn't notice it when we were going to school in the morning?" These thoughts crossed my head as I settled for the latter.

"I want to go to granny's," My younger sister pleaded to our grandfather with sudden excitement on her face. At first I forbade her as our grandfather also refused her but eventually we had to give up because she is a little stubborn. I also had to accompany her but I was happy because I also enjoy going to my granny's house. We ecstatically got out of the car and rushed up the stairs. Luckily our granny's house is made on two floors and in that excitement it did take us not more than five seconds to reach her main door. Fortunately, the front door was unlocked and we entered the home where we had spent a big chunk of our days when we were toddlers. She resides in a truly enchanting home, a sanctuary where we find comfort and security, a place where we could spend our days. Her cozy abode consists of three spacious bedrooms, a welcoming dining area, a well-equipped clean kitchen, and antiquated bathrooms. Positioned before the house is a vast courtyard adorned with vibrant blossoms, while in the backyard, a variety of vegetables are cultivated.

The house boasts of a sturdy construction, combining bricks, wood, tiles, and elegant marble flooring that gleams like stars. The bedrooms are awesome, bathed in natural light, and the bathrooms have ample space. The dining room is perfectly decorated, and the open kitchen provides a scenic view of the serene backyard.

Written by **Hanzalah Larik from Class VII-O (A)**

THE OTTOMAN EMPIRE

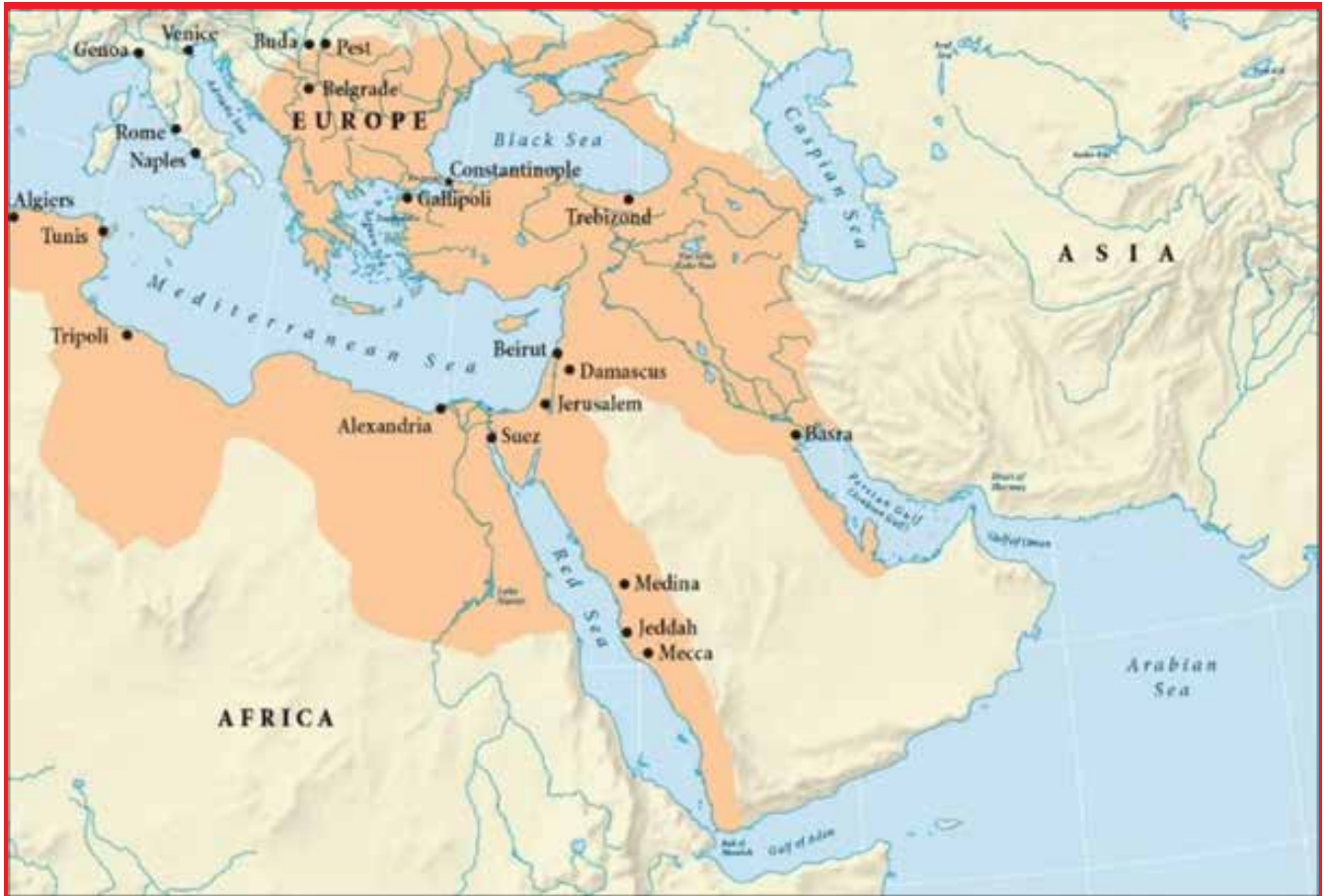


FIGURE 1: THE OTTOMAN EMPIRE

Today I am going to tell you about the Ottoman Empire. The Ottoman Empire ruled on Asia, Africa and Europe from 1299 till 1922. Its founder was Osman I (1259-1326). He was originally from the nomadic Turkish tribes which converted to Islam during the eighth and ninth centuries. The Empire prospered under the rule of a line of committed and effective Sultans. Sultan Selim I (1512–1520) dramatically expanded the Empire's eastern and southern frontiers by defeating Shah Ismail I of Safavid Persia, in 1514 at the Battle of Chaldiran. Selim I established Ottoman rule in Egypt, and created a naval presence on the Red Sea. After this Ottoman expansion, a competition started between the Portuguese Empire and the Ottoman

Empire to become the dominant power in the region.

Selim's successor, Suleiman the Magnificent (1520–1566), expanded upon Selim's conquests. After capturing Belgrade in 1521, Suleiman conquered the southern and central parts of the Kingdom of Hungary. Selim I conquered the Mamluk Sultanate of Egypt, making the Turks the dominant power in the Islamic world. Suleiman the Magnificent became a prominent monarch of 16th-century Europe, presiding over the apex of the Ottoman Empire's power. During this period in the 15th and 16th centuries, the Ottoman Empire extended its borders deep into Europe and North Africa. Conquests on land were driven by the discipline and innovation of the Ottoman military; and on the sea, the Ottoman Navy aided this expansion significantly. The navy also protected key seagoing trade routes.

The state also flourished economically due to its control of the major overland trade routes between Europe and Asia. The main reason for their victories was their well-equipped and skilled army. As the Ottoman realm expanded, new military corps were incorporated into the growing Turkish army. Raider cavalry was often employed to scout and launch preemptive raids in the enemy's territory before the main army arrived. The sipahis were the elite Ottoman heavy cavalry units, well-armored and equipped with lances, who were paid with land instead of salaries. The light infantry was mostly equipped with both melee and ranged weapons. However, the most iconic Ottoman (heavy) infantry units, newly converts to Islam, were trained as elite janissary soldiers. The Ottomans were skilled in using of gunpowder weapons, including light and heavy cannons. The Ottoman army also started the use of an official military band, who played war tunes and several imperial anthems. Unfortunately, this military structure, slowly degraded as no attempts were made at modernizing or reforming the forces. The Ottoman Empire faced difficult times, especially when the world transformed. Eventually it collapsed when a world changing event happened in the shape of World War 1 in 1914 and a new country took independence by the name of Turkey. This country's first leader was Mustafa Kemal. So the Ottoman Empire had immense lands with magnificent buildings and strong leaders. Even though it's not around anymore, its stories and the monuments it built are still remembered and admired by people from all over around the world. Ottoman Empire was fantastic at creating beautiful buildings. Their architecture has roots in the Persian, Byzantine, and Arabic styles, combining them create a unique mixture. They built incredible palaces, wonderful castles and amazing mosques with tall, pointy tower called minarets.

Speaking of buildings, have you ever heard of Hagia Sophia. This famous place that started as church, then turned into a mosque then turned into a museum and now it is again a mosque. Now, let's talk about a special city called Constantinople. Constantinople was captured in 1453, sending a strong message across Europe about the supremacy of Islam. After making Constantinople the new capital of the Ottoman Empire in 1453 and changing its name to Istanbul, Mehmed II took on the title of Kayser-i Rûm (literally Caesar Romanus, i.e. Roman Emperor). This city was the heart of the Ottoman Empire where people lived peacefully. In The Ottoman Empire, their leader was called Sultan and one of the most famous ones was Suleiman the magnificent. He was a great leader who made the Empire very strong and made sure that everyone was prosperous. The Ottomans absorbed some of the traditions, art, and institutions of cultures in the regions they conquered and added new dimensions to them. Numerous traditions and cultural mannerisms of previous empires (in fields such as architecture, food, music, leisure, and government) were adopted by the Ottoman Turks, who developed them into new forms, resulting in a new and unique Ottoman cultural identity. Now let's talk about Islam in the Ottoman Empire. Islam was the dominant religion in Ottoman Empire. The largest mosque in the Ottoman Empire was Selimiye mosque, located in Edirne, Turkey. Sultan Salem II started the construction in 1569 and completed in 1575. The Ottoman legal system was based on Islamic law known as Sharia.

Written by **M. Qasim Ali Khan from Class: 5-G**

BLESSING OR CURSE

With the passage of time, thanks to the advancement in technology, a lot of things step into our life and gradually become a part of it. However, the dilemma associated with these advancements are problems that are part of the parcel. Computer is once of such devices. In one form or another, it has become the most important part of our daily life. There are some advantages and disadvantages of computers. Computer help us to search about anything. Computer help us to acquire information with the help of multiple sources, including applications. Computer is the part of our future, our businesses are incomplete without it as we store the data in it, we calculate large amounts and do complicated math with the help of computer. Computer helps us in our offices in all business organizations. Computer also helps us when it comes to entertainment and takes the stress out of our mind. Computer have all things that we need in our daily routine.

Computer help us to play games that involves mental work. Computer help us to develop contacts with other people across the globe. Computer keeps us well informed about our surroundings and other parts of the country. On the flip side, computers are also misused extensively. Wasting time, playing games or browsing on internet can destroy or distract the life of a person. Extensive unchecked use of computers can also cause mental and physical health problems. The only way forward in this regard for students is to ensure productive usage of the computer under the guidance of parents.

Written by **M. Mujtaba Amir from Class 6 M**

WHAT HAPPENED IN THE SUPERMARKET

“Grocery has got finished, please give me some money so that I can go to the supermarket and buy some necessities,” said Haris’ mother. The dad nodded positively and handed over mom some cash before leaving for the work. Allah SWT had bestowed Harris with all types of blessings. He lived with his mom and dad. He was a part of a well off family. The noble family was known to be a law abiding family that kept itself away from any type of illegal work. After the dad step out for his office, Haris and his mom cleared the remaining chores and got ready for the supermarket. The two went to the supermarket by their car. When they reached the market, they saw that there was so much crowd, when they started shopping, mom spotted a portion of purses. She rushed towards the purses section and selected a beautiful purse, its colour was black. Harris has also noticed the mothers’ inclination towards the purse so he started pushing mom to buy that purse. However, it was so much expensive and beyond the range of them so the mom left it with a heavy heart. They bought so many things in the supermarket and then they went to the billing counter and they were having their turn, when the guard intercepted and took them to the manager. The mother asked to the manager, “What happened? Why did you call us here?” The manager responded rudely, “Don’t play innocently, you have committed a crime.

“What crime!” said mom and Harris altogether.

The manager said, “Yes, a crime and you have also been captured in the camera.” “But what type of crime have we done?” asked the mom. The manager replied, “You have stolen a purse and yes, we have also informed the Police and they will arrive in 2 or 3 minutes and soon you will find yourselves behind the bars.” Subsequently, the Police came and

arrested them, but before the police escort them to the police station, the mom gathered her senses and courage and said, "First you have to show us the footages of the Close Circuit Television cameras about which you were talking." Haris and her mother were continuously seeking help from their lord and their hearts were extensively busy in supplication before Allah Almighty. "Why not," said the manager and showed them the video in which mom was seen picking up the purse. A strange but breath taking pause engulfed the environment of the room at that time. But it was temporary and a watershed moment followed the pause. The ensued scene showed that the mother placed the purse back on the shelf but it fell behind and at the moment it touched the floor, it was kicked by a uniformed employee and reached under another shelf. The entire episode completed within a couple of seconds but everyone noticed it.

"I am extremely sorry. It is the most embarrassing moment in my life. Please forgive me," said the manger. "You have taken a very horrible step by accusing a noble family of a heinous crime and forcing them to face agony without due diligence. You will have to face the legal consequences," the in charge of the police team told the manager. However, the mom forgave the manager and stepped out of the mall in a graceful manner. On that day, everyone learnt their piece of lesson; the mother reinforced her trust in Allah, Haris learnt how to handle a difficult situation with grace and dignity and to compose one's self in the very pressing moments of life, the manager learnt the importance of due diligence before acting upon the words uttered by someone else. Everyone at the scene was praising Haris and her mother over their composed behavior.

Written by **Syed Abdullah Ali from class 7th M**

ME WORK DILEMA

A vast majority of pupils believe that homework is a bad idea. In fact, some students even curse the one who had come up with the idea of homework. The 'school of thought' among the students argues that it's hard for them to handle work at home after a long day at the school. However, in my opinion homework is really beneficial, crucial and rewarding for the students. Schools that have a policy of zero homework are actually putting their students at a disadvantage. Let me explain why I think like that. The first reason is that there isn't enough time at school to do everything. Teachers are supposed to complete the syllabus besides a lot of activities and assignments whereas the school is for about seven hours

a day so no matter how dedicated and hardworking a teacher is, there isn't enough room or should I say enough hours. Another great reason for homework is that students can enjoy the support of their parents while completing their tasks. Let's suppose, you want your parents to help you with your reading. They can sit and listen to you while you are reading aloud. If you make a mistake, they can help and rectify you. If you do well, they can praise you. In case of homework, we can enjoy the reading in the cozy atmosphere of our residence. The homework provides parents with an opportunity to know more about their children. As we get older, the need of work after school becomes greater. In secondary school, homework is vital. So why not start in primary school? It only needs an hour or so several times a week, and we become used to it like a habit in a few times. In my opinion, homework is actually good for you. It helps us to improve our skills and learning. But some people still say that home work is a burden on the children. But actually homework is good for children. You can call it blessing in disguise.

Written by **Syed Anwar-ul-Haq from class 8th Green**

MOBILE PHONES ARE NOT ALIENS, LET THEM COME TO CLASS ROOMS

The debate on permission of mobile phones in classrooms cashes on the educational potential of cell phones. The proponents argue that these devices offer instant access to diverse information, fostering independent learning and access to effective techniques.

Additionally, the cell phone promotes real-world skills crucial for the digital age, bridging the gap between classroom knowledge and practical application.

On the other hand, critics cite distractions to cement their case against access to mobile phones in class rooms. However, it is widely believed among the students' fraternity that with clear guidelines, mobile phones can be used in classrooms in a responsible manner.

The cell phones empower students to develop digital literacy and self-regulating skills. Moreover, mobile phones facilitate communication and collaboration, creating dynamic, interactive learning environments.

Furthermore, mobile phones encourage resourcefulness, provides students with access to educational apps, enhancing their understanding of subjects. This adaptability (if allowed) mirrors the fast-paced, information

rich world they will encounter in the years to come. In addition, mobile phones can level the playing field among students from varied Social economic backgrounds can access online resources, reducing disparities in learning opportunities. This inclusivity aligns with the principles of equal access to education In conclusion, integrating mobile phones into class room represents, a progressive educational strategy. Recognizing their potential, empowers students as independent learner with real-world skills. These devices, with proper guidelines, can enhance rather than hinder the learning experience. Moreover, they foster adaptability and inclusivity, aligning with the evolving landscape of education.

Written by **Hasan Abdullah Ali from class 8th Blue**

NEVER GIVE UP

In a town not so far away, lived a boy with his family. He had no siblings. He loved his parents dearly. He wanted to be a lawyer when he grew up. His parents were his best supporters and helped him in the journey to achieve his dream.

One day, his parents were going out to celebrate a wedding function. He couldn't go because he had to prepare for his examination. They waved him goodbye. Who knew that it would be the last time they met?

In the morning, when he was going to school his parents hadn't returned. The driver dropped him to school. When he got back from the school, a neighbor brought a message to him, saying that his parents died in a car accident. All of a sudden, the supporters who helped him in every difficulty of his life had vanished. With no one to help him, he lost all his hope. His life started going down.

But then something extraordinary happened, his teachers and neighbors come forward to guide him. He rose to the challenge to follow his dream, by working hard day and night until he managed to achieve his dream of being a lawyer.

Then he realized that in order to follow one's dream, we have to work hard in order to achieve it. If you don't work hard, you can't achieve anything. Everything requires hard work and confidence so Never Give Up!

If you never give up, you will succeed in every hard task that faces you.

Written by **Sarim in collaboration with Anas and Huzaiifa VI-O**

LIFE AND TRAGEDY

Life goes fair when you follow and understand its rules restricted by Allah (SWT), and when you start your journey; you face many hurdles and challenges in your path. This is the main point and challenge where you have to fight and reach to your final destination. In between, you might find yourself lonely, destitute and a house mouse whose pursuit is conducted by thousands of cats. At times, you feel that you have succeeded, you have achieved your long standing desires, but when you don't say Inshallah, all the bricks fall off the building like they haven't been constructed before. Your heart breaks like a glass and you learn a lesson, a perfect learning lesson. This is my personal experience that I have earned and now I am going to share it with you. Since my childhood, it's my ambition to start my own business of poultry and livestock. In my sweet summer vacation of 2023, in a beautiful Sunday morning, I woke up with a hope of achieving my ambition. I felt that today my dream would come true. But that was just about to last for six months. Well leave it! In a fine refreshing morning I went to the animal market that is located in Liaquatabad (commonly known as Lalukhet).

The specialty about that fraud market is that all the people who present there are not specialized in this business and sell those cute and innocent animals like squirrels, hamsters, guinea pigs, budgies, macaw; green and grey parrots and further more exotic animals are available here. But there's a point! It is fatuous to buy from such places. It's my fault that I didn't realize it sooner. Well! I bought one trio of silky chicks just for 4500 rupees. That was one of my mistakes. The second was that I didn't examine their illness and sickness right in front of the seller, because the foul pox just took its first step in those innocent and cute animals. I brought them home and took a great care of them with love and in great manner. Days past and the time was blooming flowers. My pullets were converting into huge clucking chickens. We created a lovely bond worthy relation that nobody could depart us from each other except Allah (SWT) because as he said: **"who created death and life that he might try you as to which of you is better in deeds."** (surah-Mulk:2) We can see that life and death are in the powerful hands of Allah Almighty. We don't know when our friend's breath will stop in a second. During winters, I was very happy that we will spend a cozy time with each other. But suddenly a tragedy stuck to us. On October 16, Wednesday, my oldest chick stated vomiting continuously. I suddenly took an action and gave her comfortable and cozy environment. Next day, she took her last breath and met her Lord.

I broke into tears on her death and my heart broke like a glass. Other chicks were also affected with the same disease so two more graves were added in the graveyard at my backyard with a difference of two weeks. I remained aggrieved for about two days but I learned a great lesson from this incident that everything in this world is immortal and if we bear a loss then we should accord our will in the will of Allah (SWT). The second thing is that we should be more careful while buying a bird or animal from a market and this experience is going to help me in coming life.

Written by **Ehzam Umair Khan from Class VII-O (A)**

THE QUEST FOR TRANQUILITY

Leo woke up in the morning and saw the vague figure of his mother shaking him, telling him to get up. "Five more minutes," he muttered, and turned over but could not fall asleep again. His mother left him to his own devices while she prepared his breakfast and ironed his clothes. Finally, after a while, he decided to get up and prepared for school. It was just a normal day, or so he thought. As they drove to school, he looked out the window at all the schools, colleges and nurseries that he saw everyday. How strange these had all looked five years ago, when they had just moved in, he thought. It was a quotidian school day; he fell asleep in class, laughed, played and joked with his friends, got scolded a few times, and in the end, had only a few new things that he had learnt in class to tell his parents but they never came. Leo sat waiting in the school office, the entire school was clear of any signs of students. Even as he watched the teachers leave one by one, he never saw his parents again. He tried to call them on the school telephone, but all he heard was the ringtone followed by dead silence.

He feared the worst; and minute by minute, it seemed to become a painful reality. He waited in the school office for three hours, paralyzed by shock and shaking with fear, for any signs of his parents, but there were none. He tried to call his parents again, and this time someone picked it up. He stamped his feet in nervousness as much as happiness, but still could not keep his hands still for a moment.

"H-h-hh-hello...?" he anxiously uttered.

"Hi, who's talking?" came the reply in a grave voice, unlike his mothers.

"L-L-Leonardo-Leonardo Rofinski."

"I am deeply sorry to tell you this," she said, "but Mr. and Mrs. Rofinski have died in a car accident."

That was all that he dreaded to hear. He put the phone down, sank back into his seat, held his head in his hands, and cried. The enormity of the news was too much for him to bear; his beloved parents, gone in an instant. No one in the room needed to ask what had happened; they could tell from the way he was sobbing. They simply sat in their chairs, and grieved for the boy. That day, his teacher drove him to his house, as he had requested. He looked around the house; how messy it looked, now that there was no one to clean it. He looked outside the window at the verdant hills far in the distance, with its many trees and plants all happily swerving in the breeze. Tears filled his gaze as he remembered how his parents had raised him and taken care of him and, now that they were gone, how lonely he was; he was alone. That night, he cried himself to sleep. His dreams were filled with his childhood memories with his parents' faces always there, but just out of reach. In his dreams, he would relive his entire life with his parents and that dreadful moment in the school office when he learnt that they were no longer going to be with him for the rest of his life. He would not go to school for the next few weeks, staying at home, having pity on his lonely self, and cleaning the house. Every night, he would cry till he fell asleep, and reminisce on his past.

One cool summer day, when the breeze was balmy and the sun shone brightly in the cerulean sky, Leo, desperately in search of tranquility, decided to go on the hill where he would be surrounded by nature.

The journey was long and bumpy as he went up the hill in a taxi on the rough tracks until they finally arrived at the top.

Leo payed the taxi driver a hundred dollars from his parents' money for the inconvenience and dismissed him. The hill was more beautiful than it had looked from his window; the entire surface was covered in verdant tall grass with rhododendrons, daisies, roses and tall oaks occasionally visible. There were animals of all kinds inhabiting the hill; mostly birds and squirrels who would occasionally turn their heads and look at the strange new visitor. Every fiber in Leo's body was quailing. He didn't know whether he should cry or laugh and rejoice; he was happy and sad; he was at peace and in confusion; he was dumbstruck. That night, he had a strange dream, which was rather a forecast, of him holding pieces of a broken knife. He knew it wasn't just an ordinary knife, he could feel and see its subtlety in his hands and he knew that it was real. On his shoulder was a sparrow which he wasn't startled to see because he knew it wasn't a pet nor an animal; It was part of him. He looked around to try and know where he was and he could just see the botanic garden in Oxford, before the dream faded away.

He woke up and knew that the dream was true; he had to get the knife and do something but how he would get to Oxford and what he had to do with the knife, he didn't know. One thing he knew was that he was not alone; the sparrow was with him; the hill and everything on it was with him; nature was with him; but most importantly, his parents' love was with him for his parents might've been gone, but a parent's love never dies.

Knowing this, Leo set out seeking the knife, finally at peace knowing that his parents were still with him. Leo started walking down the hill, with every muscle, every atom of his body ready to face whatever was next because he knew that everything was with him and that he had a great destiny to fulfill.

As the sun set in the deep orange sky, the boy could be seen walking down the hill, radiating with hope, to fulfill his destiny.

Written by **M. Hanzalah Larik from 7-O (A)**

یادگار سفر

جولائی میں 2023 عثمان پبلک سکول کی کی انتظامیہ نے اپنی پرانی روایت زندہ کرتے ہوئے پاکستان ٹور کے انعقاد کا اعلان کیا۔ اس ٹور کا آغاز کراچی کینٹ ریلوے اسٹیشن سے ہوا جہاں اس ٹور کا آغاز کراچی کینٹ ریلوے اسٹیشن سے ہوا جہاں سے طلبہ اور اساتذہ لاہور کے لیے ریل گاڑی میں بیٹھے بہت سے طلبہ کا یہ پہلا سفر تھا اور خوشی ان کے چہرے سے ٹپک رہی تھی خدا خدا کر کے ٹرین چلی اور رکتے رکتے 24 25 گھنٹوں میں لاہور پہنچی لاہور میں جماعت اسلامی کے دفتر منصورہ میں قیام کیا گیا سب سے پہلے چڑیا گھر جانے کا پروگرام بنایا پہلی تفریحی جگہ تھی جس کی طلباء نے اس ٹور میں کی سیر کی گویا یہ بارش کا پہلا قطرہ تھا اس کے بعد یکے بعد دیگرے طلبہ کو واہگہ بارڈر، مینار پاکستان بادشاہی مسجد اور لاہور کی دوسری قابل دید جگہوں سیر کرائی گئی لاہور میں دو دن کا قیام کیا گیا جس میں طلبہ کو لاہور کی تہذیب و ثقافت قریب سے دیکھنے کا موقع ملا لاہور کے بعد اسلام آباد جانے کا قصد باندھا گیا لاہور سے مغرب کے بعد نکلے اور سیدھا اسلام آباد پہنچ کر اگلا سانس لیا اسلام آباد میں جامع مسجد عمار بن یاسر میں قیام کیا گیا جدھر طلبہ اور اساتذہ نے آرام کیا اور اگلے دن کی سیر کے لیے کمر کس لی بقیہ دن گزارنے کے بعد اگلی صبح فجر کی نماز کے بعد دامن کوہ کی سیر کو نکلے حسن اتفاق اس دن جمعہ تھا تو سوچا گیا کہ لگے ہاتھوں جمعہ کی نماز شاہ فیصل مسجد میں پڑھ لی جائے شاہ فیصل مسجد کے خطیب کا روح پرور خطبہ سننے اور نماز جمعہ کی ادائیگی کے بعد مونیومنٹ پارک جانے کا ارادہ بنا مونیومنٹ پارک میں تاریخی دیکھ کر طلبہ دلچسپی کا اظہار کیے بغیر نہ رہ سکے جس پر اساتذہ کی جانب سے ہریاد گار کے پیچھے چھپی کہانی سنائی گئی مونیومنٹ پارک سیر کے بعد جائے قیام جامع مسجد عمار بن یاسر واپس لوٹے اگلی صبح طلبہ اور اساتذہ کی یہ مختصر جماعت مری کے لیے چل پڑی مری پہنچ کر سب سے پہلے مشہور زمانہ مری کی چیئر لفٹ میں بیٹھنے کا پروگرام بنایا گیا دو دو کے گروپ میں بٹ کر چیئر لفٹ کے مزے لیے گئے اس کے بعد مری کے مشہور مال روڈ سے خریداری کے لیے طلبہ کو کھلی چھوٹ دی گئی خط طلبہ کے فارغ ہونے کے بعد مری سے روانگی کا قصد کیا گیا اور سیدھا بالا کوٹ پہنچے جہاں پر شہید نصر اللہ شمع کی قبر پر فاتحہ پڑھی گئی اور سید احمد شہید کی قبر کی زیارت بھی کی گئی اس کے بعد نارن کے لیے نکل

پڑے طے شدہ پروگرام کے مطابق چند ہی دن رہ گئے تھے اس وجہ سے ناران سے آگے کی سیر کا پروگرام کھٹائی میں پڑ گیا اور ناران میں جھیل سیف الملوک اور پیالہ جھیل کی سیر کے بعد واپسی کا سفر شروع ہوا اور اسلام آباد پہنچ کر کراچی کے لیے ریل گاڑی میں بیٹھ کر یوں اس خوبصورت معلوماتی سفر کا اختتام ہوا۔

رپورٹر عبداللہ فاروق

باپ کا مقام

باپ کا ہے اللہ کے ہاں کیا مقام	باپ راضی تو تو جنت میں ہوگا
وہ تو ہے جنت کا در و بام	باپ ناراض تو بندہ جہنم سے آشنا ہوگا
باپ بچوں کی ڈھال ہے	باپ کا عکس بچوں میں نظر آتا ہے
اس کی ہستی بے مثال ہے	باپ کیونکہ بچوں کو سکھاتا ہے
باپ بچوں کو چلنا سکھاتا ہے	باپ بچوں کے لیے کما تا ہے
معاشرے کے رنگ و بو بتاتا ہے	اپنا سکون و آرام جلاتا ہے

لوگوں کے لیے علی کا ہے پیغام
 کرو باپ کی خدمت پاؤ اللہ سے انعام

”نوجوان“ نام سنتے ہی ایسا لگتا ہے کہ کوئی چست کڑک اور جوش سے بھری ہوئی چیز ہو لیکن آج کل کے نوجوان اس نام کا بالکل پاس نہیں رکھتے اور نوجوانوں کے خصوصیات کے الٹ ہوتے ہیں مگر خود کو نوجوان کہلاتے آج کا نوجوان صرف موبائل، کھیل اور غیر مہذب حرکتوں میں ملوث پایا جاتا ہے جیسا کہ سگریٹ اور گالم گلوچ وغیرہ جو انتہائی بُری اور اخلاق سے گری ہوئی حرکتیں ہیں آج کے نوجوان کو سستی اور کاہلی سے اتنا گاؤ ہے کہ وہ تو علامہ اقبال کے اس شعر کو بھول ہی گیا ہے جس میں انہوں نے نوجوانوں کو شاہین سے تشبیہ دیتے ہوئے فرمایا تھا:

تو شاہین ہے پرواز ہے

کام تیرا تیرے سامنے سماں اور بھی ہے

علامہ اقبال نے نوجوانوں کو شاہین سے اس لیے تشبیہ دی کہ اس کے پیچھے ایک مقصد تھا کہ وہ نوجوانوں میں شاہین جیسی اعلیٰ صفات دیکھنا چاہتے تھے وہ نوجوانوں کے حوصلوں کو بلند اور کردار کو اعلیٰ دیکھنا چاہتے تھے جو کہ افسوس آج کا نوجوان ان صفات پر پورا اترنے سے انکاری ہے آج کے نوجوان کو تو ہر چیز تیار چاہیے اور وہ محنت کا تو بالکل بھی عادی نہیں جبکہ مسلمان نوجوان تو وہ ہوتا ہے جو محنت کا عادی ہو غیرت مند ہو شجاعت کا اور بہادری کا پیکر ہو دوسروں کو اپنی طرف مائل کرنے والا ہو اور دل میں شہادت کا جذبہ رکھتا ہو اور وہ دین اسلام کی

خاطر ہر قسم کا خطرہ مول لینے اور اللہ تعالیٰ کی راہ میں ہر طرح کی قربانی دینے کو تیار ہو آج کے مسلمانوں کے زوال کی وجہ یہی ہے کہ مسلمان نوجوان اپنے مقصد سے غافل ہو چکے ہیں جن کو صرف اپنا الوسیدھا کرنے کی پڑی ہوتی ہے اور ان کو اپنے علاوہ کوئی دوسرا نظر ہی نہیں آتا۔ آج کے نوجوان کو چاہیے کہ وہ اپنے ارادوں کو بلند کرے اپنی سوچ کو صرف اپنے تک محدود نہ کرے بلکہ پورے عالم اسلام کے بارے میں سوچیں اس کے زوال کی وجہ سمجھے غیروں کی تقلید چھوڑے اغیار کی ترقی کے راز چاہیے اور اپنے دین کی عظمت کو سمجھے تب ہی جا کے وہ ایک نوجوان ہونے کا حق ادا کر سکتا ہے۔

سید علی احمد

اپنے روزانہ رشتہ دار کھورہے ہیں
مگر مسلمان پھر بھی سو رہے ہیں

کیا یہ طاقت کے مظاہرے ہمیں بہلانے کے لیے ہیں
یا پھر دشمن کو موت کی نیند سلانے کے لیے ہیں

مگر ہم جان لینے کو بھی تیار ہیں اور جان دینے کو بھی تیار ہیں
الحمد للہ ہمارے دل جذبہ ایمانی سے سرشار ہیں

سید علی احمد

اے ارضِ فلسطین!

آج ارضِ فلسطین ایک مرتبہ پھر لہو لہو ہے، فلسطینیوں کی نسل کشی کا سلسلہ پھر شروع ہو چکا ہے، یہودی جو صدیوں سے در بدر تھے، آج وہ اس زمین کے اصل مالکان کو بے گھر کرنے کے درپے ہیں۔ آج فلسطینی انسانیت کو پکار رہے ہیں اور امت مسلمہ کی راہ تک رہے ہیں۔ تاریخ کے مطابق 1918ء میں فلسطین میں مسلمانوں کی آبادی تقریباً 6 لاکھ جبکہ یہودیوں کی آبادی صرف 60 ہزار تھی لیکن 1922ء میں یہودیوں کی تعداد 83 ہزار تک پہنچ گئی یوں ایک منصوبہ بندی کے تحت یہودیوں کو یہاں لالا کے بسایا گیا حتیٰ کہ 1948ء میں یہودیوں کی آبادی 7 لاکھ تک پہنچ گئی اور پھر 15 مئی 1948ء کو ایک ناجائز اسرائیلی ریاست کا قیام عمل میں آیا۔ ناپاک و ناجائز اسرائیلی ریاست کے قیام کے اعلان کے ساتھ ظالم صیہونیوں نے فلسطینیوں پر ظلم و بربریت کا بازار گرم کر دیا۔ ظالم صیہونیوں نے فلسطینیوں کے گھر، انکی مساجد اور انکے تعلیمی ادارے بمباری کر کے شہید کیے اور آج تک کر رہے ہیں مگر فلسطینیوں کے حوصلے ذرا بھی پست نہیں ہوئے۔ ظالم صیہونیوں کی درندگی کے خلاف فلسطینی آج بھی ڈٹے ہوئے ہیں اور مزاحمت جاری رکھے ہوئے ہیں۔ ان مظالم کے باوجود عربوں کو اسرائیل سے قریب کرنے کی کوششیں شروع کر دی گئیں ہیں اور اسرائیل کو تسلیم کرنے کی

باتیں ہونے لگیں ہیں۔ اس ظلم کے خلاف 107 اکتوبر 2023ء کو حماس (فلسطین کی نمائندہ جماعت) نے اسرائیل کے قابض علاقے میں گھس کر کاروائی کی جسے آپریشن "طوفان الاقصیٰ" کہا جاتا ہے۔ اس آپریشن میں حماس کے مجاہدوں نے مقبوضہ علاقے کی رکاوٹیں توڑ دیں اور جنوبی اسرائیل کے سرحدی علاقوں میں داخل ہو کر ایک ایسا حملہ کیا جس نے اسرائیل کے جدید ترین سیکورٹی حصار کو توڑ ڈالا۔ اسرائیل کا دفاعی نظام پاش پاش ہو گیا۔

اب غزہ پر اسرائیل کی انساہیت سوز بمباری جاری ہے۔ 25000 سے زائد فلسطینی شہید جبکہ 65000 زخمی ہو چکے ہیں۔ انبیاء کی سرزمین آج خوراک پانی اور ادویات کی قلت کا شکار ہے۔ پوری دنیا کے عوام فلسطینیوں کیلئے اٹھ کھڑے ہوئے ہیں۔ ارض فلسطین پکار پکار کر کہہ رہی ہے کہ یہ دھرتی کب تک خون سے رنگین ہوتی رہے گی۔ کب تک فلسطینیوں کے جنازے اٹھتے رہیں گے۔ فلسطینیوں کی آزادی کی صبح کب طلوع ہوگی۔ دنیا کے 157 اسلامی ممالک کیلئے یہ ایک سوالیہ نشان ہے!

فلسطین

یہ دنیا ظالم سماج ہے ، فلسطین پر یہود کا راج ہے
آج کے مسلمان کے سر پر غلامی کا تاج ہے

پوچھتا ہے فلسطین ، کون ہمارے ساتھ ہے
لیکن امتِ مسلمہ کی غفلت کی کیا ہی بات ہے!

عرب کیا، ترک کیا، ہم کیا وہ کیا سبھی سو رہے ہیں
لیکن وہ مرد مجاہد اپنی جانیں کھورہے ہیں

ہمیں نظر نہیں آتی ان کی حالت
مجھے بتاؤ کون کرے گا ان کی کفالت

صبح و شام وہ شہیدوں کو دفن کرتے ہیں
سلام ہے ان پر ہر تدفین پر حوصلے بڑھتے ہیں

کیا اسلام میں اپنے بھائیوں کو تنہا چھوڑنے کا حکم ہے؟
تو مجھے بتاؤ ان کی مدد کرنا کون سا جرم ہے

آج جب فلسطینیوں کی مدد کی بات آتی ہے
تو ہمیں اس وقت کنجوسی کیوں یاد آتی ہے

کیا ہمیں مال کی محبت ستاتی ہے
یا پھر جان دینے سے جان جاتی ہے
کیا ہم ان کی مدد کی استطاعت نہیں رکھتے
یا ہم پھر علی جیسی شجاعت نہیں رکھتے

کرنے کو تو ہم 65 کی طرح دشمن کو دھول چٹا سکتے ہیں
اپنے جذبہ ایمانی سے اسرائیل کو صفحہ ہستی سے مٹا سکتے ہیں

مگر افسوس ہمارا ایٹمی ہتھیار آرام کر رہا ہے
اور دشمن وہاں معصوموں کی نیندیں حرام کر رہا ہے

ہمارے حکمران سو رہے ہیں ، اور وہاں بچے رو رہے ہیں



IMAGE GALLERY



IMAGE GALLERY



IMAGE GALLERY



IMAGE GALLERY



IMAGE GALLERY



IMAGE GALLERY



35 YEARS OF EDUCATIONAL EXCELLENCE
تعمیر کردار سے تعمیر جہان



USMAN PUBLIC
SCHOOL SYSTEM

20
24



NEWSLETTER
CAMPUS 13
2024-25