

MY YOUNG LEADERS

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Parts of Pakistan are at war. Due to the current political situation, the people of Swat have been displaced and now are living in camps. These people are homeless in their own homeland. I strongly feel that we must take action before these Internally Displaced Persons (IDPs) can start to feel neglected. We all pray for them and for our country, but we all know that that alone may not be enough. We need to give them a sense of our presence and support. They want our moral support-- some consoling words, some gestures of love and care.

Seeing the plight of these helpless people one day I and one of my colleague Ms Naian Sayed gave an idea to our class (BS Education 1st prof.) to organize a Donation Collection Camp in the college campus. Soon enough, a 12 day donation camp was arranged by my class. Some of the volunteer boys decided to visit the IDP camps as well as those troubled areas to distribute the goods collected for the helpless people. There was some risk involved in making such a journey but my young leaders voluntarily decided not only to give them gifts but also to spend some time with them to raise their spirits.

All the boys and girls, who were a mere seventeen to eighteen years of age themselves, participated in this Donation Camp for twelve days with great zeal. They encouraged the other students of the college also. They had no qualms about donating their own personal belongings. Their intrinsic motivation, sensitivity and unconditional love for the IDPs was an inspiration not only for others students but also for us teachers.

I myself was overwhelmed with emotion as I realized there was great hope for our nation because we had these young men and women __ committed, strong and fearless in their generosity. Through all this activity, this was their gift to me_ Hope.

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Activities during the Camp





