



Above: Huzur راجه الله تعالى is bidding farewell to Sahibzada Mirza Waseem Ahmad, Amir Jama'at India.

Below: Huzur راجه الله تعالى in Indian near the river Biyas with Malik Ashfaq sahib

Another striking thing about his personality was that he was very down to earth. There were no formalities with him. Huzur راجه الله تعالى had great concern for the poor, not just those within but also outside the Jama'at. He would be moved whenever he saw somebody in trouble or in need. He urged the Jama'at to donate generously to Humanity First and other charitable schemes.

Jalsa Salana Qadian

I was very fortunate to be included in Huzur's راجه الله تعالى personal entourage to Jalsa Salana Qadian in 1991. I cannot forget that time. When in Delhi we were told that due to fog our flight had been cancelled. It was decided that we should travel by train. There was no first or second class compartment available at such short notice. So we got booked a standard class compartment, which was allocated to Huzur راجه الله تعالى and his family. Huzur راجه الله تعالى was very quiet but busy throughout the journey as he was composing a poem for the Jalsa. We arrived at Batala station where we had to change trains. However, train services from Batala to Qadian had stopped after the partition. Huzur راجه الله تعالى requested the Indian Government to make special allowances for our journey to Qadian. The Government consented even though it was such a long time since the line had last been used. The interesting thing was that the train started in Qadian on the very day that Huzur راجه الله تعالى was born!

When the train set off from Batala, Huzur راجه الله تعالى was quite emotional. It could be seen on his face. On arrival at Qadian in the late evening, Ahmadis were raising slogans. I saw Huzur's راجه الله تعالى face - it seemed as if he was not of this world. He was in

such an emotional upsurge. For a few minutes he stood there, motionless, in the grip of emotion. The scene is very difficult to describe in words. It was amazing.

From there we went to Darul Masih, the House of the Promised Messiah عليه السلام. When Huzur راجه الله تعالى walked from his car to Darul Masih, people were standing on both sides. The whole atmosphere was emotionally charged. People were crying and small boys were also weeping, perhaps not even understanding why. All were loudly proclaiming Allah's greatness. That is something I cannot forget.

