

The Islam that my husband Ehsan believed in was borderless

Mohammad Sarvar Rajaee

Another considerable portion of this history concerns Iranian martyrs who lost their lives in the Jihad in Afghanistan. Martyr Ehsan Parsi is one such Muslim Mujahid. Martyr Ehsan's wife, emphasizing Ehsan's global outlook in the fight against oppression, speaks about the way Martyr Ehsan came to know Afghan Mujahidins: "Ehsan's familiarity with Afghan Mujahedins who fought the occupying Soviet soldiers had started before the start of the Imposed Iraq-Iran war. Before the war in Iran, several anti-revolutionary groups were active, raising a tumult in a corner of

the country or assassinating a political or religious leader every day. Ehsan was active in Iran identifying terrorist groups. He started working with Mujahedins in 1979. I was aware of all his activities.

One of Ehsan's ideas was that Islam has no borders. He had learned from the eminent religious leaders specially Imam Khomeini that even though countries have borders, Islam knows no border, that the Islamic revolution of Iran is not one to be limited in one Islamic country; the goal of Imam Khomeini was to waken the Islamic community throughout the world. I was familiar with Ehsan's thought before and knew that he worked with Afghan Mujahidin. So his

going to Afghanistan was not a surprise to me. I knew that Afghanistan, Iran, Lebanon and Palestine were all the same to him.



From the diary of Mohsen Mirzaee, a maimed war veteran

Mahin Ramezani

Mohsen says: "I am from Afghanistan. The Islamic revolution of Iran gained victory when the dictator Hafizollah Amin ruled Afghanistan. We followed the developments in Iran secretly. My father Nazer Hossein helped the Afghan guerrillas who fought the Soviet-backed regime in Afghanistan. This put his life and the lives of the rest of the family at risk. Finally we decided to seek refuge in Iran. From the very beginning I loved Imam Khomeini. As a child, I was very happy about emigrating to Iran. It was my greatest desire to meet Imam Khomeini in person. In Iran I both helped my father and studied. During this time I participated in many revolutionary speeches and burial ceremonies of many martyrs. It

was a dream to me to go to the war front. Finally I enrolled for the war and was sent to Bojnord Training Center. There I met many Iraqi prisoners of war. They were treated very kindly. I was a witness to Iranians' human treatment of them. They had freedom to cook for themselves and to do exercise. At first it was hard for my family to agree with my dispatch to the war front, but as they found me so eager, gradually they agreed and always came to the railway station to see me off. I was always worried that I might be rejected; I loved all the moments of being in the front so much that I was not prepared to miss it at any price. In Keybar offensive, I suffered from an explosion wave; in Meymak offensive, I fell from height; In Badr offensive, I was wounded by shrapnel in shoulder and neck; In Val Fajr 8, I was poisoned by chemical gas; In Karbala 4, I sustained injury in the eye and legs and shoulder, and finally I became a prisoner of war. I did not open a file until 1993. My wounds and pains these days remind me not to forget my martyr friends. This makes my body pains sweet and I am grateful to God Almighty for the blessing I was given.

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