

When it rains, it pours

A Story from calamity to cure

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Gabedero, Sindh-Pakistan: 67-year-old widow Bibi Naz had a lot of dependability to look after her and a mentally retarded son. One night, she heard shouting and yelling coming from neighbors that her village was directly in the path of a flash flood just minutes away.

Amid a great uproar in the village, Bibi Naz was shepherding herself and son to higher ground but it was useless as water approached the village. The level and current of water was very high. To her horror, she couldn't find way to sought refuge. Moments later there was a great rumbling preceded and water swept away all in its path and Naz got badly injured. She decided to flee the area with no objects of value she could find to carry.

Despite her horror, grief and injury at forehead, the old lady with a mentally retarded son had no choice but to start walking into the water to seek refuge at a safer place. After covering long distances in the lashing rain and flooded water, at last she arrived at Govt. Degree College for Boys in Qamber.

"During the first few days, we ate only once a day," Naz Bibi said, adjusting her blue shawl (dupatta) across her head. She said she owns her mud house in Jagir (Gabedero) "Now it is razed to the ground by floods," Bibi said.

In about a few days, Govt. Degree College was visited by a team from Muslim Aid assessing needs of residents of IDPs in Govt. College Qamber, she mentioned. After hearing me, Muslim Aid gave me first priority and soon provided me medical care, as infection increased on the whole



one side of the my face, which affected my eye. Muslim Aid paramedical staff treated me carefully and now I am recovering day by day. I daily go to hospital (Muslim Aid Inflatable Hospital) for my check up and getting free medicines.

About her living, she said "I am very old to plan things to reconstruct my mud house," Naz sighed. I have no resources and don't know what to do? When will I go back to my village? "Before floods, I was already dependent on the local people, who were providing me food and now I am more depended on the kindness of the people for housing and food requirements. I don't know what to do? Where to go for help to reconstruct my house? Naz Bibi said. But I am thankful to the people (Muslim Aid) who helped me here and providing me treatment on constant basis.



Bibi Naz thanks Muslim Aid according to her customs/traditions for providing medical treatment.