

Translation of Faezeh's letter

In the name of God, the merciful, the compassionate

Greetings my dear supporter,

I hope everything is going well with you. And I am just fine as well.

I can clearly remember studying with enthusiasm and feeling so fortunate for this opportunity. But my family was very concerned because they knew that my path might be a financial hardship on them. My mother's worryied face did not discourage me from pursuing my dream, although I was anxious. Until, you enlightened my path for me and lighted up hope in my heart.

Your warm support increased my love and thirst for learning and encouraged me to study harder.

Now that I have succeeded as aresult of your kindness and love, I have no wish but to see your enlightening face and pray for you from bottom of my heart. My mother is very delighted and always wishes you good health and prosperity. She sends you a basket of flowers of love and prayers for your health.

My dear and kind supporter, I am currently living in a village close to Ilam Province which is 130 kilometers (80 miles) away from Kermanshah doing my medical residency. I am happy that you have been supporting me. I love you, and you will be in my heart forever. I hope one day I can continue this path you have started and taught me to take.

Thank you so much, Yours

Faezeh

