

Voices and Colours of Gaza

Drawings by Palestinian Children and Their Mothers



AMURTEL



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Ananda Marga Universal Relief Team,
Ananda Marga Universal Relief Team Ladies is a global organization that provides relief and assistance to populations during natural calamities or man-made calamities such as Wars.

Since the start of the war Amurt/Amurtel have been working for the Palestinian population in Gaza, as well as with the displaced Palestinian children and families in Egypt.

Our activities have been contributing to desalination projects, water truck distribution in different areas, food packaging distribution in the refugees camps, hot food cooking projects, distribution of 'ready to use' therapeutic foods for malnourished children, and educational projects for children in Egypt as well as in Gaza.

Website: **Amurtel.eu**



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Wejdan Diab, founder of the *Palestinian Meera Kindergarten school* in Cairo, who contributed all the drawings;

Hadeel Jamal Zourob, founder of the *Palestinian Bright Minds Academy* in Al Areesh and leader of Team Amurtel in Gaza;

Lesley Whiting, coordinator of Amurtel in Cairo;

Hatem and **Mai Almajayda**, leaders of Team Amurt/el in Gaza;

Alaa Shaker, founder of the *Tatreez-Traditional Palestinian Embroidery school* in Cairo;

Tuly Sigalini, poet;

Linda M. Shannon for translation;

Tarcisio Bonotto for editing the book.

*For the Children of Gaxa,
may your pain and suffering
be the foundation
of a new humanity
on this earth.*



Avtk. Ananda Rasasudha is a nun of the Tantric Tradition, working as a volunteer for the global socio-spiritual association Ananda Marga. She teaches yoga and meditation, and does social service work in many countries.

She works as an Amurtel representative in Europe and the Middle East.

In recent years she has dedicated herself, together with the global Amurtel team, to supporting the Palestinian people.

Didi has dedicated herself to compiling Palestinian children's drawings from the schools she is supporting in Egypt, and the Voices of Gaza project.

Amurtel.eu

ONE HUMAN SOCIETY

Every country suffering from exploitation, whether it be social, economic, or political slavery, needs liberation in all spheres.
Human rights must be equal for all.

Liberation from subjugation is a natural desire in humanity, because everyone, every person, has the natural right to enjoy this universe, to progress materially and also mentally.

Every person, man, woman, or child, regardless of race or religion, must have the full expression of their abilities, talents, and aspirations, and there must be social, economic, and political liberation for anyone who is subjugated.

For anyone with an awakened conscience and a rational mind, it is a duty to fight against exploitation, oppression, and human slavery, against geo-sentiments, socio-sentiments, and pseudo-humanistic sentiments.

Shrii Shrii Anandamurti: Neo-Humanism

MOTHERS OF GAZA

In Gaza, mothers sit beside cold ovens,
waiting for a miracle.

Children sleep on pillows from hunger,
dreaming of a loaf of bread
to brighten their fading dreams.

The pain here has no voice,
but tells the story of people struggling to survive.
Gaza today does not need pity,
but rather a living conscience,
and hearts that believe human dignity is a right for all.

Voices of Gaza

01-Mothers of Gaza

All the originals of these drawings from Meera Kindergarten in Cairo
are held in a permanent exhibition at the Palestinian Embassy in Cairo.



YOUTH WITHOUT A FUTURE

Youth without a future,
children without parents,
without food and water,
without fuel and medicine,
without work, without money,
without friends, without relatives,
and without our little brothers and sisters buried under
the rubble.

Without education, without humanitarian aid,
without hope, without human rights...

Spend a few minutes in our shoes...
a few minutes on the edge of the abyss...
on the outer and final perimeter of sanity...
before it descends into madness.

Voices of Gaza - Jamal

02- Handala

A Palestinian cartoonist (Naji al-Ali) created the character of Handala*, a symbol of resistance, which contributes to supporting the creation of a Palestinian state. This character became famous worldwide because the cartoonist stated that he would only show the face of this creation if and when there is peace.



PRAISE THE LORD

Oh my soul, adore His holy name, sing like never before.

Oh my soul, adore His holy name.

The sun rises.

A new day dawns, and I will sing with my heart in praise.

Whatever may come after me

and whatever goes before me.

I will sing when the evening comes.

Praise the Lord. Oh my soul!

Oh my soul, adore His holy name, sing like never before.

Oh my soul, adore His holy name.

Voices of Gaza

03-Peace

This is a painting by one of our teachers. It depicts a dove, actually a Palestinian dove, holding the Palestinian flag to bring peace to this land, this country.



THE LAND MY FATHER CALLED "SOUL"

I write what remains of my land,
where the air once smelled of jasmine
and of my mother's warm bread.

Now it tastes only of dust and fear.
The sky above us has lost its blue,
it's a grey canvas, torn by bomb's smoke.
It's a thunder that promises no rain, but only hurls fire,
while the earth trembles at the passage of the iron giants.

They tell us to go.
To abandon this land that my father called "soul."
And now his voice is lost.
I saw him fall,
his hand reaching out to touch mine,
an instant before the world around us shattered.

His stories are our roots, as ancient as the olive trees,
now they lie buried with him.

Tomorrow I don't know where we will go.

Voices of Gaza - Jamal

04-Our Land

A child painted his land surrounded by his Palestinian people who belong to this land.



OH GAZA

Oh Gaza, there is a promise
that one day we will return.
My mother put in her pocket
the only thing we have left,
the key to our door,
even if the door is but a hole in the wall.

Oh Gaza, I ask you not for tears.
I ask you for a greater burden: memory.
Remember my name.
Remember my father who loved the olive trees.
Remember that my house turned to dust not by an earthquake,
But by the choice of men without humanity.

Oh Gaza, do not let my story become a whisper in the wind.
Tell it.
Demand justice.
Because you and I know who shot,
Who bombed,
Who let our world burn.

Oh Gaza, do not forget us.
Your memory is the only thing I have left.

Voices of Gaza - Jamal

GAZA



Youssef

DHARMA AND ADHARMA

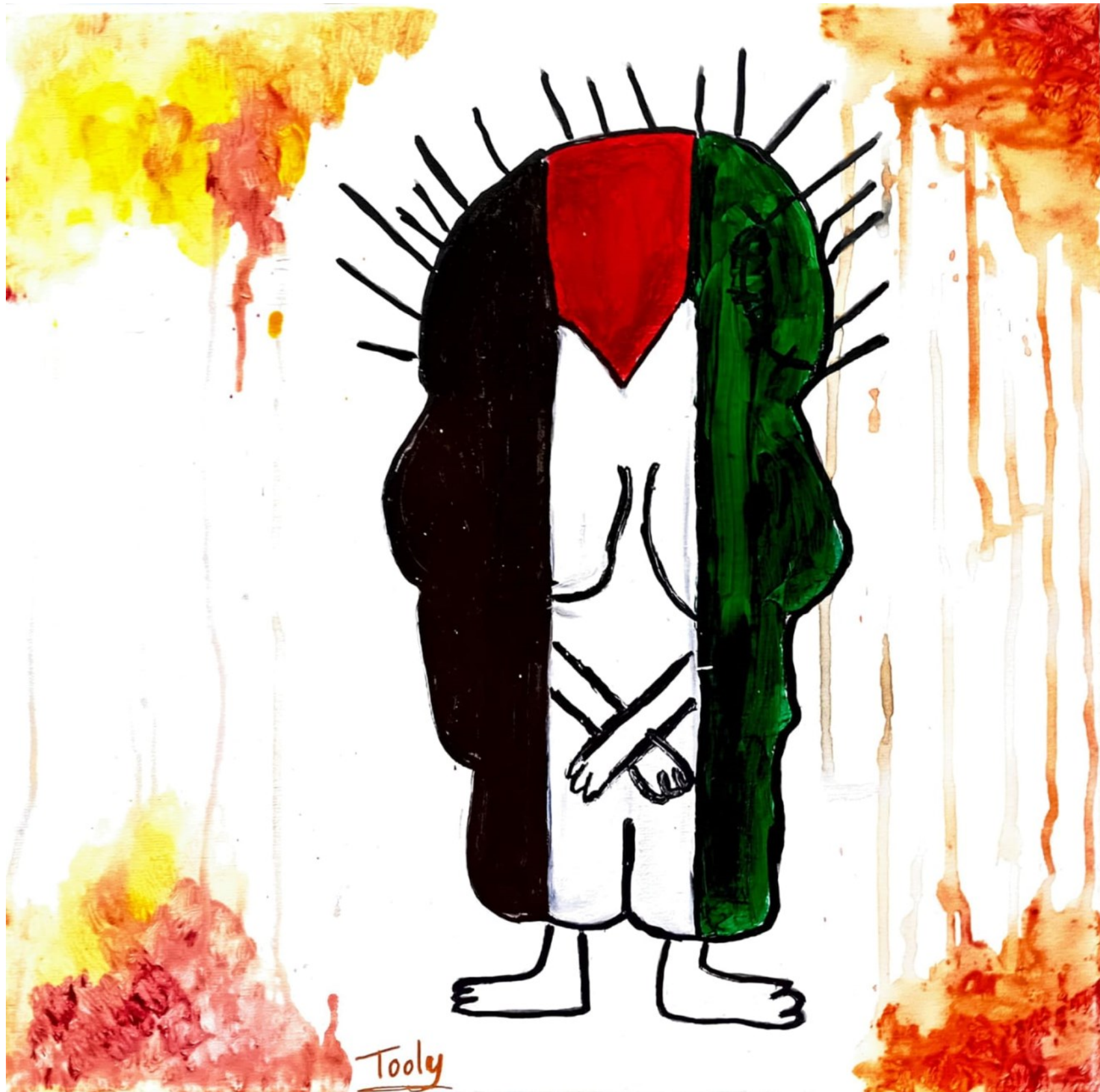
Dharma is the Cosmic Law,
The divine, immutable law that governs the universe.
It is righteousness, wisdom, morality, integrity,
The evolutionary force toward Supreme Consciousness.
Dharma is the path of spirituality,
which recognises the essential Unity of all beings.
The pure, subtle force of Unconditional Love.
In the individual, it is the inner voice
that guides us to connect,
to grow and evolve through divine love,
and not fear.

Adharma is the opposite; it is the forces of greed,
separation, hatred, exploitation,
destruction, oppression,
and fear, based on ignorance,
and blindness,
on not recognising our divine essence,
and manifests as pure evil.

Voices of Gaza - Lesley

06-Handala

Another representation of Handala made by our children.



PEACE, MERCY, AND BLESSING

Oh Gaza, Oh my Honour,
despite the siege and destruction,
poverty and hunger,
I see in the eyes of the children the sacrifice,
the sacrifice of these young people
who should have carried the dreams of childhood,
and find themselves carrying the weight of their homeland.

The sacrifice of the children of Gaza
are not just words,
but tears that flow down their little faces,
and their smiles,
despite the pain and suffering,
hopes to cling to, despite the cruelty of reality.

It is they who stand before the entire world
as a symbol of resilience,
steadfastness, sacrifice, and martyrdom.
They teach us that childhood is not just an age,
but a soul, a soul that defies time.

Every young martyr writes a new story of sacrifice,
and every child dreams
of returning to the land
that was destroyed for them.

Voices of Gaza - Hadeel

This is a very beautiful drawing. It's one of the paintings by Misk, one of our most promising students. She's very young (14). She lost her sister's entire family. Her sister died along with her husband and all their children. So, she created this drawing of angels in flight levitating towards Heaven.



MISK

FAITH

In pain, in suffering, in Hunger, in thirst
I felt you beside me, always.
You never left my weary Hand
You walked beside me
So that my exhausted legs,
My frail body, and my Weakened arms
Could carry the burdens
Endure the long journey,
Resist the famine and Survive.

Because You walked for me,
And You carried my burden.

Voices of Gaza - Didi

08-Faith

A painting of Mira, who, while pregnant, lost her baby while fleeing Rafah in Egypt and, after much depression and sadness, sees the light again because she's pregnant again.



mira

REBIRTH IN HOPE

Today we rise to life
The children of Gaza have a story that will never end
And a voice that will never be silenced

And a future that will be born from the mercy of pain

Voices of Gaza - Hadeel



THE WAR TAUGHT ME

The war taught me that
there are many people whose essence is pure, clean,
and uncontaminated
regardless of their circumstances,
and they remain dignified, honourable, and patient
no matter what happens...

It taught me to surrender to God,
when there is nothing left that I can do,

I can only take refuge in Him.

Voices of Gaza - Didi

10- Patience

I asked this little girl why she drew that cactus in the middle of that red desert.
She replied that the cactus symbolises patience and can grow even without water.



I NEVER IMAGINED

I never imagined
that I would be walking with my children
under bombardments,
under artillery's fire, and rain of phosphorus
that surrounded us on all sides.

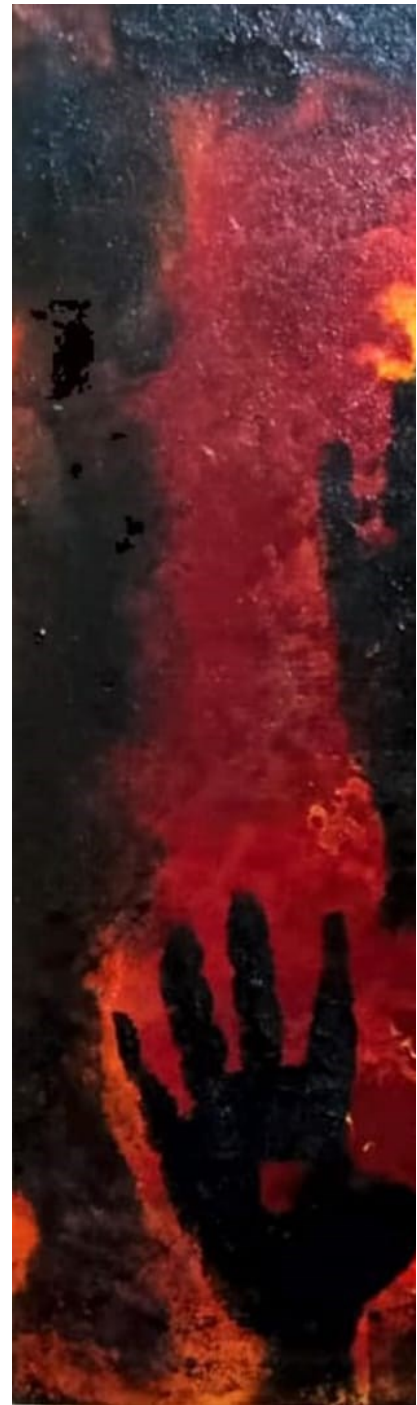
I am a survivor of the Genocide!

Corpses lay everywhere,
animals feeding on the dead,
and the sound of tank shells filled the air.

We couldn't look back;
we could only run and walk forward.
Young men, women, and children were taken prisoner
for no reason.

All these horrors unfolded before our eyes
and those of my children.

Voices of Gaza - Alaa





11– We will not forget

This is a painting by Mariamhasan. A disturbing painting, in which she first paints fire and then adds black with her hands, a true symbol of death, because she indeed lost her father and many of her friends in Gaza.

WE HAVE WATCHED YOU

We have watched you, dear friends,
day and night...
we have watched the desperate women...
the children burned alive...
the paramedics tortured and killed...
your fathers, your mothers, your children and newborns, dead...

We have watched your courage and your steadfastness...
we have watched your unshakeable faith,
your dispassionate humor,
your immense patience
and perseverance...

Voices of Gaza - Didi

12– Martirs

This was also done by Mariamhasan, an extremely creative seven-year-old. Unfortunately, she still has many nightmares, which she expresses at school by painting fire, with children screaming in the flames.
Her mother saved her and her two twin sisters from the rubble.



I LEFT BEHIND

I left behind my destroyed home,
my neighbourhood, my city,
my memories,
certain that I would never see them again.

We walked with our hands raised,
holding white flags,
weeping with fear, humiliation, and helplessness.

We had no choice but to adapt
and survive because we were still alive.

I had to be financially savvy to avoid starvation,
serve as a social worker
to manage cultural differences in the camp,
and as a psychological counsellor
to help my children and the elderly cope with war trauma.
Those weren't just days passing.

It was a struggle to get a little flour, wheat, corn
or barley to make bread,
to keep our children alive.
We would line up for hours,
just for a gallon of water,
or a loaf of bread, or some canned food.

Voices of Gaza - Alaa

Made by a teacher, this one again shows planes bombing while people try to live their lives,
swimming, washing clothes, hanging them out, and cooking.



THE HOUSE OF DREAMS

Children have many dreams...
dreams to fulfil an entire life!

And I pray, and I cry,
and I believe that killing a child, any child
is killing the future of all of humanity!

Voices of Gaza - Tuly

14–The House of Dreams

All children long for a home and a family.



THEY ARE ALL IN HEAVEN

The children who perish,
innocent of every sin,
their souls,
transform into Angels,
who ascend to Heaven.

Voices of Gaza - Misk

15– In Paradise

Another child who lost his family wrote: They're all in Heaven.

في الجنة



Suliman

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS!

The children of Gaza are the flame of light
that illuminates the darkness of the occupation,
they are the rebirth in hope
that will not hide its sacrifices.

They are a lesson for humanity,
because the truth is stronger than all the walls of darkness
in which they grew up.

The struggle and resistance for freedom will continue,
and we will never forget our loved ones.

Voices of Gaza - Hadeel

16–Forever in Our Hearts

Here, another child has surrounded his dead father, mother, and sister with a heart,
and above it has written "in Heaven."

في الجنة



Abood

TENTS IN THE DESERT

Every move is like
entering an endless labyrinth.

We are no longer the same.
Our faces are pale,
our hair grey,
and our children have grown beyond their years.
We no longer recognise ourselves.

We live in tent camps,
wearing tattered clothes,
with planes flying overhead.
Nothing resembles us anymore.
But that doesn't mean giving up.

As long as we're still alive.

Voices from Gaza - Alaa

17–Tents in the Desert

Here is the theme of tents and bombs flying over them, drawn by another child.



TENTS IN THE NIGHT

Under constant bombardment,
we moved to another camp,
but the unexpected happened.
It was a harsh and disturbing night.

The camp where we had taken refuge
was bombed,
and 20 of our relatives' children died.
There was no time for mourning.

I grabbed my children from the rubble
and began to walk, looking for another shelter.
We had to move to Rafah,
without knowing what awaited us.

Voices from Gaza - Alaa

18–Tents in the Night

This child painted the night, and the night sky is filled with airplanes.
They're dropping bombs near the tents, and there are fires in the streets.



WAR IS LIKE A STONE

War is like a stone
that weights on the heart.

I have experienced fear, desperation, and confusion,
overwhelmed by rapid and catastrophic events.

The nights are no longer calm;
they are black and terrifying, filled with massacres
and crimes against families.

We are bombarded by missiles and explosives of every kind.
Communications are cut off
and we are surrounded by fire.

Every morning, I am amazed to find myself still alive.

Voices from Gaza - Alaa

19–The War

Here's another drawing by Miralhasan, more complex, more abstract. He painted the war as a large stone in which faces can be distinguished. It's a very beautiful work of art.

An abstract painting featuring a central, textured, light-colored form, possibly a face or a figure, rendered in shades of white, yellow, and blue. This central form is surrounded by dark, swirling, and expressive brushstrokes in deep blue, black, and red. The background is a mix of dark and light tones, with a prominent red and blue area at the top. The overall style is expressive and gestural, with visible brushwork and a sense of movement.

Miral Hasan

I LOST MY FATHER.

I Lost My Father.

Perhaps this void will never be filled,
perhaps it will remain forever like a black hole inside me.

I'm only 7 years old, and I paint also to forget.
The colours intertwine between my fingers,
and I let my heart speak.

My mind identifies with the colours,
and with my story.
I feel every cell of my being
vibrate

And for a moment I feel relief and peace.

Voices of Gaza - Miralhasan and Didi

20—I lost my Father

This is another very artistic painting by Miralhasan, his family before the war in the light,
and then the stones of war where they remain fatherless.



Mirza hasan
Mirza hasan
Maryam hasan

THERE ARE NO MORE BIRDS IN THE SKY

There are no more birds in the sky
nor the kites of our dreams.

But steel monsters that fly and kill.

Those monsters occupy our entire sky,
intercepting it,
slithering through it,
leaving a trail of grey
and terror
that blurs the horizon.

Voices of Gaza - Didi

21–The Sky

A drawing of airplanes. It's a common theme among our children because, somehow, due to trauma, they still remember the sound of airplanes in their minds.



RAED

رايد حمدان

THE SOUND

There's only one thing left.
The sound.

That endless,
endless sound,
that destroys sanity.

The sound of Israeli drones watching us,
accompanying us 24/7,
transmitting every move and detail
to the invisible enemy in Tel Aviv...

The drones that fly among our tents
and kill with 100% perfect accuracy

whenever their operators decide...

Voices from Gaza - Jamal

22–The sound in the Night

Here's another drawing on the usual theme of airplanes. A plane in the night, in the center of the sky, surrounded by tanks. The plane becomes the focal point, because perhaps there's nothing else to hear except the sound of the planes.



WE SLEEP IN THE ARMS OF DEATH

We sleep in the arms of death.

Life is cruel
and patience silences us
with the cry of a child crying:

"Oh, Mom."

Voices from Gaza - Esraa

23–Confusion

This shows a child who is still going through a difficult time.
Everything is fragmented. He's still trying to process what happened to him.



THE BIGGEST SCAM

The biggest scam
(because peace was never seriously in their plans),
is not just about the children dead and buried under Gaza,
but about the rare minerals beneath them.

Be it Oil, Gas, or Gold.
It's not about reclaiming the land,
but about the extinction of a people
for the profit of the Empire.

The profit that justifies Genocide.

Innocent lives are the sacrifice
of the control and indiscriminate profit
of those who have neither face nor honor, nor heart.

Voices from Gaza—Testimony

24—Mud in the Rain

This child drew rain falling on the tents,
with mud everywhere and children covered in mud.



THANK YOU FOR YOUR HEART

Thank you for your heart
that has touched the hearts of our children,
giving them what makes them happy.

A smile from the face of life.

Despite the pain,
our children's faces still fills with joy.

Voices from Gaza - Esraa

25–The Hope of the Heart

Birds are one of our children's favorite themes. They profoundly symbolise the idea of freedom, of being free, and of joy. Children love to draw birds. You can see, for example, that these birds have the colours of Palestine: green, white, red, and black.



I AM A LITTLE GIRL

I am a Palestinian girl,
I am only 7 years old,
my heart is good and pure,
I do not hurt anyone.
I have lost my home.

My family is everywhere around me,
everywhere I find someone who loves me and cares for me.

Some criminals came to my door,
they took my father, killed my brother,
and demolished our home.

I am still in shock,
and my eyes are still shining with tears.

Voices of Gaza - Ghaida

26—Destruction

Here's another child, who saw a war machine (tank) on the roof of his house, destroying it.



I CARRY 15,000 STORIES IN MY HEART

I carry in my heart
the 15,000 stories of the children of Gaza
who died in their dreams
and will no longer run with a ball
in the schoolyard.

They will not grow up and
will not have their right to live
like everyone else.

Every wound
in our hearts
and in our bodies
will forever remind us of them.

Voices of Gaza - Sherine

27–Solitude

We asked this child why he drew himself like this, in the sand,
with drops of water and drops of blood. He replied, "Because I feel alone."
He also lost part of his family, his siblings, and one of his parents.



عبدالله

LIBERATION

The children of this land
have the right to live in freedom and security.
No one wants to be a slave,
no one wants to live in an apartheid
of human discrimination and oppression.

Our children have the right to live
and spread joy everywhere.

Freedom and life
are sacred to everyone.

We love life
and our children also love to sing about freedom.

Voices of Gaza - Esraa

28–Freedom

Another bird drawn by Areen. Here too, as the bird flies,
we find the colours of the Palestinian flag.



Areen.J

SURVIVAL

I observe the sky
through gaps in the tent,
the horizon is in smoke
and the wait is torment.

Locked up like a rat,
I try to live in the dark,
with the sounds of bombing,
where I dream of music.

They have massacred lives, again,
children like yours,
innocent victims
whose blood is mine.

My children watch me,
they no longer believe in my smiles
and I no longer believe in myself either.

Voices of Gaza - Tuly

29–Survival

Here is Yousef, the orphaned family's firstborn, who represents seeing the world through a hole in the tent. What he had to endure in Gaza, because they were afraid to go out and play.



WOMEN GIVE BIRTH UNDER FIRE!

Gaza is no longer a place that resembles life.

In Gaza, mothers give birth under fire!

In Gaza, people don't live,
they wait.

They wait for bread, food, water,
they wait to see their children every morning,
trembling just at the thought
that they will no longer be there at dawn!

Voices of Gaza

30–Fire

This drawing was made by a child and features fire; children burning in fire,
in the fire of war, in the fire of anguish, pain, and death.

Salma



WE WILL RETURN

We will return
There will be no borders
There will be no fences
So cry out, refugees
We will return
We will return to our homes
We will return to our plains and mountains
Under the banners of pride and struggle
In sacrifice and death
We will return.

Voices of Gaza - Sherine



کریم انصاری

COMMUNITY

We live together

We help each other

It's the spirit of community that makes us strong and sustains
us.

It's by helping each other that

We feel happy

Serving people is a great sacrifice

That makes me happy.

Voices of Gaza - Mai

32–Community

Orphaned, this child drew the entire family, like a tribe. It's a symbol of unity, because being together, the support of the tribe, is life and happiness. It's their livelihood. He drew it very cleverly.



LOST CHILDHOOD

Many of the children are disheveled,
wounded, poor, hungry,
their faces distraught, dusty,
abandoned.

Many children are suffering too much,
having to provide for their younger siblings at a tender age.

If they look back, they see that they have lost everything:
toys, laughter, friends, their pets,
dad or mom or both.

If they look back, they see
a childhood they never had.

Voices of Gaza - Didi

33—Lost childhood

Another image of a younger child. Here we see birds, but they are birds/airplanes in the sky carrying bombs, and all the children's faces are incinerated. Even though there's a kite in the air, the children have lost it; they've lost their childhood.



WE ARE DYING OF HUNGER!

If you are starving
and you see your children starving in front of you,
crying for bread,
crying for food,
or your elderly father,
praying and crying at 80,
and you cannot provide for him.

What would you do?
My son tells me his children cry for food.
He tells me he has no choice.

My friend tells me her father cries for bread.
He tells me he has no choice.

My friend, her sister, and her brother are starving
and driven mad by a craving for food that consumes them every
single day.

Tell me they had no choice.

Voices of Gaza-Mai



LIFE

With love we grow
and they continue to have the strength to live.

The spirit shines in the faces of our children.

Our streets are filled with pain and rubble,
but also with kindness.

Small gestures of love in a world crumbling all around,
gestures of trust and hope.

Small acts of love and human dignity,
of mutual giving,
that stand as a symbol of resistance,
and sacrifice and mutual love for all.

Voices of Gaza-Esraa

35–Life

And here's Misk again (she's 14, we want to help her become an artist), a little girl who managed to draw this beautiful bird; birds are once again a favorite theme. The bird is dressed in the Palestinian flag, a symbol of freedom, and the beautiful flowers surrounding it mean that the little girl also has good feelings and is feeling better.



ONE FOR ALL

No one in this world
should be allowed to starve...
and no one should feel deprived
of the Love of the Supreme.

An entire population is now held hostage,
imprisoned in their own land,
forcibly isolated
from the rest of the world,
tortured and starved.

A death camp for 2 million people.

Can't the world see
and hear their cries?

Can the world act
and break this inhuman siege?

Is there still a human conscience
alive on this planet?

Voices of Gaza-Didi

Here's another drawing by one of our school teachers, which perfectly captures what happened during that period. People lived outdoors because all the houses had been bombed. They cooked outside and ate together in the middle of the Gaza street, among the rubble.



TO ALL THOSE WHO REMEMBERED GAZA

To all those who remembered Gaza
and its people amidst silence and abandonment...

We are here under the rubble,
under the bombs, amid hunger and fear,
and we see you.

We see you in a piece of bread that reached a tent,
in a child's smile after months of tears,
in a mother who was finally able to cook a meal for her children
without fearing they would starve.

Your donations have never been just money.
They have been lives snatched from the abyss.
They have been hope, a reminder that we are not alone,
that somewhere in this world,
hearts still beat with humanity.

We may not be able to thank each person by name,
but God does not forget,
and the earth bears witness to that.

The children who grow up
will remember those who stood by them
when so many have turned away.
May your generosity be your shield
and your mercy in this life and the next.

From the people of Gaza to your hearts...
a thank you is not enough.

Voices of Gaza-Hatem

Here, one of our orphaned girls, Sarah, paints a sun/sunflower with many colors.
She's regaining her balance and happiness.

37—Hope never dies



THE SPIRIT OF BENEVOLENCE

The spirit of Benevolence
is the first cardinal value.

It is the foundation for building the entire edifice
of spiritual life.

Without the spirit of benevolence,
there can be no inner progress,
no true service,
no ideology, or closeness to the divine.

Therefore, it is an absolute duty
to cultivate the habit of viewing everything
with the thought of goodness
and with the daily spirit
of Service to everyone and everything!

Voices of Gaza-Didi

38–Beauty

This is a very harmonious drawing; the children are rediscovering a sense of well-being
and a sense of belonging to their homeland, Palestine.



حبيبة عيسى



39-Harmony

Here's another work of art by Miralhasan. She's a true artist, even though she's still very young.

She mixed her favorite colours to beautifully highlight a flower. It's truly a work of art.

It also indicates that this girl is healing; she's very radiant with her pink, purple, and blue colours.



40—I love everything

If you look at this drawing with the house and the trees, it's quite harmonious. But the house only has one eye. I asked her why, and the teacher replied that many children draw only one eye or a house with only one window because of the trauma of what they saw. Many of them have vision problems because of what they saw.



41–Canto interiore

Another beautiful drawing on the theme of birds, and the inner song of freedom.

42–Gioco

A playful drawing by Sarah

ناثلة



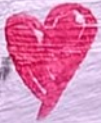
بابا أمير



ماما ماسة



أفندي



بكم



أمة أجبر الغرابي



43—Memory

This is a drawing by Yousef, the eldest son of an orphaned family, rescued from the rubble. Here he drew a plane with a bomb. He cut out the canvas and placed a magazine photo underneath it, reminiscent of the apartment he lived in Gaza before the war.

44 Nightmares

Miralhasan. I think this is one of her nightmares. She still suffers a lot from nightmares. Although she paints very well, as you can see, ghosts that populate her dreams.



Mira hasan



45–Life and Death

This child painted someone alive and someone dead. In this landscape, life and death dance together, with a tree at the center.

46-Work

Children in Gaza always
work to survive.





رفیقہ فلفل

47—I Dream my House

Here is a child who appears to be swimming in the sea, which suggests a rather harmonious and positive scene.

And means that the child is beginning to feel well.



48—The heart is humanity

Palestine is helping all of humanity open their hearts!



49—I lost everything

This is a drawing by Yousef, the eldest son of an orphaned family, rescued from the rubble. Here he drew a plane with a bomb. He cut out the canvas and placed a magazine photo underneath it, reminiscent of the apartment he lived in in Gaza before the war.



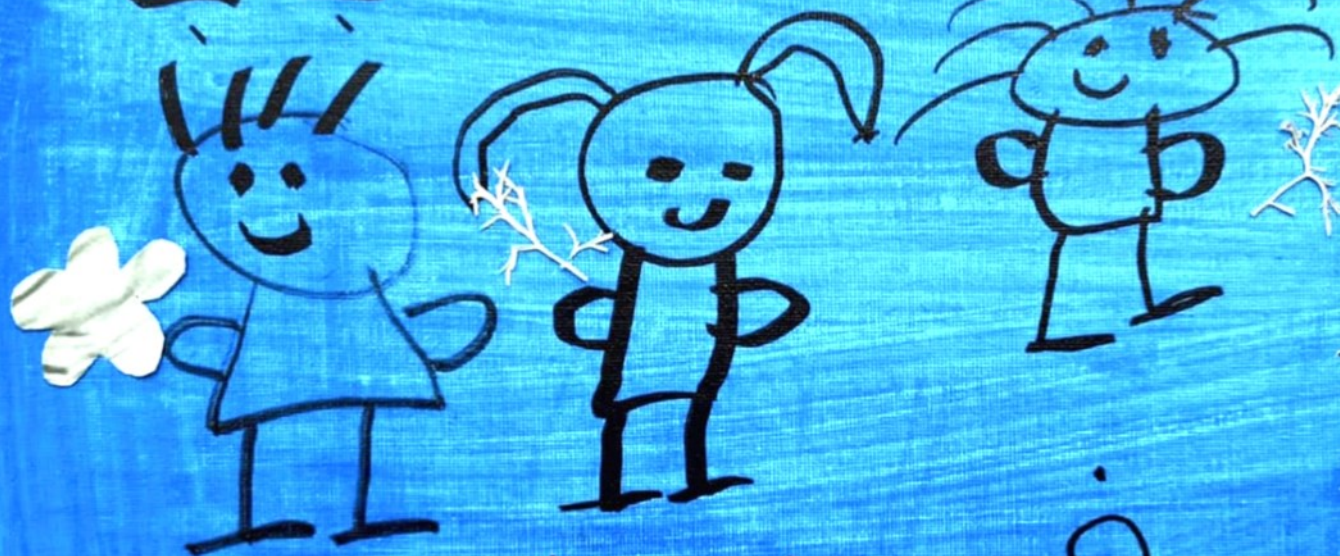
50—I want to go to school

Children find their community by going to school.



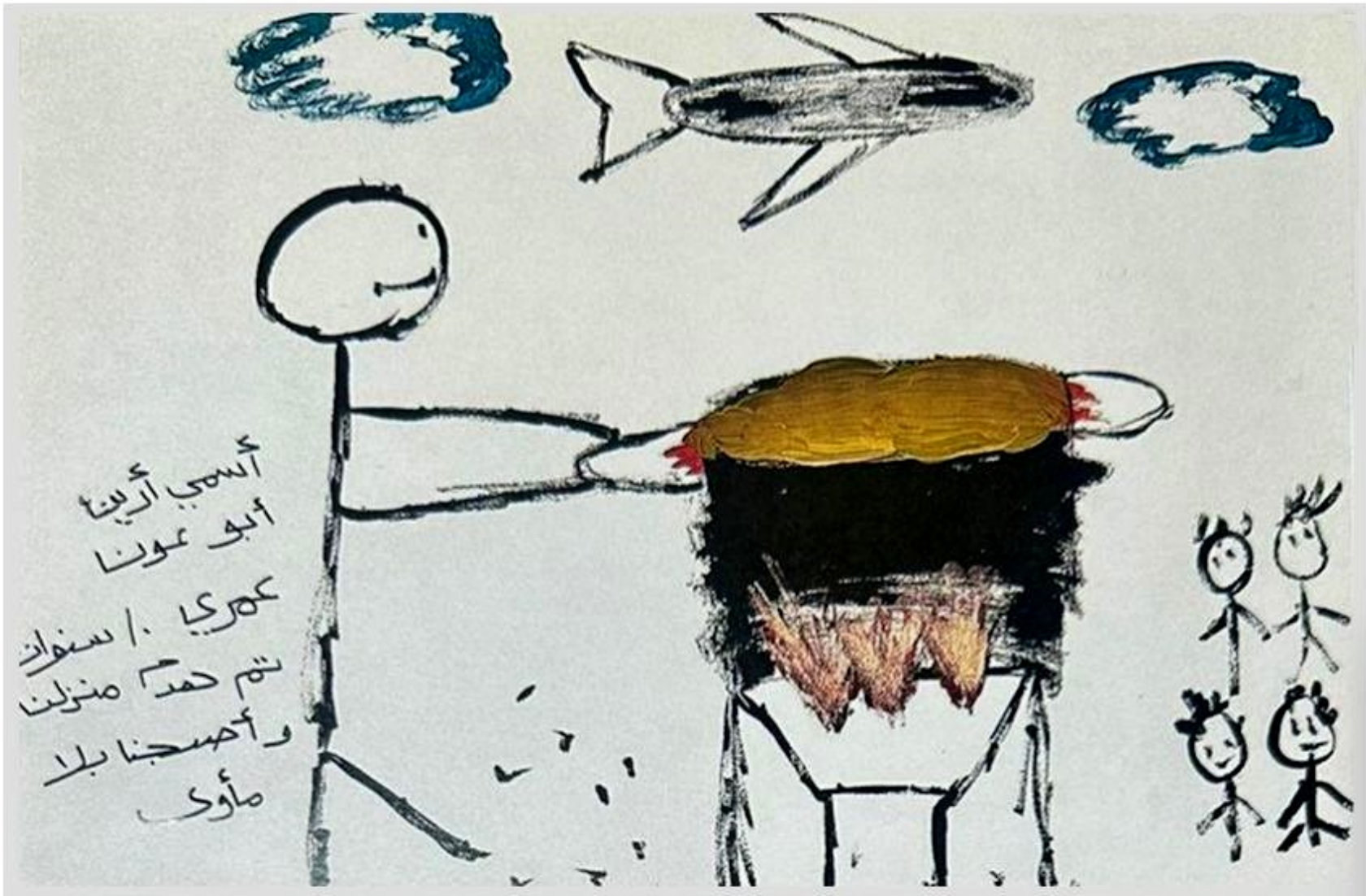
51-War is Blind

بابا نائلة لالا



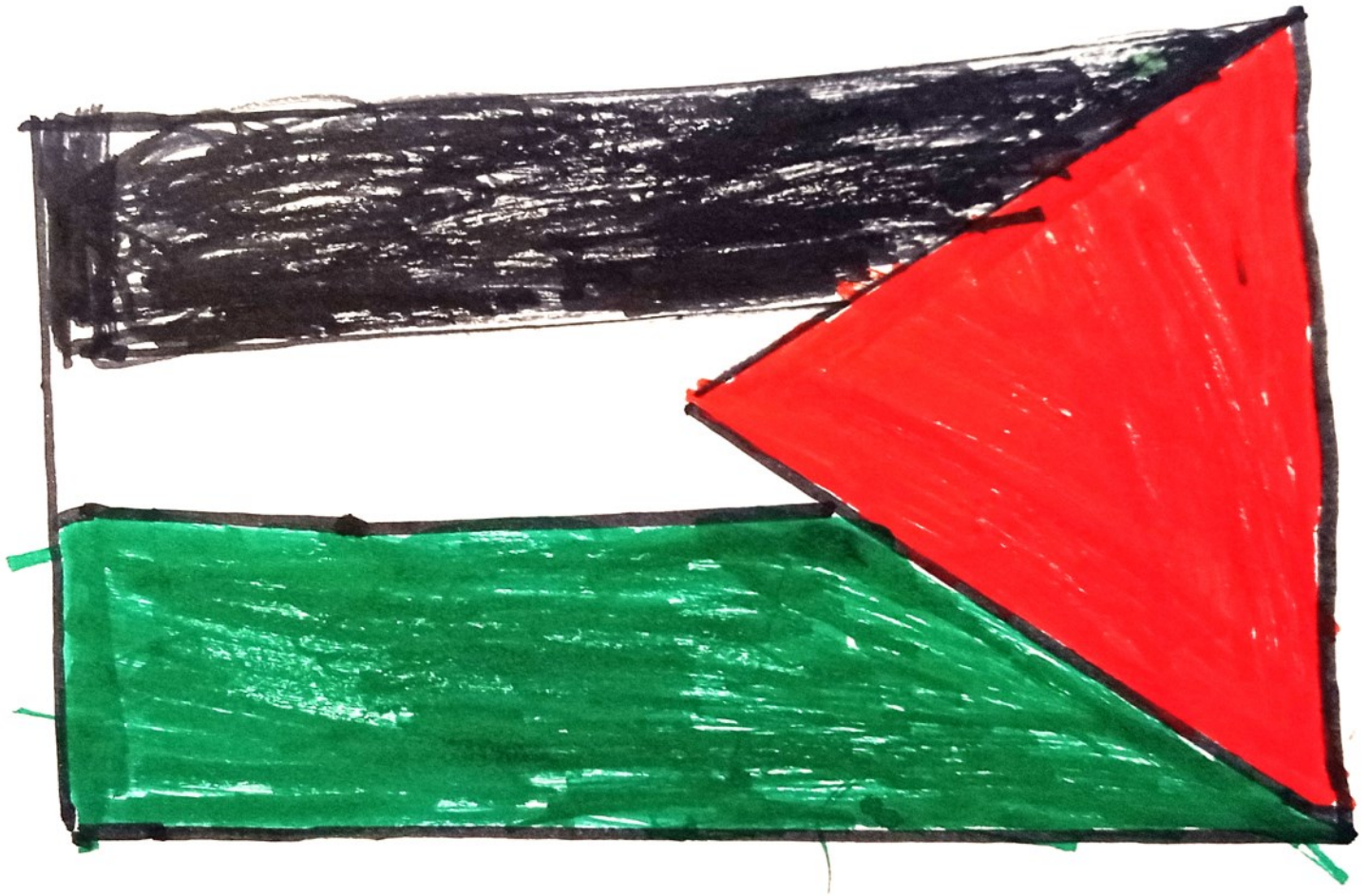
في الجنة

سارة 8 سنوات



53-We are hungry

Here someone is cooking, and all the little children are waiting for food, but above is a plane that could destroy everyone's lives.



Meera centre

54-Palestine

THE BEGINNING OF A PURPOSE

At the moment of deepest helplessness in our lives, we found a purpose.

By the grace of God, we met AMURT/EL, a global humanitarian organisation committed to serving beyond borders.

Together, we began to act on multiple fronts simultaneously.

SCHOOLS

Our first initiatives were a school in Cairo (Meera Kindy) for Palestinian children, and an elementary school in Al Areesh (Palestinian Bright Minds Academy). We also ran five educational programs inside Gaza, in tents, in humble spaces that quickly became a refuge for dozens and hundreds of children, where children dance, express joy, and rediscover their childhood. There, children can learn, laugh, and even feel safe.

DISTRIBUTION OF FOOD, WATER, AND DESALINATION

Subsequently, we focused on addressing thirst and hunger, a crisis that was worsening every day.

But we don't act blindly. We purchase water and food locally in Gaza and work with trusted teams on the ground.

People often ask:

"How do you manage to deliver aid under siege?". The truth: It's thanks to the courage of young men and women who risk their lives to bring food and water to those most in need. Our reach has now expanded to four main areas:

- Al-Mawasi • Khan Younis • Deir al-Balah • Gaza City

WHY AMURT/EL MATTERS:

What inspires us most about AMURT/EL isn't just the dedication.

It's the spirit.

People from different countries, cultures, and faiths, united by a single cause: humanity.

They welcomed all of us and our families as if they were their own.

OUR VISION FOR THE FUTURE

We dream of improving and expanding our schools
and expanding our services inside Gaza.

To deliver aid with dignity, not chaos.

To end the humiliation of genocide, oppression, and famine.

To create new projects, with energy, ideas, and love.

But to realise this dream, we need constant support.

A CALL TO ACTION.

So today we share this message:

Help us continue.

Help us show the world that there are still those who act with conscience,
and that even if displaced or under siege, hope for the Palestinian people
can still endure.

Website: Amurtel.eu



Humanity is an extended family. Each member is provided with adequate food, clothing, education, medical care, and services, based on their individual needs and the financial capacity of the entire family. If, however, a family member appropriates more grain, clothing, books, or medicine than necessary, will this not cause suffering for other family members? Under such circumstances their actions will certainly be contrary to dharma and certainly antisocial.

Similarly, the capitalists of this modern world are anti-dharma or antisocial creatures. To amass enormous wealth they reduce others to skin and bones gnawed by hunger. They force them to starve. To dazzle others with the glamour of their clothing they force others to wear rags, and to increase their own life force they drain the life force (and wealth) of others.

The meaning of all human society lies in walking together. If someone falls in the darkness of night, do we leave them behind?

No. We stop and reach out to help them up, and we light their lamp with the fire of love and compassion in our hearts.

P.R.Sarkar: The Great Universe - Discourses on Society

