



Sahbaye Shahadat, the special issue
The Educational and Cultural Deputy
of virtual education center



Martyr Sardar Haj Qasem

**Soleimani was an eminent example
that was educated by Islam and the
school of imam Khomeini**



Martyr Sardar Haj Qasem Soleimani was an eminent example that was educated by Islam and the school of imam Khomeini

Martyr Sardar Haj Qasem Soleimani was an eminent example that was educated by Islam and the school of imam Khomeini. He spent his whole life on jihad in the way of God. His martyrdom was as a reward for his tireless effort over these years.

The jihad of Sardar Shahid Qasem Soleimani was a great jihad and God made his martyrdom a great martyrdom as well. He should have been martyred this way. Good for him that realized his dream. He was eager to be martyred, and he was in tears for that, and mourned for his friends who were martyred.

Shahid Soleimani is as an international face of the resistance. All who have a heart_felt connection to the resistance seek his blood revenge. His work and way will not be stopped with the departure of Sardar Shahid Qasem Soleimani by divine power, but hard revenge awaits the criminals who had his blood on their hands. People appreciated him, and it is due to sincerity. The fact that hearts perceive this way, shows that there was a great sincerity in that man. He was a worthy man.

By: Raziye Zarean



The will and testament of Martyr Major-General Qasem Soleimani

In the Name of God, the Beneficent, the Merciful

I testify to the main principles of Islam

I testify that there is no god but Allah. I testify that Muhammad is the Messenger of God. I testify that Ali bin Abi Talib and his immaculate children – the twelve Imams – are our Infallible Imams and that they are “Hujaj Allah” (God’s proofs).

I testify that the Day of Judgment is true, the Quran is true, Heaven and Hell are true, the questioning and answering (on the Day of Judgment) are true, and that Resurrection, God’s Justice, Imamate and Prophethood are true.

Oh God, I thank You for Your blessings

Oh God, thank You for transferring me from one loin to the next, from one century to the next, and from one family to the next, until You bestowed on me the blessing to live during a time when I could see one of your most prominent Friends who is close to and a companion of the Infallibles, Your righteous servant – the Great Khomeini. And, I thank you for letting me be his soldier. If I did not have the blessing to be the companion of Your Great Messenger, Muhammad al-Mustafa, and if I did not live during the period of the oppression of Ali bin Abi Talib and his immaculate and wronged children, You helped me tread the same path on which they laid down their lives – which are worth all the universe and its creatures.

Oh God, I thank You for letting me take the path of Your other righteous servant – after dear Khomeini – whose innocence even surpasses his righteousness, a man who is today’s sage of Islam, Shi’ism, Iran and the political world of Islam. This man is dear Khamenei (may I sacrifice my life for his sake).

Dear God, thank You for allowing me to associate with Your best servants, for giving me the opportunity to kiss their heavenly faces, and for letting me smell their divine scent – the Mujahideen and Martyrs on this path.

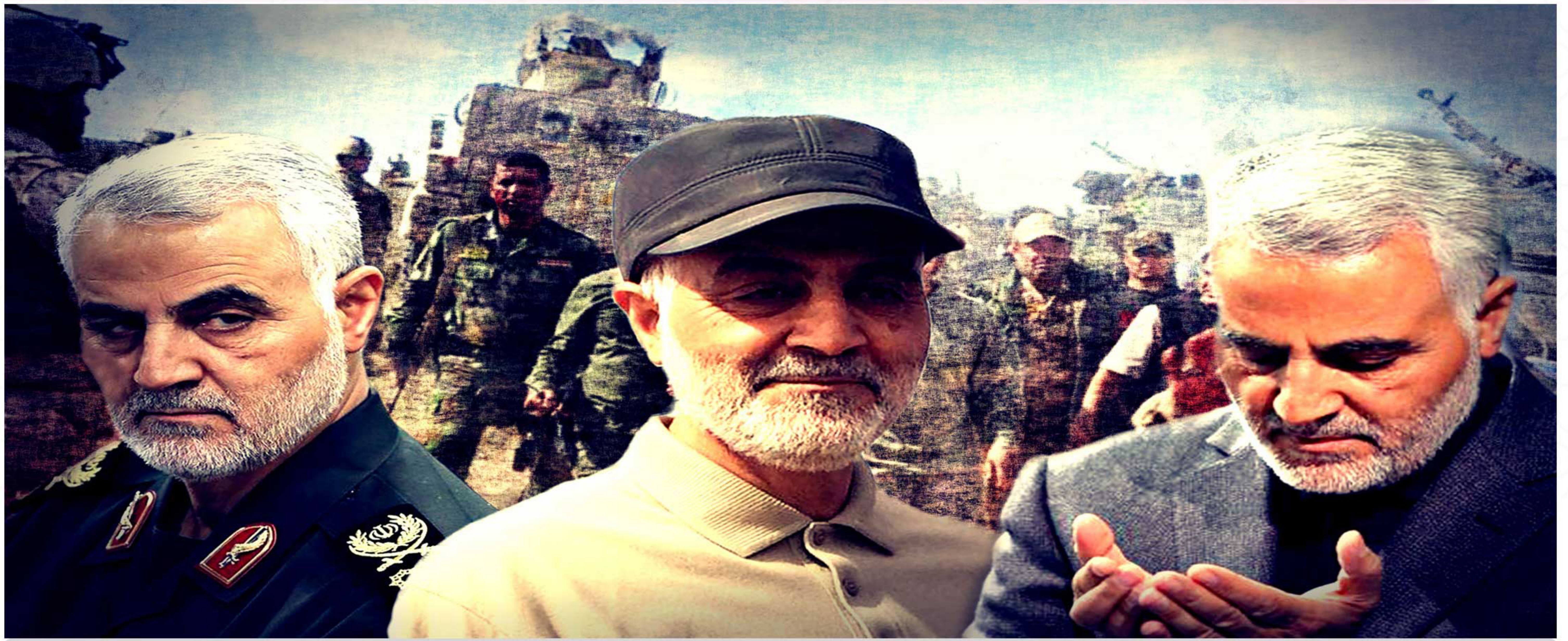
Dear God, Capable, Mighty One and Merciful Provider, I prostrate before You in gratitude and humbleness for having helped me take the path of the purest Fatimah and her children in the Shi’ah religion – the true scent of Islam – and for letting me shed tears for the children of Ali bin Abi Talib and the purest Fatimah. What a great blessing it is, your greatest and most precious blessing. It is a blessing that contains light, spirituality and restlessness, in which there is the most assuring peace of mind. It contains sorrow that is coupled with tranquility and spirituality

Dear God, I am grateful to You for giving me parents who were poor but pious, who loved the Household of the Holy Prophet of Islam, and who always treaded the path of purity. I beseechingly ask You to associate them with Your Friends in Your Heaven and allow me to meet with them in the Hereafter.

Oh God, I Have Hopes for Your Pardon

Oh Dear God, Oh Wise and Unique Creator, my hands are empty, and so is my backpack. I rush to you without any provisions, hoping that You will treat me to Your banquet of pardon and generosity. I do not have any provisions with me, for what provisions does a poor man need in the presence of a generous Lord?

My shoes are filled with the hope of Your Grace and Your Generosity. I have brought with me two closed eyes, which contain a treasure in addition to their impurities. That jewel is tears shed for Fatima’s Husayn, tears shed for the Household, and tears shed in defense of the oppressed, the orphans and the innocent who were caught in the claws of oppressors.



The will and testament of Martyr Major-General Qasem Soleimani

Oh God, I have nothing in my hands. They have nothing to present, nor do they have the power to defend. However, I have stored something in my hands, which I am hopeful about, that is a continuous movement towards You. When I reached out my hands towards you, when I put them on the ground and on my knees for Your sake, and when I carried weapons in order to defend Your religion, these are the wealth that I carry in my hands and I hope that you have accepted them.

Oh God, my legs are frail and have no stamina. They do not have the courage to cross the bridge that crosses over Hell. My legs tremble even when crossing an ordinary bridge. Woe to me, as Your path (the bridge over Hell) is thinner than a hair and sharper than a sword. Nonetheless, I harbor some hope that I may not tremble and that I may find salvation. I set foot in Your sanctuary and circled around Your House (the circumambulation of the Holy Ka'bah). I ran bare-footed in the shrines of Your Friends and between the shrines of Husayn and Abbas.

I bent and hugged my knees in long trenches. And, I ran, jumped, crept, wept, laughed and made others laugh, cried and made others cry, and fell and picked myself up in defense of your religion. I hope that you will pardon them (my legs) because of these jumping, crawling, and these holy shrines.

Oh God, my head, my wisdom, my lips, my nose, my ears, my heart and all parts of my body harbor the same hope. Oh most Merciful, Compassionate God, accept me and accept me in purity. Accept me in a way that I will be worthy of seeing You. I do not want anything other than meeting You. Heaven for me is being next to You, Oh Allah.

Oh God, I Have Been Left Behind the Caravan of My Friends.

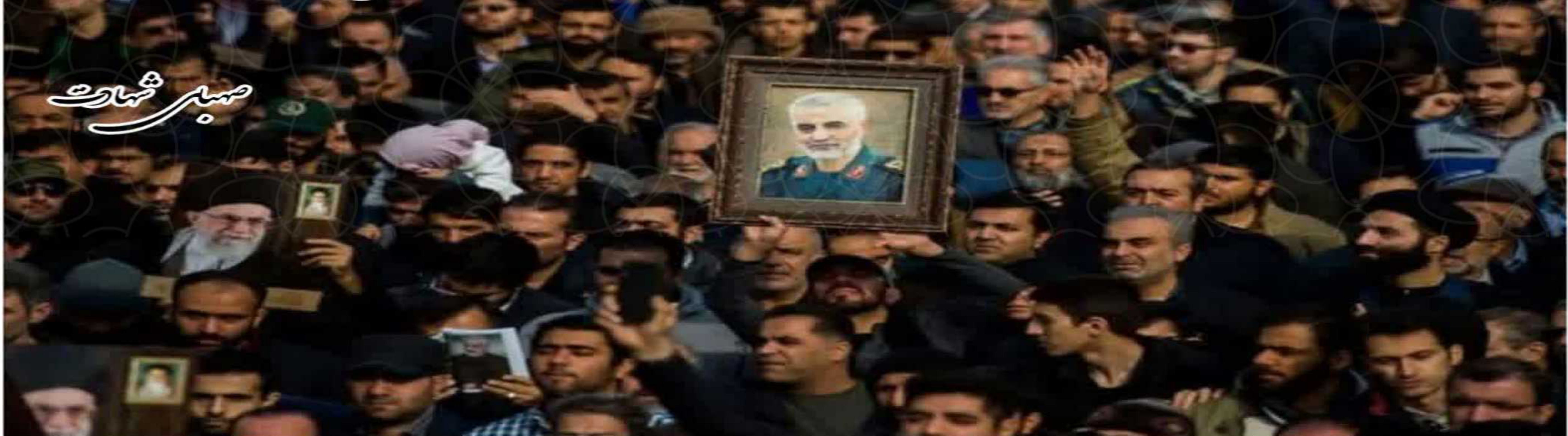
Oh dear God, it is many years now that I have been left behind a caravan. I have constantly sent others towards it, but I myself have been left behind it. You Yourself know that I have never been able to forget them. Their memory and their names always echo, not in my mind, but in my heart and in my eyes with tears and sighs.

My dear God, my body is becoming infirm. How could You possibly not accept someone who has been waiting at Your door for 40 years? My Creator, my Beloved and my Love, I have always asked You to fill my heart and my soul with the love of You. Let me burn and die in being apart from You.

My dear One, I have wandered into deserts feeling restless and ashamed of being left behind. I go from one city to another and from this desert to the next in winters and summers, because I harbor a hope. Generous God, my Beloved God, I have fixed my hopes on Your Generosity. You know that I love You. You know that I do not want anyone other than You. Help me join You.



The primary trait of him was purity.
he was really honest.
he always wanted to demonstrate Allah, instead
of showing himself



The will and testament of Martyr Major-General Qasem Soleimani

Oh God, terror has engulfed my whole existence. I am not capable of controlling my will. Do not disgrace me. I ask You, for the sake of those whose sanctity You have vowed to preserve, to join me to the caravan that has come towards You before I see the sanctity of these shrines being disrespected.

You, Whom I worship, my Love and my Beloved, I love You. I have seen and felt You many times. I cannot remain separate from You any longer. It is enough. It is enough. Accept me, but only when I am worthy of You.

A Word with My Mujahid Brothers and Sisters:

My Mujahid sisters and brothers in this world, you who have offered your lives for the sake of God, risking your lives and putting them on sale in the bazaar of love, please pay attention. The Islamic Republic is the center of Islam and Shi'ism. Today, Husein ibn Ali's base is Iran. You should know that the Islamic Republic is a sanctuary, and if this sanctuary is preserved, others will be preserved as well. If the enemy destroys this sanctuary, no sanctuary – neither the sanctuaries belonging to Ibrahim nor Muhammad – will remain.

My brothers and sisters, the world of Islam is constantly in need of leadership, one that is connected to and endorsed by the Infallibles in terms of Islamic law and jurisprudence. You know perfectly well that the purest religious scholar who shook the whole world and revived Islam – our great and pure Khomeini – stated that “Wilayat-e-Faqih” is the only prescription for the salvation of this nation. Therefore, those of you who believe in it as Shi'ah Muslims and based on religion, and those of you who believe in it as Sunni Muslims and based on logic, should know that you must refuse to abandon the tent of Wilayat, and without any discord among yourselves.

This tent is the tent of the Messenger of God. The basis of the enmity against the Islamic Republic throughout the world, is for burning and destroying this tent. You should circle around it (like the circumambulation of the Ka'bah). I swear to Allah, I swear to Allah, I swear to Allah, if this tent is harmed, there will be no sign of God's House (Ka'bah), Madinah – where the shrine of the Holy Prophet is located – Najaf, Karbala, Kadhimiya, Samarra or Mashhad, and the Holy Quran will be damaged as well.



**He believed the major worship, which
can make people close to God,
is serving the individuals.**



The will and testament of Martyr Major-General Qasem Soleimani

A Word with My Iranian Brothers and Sisters:

My dear Iranian brothers and sisters, you honorable and glorious people for whom I, and individuals like me, wish to sacrifice our lives thousands of times – as you sacrificed hundreds of thousands of lives for the sake of Islam and Iran – you should take care of the “Principles.” The Principles means “Wali-Faqih” (Guardianship of the Islamic Jurist), in particular that sage and that oppressed man who is imbued with religious piety, jurisprudence, spirituality and religious understanding. Dear Khamenei should be very dear to you. You should know that respecting him is like respecting the sanctities.

Brothers, sisters, fathers, mothers, my dear ones! The Islamic Republic is experiencing its most glorious period today. You should know that it does not matter what the enemy thinks about you. What did the enemy think about your Prophet? How did the enemies behave towards the Messenger of God and his children? What accusations did they make about him, and how did they treat his immaculate children? The enemies’ reproach, censure and pressure should not divide you.

You should know – and you do know – that the most important achievement of dear Khomeini was that firstly, he applied Islam to help Iran, and then, he put Iran at the service of Islam. If it were not for Islam, and if an Islamic spirit had not ruled over our nation, Saddam would have rent our country to pieces like a predatorial wolf, and the U.S. would have acted in the same manner like a rabid dog. However, Imam Khomeini’s accomplishment was that he brought Islam to the help of this nation.

He brought forth Ashura, the month of Muharram, the month of Safar, and Fatimiyah (the period of mourning for Hazrat Fatima (phuh) to help this nation. He created revolutions within the revolution. It is for this reason that in every period, thousands of self-sacrificing individuals laid down their lives to shield you, the Iranian nation, Iranian soil and Islam. They humbled the biggest worldly powers. My dear ones, do not become divided over the “Principles.”



Qusem soleimani belives that when someone is on the right track and can put trust in god, he/she will get the best conclusion from Allah.

The will and testament of Martyr Major-General Qasem Soleimani

Martyrs are the axis of dignity and respect for all of us. They have joined the vast ocean of God, the Pure, not only for today, but for eternity. You should regard them as great in your eyes, hearts and on your tongues, as they truly are great. You should familiarize your children with their names and their photographs. You should look with respect at the children of Martyrs who are the orphaned children of all of you. You should respect their wives and their parents. In the same way that you treat your own children with leniency, pay special attention to them in the absence of their fathers, mothers, wives and children.

You should respect your Armed Forces which are headed by the Wali-e-Faqih for the sake of defending yourselves, your religion, Islam and the country. Likewise, the Armed Forces should respect, protect and support the nation, its honor and its soil, in the same way that they defend their own homes. As the Commander of the Faithful – the Leader of the Pious – said, “The Armed Forces should be a source of dignity for their nation. They should be the castle and the refuge for the oppressed and the people, and they should adorn their country.

By: Maryam MirAqayi & Raziye Zareaan



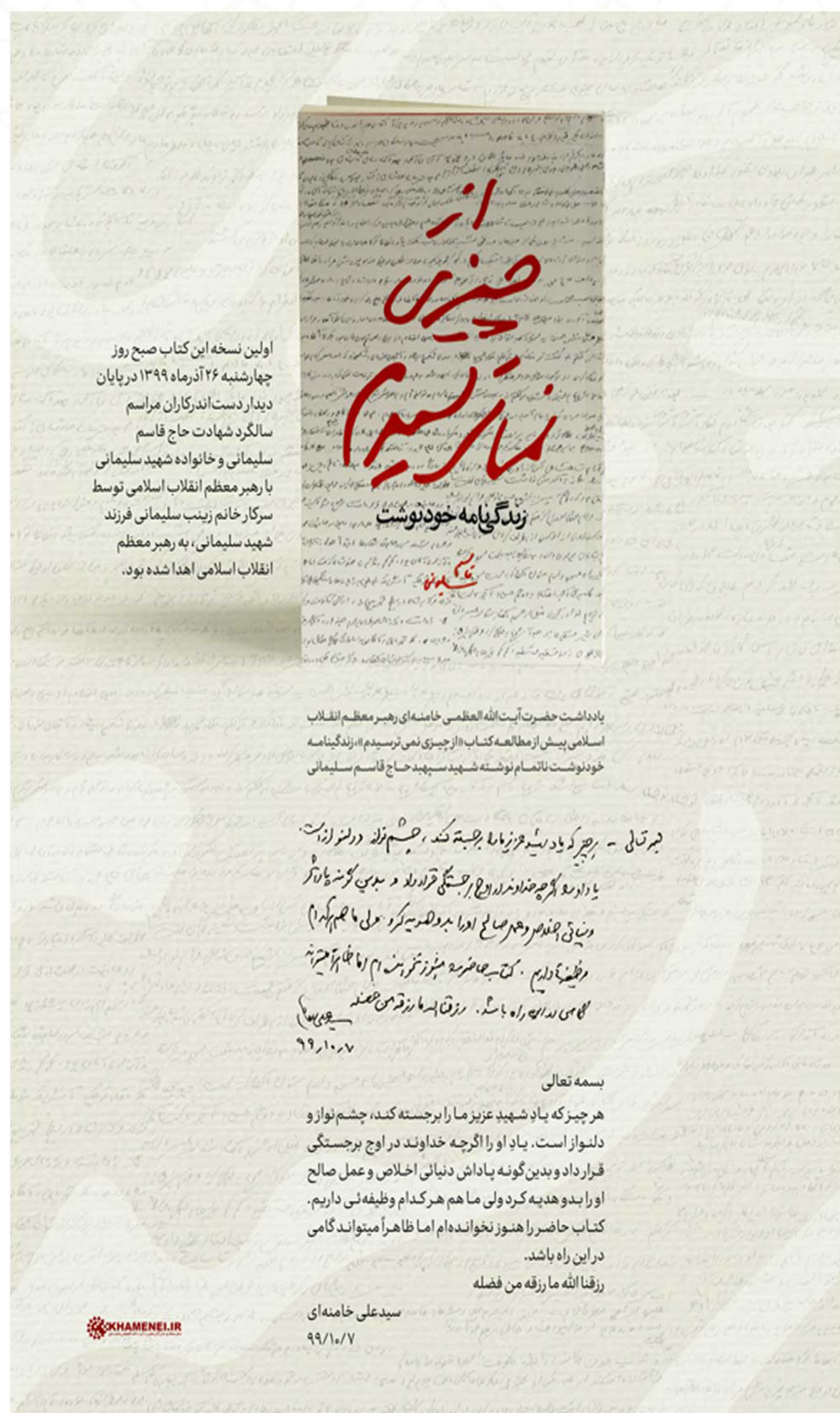
I was not afraid of anything

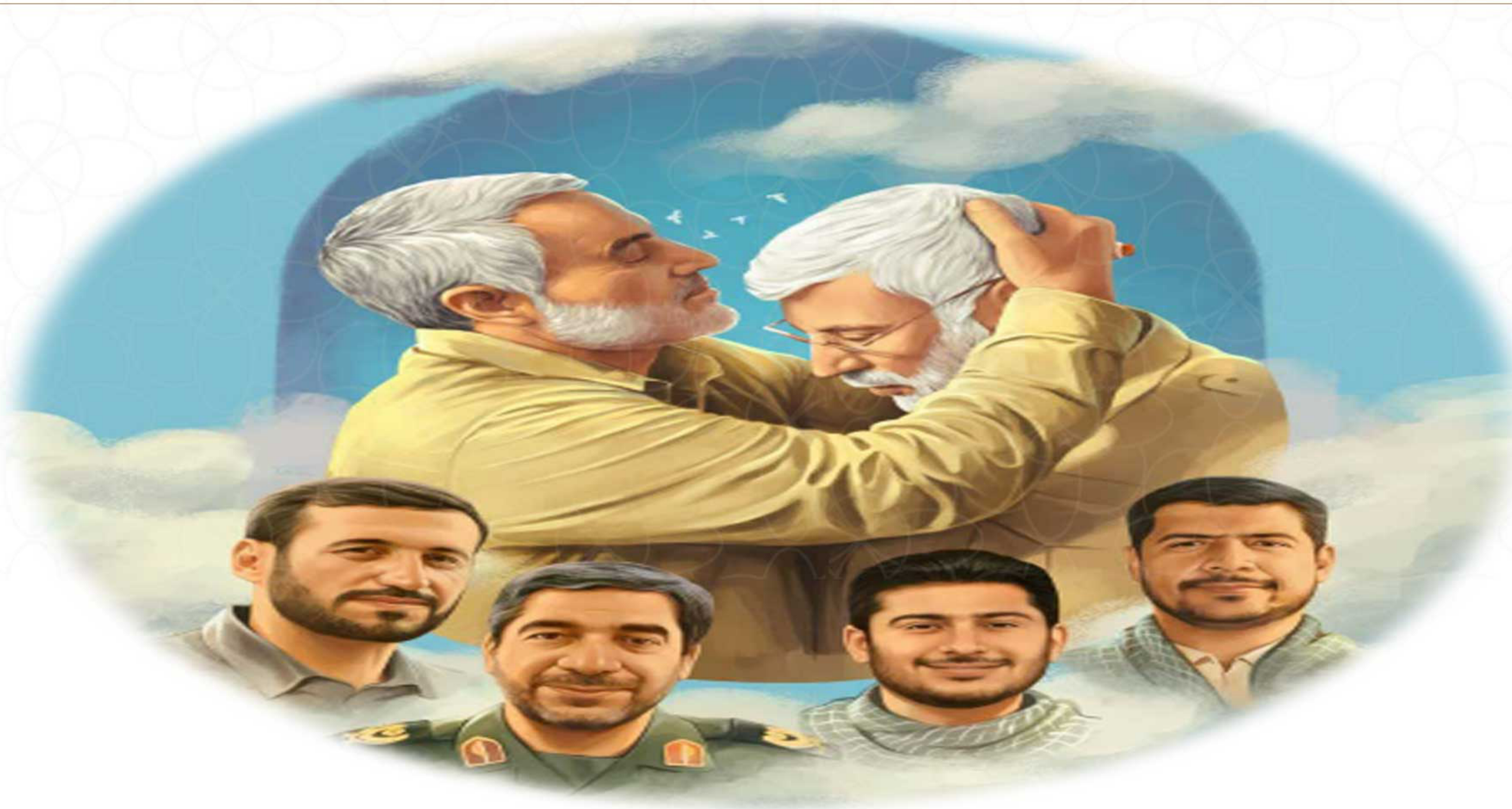
- what is your name?
- Qasim!
- and your family? (last name)
- Suleimani!
- Aren't you studying?
- Why, Mr , but I want to work too!

A few minutes later, they brought a dish of rice with stew. It was the first time I saw it. Later I found out that it is called Ghurme sabzi!...»

These are the narrations of Qassem Suleimani, fourteen years old, around the years 1351; When he left his father's village and went to the center of the province to work to pay off his father's debt. Put yourself in the place of the people of those days in Kerman! Who was willing to give a job to a nomadic rural teenager who has not seen the sun for the first time and sees green vegetables and cars?! Qasim, however, had promised himself that he would pay his father's debt. And finally he kept his promise.

By: Seyyed Fatemeh Hosseinian Nasab





Martyr Haj Ghasem soleimani

During eight years holy defense against Iraqi invading forces, how beautiful you danced your devisal sword in front of the enemies neglected and aghast eyes beside your companions and how beautiful frustrated the enemies plans so you were winner beside Ahmad and your other companions in battle ground until your friends circle was torn one after another and you were left alone then counted the seconds of blinking and your heart beats to meet sweetheart and your martyr friends but the war was over and years passed while you with a heart full of grief of visiting, with caressing hands on the head of orphan children defending the shrine and with tireless steps on the fronts of war against the evildoers, made into their icy hearts deep anger and jealous to your own bravery.

How beautiful you saved your existence from the devil of time and ammarehas and defeated warlord position with your modesty as others didn't recognize you so you got a symbol of.... **وَمِنْهُمْ مَنْ يَنْتَظِرُ وَمَا بَدَّلُوا تَبْدِيلًا**

And finally how beautiful in the last Arafah romantic whispers you made sure to meet Allah
Now look, oh martyr of hearts, how your roaring blood has made steadier will power of Ashura,s steps for raising of your resistance flag and how the cry of death over America has broken the throaty hatreds to your missing.

By: Fatemeh Qorji & Elham Sadeqi



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