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Bismillah ir rahman ir rahim. In the name of God, the most merciful, the most benevolent. Mr Un Secretary-General Ban Ki-moon, the President of the General Assembly Vuk Jeremic, Mr Gordon Brown, distinguished UN Secretary-General, esteemed elders and my dear brothers and sisters; Today it is an honour for me to speak again after a long time. To be here with such honorable people is a great moment in my life. I do not know where to start my speech. I don't know what people would expect from me. But first of all, I thank God, for whom we are all equal, and thank every person who has prayed for my speedy recovery and a new life. I can't believe how much love people have shown me. I have received thousands of good wish cards and gifts from all over the world. Thank you all. Thank you to the children whose innocent words have encouraged me. Thank you to my elders whose prayers have strengthened me. I would like to thank my nurses, doctors and all the staff of hospitals in Pakistan and the UK, as well as the UAE government, who have helped me to get better and regain my strength. I fully support Mr Ban Ki-moon, the Secretary-General, in his Global Education First Initiative and the work of UN Special Envoy Gordon Brown. And I thank them both for the leadership they continue to give. They continue to inspire us all to act. There are hundreds of human rights activists and social workers who not only speak for human rights, but are fighting to achieve their goals of education, peace and equality. Thousands of people have been killed and millions injured by the terrorists. I'm just one of them. So here I am, a girl among many. I do not speak for myself, but for all girls and boys. I raise my voice – not so that I can scream, but so that those without a voice can be heard. Those who fought for their rights: their right to live in peace. Their right to be treated with dignity. Your right to equal opportunities. Your right to education. Dear friends, on 9 October 2012 the Taliban shot me on the left forehead. They also shot my friends. They thought the bullets would silence us. But they failed. And then thousands of voices came out of that silence. The terrorists thought they would change our goals and stop our ambitions, but nothing changed in my life except that: weakness, fear, and hopelessness died. Strength, strength and courage were born. I'm the same Malala. My ambitions are the same. My hopes are the same. My dreams are the same. Dear sisters and brothers, I am not against anyone. I am also not here to seek personal revenge against the Taliban or other terrorist group. I am here to stand up for the right to education for every child. I want education for the sons and daughters of all extremists, especially the Taliban. I don't even hate the Taliban who shot me. Even if there is a gun in my hand and he is standing in front of me, I do not shoot. This is the compassion I have learned from Muhammad - the Prophet of Mercy, Jesus Christ and Lord Buddha. This is the legacy of the change I inherited from Martin Luther King, Nelson Mandela, and Muhammad Ali Jinnah. This is the philosophy of non-violence that I learned from Gandhi Jee, Bacha Khan and Mother Teresa. And that is the forgiveness I have learned from my mother and father. This is what my soul tells me, be peaceful and love everyone. Dear sisters and brothers, we recognize the meaning of light when we see darkness. We recognize the importance of our voice when we are silenced. In the same way, when we were in Swat, in northern Pakistan, we realized the importance of pens and books when we saw the weapons. The wise proverb The pen is mighty as sword was true. The extremists are afraid of books and pens. The power of education frightens them. They are afraid of women. The power of women's voices frightens them. And that is why they killed 14 innocent medical students in the recent attack in Quetta. And that's why they killed many teachers and polio workers in Khyber Pukhtoon Khwa and FATA. That's why they blow up schools every day. Because they were and are afraid of change, fear of the equality that we will bring to our society. I remember there was a boy in our school who was asked by a journalist: Why are the Taliban against education? He answered quite simply. Pointing to his book, he said, A Taliban who does not know what is written in this book. They think that God is a small, little conservative being who would send girls to hell just because they go to school. The terrorists are abusing the name of Islam and Pashtun society for their personal gain. Pakistan is a peace-loving democratic country. Pashtun people want education for their daughters and sons. And Islam is a religion of peace, humanity and brotherhood. Islam says that it is not only every child's right to education, but it is their duty and responsibility. Secretary-General, peace is necessary for education. In many parts of the world, especially Pakistan and Afghanistan, Terrorism, wars and conflicts prevent children from attending their schools. We are really tired of these wars. Women and children suffer in many ways in many parts of the world. In India, innocent and poor children are victims of child labour. Many schools in Nigeria have been destroyed. The people of Afghanistan have been hit by the hurdles of extremism for decades. Young girls have to do domestic child labour and are forced to marry early. Poverty, ignorance, injustice, racism and the deprivation of fundamental rights are the men and women. Dear Kind, today I am concentrating on women's rights and the education of girls because they suffer the most. There was a time when social activists called on men to stand up for their rights. But this time we will do it ourselves. I am not saying that they are distancing themselves from the talk of women's rights, but I am concentrating on women being independent in order to fight for themselves. Dear sisters and brothers, now is the time to speak out. That is why today we are calling on the World Leaders to change their strategic policies in favour of peace and prosperity. We call on the World Leaders to ensure that all peace agreements must protect the rights of women and children. An agreement that runs counter to the dignity of women and their rights is unacceptable. We call on all governments to ensure that every child in the world is free to attend school. We call on all governments to fight terrorism and violence, to protect children from brutality and harm. We call on developed nations to support the development of educational opportunities for girls in developing countries. We call on all communities to be tolerant – to reject prejudices based on occupation, creed, sect, religion, or gender. Ensuring freedom and equality for women so that they can thrive. We cannot all succeed if half of us are held back. We call upon our sisters around the world to be courageous—to embrace the power in themselves and to reach their full potential. Dear brothers and sisters, we want schools and education for the bright future of every child. We will continue our journey to our goal of peace and education for all. No one can stop us. We will speak for our rights, and we will bring about change through our voice. We must believe in the power and strength of our words. Our words can change the world. Because we are all together, united for the cause of education. And if we want to achieve our goal, we should empower ourselves with the weapon of knowledge and protect ourselves with unity and togetherness. Dear brothers and sisters, we must not forget that millions of people suffer from poverty, injustice and ignorance. We must not forget that millions of children do not attend school. We must not forget that our sisters and brothers are waiting for a bright peaceful future. So let us wage a global fight against illiteracy, poverty and terrorism and pick up our books and pens. They are our most powerful weapons. A child, a teacher, a pen and a book can change the world. Education is the only solution. Education first. Bismillah ir rahman ir rahim. In the name of God, the most merciful, the most benevolent. Her Majesties, venerable members of the Norwegian Nobel Committee, dear sisters and brothers, today is a day of great happiness for me. I am humbled that the Nobel Committee selected for the award. Thank you to everyone for your continued support and love. I am grateful for the letters and cards I still receive from all over the world. Reading your kind and encouraging words strengthens and inspires me. I want to thank my parents for their unconditional love. Thanks to my father for not cutting off my wings and letting me fly. Thank you to my mother for inspiring me, and always telling the truth - what we firmly believe is the true message of Islam. I am very proud to be the first Pashtune, the first Pakistani and the first young person to receive this award. I am quite sure that I am also the first Nobel Peace Prize winner to still fight with her younger brothers. I want peace everywhere, but my brothers and I are still working on it. I am also honored to receive this award together with Kalash Satyari, who has long championed children's rights. Twice as long, in fact, when I was alive. I am also glad that we can stand together and show the world that an Indian and a Pakistani can be united in peace and work together for the rights of children. Dear brothers and sisters, I was named after the inspirational Pashtuns Jeanne d'Arc, Malalai of Maiwand. The word Malala means sad, sad, but to give him some happiness, my grandfather would always call me Malala - the happiest girl in the world and today I am very happy that we stand together for an important cause. This award is not just for me. It is for the forgotten children who want peace. It is for the voiceless children who want change. I am here to stand up for their rights, to speak out... it is not time to pity them. It is time to take action so that it is the last time we see a child being deprived of education. I've found that people describe me in many different ways. Some people call me the girl who was shot by the Taliban. And some, the girl who fought for her rights. Some people now call me a Nobel laureate. As far as I know, I am just a committed and stubborn person who wants a high-quality education for every child, who wants equal rights for women and wants peace in all parts of the world. Education is one of the blessings of life - and one of its necessities. That was my experience in the 17 years of life. In my house in the Swat Valley, in northern Pakistan, I always loved school and learning new things. I remember when my friends and I would decorate our hands with henna for special occasions. Instead of drawing flowers and patterns, we would paint our hands with mathematical formulas and equations. We had a thirst for education because our future was right there in this classroom. We sat and read and learned together. We loved wearing proper and tidy school uniforms and we sat there with big dreams in our eyes. We wanted to make our parents proud and prove that we can excel in our studies and achieve things that some of that only boys can. It didn't stay that way. When I was ten years old, Swat, a place of beauty and tourism, suddenly turned into a place of terrorism. More than 400 schools were destroyed. Girls were prevented from going to school. Women were whipped. Innocent people were killed. We have all suffered. And our beautiful dreams turned into a fight to a crime. But when my world suddenly changed, so did my priorities. I had two options, one was to remain silent and wait to be killed. And the second was to speak out and then be killed. I chose the second one. I decided to speak out. The terrorists tried to stop us and attacked me and my friends on October 9, 2012, but their bullets could not win. We survived. And since that day, our voices have only become louder. I tell my story, not because it is unique, but because it is not. It's the story of many girls. Today I also tell their stories. I brought some of my sisters who tell this story to Oslo with friends from Pakistan, Nigeria and Syria. My brave sisters Shazia and Kainat Riaz, who were also shot with a bullet that day in Swat. They also went through tragic trauma. Also my sister Kainat Somro from Pakistan, who has suffered extreme violence and abuse, even her brother was killed, but she has not succumbed. And there are girls with me that I met during my Malala Fund campaign who are now like my sisters, my brave 16-year-old sister Mezon from Syria, who now lives in a refugee camp in Jordan and goes from tent to tent to help girls and boys learn. And my sister Amina from northern Nigeria, who was beaten and threatened and kidnaps girls just because they want to go to school. Although I appear as a girl, a person who is 5 feet 2 inches tall when you include my high heels. I'm not a lonely voice, I'm a lot. I am Shazia. I am Kainat Riaz. I am Kainat Somro. I am Mezon. I am Amina. I am the 66 million girls who do not go to school. People like to ask me why education is especially important for girls. My answer is always the same. What I have learned from the first two chapters of the Holy Qur'an is the word Iqra, which means reading, and the word Nun wal-qalani, which means through the pen? And that is why, as I said at the United Nations last year, a child, a teacher, a pen and a book can change the world. Today, we see rapid progress, modernisation and development in half of the world. However, there are countries where millions are still suffering from the very old problems of hunger, poverty, injustice and conflict. Indeed, in 2014 we are reminded that a century has passed since the beginning of the First World War, but we have still not learned all the lessons that emerged from the loss of these millions of lives a hundred years ago. There are still conflicts in which hundreds of thousands of innocent people have lost their lives. Many families are too in Syria, Gaza and Iraq. There are still girls who have no freedom to go to school in northern Nigeria. In Pakistan and Afghanistan, we see innocent people being killed in suicide bombings and bombings. Many children in Africa do not have access to school because of poverty. Many children in India and Pakistan are deprived of their right to education because of social taboos, or have been forced into child labour and girls to have children. Forced, of my very good school friends, the same age as me, had always been a courageous and confident girl and dreamed of becoming a doctor. But her dream remained a dream. At the age of 12, she was forced to marry and soon had a son at an age when she was a child herself - only 14. I know my friend would have been a very good doctor. But she couldn't... because she was a girl. Her story is why I dedicate the Nobel Prize money to the Malala Fund to provide girls everywhere with high-quality education and to encourage leaders to help girls like me, Mezun, and Amina. The first place where these funds will flow is where my heart is to build schools in Pakistan - especially in my house Swat and Shangla. In my own village there is still no secondary school for girls. I want to build one so that my friends can get an education - and the opportunity to realize their dreams. This is where I'm going to start, but it's not where I'm going to stop. I will continue this fight until I see every child at school. I feel much stronger after the attack I suffered because I know that no one can stop or stop me, because now we are millions standing together. Dear brothers and sisters, great people who brought change, such as Martin Luther King and Nelson Mandela, Mother Teresa and Aung San Suu Kyi, they once stood here on this stage. I hope that the steps that Kalash Satyari and I have taken so far and will make this journey will also bring about change - lasting changes. My great hope is that this will be the last time we have to fight for the education of our children. We want everyone to unite to support us in our campaign so that we can resolve this once and for all. As I said, we have already taken many steps in the right direction. Now is the time to take a leap. It is not time to tell leaders how important education is - they already know it - their own children are in good schools. Now is the time to call them to action. We call on world leaders to unite and make education their top priority. Fifteen years ago, world leaders adopted a set of global goals, the Millennium Development Goals. In the years that followed, we saw some progress. The number of children attending school has halved. However, the world focused only on the expansion of primary education, and not all progress was achieved. Next year, in 2015, representatives from around the world will meet the United Nations to discuss the next goals, the goals for development, to decide. This will set the world's ambitions for future generations. The Heads of State or Government must seize this opportunity to guarantee every child free, high-quality primary and secondary education. Some will say that this is impractical, too expensive or too hard. Or even impossible. But it is time for the world to think bigger. Dear brothers and sisters, the so-called adult world may understand them, but we children do not. Why are countries that we call strong so powerful to create wars, but so weak when it comes to creating peace? Why is it impractical, too expensive or too hard? Why is it so easy to build tanks, but building schools is so difficult? Since we live in the modern age, in the 21st century, and we all believe that nothing is impossible. We can reach the moon and perhaps land Mars soon. Then, in this 21st century, we must be determined that our dream of quality education will also come true for all. So let us bring equality, justice and peace for all. It is not just the world's politicians and leaders who need to contribute. I. You. That is our duty. So we have to work... and don't wait. I call on my fellow children to stand up all over the world. Dear sisters and brothers, let us become the first generation to choose to be the last. The empty classrooms, the lost childhoods, wasted potentials make these things end with us. Let this be the last time a boy or girl spends their childhood in a factory. Let this be the last time a girl is forced into an early child marriage. This is supposed to be the last time an innocent child loses his life in war. Let this be the last time a classroom remains empty. Let this be the last time a girl is told that education is a crime, not a right. Let this be the last time a child is out of school. Let us start with this end. Let us end it. And let us build a better future here, right now. Thank you very much. You.

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