

# Farman Bashir

November 2021



Farman Bashir and family

## LIFETIME OF SLAVERY *Brighten Their Future*

**My name is Farman Bashir.** I have been working on the kiln since my childhood. **My father died** while working at the kiln due to lack of medical treatment. I don't know much about my mother. I think she left my father only because of his poverty. When I understood what had happened, my father became everything to me. He spoke very little. Perhaps his grief and illness caused this.

My father died when I was ten years old, and **I lived a life of an orphan.** When I got tired, I would sleep in the mud under the sky with no roof and no bed. **I used to look for dry bread and eat it to fill my stomach.** The kiln owners did not pay me anything.

**When I was fifteen, I demanded money for my wages, and I remember I was beaten so badly, I started bleeding from my head.**

Then I believe God sent an angel to help me.

I always believed in God. A kind man took me with him to another brickyard and at the age of eighteen I married his daughter. **When my children were born, I had to take a loan from the owners which I could not repay.**

**The kiln owner has a bad eye on my wife.** He often calls her words that are unbearable. He also used to give dirty insults. I want to get out of this torment to save my young wife. Because of my debt I have to remain silent in front of the kiln owner. **I afraid to lose my wife as I lost my mother. The kiln owner often invites my wife to sleep with him and says I will give you money in return.** All this is becoming unbearable. Because of all this, I can't even pray.

**I have been compelled to speak to sister Aneela and request her to keep praying for my family that the brickyard owner's behavior will change, and he will accept Jesus Christ as his savior as well as to be kind to all the Christian brickyard slaves.**

Aneela is very kind with us. She always tells us that many of you are praying and providing food to the many brickyard slaves. We are very grateful to all of you for your kind hearts.

I humbly request that you pray that I could be released from brickyard slavery life. **My debt is \$999.**

I will work outside of the brickyards in a school as a laborer or work cleaning the school. I will live with my friend and his family. This is until I am able to pay a little rent. I will never forget your kindness. Please Help me. Thank you. God bless you all.

*IAGM missionary, Aneela Zia, met this family in a brickyard in Pakistan. Those living in these conditions are modern day slaves.*



**The cost for IAGM to release Farman and his family from the brickyard owners is:**

**His debt: \$999**

**If God moves you to give, Donations can be made at:**

**Online:** [www.iagm.org](http://www.iagm.org)  
(Designate to: "Aneela Zia: Brickyard Project")

**Mail check:**  
IAGM, P.O. Box 86, Walworth, NY 14568  
(Note for Farman Bashir slave liberation)