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M.Tanveer Asghar (Father)

Aliza Tanveer (Daughter)

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Aliza Tanveer

Through my father's Eyes

Father & Daughter

I'm my father's daughter

Aliza M.Tanveer

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When me and my daughter Aliza Tanveer used to discuss things about our lives and we planned to sum up our tale in form of a book so people around us must know the actual impact of parental conflicts on a kid's life.

PREFACE

Daughters are the precious blessings sent straight from heaven, as a father i know how it feels when her tiny attire demands your attention and you are bestowed with the honor to raise her. I dedicate this book solely to my precious daughter “Aliza Tanveer” who enlightened my world with sparks of happiness and contentment. This book highlights the significant role of a father in his daughter’s life and how he tries to gather up all the possible happiness hidden in this universe for her daughter. It’s really not easy to be a father as you have to fill up all the lapses in your kid’s life that you felt in your childhood because you surely know how badly they affected you and all you want is to save your kid from that tormented Dilemma. I still remember the days, when I and Aliza Tanveer used to discuss things about our lives and we planned to sum up our tale in form of a book so people around us must know the actual impact of parental separation on a kid’s life.

Acknowledgement

The basic purpose of this book is to spread words of awareness, respect and love. **I** have been staunch believer of the fact that we seek knowledge via learning behaviors and adapting positive qualities of people who influence our lives in a positive manner.

I am highly thankful to my parents as well as my family for keeping my back in all the toughest times I have ever lived.

Be very kind and generous to your daughters as they are the only ones who can lead you to Heaven and their joyful giggles can brighten your dark lives.

WORDS OF WISDOM

“Remember Aliza Tanveer”

Success bows to them who knows how to value their **parents** as they give their lives to you, always be respectful to your Mother “ Sara as she did understand your needs when you couldn’t even speak. She did every possible effort to make you a better person and her utmost kind concern is highly appreciable. Love your parents and keep strong faith in your abilities, I am sure nothing in this universe can ever defeat you.”

M.Tanveer Asghar

**“Heaven for the father who has a daughter as
Behind every success is a daughter”**

PRECIOUS GIFT OF ALLAH

A Daughter

It's absolutely right that nobody love you the way your parents do. Be a strong father for your daughter. There isn't any bond between a father and a daughter because bonds generally break. I would rather say that daughters are the reason of their father's life.

A father speaks of authority without words and the father is who would worry ever for her daughter. To be a father is simple but to be a responsible father is quite difficult. If you have a daughter, it's much challenging to be a father.

I AM A PROUD FATHER

I am thankful to God for blessing me with such an adorable princess. People wish to have a son who can support them and can withstand all the odds for them, who can carry on their legacy but I am proud of my daughter as she is a blessing sent straight from heavens, a son might change his path after getting married but daughters always stay connected to their parents. Tell her how much important she is for you and that you will be there for her always.

Make her confident enough to fight her wars at her own but she must be sure that you are there to catch her even if she has the fear of fall. Be kind to her so that she may share all her worries with you. Love her and teach her how to be a dignified, respectable and loveable woman ahead in her life.

PAY ATTENTION

As a father I learned to respect the dreams, emotions, ambitions and opinions of my daughter, I won't stop her from flying but I am ready to support her with patience if she will ever fall.

I am proud of my daughter, Aliza Tanveer.

I enjoy being her student, we need to bring this change in our attitude that our kids might be knowing something better than we know, with advancing society things are changing and it's not bad at all to learn from our kids.

Similarly, mothers should treat their daughters with love and kindness, they must tell her that she is pretty, she is loveable, she is sufficient for her. These small words can change her life as mothers are always the source of strength for their daughters.

Haste is waste, get up early and manage things in time. Do not get into any race; just work hard with honesty, honor, respect and discipline. You have an entire sky to fly but be focused on your career.

Father's must suggest following to their daughters.

Health is wealth, ask her to eat fruits, vegetables, milk, ask her to indulge into physical activities. Tell her to feel good mentally and physically.

IMAGINE

I will always be there for my daughter whether she rises or hits the ground. Once she questioned me why we aren't family anymore? Why her parents aren't together, why she can't have a home her friends have? I have no answer to it, I feel guilty for her loss, for her tears, she feels bad when neither me nor her mother is there for her. I can't live with peace when I see her like this. I can't even tolerate a single tear in her eye. I want to gift her every best possible thing in the world as she deserves, she will be my responsibility till my last breath. She is my biggest achievement.

From day one I got her I have been in love with her, I am honored to have her.

I AM CARING

Listen Aliza Tanveer

Ever shine

Self-respect is power, Character is life money isn't. Don't set wrong priorities in your life for money. Don't let yourself get crushed under expectations, don't take wrong paths to fulfill your needs. Success comes with hard work and positive thinking, work with dedication, determination and energy but keep your self-respect intact.

Dignity exists in the mind not in the body. Be as rigid as a stone when it comes to your values. You are your own boss Aliza Tanveer, be proud of yourself.

LISTEN BABA (FATHER)

Every time when she complains of feeling alone at parent teacher meeting, when she sees her friend's parents attending parent teacher meeting the pain she feels I can feel that too. I have no answer to her question that, why my parents don't attend any meeting, why baba? Her teachers ask, isn't there any one to teach you at home? and she has no answer to it, her pain kills me.

When her result is awaited I get so anxious and she soothes me down by saying, “don’t worry baba I won’t let you down, you will be proud of my marks but yes I will buy new uniform, water bottle, pencil case and lunch box”. My little yet world’s strongest girl gets happy with little efforts I do for her.

When I see her tender body and compare it with the burden of her books, I get so worried how she will manage everything at her own.

The most awful reality is this that even to feel the depth of pain we need a bit of peace that we certainly don’t have.

HE IS MY BABA (FATHER)

The biggest dilemma in our society is that brown parents find it really awkward to express their love for each other in front of their children but on the other hand they can abuse each other, play the blame game and can accuse each other with pride in front of their children. Parents are the biggest and sole strength for their children but when they see them fighting they get worried, their emotional and physical health declines every day. Harsh words they listen from their parents leave lifelong scars that can't be healed ever.

I gave every comfort to my daughter, loved her as much as I could but still I always fail **to ease** her mental distress. Her simple questions are too difficult to answer, she always ask me, "Baba can't we live together, Baba you will leave me too one day, I

won't be able to live without you Baba, I can't sleep without you, even mama give small size of attention and love me now, how I will be able to live without you people". She says with full faith that I will live where ever my Baba will live.

I am ashamed of my daughter, when she used to sleep I used to wait when she'll be up and when I will be able to love her.

Even today I have the same desires, same wishes but for few years my daughter had to sleep without me. I wasn't able to love and cherish her.

She will surely question me about those years and I won't ever be able to look into her eyes.

MILLION PRAYERS

for brave little Princess Aliza Tanveer

How can I simply forget my brave little princess, she was the result of million prayers I made to Allah, I can still feel the warmth of her existence in my arms, her tender attire, tiny feet and adorable smile. When I took her into my arms for the first time I felt as if entire universe was in my hands but at the same time I felt so responsible for her but eventually I failed in fulfilling my responsibilities. I do remember how I use to make her sleep in my arms listening to her sweet little stories, kissing her forehead, cuddling her, having a pillow fight with her, imitating her words, making her dressed, combing her curly hair. I can't forget anything, promises I made to my daughter of protecting her from all the pains, miseries and darkness, giving her a happy, contented and complete family life, fulfilling her every single desire and staying by her side till my last breath.

Unfortunately, I couldn't even fulfill anyone of it, I won't ever be able to forgive myself for this sin I did, I won't ever find any peace seeing my daughter away from me.

As a father I had so many dreams for my daughter, regarding her brought up, her career and her future professional intentions. I wanted to raise my daughter with dignity, respect, love and concern. I wanted to make her confident enough to opt right directions in her life ahead. I want to see her excelling in every field of life with honesty, piousness and dedication. I told her clearly, never to compromise on your values, morals and self-esteem. I am so proud of my little girl that despite of the utmost awful pain her parents gave, she kept on striving hard to be a perfect and loveable daughter. I told her never ever let me down and do not ever forget your religious and cultural values. My prayers are always with you.

She just had one dream and that was of a complete family where she can live with her parents but she was forced to live in a horrible reality where her parents weren't around. I see her toys

and they make me teary as I can imagine her playing with them, giggling with joy and in broken words she used to demand a new toy from me, her voice echoes around and adds sweetness in my extremely toxic life. I remember the way she used to ask me for gifts, “it’s been long Baba, no body bought me any new gift, kindly get me one please Baba”. Sometimes she used to demand fishes and birds that she wants to buy them and keep them along her, she was intelligent enough to guess whether I was out of money or not and then with delicacy she used to say, ”it’s okay Baba if you aren’t having money right now, we’ll buy it tomorrow. She used to ask me with softness, “why are you upset Baba, what’s bothering you, why are you so silent, you are sweating Baba, you might be feeling hot, should I turn on the fan, Baba you are having headache, should I give you a head massage”. To her innocent questions I had no answer and she used to think that I am angry from her but I was ashamed of her for ruining her childhood. I was the entire world to my daughter

all she wanted was to live with me, play with me and to sleep in my arms but I failed as a father.

When she learned how to write, Baba was the first word she wrote and then there wasn't any wall, book or door left where she didn't write Baba.

One day she told me how badly she cries at night when she is missing me and then considering her teddy bear as her Baba (father) she slept. Her small complains put me under huge burden because I was responsible for her unstable condition. She couldn't ever tolerate anything wrong about me and she used to confront me in every situation telling people that her father is the best. All she wanted was that I should call her daily. She used to teach me about life and always told me never to fight for me with anyone, I am always with you Baba no one can snatch me from you. I just want to see you happy.

I was astonished to listen such words of wisdom from a seven year old girl. She was indeed the gift of my kind deeds, a loving, caring, intelligent, brave and confident daughter.

My daughter, I know the days you were supposed to spend with your parents happily, we ruined them and we ruined your innocent childhood. Now when I ring the doorbell I can't listen to your giggling laugh, the sound of your steps coming towards the gate, no one opens the gate with smile for me. I wanted to spend my days and nights seeing you growing up every day but I couldn't have that honor. I remember her choking sound on the phone when she used to ask me to come and live with her, to make her sleep but I couldn't I just couldn't.

IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY TODAY

And I am not with you, I never thought you will have your birthdays without me but I can send you the gifts of your desire along with lots of wishes, prayers and this hope that soon you will have your birthdays with me. I want you to prosper with happiness and joy. I want to see you as a confident, strong and successful young lady Aliza Tanveer

When I used to take her to market for shopping, all she wanted to buy was fancy stuff, bangles, high heel sandals, fancy gowns, tiara's just to feel like a princess, Oh! my daughter you were a born princess for your father. I wanted to fulfill her every single desire but still I couldn't.

One day while we were coming back from lunch she said some words that still haunt me, that snatched my breaths for a moment , she said those words with teary eyes, "Baba, just look up at these birds, aren't they so lucky? After the whole day of struggle they

are going back to their homes where they will be having their happy family, Baba have you seen these little kids who work on the roads, even they go home after work but Aliza Tanveer has no own home, she can't sleep comfortably with her parents. Why me Baba?? Why me?

She questioned me one day with shivering hands and trembling body "what's separation Baba?" she started choking with tears when she uttered, "My friends told me that your parents don't live together because they have been divorced" I had no answer as always so I hugged her hard, I never thought of making her life this difficult but I was helpless. In my arms while she was sobbing she told me that if we make prayers on fallen eyelashes and blow them in the air, they directly make their way to ALLAH, you know Baba, Allah will answer my PRAYERS for sure, God willing .

I knew that answer but still I never had the courage to break her faith.

I am responsible for her miseries. It's all the punishment of my sins.

Three wishes

She has three wishes, to perform Umrah, to have her own sweet home and a car and just to have her father along her. She wants to

have a home where she can live with me, her grand-parents and cousins and she won't let anyone intrude into her happy life.

Aliza Tanveer was just two when she used to copy me while I was offering prayers. She didn't know how to offer it but all she knew was falling and making prayers to Allah. She just wanted to accompany her father.

Every time I had to leave her alone at her mother's place after our separation, it was so painful to leave her while she was crying and pleading in front of me, 'Do not go Baba, please don't, please take me with you'. I couldn't keep her happy as always I failed as a father.

But her words always soothed my pain!

MY FATHER IS THE BEST

A supportive hand, meaningful look

Are important lessons I ever took

Even when my world turns inside out

I know you will be there for me without a doubt

Times are wonderful when you are around

No one better can ever be found.

Her words gave me courage to survive, she wrote letters to me

“Baba you made me strong, even when things go wrong. Fathers love, do play vital role in a daughters life, in opting her career, in making her smile and in making her understand what’s good and bad for her.

I am proud of my father who knows well how to make me strong and happy, you are the best father any daughter could have

wished for, no one can replace you. Thank you for always being fair.

Aliza Tanveer

I AM ALIVE

I am alive for her to see her growing into a happy lady else this life has no meaning to me, my life ended the day I lost the most precious relationship of my life, toxicities of the past can't be over looked but yet I am living to make Aliza Tanveer a better person, a happy person. If I talk about my own self this life is nothing but a pack of toxicity that make my breaths poisonous,

that kills my peace every other day. I lost the battle of life against my loved ones.

Aleeza Tanveer

It's not a story it's a tale based on facts and realities we lived.

Whenever I plan to write a story on our lives after my parents opted different paths. All that ponders my mind is how badly I wanted to go back and how it all got distorted, with passing time I

have found enough strength in me to jot it all down I have been through in these years.

I have seen quality of love life when my parents were together.

How they did love each other like one heart and one voice.

Both of my parents were working at honorable post, My mother was a consultant in a renowned organization and my father was a private employee, both of them were making good amount of money. We had a well-furnished two bed room house filled with contentment and happiness. I was one happy soul, my days were spent roaming here and there on my bicycle, and playing in the corridors and going out to fun filled places with my parents. Time started to change, my parents preferred staying apart. Both of them had lots of differences that were increasing with every passing day. They sounded frustrated and angry, every other day they used to have a little hard talk completely based misunderstanding, I couldn't ever figure out what was ruining my happy world.

I'm unable to say there was any one particular moment when I sensed that things were going in the wrong direction between my parents I was too young to understand their arguments, demands and new hopes that were never physical but hard talks vocal followed shortly in last days.

My father always tried to control hard situations and settled with my mom. They tried their best to sort out all the differences and decided to give a second chance to their dying bond, unfortunately people who lived around us, that were our so called well-wishers kept on adding toxicities to our lives. They poisoned my mom as well as my father's mind, specially made her believe that she was way too good for my father and she deserves someone better than him. She trusted blindly what people told her and planned to have a separate life ruining my happy world. No child on this earth can ever decide whose more better among his/her parents. I knew one thing no one can ever replace my father obviously no other person in this world will stand by my bedside to see me fall asleep with comfort.

There wasn't any hope left though I kept on praying for a miracle and by the time I turned eight I had to accept separation of my parents. Even at that day I did observe that my father let my mother go away with dignity, he never made any complain of her act, he even apologized her for not fulfilling her dreams. That's how my world ended into a tale of utmost misery.

I was left alone no one was at my side apart from fears and tears. That horrible night when they both went away still haunts me.

Aliza's Cake Story

Innocence is the greatest blessing or may I say lack of knowledge about cruel realities of the universe makes life easier. Fantasies and fairy tales are always attractive as every dark era ends into a happily ever after. My sweet daughter being great fan of the same myth fantasized about reunion of her parents. She used to believe that after all the hardships, conflicts, arguments and moments of gloominess King was destined to have his Queen back so that they can peacefully live in their kingdom afterwards. Aliza Tanveer was too young to bear separation of her parents; she even didn't know what it actually meant in reality. As per her, like all the fairy tales king and queen were facing hard times and someone was supposed to make them realize that every conflict can be resolved. Little does she knew that some damages can't be

amended no matter what so ever efforts you make. Its heart drenching for me to share her little yet biggest effort ever . After our separation all Aliza Tanveer knew was that due to some issues we have started living at different places and eventually things will settle down. She planned to bring her parents together again as she witnessed in all her fairy tales. She involved all of my workplace female staff along; it was only me who wasn't aware of what she was up to. My sweet daughter was saving money so that she can get us a cake and call a reunion meeting where her parents will cut the cake and apologize to each and afterwards she can have her happy kingdom back. And at that moment I came to know what pain and agony my daughter had to go through when she realized that a cake can't amend the loss we gave her. Staff told me that'' It was hot summer afternoon, when Aliza Tanveer came running and grabbed her hands tightly, she was merely breathless, after regaining her strength she uttered that, I am saving money and when it will be sufficient to get a cake, you have to help me in buying a cake so that I can ask

mama and baba to sit together, cut the cake and apologize each other, the charm of her eyes depicted hope and faith she was carrying along”. My innocent daughter never knew that it won’t be possible now. However I learned one thing from her gesture that apologizing isn’t way difficult, all you need is to have enough courage along with little sentiments such as flowers, cakes or candies for making every wrong doing right. I am way much sorry to my daughter as I badly failed in giving her happy kingdom.

I LOVE MY PARENTS

After some months I had to change my school and it wasn’t a pleasant change for me because I really loved my old school i.e. IVSL. I left all of my friends and wholeheartedly entered into my new school i.e. presentation convent school though it was one of

the best school in the city still it took lots of time to settle in that environment. I still remember my first day at school, it was really difficult to tell that my parents were living at different places, I hardly wrote different residential addresses at my diary. My father stayed outside the school gate waiting for the day to end and when the off time bell rang, I hurriedly ran to him so that his arms can protect me from the intriguing questions.

My journey at school was made easier by my father's and class teachers never ending support. It took sometime but I adapted to this change. My father took me to different amusement parks and food place. I was learning to live happily in my new world. After sometime my mother started making calls to me, she was happy to see me growing and healing.

I promised both of them that no matter how our lives changed I won't be questioning anyone of them ever.

What I learned at such young age was that one should accept changes and live with reformation. One thing I would like to say

here is that materialistic charms might give you temporary contentment but in the end you will surely miss healthy relationships and honest bonds.

It's my humble request to all the parents that never go for separation once you have kids.

It's my humble request to all the parents that

Never go for separation once you have kids

Note. Listen to anything your children want to tell you'' if you don't listen to the small stuff now they won't tell you the big stuff later.

Be sure to spend time with your parents while you can, because one day when you look up from your busy life, they won't be there anymore ‘

Thank you.