She's a child of God

Poem by Suni

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There's a beautiful, blessed and sacred land Where women are trampled by man's cruel hand She's calling for justice, she needs to be free To be equal in rights, and be all she can be They try to control her, they threaten her life She's a mother, a sister, a daughter, a wife.



We honour her courage, her beautiful soul She's a child of God, she's not theirs to control.



Four decades ago, ten angels they slew Their faith so strong, so steadfast and true The youngest, a girl of just seventeen Her crime, teaching children, the virtues her theme One by one they slew them, snuffed out each one's life A mother, a sister, a daughter, a wife.



We honour her courage, her beautiful soul She's a child of God, she's not theirs to control.



It's been forty long years since that terrible crime Hundreds have suffered so much in that time The women have so much potential to share Intense their oppression, so cruel and unfair They're denied equal rights, imprisoned for years They're tortured, they're killed, it's a land wet with tears.



We honour her courage, her beautiful soul She's a child of God, she's not theirs to control.



This cruel oppression cannot carry on You're our mothers. our sisters, our story is one We're raising our voices, we honour your life Every mother and sister, each daughter and wife We honour your courage, your beautiful soul

We're all children of God and not theirs to control.





OurStoryIsOne

This year commemorates the 40th anniversary of the execution of ten Baha'i women in Iran, who were hanged for their unwavering beliefs and commitment to equality and justice.

Our pursuit of gender equality is intertwined, and our narrative remains united.