

My Dear Iranians

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As an Iranian who has spent nearly a quarter of a century away from his beloved homeland and dreamed of touching the very soil that was once so highly regarded by the world community, I am delighted to inform you that I have finally found the path to my promised land. I have discovered the shining light that will provide me with the avenue for which I have so hopelessly looked for the last twenty-five years. I am an educator who has spent many years studying and teaching the history and the culture of our homeland and its surrounding countries. My fellow countrymen, I remember the days when our country was the envy of its neighbors. I can recall the day when Hasan-al-Bakr of Iraq was warned of the consequences of dreaming to touch even one inch of our sacred land. I know of the days when we were the shining star on the hill that everyone looked up to. More importantly, I dream of the day when we can once again regain our much deserved position in our region, as Iranians who are concerned with our own affairs, remembering our rich culture, and proud of teaching our children about whom we really are and where we came from. I can't wait for the day when we realize that Iran's best interest is in the heart of those true Iranians who take pride in tracing their heritage to the people that are highly regarded in western literature and scriptures, and not to the people whose culture is as shaky as the sand on which they searched for food while our country was the strongest civilization in the world. I count the days when my people will begin to consider themselves as Iranians first, and Muslims, Christians, Jews, Zoroastrians, and Bahas second. Our future depends heavily on our ability to understand that the people, to whom the present day regime traces their heritage, are the very same people who once forcefully occupied, destroyed, and killed so many Iranians until we had no choice but to accept their ways. Look around now and you will see the same destruction of lives and intellectual curiosity by the same people who attacked our beloved land nearly fourteen hundred years ago. You will see the colonization of Iran by Arab forces whose only goal is to destroy our culture, history, and our people. The questions that everyone should be asking are: Why is this regime so deeply involved and concerned with Arafat and Palestinians whose very souls are covered with the blood of the innocent Israelis, while Iranians are struggling to put food on their tables? Why are millions of dollars from our precious and limited resources going into providing for the very people whom fifteen years ago fought side by side with Saddam Hussein?



Why does the Iranian government deprive its people of the very basic necessities and comforts of life, which are their God given rights, in hope of securing a palace for Arafat in East Jerusalem? Why is my birth place of Ahwaz still in ruins after fifteen years, while Palestinian ships dock regularly in the Iranian harbors and leave with Iranian goods and weapons that are paid for with the money that should be providing a meaningful future for the children of Iran? The answer is rather simple. These people are proud children of Omar whose sword was stained with the sacred blood of the Iranian children. These are the very same people who throughout their history have not been able to establish a meaningful culture for themselves, because they are nothing but predators that thrive on the blood of the innocent. They are parasites who invade the bodies of the weak at times when people are the most vulnerable. They take advantage of the most impressionable by praying to their fears. They offer solutions to those who have been searching the deserts for shelters, promise them paradise, and at the end, they lead them to mirages.

During the last twenty five years, I, like many of you, have been searching for a solution to our problem. I have looked into many organizations, read and listened to numerous interviews by prominent Iranian decedents.



Although many of these people are genuine and sincere about their ideas and goals, they are just that, many. Many paths send people into different directions, when the goal is only one. Our aim should be to recapture our country out of the hands of the colonizers. Our goal should be to drive this evil force out of our sacred land, once and for all. This oppression must come to an end, and the only person who can bring our country out of this dark period is Reza Pahlavi. Forget about what you may think about his father, aunts, and uncles. Take some time and read about what the man has to offer. Think about his ideas and his dream of a free Iran. I encourage all of you to keep an open mind and get to know the man and his genuine passion for a free and truly democratic Iran. After twenty five years of searching, I have come to realize that Reza Pahlavi is the only realistic hope for Iran.



He is the only person who possesses the legitimacy, the knowledge, and the temperament to unite our country. Now, more than ever, our country needs a unifying voice that can be heard and respected by others abroad. We need someone who has the respect and the admiration of both his people and strangers alike. I am proud to announce that after twenty five years of sitting on the fence, I have finally found my pasture, and am moving onto it whole heartily. I invite all of you, who may have other ideas about the direction from which the expulsion of the colonizers should come, to take a sincere look at this man and what he is saying. Above all, keep hope alive, because if hope dies, Iran dies. Until we meet in our sacred land. [Masood Nazemzadeh](#)

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