



HDF
THANKS SCHOLARSHIPS # 5
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TIE Scholarship

Honoring the lives of **Tariq, Imran, and Ebad**
by
Asma & Paul Fischer and Shahida & Iqbal Khan



Since they were children, Tariq Fischer and Imran Khan were the best of friends. Tragically, that they died together in a terrible car accident that also took the life of their friend Muhammad Ebad Hasan.

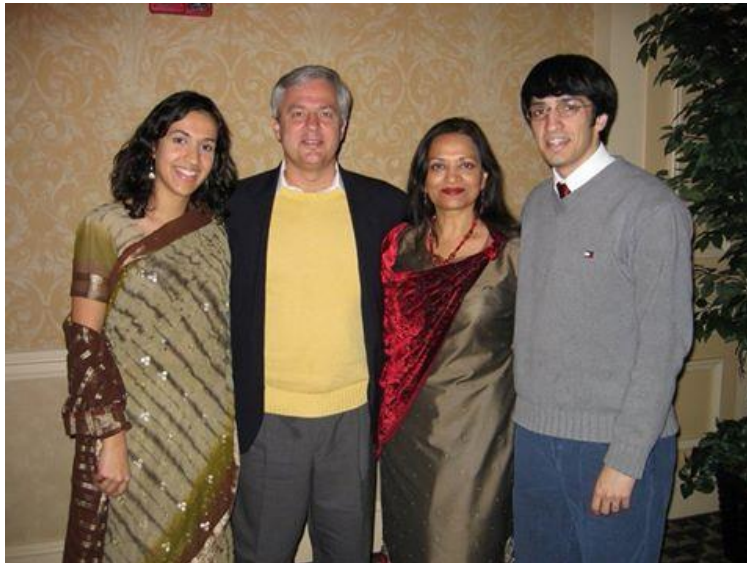
Imran and Ebad were students at the University of Georgia. Tariq attended Swarthmore College in Pennsylvania. Imran had aspirations to become a dentist and Ebad was working as an intern at the Medical College of Georgia. Tariq worked as a sports editor for Swarthmore's newspaper and had written for The Columbia County News-Times.

Tariq Fischer



Tariq Qureshi Fischer was the loving son of Paul and Asma Fischer and beloved brother of Shireen. Born in Augusta on December 2, 1985, Tariq spent his entire life prior to college in the Columbia County area as a student, soccer player, and friend to many. Tariq graduated from Lakeside High School in 2004 where he was voted "Wittiest" by the graduating class. While at Lakeside, he was Vice President of the National Honor Society, started a chicken biscuit breakfast program to raise money for the poor, and founded the Bake Club, a group of students who regularly got together for the express purpose of baking and eating cookies and brownies. During his high school years, Tariq affectionately restored a baby blue 1968 Camaro and drove it responsibly, never even getting a speeding ticket. He was looking forward to returning as a sophomore to Swarthmore College, a place he loved and where he had started his own radio talk show and also served as the sports editor for the college newspaper. Tariq was an active member of the Islamic Society of Augusta, where he always encouraged the adults to live up to the tenets of their faith. He also gave the name "Panacea" to the group responsible for funding the construction of a new mosque. Tariq was funny, charming, intelligent, honest, and giving. In his short life, he traveled to 16 different countries and four continents. He was a free spirit who brought together people from all walks of life with his big personality and his hosting of many spontaneous parties. Without any formal announcement, over a thousand people of all ages, faiths, and races joined in memory of Tariq and his friends Imran and Ebad at their funeral service. Tariq lived life exuberantly and enjoyed every minute of it.

“Tariq, we love you and look forward to being with you in the hereafter.”



Imran Khan



Imran Khan, loving son of Iqbal and Shahida Khan, younger brother to Sohail Khan, and older brother to Nida Khan and Adnan Khan Ghauri, left us on July 13, 2005. Born in Chicago, IL on December 5, 1984, Imran moved to Augusta with his family during Masters Week 1990. Imran spent most of his life in the CSRA - on its roads, bike paths, creek beds, forests, and Wal-Marts. He was a friend to all and stranger to none. Imran graduated from Lakeside High School in 2003, where he was voted Prom King. He participated in the Lakeside Student Coalition and founded the Table Tennis club. Imran loved his teachers and they loved him. His passion was cycling the roads and trails that crossed Augusta on his beloved Cannondale. However, it was his easygoing and outspoken personality that he was best known for. Imran was looking forward to beginning his junior year at the University of Georgia in Athens, where he was majoring in microbiology. He was known at UGA for being the guy who "drove the bus." At the start of every semester he would fill his van, "Vanna White", with his friends and set out for UGA. The van had 438,500 miles on it. No kidding. Imran was an active member of the Islamic Society of Augusta. He often spent his free evenings at the masjid and would successfully encourage many of his friends, both Muslim and non-Muslim, to come and learn more about his religion and way of life. Imran was friendly, approachable, loving, and had a volunteering spirit. He would greet everyone with a hug. Though he would never admit it, Imran had an angelic smile that lit up any room. He was the life of the party wherever he was, even if there wasn't a party. Children were drawn to his humor and playful personality. Imran loved the simple things in life. He was happy if he had his cat, Mister Mootem, his family and close friends, and a sunny day. The day after his tragic accident, countless people of all faiths and races arrived at the masjid to pay their respects. Their presence was a true testament to the number of lives Imran touched in his 20 short years.

“Smurf, we love you and we look forward to seeing you in the hereafter.”



Muhammad Ebad Hasan



The Muhammad Ebadullah Hasan Memorial Award was established by the Summer 2005 STAR participants in loving memory of their fellow STAR participant Ebad Hasan, who lost his life in a tragic accident in July 2005. Ebad was a bright young STAR scientist with a promising future. During the STAR program, Ebad worked in the laboratory of Dr. Kouros Motamed investigating a potential mechanism to regulate ovarian cancer metastasis. Ebad was also a true friend amongst the STARS. He made them laugh. He made them smile. He showed them politeness, graciousness, and respect. We are all thankful for having the opportunity to know him.

by



Paul & Asma Fischer



Iqbal & Shahida Khan

We miss you, our dear sons.

Coordinator's note: Tariq, Imran, and Ebad were among the most handsome, intelligent, industrious, brightest and fun loving kids of our community. Each one of them was full of life with high aspirations to be somebody and make a difference in this world. This scholarship honors these 3 children whose lives were like the very shiny shooting stars. This scholarship recognizes the young students with characteristics similar to our honorees in the primary classes at the HDF Secondary School at Adam Hingoro Goth, Karachi. These awards will be a source of happiness for many students and boost their confidence for higher achievements. This will happen this academic year and the next year and then the year after that and so on. This is a gift that will keep on giving! We miss them a lot and pray for the best in the hereafter. May Allah bless the parents and their families for this wonderful gift!

**Khil ke gul kuchh to bahaare jaanfizaan dikhlaa gaye,
Hasrat un ghunchon pe hai jo bin khile murjhaa gaye.**

Some flowers blossomed and displayed the living splendor of Spring. Alas, we long for those buds which have withered without blooming
Bashir Chaudhary