

8-27-1984

Letter from a Pakistani Supporter to Geraldine Ferraro

Geraldine Ferraro

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Recommended Citation

Ferraro, Geraldine, "Letter from a Pakistani Supporter to Geraldine Ferraro" (1984). *International*. 124.
https://ir.lawnet.fordham.edu/vice_presidential_campaign_correspondence_1984_international/124

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In the name of Holy God The gracious, The merciful.

Dear Ferraro!

An unknown Pakistani writer is calling you. My all sympathies, loves and prayers are for Ferraro and Democratic party. I am praying to God regularly for your great success and I am sure that God will accept my request and you will be surely succeeded.

Your photograph, at the title of the weekly "TIME" (Historic choice) was very lovely and very charming. After seeing it, I am heartedly wanting to meet you, but my social and economical sources are not such able. So, I request you personally to invite me in U.S.A. after winning the election. I want to see the graceful and charming Ferraro face-to-face.

I hope that you will reply me and encourage. Here is the English Translation of my one 'Urdu Ghazal' (Lyric) for you and your beauty.

MAY GOD BLESS YOU WITH GREAT AND GOLDEN SUCCESS!
(Also best wishes for respected Walter Mondale!)

Yours,

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EDITOR "JADID ADAB" ■■■■■■■■■■ KHANPUR

DISTT. RAHIM YAR KHAN — (PAKISTAN) Dated: 27.8.1984

G H A Z A L

A LYRIC FOR FERRARO.

Yes She's to embark
on her new journey
She's to re-descent
At the door of dusk

Who knows when She'll
get out of self's whirl
for she's yet to cross
The seeof distances

I'm a seared leaf
And you a crazy gust
Come now for I have to
Unpetal, disperse

She has yet to make
Many vows to me
I she has yet to break
Many promises made

Let's meet and love
To our heart's fill
Now that we are sure
one day we depart

Let's make these few
Hours heaven-sweet
For we have to later
Brun in our hells

At whose bidding I
Started new journey
By her very command
[redacted] I shall halt. By:

RECEIVED
SEP 10 1964
WASHINGTON OFFICE

Editor "Jadid Adab"

Khanpur - Distt. R.y.khan

PAKISTAN