



## Razan, the Brave Little Doctor and Martyr

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On the quiet night of September 13, 2007, the soft cry of a newborn baby echoed through the hospital halls, bringing immense joy to her parents, Ashraf and Shabreen. They named their firstborn daughter Razan, a precious baby girl who brought a fresh spark of hope into their lives.



As the years passed, the family grew lively and full of laughter with the arrival of Razan's three younger brothers and two younger sisters. Now the eldest sibling, Razan helped her mother care for the little ones in their cozy apartment in Cugenang, Cianjur.



Razan grew into a bright, enthusiastic junior high school student who wore a proud red hijab. Every Tuesday afternoon she practiced beautiful brushstrokes in calligraphy class, and every Wednesday she eagerly trained with the Junior Red Cross, always supported by her loving parents.



On a Monday afternoon in November 2022, a sudden, violent earthquake shook the school during recess. Amidst the roaring sound of crumbling walls and panic, Razan and her classmates rushed out of the building to seek safety in the open courtyard.



With most of the town in ruins, the survivors set up a temporary camp in front of the mosque, where the children continued their lessons in large tents. As Razan was walking back to her family's tent after class, a medical volunteer stopped her to ask for help.



The medical team was short-handed and asked the brave girl in the red hijab if she would join them as a little doctor helper. Without a moment of hesitation, Razan smiled brightly and accepted the white volunteer vest, eager to serve her community.



For two weeks, Razan worked tirelessly at the camp, bringing smiles and comfort to injured neighbors and frightened children. She wore her white vest with immense pride, becoming a beloved symbol of hope and healing amidst the devastation.



One afternoon, while gently treating a patient, Razan suddenly felt dizzy, her nose began to bleed, and she collapsed to the ground. Her close friend Faris saw her fall and immediately called out in a panic to their friends, Izzat and Raisya, for help.



The children quickly placed Razan on a stretcher and rushed her to the main medical tent as fast as their legs could carry them. Sadly, it was too late, and the dedicated little doctor peacefully closed her eyes for the last time, leaving her mother Shabreen weeping in profound sorrow.



The doctor gently explained to the grieving family that Razan had secretly been battling leukemia before the tragedy. Though her life ended far too soon, Ashraf and Shabreen knew their beloved daughter had died a hero, leaving behind a legacy of education, health, and endless love.