

A Ray of Hope for Mah Bibi: Overcoming Life's Limitations with Grace and Strength



In a remote village nestled in the rugged terrain of Othal, District Lasbela, lives a little girl named Mah Bibi. At just seven years old, Mah Bibi has endured a lifetime of struggles. Born to a humble family, she was once a symbol of hope and joy to her parents, but as time passed, their happiness was shadowed by a growing concern.

When Mah Bibi was just a year old, her father eagerly bought her a pair of delicate, pink shoes, imagining the day his daughter would toddle across their home, filling it with laughter. But that day never came. As other children began to take their first steps, Mah Bibi remained unable to stand on her own. Her parents, worried yet hopeful, took her to a local doctor, who assured them that she would walk by the age of seven. It was a promise they clung to with every ounce of hope in their hearts.

But as the years passed, their worst fears came true. Instead of getting better, Mah Bibi's condition worsened. By the age of seven, her legs had become twisted, rendering her unable to walk. She could only crawl, using her hands and feet to move around, her every step a painful struggle. Life, as Mah Bibi knew it, was confined to the four walls of her home. Bathing, moving, and even the simplest activities that most children took for granted became monumental challenges for her.

In her soft, innocent voice, Mah Bibi shared a heart-wrenching wish: "I wish I could play outside with the other children." Her father often noticed her longing gaze as she watched children run and laugh outside their home. But no matter how much she wished, it wasn't possible. Her reality was different—a childhood trapped within her own body, her dreams bound by physical limitations.



Mah Bibi's father, a hardworking man with meager means, felt powerless. Despite his love for his daughter, he could not afford the expensive treatments and equipment she desperately needed. It broke his heart to see his little girl's life restricted, her once joyful spirit dimmed by the weight of her condition.

Doctors advised them to make long-term arrangements for Mah Bibi—she would need a medical walker or wheelchair to navigate her life. But for a father already struggling to provide the basics, this was a nearly impossible dream. Yet, the thought of giving up on his daughter was unthinkable.

Fate took a compassionate turn when a local philanthropist introduced Mah Bibi's family to the Kathleen Kamal Raisani Foundation (KKRF). Upon hearing her story, the foundation immediately sprang into action, recognizing the urgency of Mah Bibi's need. A brand new wheelchair was donated to Mah Bibi, a simple gift that would forever change the course of her life.

The moment she received her wheelchair, Mah Bibi's face lit up with a smile that radiated pure joy—a smile that had been buried under years of hardship and pain. Her eyes, filled with gratitude and hope, sparkled for the first time in a long while. "I know I can't run and play like the other kids," she said softly, "but now, with my wheelchair, I can go outside and watch them. I can feel the sunshine on my face."

For Mah Bibi, the wheelchair represented more than just mobility. It was her gateway to the world outside—a world she had only been able to observe from a distance. Her father's eyes welled with tears as he witnessed his daughter's renewed sense of freedom, something he feared she might never experience. He expressed his deepest gratitude to the foundation: "Without your kindness, I could never have given her this chance. You have not just given her a wheelchair—you've given her a life."

The Kathleen Kamal Raisani Foundation's generosity didn't just provide a wheelchair—it restored hope to a family that had almost lost it. It brought a smile to a little girl's face, a smile that had been hidden for too long. Mah Bibi's journey is one of resilience, love, and the belief that even in the face of insurmountable odds, kindness can spark change.

As Mah Bibi now ventures out, watching children play, her wheelchair has become a symbol of hope, not just for her, but for all those who witness her strength. Though her body may be limited, her spirit remains boundless—free to dream, free to explore, and free to live.

