



My name is Ban Muayad Yousif Fandqle. I am an Iraqi citizen from the city of Mosul In Iraq. In my City I have faced violations and suffered from the terrorizing extremists ISIS. I have been robbed, betrayed and persecuted just because I am a Christian.

We, as Christians and ever since the fall of Saddam's regime in 2003, have suffered a lot from persecution and ill treatment by different Muslim groups. We were forced to flee our city for a few times and so many Christian have been tortured and killed, and so many have been abducted and held captive for ransom. They took our churches destroyed them and turned them into mosques and they destroyed our ancient history by these barbaric acts against us and the whole world turned a blind eye to the plight and genocide of the Iraqi Christians.

I only knew a life that had no peace of mind or rest. I lived a constant state of fear and insecurity. I couldn't practice normal day-to-day chores like going shopping or walking to the store., going to the saloon – they shut down such places as the Islamic extremists believed hair stylists and saloons for women go against their Sharia (i.e. Law). I couldn't go out of my home freely unless I wore a veil (Hijab) to cover up my head so the Muslim parties wouldn't attack me. All I knew was terror and fear from the unknown future; fear of persecution fear of the threats, kidnaps, and slaughter for any Christian!

On Tuesday 10/06/2014 the day my city, Mosul, was overtaken by ISIS. The city was invaded and terrorized by the brutal and vicious group known as the Islamic state (Isis). Being a single woman, I lived my brother (Nashwan Fandqle) and his family, as both our parents died. We decided to leave our home and flee the city and Iraq all together in fear.

It happened at around 5 o'clock in the early morning of the same mentioned day, we headed to the town of Hamdania also known as (Kara cosh) and stayed in (Kara cosh) for 15 days, during which we were very restless and in a state of shock and panic; always on the lookout for the expected attacks on any day by the Islamic terrorist group. All the people were very worried about the unforeseen circumstances and a very sad mood prevailed upon us when the town received constant threats of ISIS attacking.

After being cut off of water supply and electricity by ISIS in the town we were residing in, we decided out of desperation to leave (Kara cosh) and head to Erbil where we stayed in (Ain Kawa) which is resided mostly by Christians. We stayed in Erbil for 50 days in (Ain Kawa) and because of the unsettled situation surrounding the province of Nineveh and the close proximity of ISIS to the border of Erbil and the constant threats imposed by the Islamic terrorist group to attack Erbil, we again in fear and desperation of the status quo decided to leave Iraq for good. By the help



of our church and the Hashemite Kingdom of Jordan, we got permission to obtain visas and traveled by air to Amman Jordan.

We lost everything, our homeland, our house, and our possessions and wrote on the front elevation of the house "properties of ISIS" and the letter N in Arabic that is pronounced as (noon). It was spray painted on all Christian properties seized by ISIS militants in Mosul. The N stands for the Arabic word for Christians, meaning (Nasrani) or Nazarene, referring to our lord Jesus the Nazarene.

I am yearning to settle down in a peaceful and democratic country where my family and I can live in peace and serenity; to feel that we are equally humans and live with dignity and honor and contribute and integrate in the new society and secure a better life and future for myself and my brother's family.