

The Right Side of History

KHAMENEI.IR

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Words of Wisdom

We detest and declare our disgust and repulsion for those individuals and elements who attack defenseless people, target civilians, slaughter children, murder women, and demolish homes. They have no sense of human conscience... They heed neither international law nor humanitarian principles. They use banned weaponry and deliberately target civilians. Such crimes have been committed profusely in wars where the US was involved, whether they were involved directly or indirectly.

From Martyr Imam Khamenei's speech on Apr. 19, 2015



Word for Word

Western countries have openly showed the evil nature of Western civilization. We used to keep saying this. The critics of Western civilization have repeated many times that their civilization is based on evil. They said it was built on separation from and antagonism toward spirituality and spiritual virtues and values. No good can be expected from it. Western governments have exposed their evil essence to the entire world. They have shown the true nature of their civilization. They kill children in the arms of their mothers. They kill patients in hospitals. They are unable to overpower the Resistance and the men of the Resistance [forces], so they resort to attacking families, children, civilians, and elderly men instead. Where are those who deafen the world with their loud cries about human rights? Where are they? Why are they not seeing this? Are these people not human beings? Don't they have rights? (Apr. 10, 2024) This is the true nature of Western civilization. Western culture, Western civilization, and these well-dressed Western politicians, this is their true nature. On the outside, they appear with a smile on their faces, but on the inside, they are like a rabid dog and a bloodthirsty wolf. This is the true nature of Western civilization. This is the liberal democracy of the West. They are neither liberal nor democratic. They are liars. They do what they want with their hypocrisy. (Feb. 24, 2024) The US is complicit in the dropping of bombs on children, women, the ill, the elderly, and defenseless people. The US has been disgraced. The mask covering the true face of Western civilization has fallen off. (Dec. 23, 2023)

Excerpts from Martyr Imam Khamenei's speeches



Memorable Frame



"You dear girls, my precious young flowers; study, work, think, and read, so that one day you may become among the outstanding women of this country."

(Martyr Imam Khamenei)

The Imam Khomeini Hussainiyah was hosting something very different that day. It was a Taklif celebration — a ceremony marking the coming of age for young girls. The girls were full of excitement, eagerly awaiting the Leader's arrival.

Dressed in colorful chadors, they brought a new light to the Hussainiyah, filling the space with a sense of purity and joy. They had been invited on the occasion of the birth anniversary of the Commander of the Faithful, Imam Ali (pbuh).

Among them were daughters of Iran's martyrs — those who had given their lives for the security and peace of the Iranian people. They held pictures of their martyred fathers in their hands. Then came the moment everyone had been waiting for. When the Leader entered, the hall erupted with excitement. The girls stood behind

him to perform the Maghrib congregational prayer, led by the martyred Imam Khamenei. They had prepared an anthem, which they sang for him between the two prayers. The Leader then spoke to them briefly, encouraging them to follow in the footsteps of the honorable women who had shaped Iran's history, and praying for their success on that path.

After the Isha congregational prayer, they gathered around him in a circle, showing their love and affection. He responded with his warm, fatherly smile.

Three years later, the Leader of the Truth-Seekers of the World was martyred in his home — reciting the Quran in the month of Ramadan. At nearly the same time, tens of innocent schoolgirls were martyred in the attack on the Shajareh Tayebbeh School in Minab.

They had once filled that Hussainiyah with life, color, and hope. Now, their stories have become part of the same legacy — a legacy of innocence, resistance, and a nation that will never forget.



The People Rise Up

Should any event befall this country, Almighty God will raise these people to confront it. The people will be the ones who will stop it.

Martyr Khamenei

Feb. 1, 2026

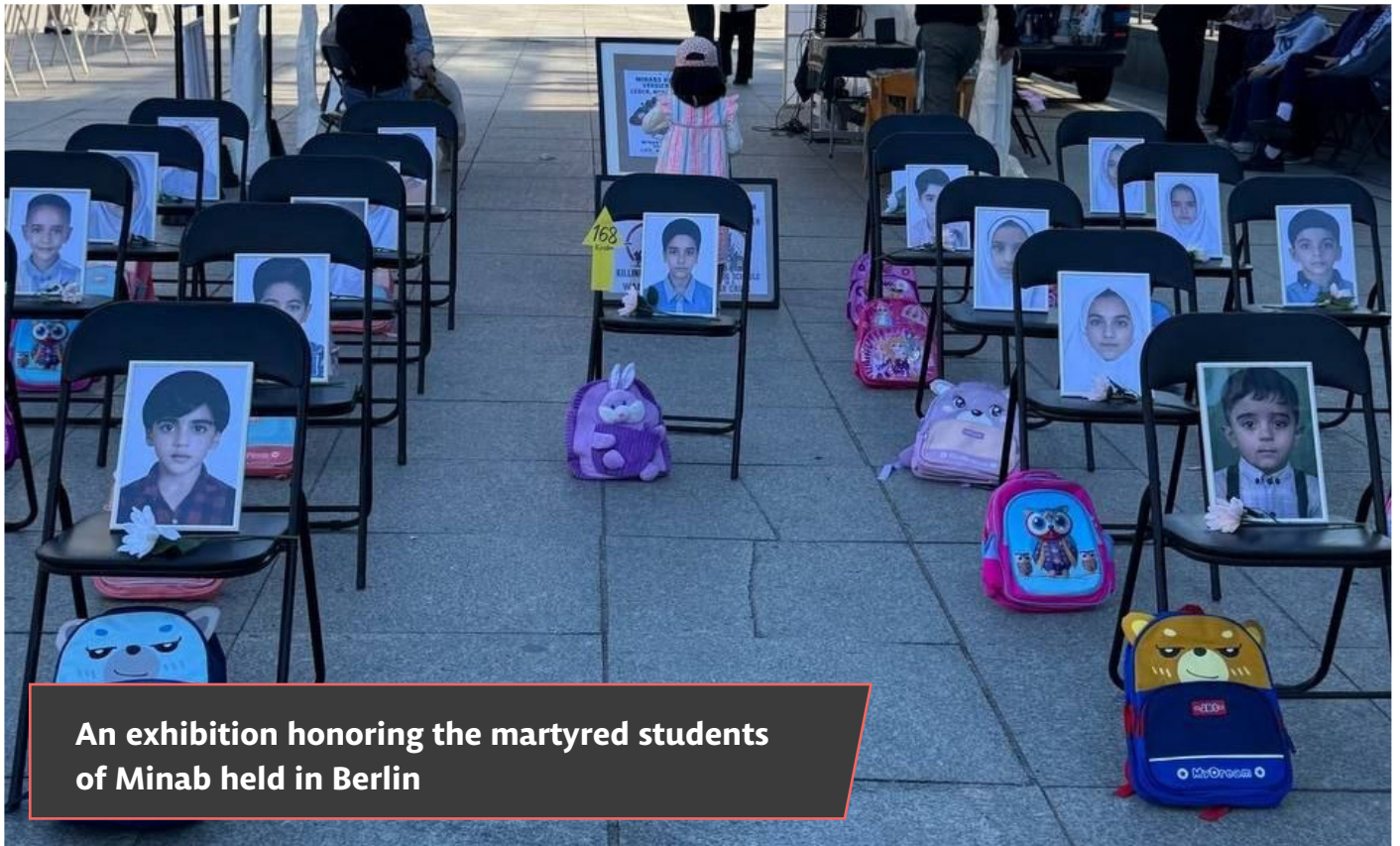




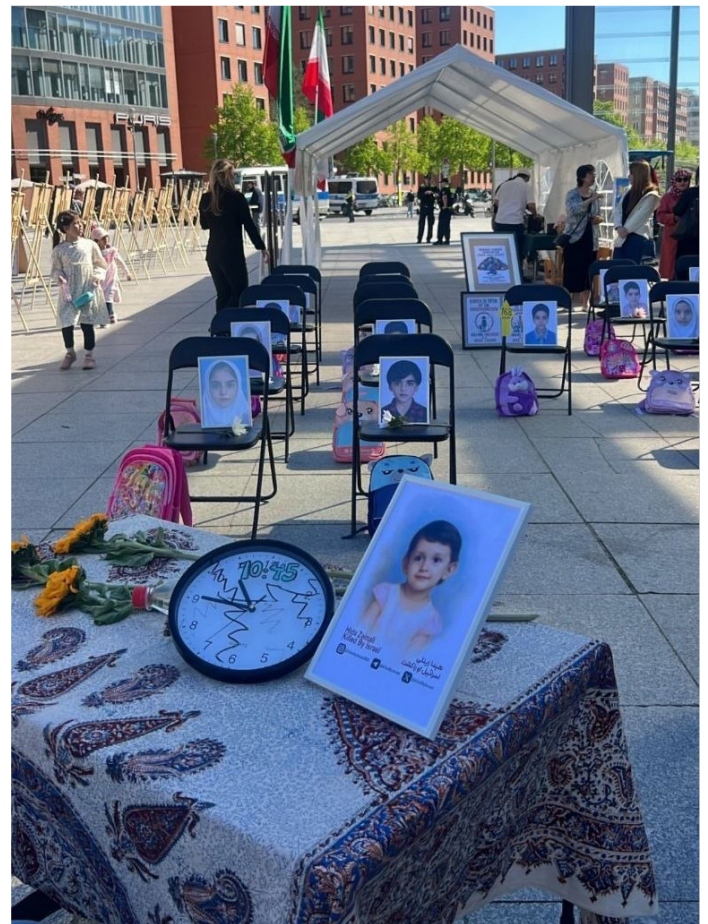
Every night since the criminal American-Zionist aggression on Iran began on February 28 — and the brutal attack on the Shajareh Tayebbeh School — Iranians have taken to the streets in nightly gatherings, standing firm by their homeland and their flag, and always making sure to keep the memory of Minab's innocent children alive.



Choose the Right Side of History



An exhibition honoring the martyred students of Minab held in Berlin





Opinion

The child-killers of Epstein Island; from Gaza to Minab

The degeneration of a civilization that today boasts of killing children in various parts of the world is on full display.

"The greatest tragedy since the Vietnam War committed by America, and the largest massacre of schoolgirls in world history." These are the words used by a British political figure to describe the bombing of the Shajareh Tayebah School in Minab.

The scene of slaughter and crime is so blatant and undeniable that even minds and voices from within Western civilization have reacted to it. If the enemy had intended to handle the matter according to outwardly constructed rules, it would not have targeted civilians at all, let alone an elementary school — something no human being of any faith or belief can accept.

One side of the story is the human emotion and the innate revulsion of mankind toward such an act. The other side is that a civilization which was supposed to represent the ultimate station of moral and material advancement for humanity has now turned into such filth — a systematic killing machine.

This culture of colonialism and modern slavery is not only a continuation of the classical colonial apparatus, but, armed with science and technology, it has reached new frontiers of savagery that even eighteenth- and nineteenth-century colonialism could scarcely have imagined. It is a system that

prides itself on its "precision" killings, boasting of its ability to pinpoint the exact locations of human beings — little girls, women, and children — around the world, turning them into targets for its brutal behavior and spilling their blood. It redefines ordinary people, women, and children as combatants and presents the shedding of their blood as justified.

Notably, global elites and the dominant media hegemony also validate this behavior through action, speech, or even silence. The aforementioned figure also remarked: imagine if the situation were reversed, and it had been Iranians or Palestinians who carried out a massacre of 150 people — what would the reactions have been? Those who committed the crime at the Shajareh Tayebah School and frame it as a "humanitarian intervention" are the same ones who previously implemented this very logic in the hospitals and schools of the Gaza Strip.

The sky of this child-killing civilization is the same color everywhere. The killing machine will not stop. The inhabitants of any part of the earth who refuse to bow to the ringleaders of the child-abusing, child-killing Epstein Island network will become targets. The only path forward is strength: becoming more powerful and speaking in the language of force. The massacres in the Gaza Strip and the images of fallen Iranian children in southern Iran stand as living testimony to the actions of these child-killers.



A Moment with Caravan of Martyrs

Martyr Makan Nasiri

Not every martyr leaves behind a body to be washed, shrouded, and laid to rest. Some leave only traces — a crumpled blue sweater, a single cream-colored sneaker, and the silence of a bedroom that will never hear his laughter again.

Makan was a first-grader at the Shajareh Tayebbeh School in Minab, a small city in Hormozgan province, in southern Iran. He loved gymnastics, helped out at the local Hussainiyah, and had a habit of blowing kisses to his mother from the doorstep before heading off to school.

On the morning of February 28, 2026, Makan woke up like any other child. His mother ironed his clothes, as she always did. He told her he was hungry — something he rarely did — and ate a few bites of bread before taking a piece with him to school. He left with his older brother, and from the door, he kept turning back to blow kisses to his mother. It was the last time she would see him.

That day, the school was struck by American missiles. The attack came just as the school day was about to end. Students, teachers, and the principal — all innocent souls — were targeted. The building collapsed. The scene was one of utter devastation. When Makan's father arrived at the school, he found nothing but rubble. He searched frantically, asking children



who had fled if they had seen Makan. No one had. He watched as bodies were pulled from the debris, one by one. He checked every body bag. Makan was not among them.

Of the 168 people killed in the criminal American attack — children, teachers, parents — Makan's body was never recovered. DNA tests came back negative. The family was told their son was now counted among the missing, a martyr with no grave. Weeks later, Makan's father returned to the school. He had to fight for permission to enter. Inside the ruins, near the water fountain and washrooms, he found a single shoe — a cream-colored sneaker.

It was Makan's. They cut down trees and cleared the area, hoping to find something more, but found nothing. They kept waiting. They still wait. In the neighborhood mosque of Islamshahr, a small glass case holds the only remnants of Makan's short life: a blue sweater and a pair of shoes.

That is his shrine. That is all that remains of a seven-year-old boy who was stolen from his family by the barbaric weapons of the American-Zionist regime. But his name lives on. It is shouted in the streets of Minab. It is carried in the hearts of a grieving nation that refuses to forget. Makan Nasiri is not a forgotten name.



Narrating the Art



"The ground for action is only against those who oppress the people and commit tyranny in the land in violation of justice. For such there will be a painful punishment." (Quran, 42:42)

That morning marked the beginning of a tragic story. It was filled with sorrow and pain, wholly unlike any other morning. It witnessed one of the cruelest crimes ever committed.

Like every other day, the children woke up, ate breakfast, said goodbye to their parents, and went to school — to learn, to build a bright and shining future for themselves and their country, and to fulfill their dreams.

But others had decided to destroy all their hopes and aspirations. The children were sitting in their classrooms, listening to

their teachers and learning new lessons, smiles on their innocent faces and passion in their pure hearts.

Then, all of a sudden, everything changed. A missile was launched, targeting the lives, hopes, and dreams of the children in our story. It struck the school directly. Many lives were lost, and many innocent souls ascended to the heavens.

But that was not the end of the story. A second missile was launched, targeting the prayer rooms where other children and school staff had taken shelter. At that moment, the tragedy reached its peak. The entire city converged on the site of the explosion. Parents searched desperately for their children; others searched for the remains of their children's bodies. It was an event that brought an entire nation to tears for the children of Minab.

Among those at the site was a man holding a severed hand — a hand that had once belonged to a child full of life and dreams. This crime was committed by those who call themselves the world's greatest military. But a more accurate description would be: the world's greatest military — at killing children. By those who loudly proclaim their commitment to human rights while, in practice, slaughtering children.

As Prophet Muhammad (pbuh) has said: "God, the Almighty and Glorious, says: By My might and majesty, I swear that I will take vengeance on the oppressor in this world and the Hereafter, and I will surely take vengeance on the one who sees an oppressed person and is able to help them, yet does not."



A Word to My Martyred Leader

We will never, ever forget Minaab's children; their memory will remain alive in our hearts forever. The enemy did this cruel act deliberately and intentionally.

It is our deepest and most heartfelt prayer that God punishes them most severely for this injustice.

Those flower-like faces have turned to dust, but Their fragrance will remain forever in the garden of the homeland. 🌹🌹🌹🌹🌹😭

From Saima Rizvi



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