

# Being a woman is not a simple matter

[Sociology](#), [Identity](#)



I'm regarded as "better-half" when I'm a wife, I have the most outstanding status when I am a mother, I signifies innocence when I'm a daughter.

Society says family name continues through a son, this criteria has pushed me a million years back, in the age of ignorance, when people used to bury their daughters alive or hide their faces after the birth of a female child. I was suffering in silence when there came my savior Hazrat Muhammad (p. b. u. h) He raised voice in my favor telling everyone that daughter is a blessing not a curse. And she should be given priority over sons.

When I became a wife, my husband use to take me fore-granted, it was right in his opinion to establish intimacy with other women even in my presence, it seemed okay to him to disgrace me and take me like an animal who was nothing more to him than being a toy which he used to use for his satisfaction.

Yet, again I heard a voice for my rights that came from the same person Hazrat Muhammad (p. b. u. h), He ordered my husband that I should be given proper rights which I deserve being a human, He told him that I'm not his servant or a toy to play with, but, his mate his friend his better-half his support I deserve to be handled gently I deserve love, care, affection and proper attention.

Then I became a mother, my son used to misbehave and say bad words to me, my son used to marry me right after his father's death, he used to take me as his fun-toy, I often get hurt by his attitude his desires and behavior but there was no way for me to get out from that miserable situation of mine, then once again a voice was raised by my savior, Hazrat Muhammad

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(p. b. u. h) He told my son that I'm his hell and heaven, He told him that good behavior and nice treatment to me will lead him to heaven and high ranks there.

But, his bad behavior and ill treatment will guide him towards hell and misfortune. He told him that I cannot be his wife because it's unethical to marry your father's wife i. e your mother. He regarded that as prohibited.

Then I thought maybe all these nice things are for His followers i. e Muslims, but an answer came which was " NO", I was told that these rights are for all women, belonging to any religion any race any caste any color any creed. Because, every human possesses the right to be treated in accordance to humanity.

Time never stops, it never stopped. By each passing day I continued becoming more and more confident I was now aware of my rights my qualities. And this confidence made me achieve the horizons of success and prosperity.

I was confident that I'm beautiful some men tried to spoil my confidence by burning my face with acids but they failed because I became even more confident and showed them that facial beauty is not everything it's just a bonus. They tried again to snatch my rights from me I defeated them by fighting for rights not only of mine, but for all suffering people.

They told me I cannot beat them in society, I proved them wrong by acquiring education and becoming, doctor, engineer, pilot, business person,

in short, I participated in every field men used to brag about and walked hand in hand with them.

They told me I cannot contribute towards society I stood again and brought up my children in a way that they proved to be an outstanding change in the society. They told me I'm a useless piece of creation I made their homes the places where they can rest, laugh, cry, feel comfortable.

They became afraid, they then shouted tried to stop me but after realizing that they cannot stop my personality and my positiveness they agreed quite unwillingly to accept my individuality.

This confidence of mine could not be gained if I was not told my rights which Hazrat Muhammad (p. b. u. h) told me.