



25th ANNIVERSARY

REMEMBERING SREBRENICA

LETTERS FROM BOSNIA

Dear Friend,

My life before the war was beautiful, full of happiness and future plans for our family. I lived with my family in Bratunac until May, 1992. Our sons were forever broken the moment we had to leave our home not knowing that they will never come back nor that our family will never be together again.

In July, 1995, 23 members of my family were killed. I lost my home and became a widow with two young children. I remember the last time I saw my husband while he was holding both of our children and his last words: "take good care of our children." I see his warm smile even today but he is gone.

I am a proud mother of two educated young adults who have become good people without hatred and who have a bright look upon the future.

I had to turn my pain into strength and bravery as a Bosniak woman who fights to find the remains of all the missings from the Srebrenica genocide. The strength and pain of a mother and a woman who lost everything in her twenties is undescrivable. That feeling of powerlessness and power to search and find the remains of your loved ones is a guide to justice and hope that every crime will be punished. Nevertheless, there is something more powerful than this... testifying so that genocide does not happen again anywhere. This is why every step, no matter how small, is of imperative importance so that truth prevails and we remember our loved ones.

Sincerely,

Suhra Sinanović

Bratunac