

Afghan Sikh woman from Jalalabad in London

My name is Hrondar Kor. I am from Nangarhar and after the wars we ran away from our homeland and entered London through different ways via different countries and I have been living here for 25 years.

I spent all my life in Afghanistan in Jalalabad.

Now we remember our homeland a lot because we were born and lived there.

We are also happy here in London because many of our Afghans came here, including Muslim, Hindu and Sikh brothers and there are many Afghans.

Afghanistan was good for a Sikh woman. When I was born, that time is different from this time and the Muslim brothers respected us and we respected them and there was no war between us and we had a peaceful life and were friendly with each other.

We had a house, a car, and a lot of money, but after the wars, everything changed and all that was lost, and we also became immigrants.

In Jalalabad, we used to come and go in the house of Muslims and they were friendly. When we came to Kabul, we stayed in one of the houses of the Muslim brothers and they loved us. We even studied with the Mullah and they were happy to see these scenes. In their house, they used to share everything they cooked with us first, and they loved it so much that they told me to record your voice in your grave.

After that, we went to the house of another Muslim brother and we did not eat anything from anyone's house because we are not allowed by the 10th Guru. At the house of the Muslim brothers, they wanted us to eat something, so we told them to bring a dish with new glasses, and they did it out of respect.