

Hi, my name is Ashni Ram and I'm the mother of Aisha Harouya. My daughter was a victim of homicide. July 25th, 2022 is a day I will never forget. My daughter Aisha was found murdered in Surrey. Her lifeless body was left in a deserted field close to Scott Road SkyTrain station like she was nobody.... She was someone's daughter, sister, niece, cousin and friend.

It would be impossible for me, as Aisha's mother, to express in a short period of time, how this has impacted our family. It is also very difficult to express the pain that now lives inside of us, the torture of having to wake up every morning, the torture of the emptiness that we now live within our home. The agony of having to see her bedroom door, reminding us that her bed will always stay empty. The family pictures that hang throughout our home is just another painful reminder of knowing that there will never be another family picture to add to our collection. It's been over a year and I still can't find the strength to pack up her stuff. Her room has stayed untouched. Countless sleepless nights, weekly grief counselling and daily tears is my new life! Half my heart is gone!

I have many beautiful memories of Aisha and I clearly remember her beautiful smile that could light up a whole room, her corny jokes & laughter and most importantly the unrestrained love she had for all of us. She truly had a heart of gold and had so much to live for! She was so giving and would do anything for someone in need! Such a pure, loving soul.

She will never get the chance to go to college, get married, have kids, she will have none of that. I will never hear her say the words "Mommy" or "I Love You" ever again. She loved animals and the love of her life was her dog Lexi. She was going into makeup and hair and her dream was to be a makeup artist and move to LA. She had a passion for fashion. We were planning a mother and daughters' trip to Paris but tragically those dreams were all shattered! Every dream I had for my daughter is no more.

Every day is a struggle but my son is the reason why I felt I must keep on going AND to get justice for our sweet angel Aisha whose life was cruelly taken away too soon. THIS PERSON HAS MADE US SUFFER FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES! It is complete agony to know that Aisha's brother will also have to live with this nightmare for the rest of his life. His only sister and my only daughter taken away at the age of 21 is heartbreaking! My son now has a different parent. I am unable to be the mother he once knew. It is a daily struggle and fight to continue as a Mother.

I have many beautiful memories of Aisha and I clearly remember her beautiful smile, her laughter, and the love she had for us all. However, my memory is now distorted. Our

last memory of Aisha is of her lying lifeless in her coffin, I could barely recognize my sweet daughter. The realization that she will never come home again, or walk through the front door, calling my name. This pain is unbearable!

Birthdays, Mother's Day, Holiday gatherings will never be the same. Our weekly shopping trips, dancing in the car to her loud music and me trying not to go deaf lol. How I miss that!! There will always be an empty spot where she used to fill our hearts with love and laughter to a silence that is unbearable daily. There is a sickness that now lives inside my stomach, pain that lives in my heart, horror in my mind, and a sadness that surrounds my body. We know that we will never get that complete feeling of happiness again. Sadness and grief will now live with us forever.

I can't even put into words how hard it is to just have the will to breathe when you lose a child. I never knew a heart could hurt so bad. Every morning I wake up and for one moment, one split second, I think Aisha's death was just a bad dream. Then reality sinks in and I realize NO this nightmare is my sad reality. The death of a child is a tragedy no family should have to endure.

Her beautiful soul had a purpose in this world and that was taken away from her. Since then our lives have changed forever. I carried her for nine months. She was mine. And who were you to take her from me?

I have a hard time comprehending why, or most importantly how, someone could hurt another person with no regard for the outcome of human life. Only someone who has lost a child can understand the grief.

I am pleading with the public, at this time, if you have any information or can remember seeing my daughter Aisha, or anyone she was talking to, walking with, if she got into a car with anyone between the dates of July 23rd and July 24th, 2022 to please come forward. We need justice served not only for my daughter but for other young women to end violence against women. Our family needs closure and peace so any information no matter how big or small might help.

Please keep your loved ones close because you never know if it will be the last time you might see them. We need Justice for my daughter Aisha. Do the right thing and help us find who did this. Let my daughter's soul rip. Please I beg you to come forward if you know anything at all. Thank you!!!

Ashni Ram