

Essay on Why I Love Pakistan Pdf Download

"I love the country because it's my own, just like my parents and the house I live in is my own."

I love my country very much. This love is due to many weighty reasons. First of all, I love my country because I was born here. This is my motherland where I have lived all my life. So it is natural for me to love my country. I have been eating the delicious fruit of my country. My body is strong because I have eaten its wheat and drank its water. Her animal milk has given me strength. The air of the country from which I have always breathed has kept me alive. Beautiful flowers in bright colors whose fragrance and observation make me happy. The beautiful trees in the mountains and hills and gardens have always made me very happy. I love my country because I am a patriot. He who does not love his country does not deserve to live in it.

I got all my education in my country. In her beloved and respected schools and colleges, I have learned about life and its problems. I have set high goals for my future in their classrooms. Pakistani teachers, who are known for their ability, great ideas, and principles, have taught me.

I like all the places where I spent my childhood. Playgrounds are as dear to me as the streets where I jumped and played without any worries. I like the streets that I walk on and run with other children in all the carelessness and dreams of childhood. I live with other Pakistanis and I have studied and worked with them. My friends are all Pakistanis for whom I can only have feelings of love and respect.

My country is like a small continent. To the south is the ocean, with its waves crashing against a long beach. In Karachi, you have a humid climate because it is close to the sea. In the interior of Sindh, it is dry and hot because most of it is desert-like. The weather in Balochistan is dry and cold. Punjab is neither so hot nor so cold. Parts of the border province are similar to Europe. Murree, Gilgit, Swat, and Azad Kashmir are completely mountainous. I like to forget to pass the time from one part of my beloved country to another.

I like the different languages spoken in my country. This is probably because the people who talk to them are likable and loving. Their traditional dress and manners are all very attractive. How I love my people when they speak different languages in different colors! I love Pakistan because it is an Islamic country. As a Muslim, I like to be with other Muslims in the country.

I love Pakistan with all my heart, and I will always love it. There is nothing sweeter on earth than my thoughts on my country or it. In any case, I like the people of my country, the children and the students who belong to other religions. Thus, a Christian, a Parsi, a Hindu, a Buddhist, or a follower of any other religion, I love him if he is truthful, honest, well-behaved, and above all, patriotic. Pakistani