

July 6, 2009

To Whom It May Concern:

My name is Lonnie Edwin Morgan, I am 51 years old, and live at 207 S 59th Ave Yakima, WA 98908. My phone number is 509-949-0547. I am a US Citizen born in Walla Walla, WA. I have lived in the State of Washington all of my life and I have worked for the City of Yakima since August of 1987. I work in the field reading water meters, turning off accounts for non payment, or cutting in new accounts.

Muhammad Zahid Chaudhry came to our house as a guest of a friend, Chester Ferguson, in the spring of 2003 or 2004 to a meeting of our "Investment Group". This group had long ago stopped watching stocks and had begun investing in each other. We have rotating Potlucks in our various homes, interrupted only by smudging and cherry harvest. Zahid and his wife Ann immediately became "members" of our "Friday Night Investment Group". I forget sometimes that Zahid is not American until he asks for "slang" to be explained. He is a very educated man, and his English is precise and formal, with an accent. What I mean by that is that when Zahid explains something he answers it with a complete knowledge of the subject like Webster's Dictionary defines a word so that you know it completely.

Zahid was in the army and deployed to Iraq when he became injured. His physical health has never been strong since then, but his wisdom, wit, and spirits have been the same. Zahid has helped us prolong the life of our old computer, and helped us with our new one. He is even more helpful and active with the friend that introduced him to our group, Chester Ferguson. He took Chester with him to a visit back home to Pakistan. This was a kindness to a single father that was experiencing a rough time. While Zahid ministered to Chester, we took care of Ann back home in Yakima. The lift for Chester on this trip healed him emotionally, lifted his spirits, and showed him in ways the Friday night group could not make him believe in words that he was a good man.

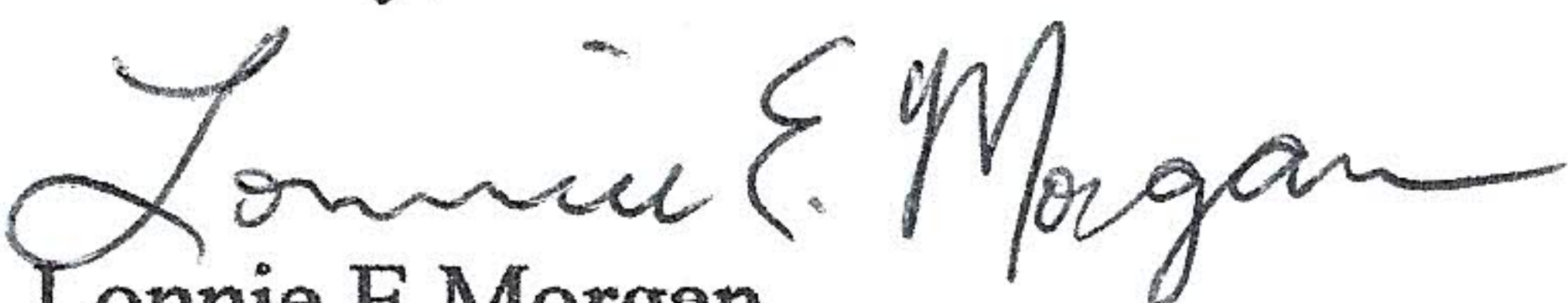
I asked Zahid and Ann to join our West Valley Lions Club, but he had service obligations with the Army that made that impossible. When our church needed computers I told our Pastor about Zahid building them, and an appointment was made. Zahid and Ann showed up. The presentation was flawless... The solutions he offered were perfect for our needs and the Pastor wanted them. The church could not afford them.

One Friday arrived and I was in a dark mood. I could not get a printer to install. Zahid tried for 2 hours to solve the problem. Essentially rebooted our computer, rebooted the computer again talking to Technical support in India, and finally it was determined that a factory mistake had flawed the printer and we could return it. I sat side by side with Zahid talking to the Indian voice on the phone, to my ear the female technician had the same accent as Zahid, but Zahid kept exclaiming as he would turn sideways to me that he couldn't understand her. I found this the only humorous thing of the whole ordeal.

I do not understand the need for me to write a letter for Zahid. Since he has been an active member of our Army, and before that a reserve in our National Guard, citizenship should have been "bestowed" on him from a grateful nation. Since his accident and resulting limits to his physical strength he has continued to build computers, interact with our group of friends, giving technical advice, loaning us a lawn mower when ours was broken, and helping those he could. I find Mr. (Muhammad) Zahid Chaudhry to be a fine man, good person, and dependable friend.

I declare under penalty of perjury that the foregoing statements are true and correct to the best of my knowledge.

Sincerely,


Lonnie E Morgan