The second Karabakh war is an unforgettable victory for our people.  The war began on September 27, 2020 and ended on November 10, 2020.  At the beginning of the war, my father was also called up for the war.  My father was both a doctor and a senior lieutenant.  Since the beginning of the war, my father has always worked for the country and spared no effort.  My father and I spoke on the phone every day and he always said everything was fine.  Every time I spoke, I asked, "Dad, when will you come back?"  And in his answer, he always said that we will take Karabakh and return.  There was a distance of 300 meters between the place where my father fought and the enemy post.  My father's determination to win, spirit of victory always made him go forward.  While the war was going on, I was staying with my relatives in the Barda region, when our neighboring village was hit by an artillery attack.  I was very scared and cried.  That day we arrived in our capital, Baku.  A few days after arriving in Baku, my mother received a call.  It was my uncle who called and after he said something, my mother started crying.  Later we asked what happened and my mother said that my father was wounded, but in fact my father was martyred.  I started crying and we returned to the district that day.  That day I saw my father's coffin wrapped in a flag.  It's hard to put into words, you can just feel it.  It was as if the enemy had taken my entire childhood.
 The war ended on November 10, 2020.  Thankfully, the war ended with the victory of Azerbaijan.  I am proud of my father.  May God have mercy on all our martyrs.