

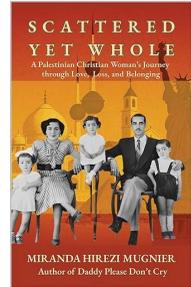
PPRESS KIT

Subject: A literary/historic memoir by a Louisiana Local
Author-Media Review- Author interview Request

Book Title: *Scattered, Yet Whole*

Subtitle: *A Palestinian Christian Woman's Journey Through Love, Loss and Belonging*

Author: *Miranda Hirezi Mugnier- resident of Baton Rouge*



My name is Miranda Hirezi-Mugnier, an Arab American from Bethlehem, the Holy Land, who has called Baton Rouge home for the past 13 years. I am reaching out with great respect for your long-standing commitment to uplifting voices within our community, to invite your consideration of my newly released memoir, *Scattered, Yet Whole*, for a possible interview or feature.

Published on Amazon on Thanksgiving Day of 2025, *Scattered, Yet Whole* chronicles my life across six homelands—Bethlehem, Kuwait, Egypt, India, Qatar, and the United States—exploring themes of displacement, resilience, faith, tradition, motherhood, and belonging.

I wrote this book in my mid-seventies, choosing to tell my life story not at its beginning, but at a moment shaped by perspective, endurance, and lived wisdom.

At its heart, *Scattered, Yet Whole* is a deeply personal narrative, but also a story that speaks to the strength of women, immigrants, and families who rebuild again—values that resonate strongly within the Baton Rouge community.

I believe the story behind this memoir may be of interest to your viewers, particularly at a time when conversations around identity, compassion, and shared humanity feel especially urgent.

For your convenience, I have included my press kit below, which contains:

- Book summary
- Book details and specifications
- High-resolution author photo and bio
- A downloadable media intro – attaching a short introductory video
- Suggested interview topics
- Contact information

Thank you sincerely for your time and for the important role you play in our community. I would be honored to speak with you.

Contact Information:

MIRANDA HIREZI MUGNIER

1423 Westchester Drive

Baton Rouge, LA 70810

Website: mirandahirezimugnier.com

Email address: scatteredyetwholememoir@gmail.com

Author's Phone number (571) 623-7333

BOOK SUMMARY

Miranda Hirezi-Mugnier invites readers into a profound personal journey that spans six decades and six countries—Palestine, Kuwait, Egypt, India, Qatar, and the United States—while traversing numerous pivotal historical events. Her narrative offers a unique, intimate exploration of significant moments in history, providing a firsthand perspective on these events through the lens of her own life story. This memoir is not merely a retelling of experiences or a historical account of events and places from the perspective of a person who lived through those events, but a tribute to the value of listening to everyday people who live through such events that almost always differ from the accounts given by politically motivated individuals or the Media.

From the serene landscapes of Bethlehem to the old sandy streets of Kuwait; From the bustling streets of Cairo to the historic charm of India, Miranda shares the extraordinary impressions and friendships forged along the way. Each chapter unfolds with vivid stories of the individuals who have touched her life, revealing the beauty and commonality that unite us all. The significant world events she witnessed—from Kuwait's birth as an independent nation in 1961, to her family's displacement from their homeland in 1967; from the rise and fall of Al-Qaeda to the sudden invasion of Kuwait in 1990, which uprooted her once again —shaped the course of her journey. Each upheaval carried her forward, ultimately leading to her immigration to the United States and the life she would build as an American citizen in 1996.

Despite being a politically opinionated individual, Miranda approaches her narrative with a focus on universal humanity, temporarily putting aside her disappointment with the prevailing injustices and inequality around the world, starting with her people back home in Palestine. Her story comes as an affirmation of the belief that all people, regardless of background, color,

religion or ethnicity, are members of one global family deserving of love, freedom, human rights, respect, and understanding.

Through heartfelt anecdotes, Miranda demonstrates how love, forgiveness, and laughter can transcend cultural and political boundaries. She offers valuable lessons for the younger generation, emphasizing the importance of keeping God in their lives, embracing tradition, trusting in their ancestors' wisdom, challenging prejudices, and finding joy in human connections.

Miranda's Christian faith gently illuminates the pages of her memoir, not as doctrine, but as a living force expressed through her compassion, her resilience, and her unwavering sense of purpose. Whether in moments of quiet reflection or in the midst of political and personal upheaval, her faith is the undercurrent that steadies her voice and guides her choices. It is a quiet, steadfast light that shines through her words, her actions, and her character—offering readers not only a glimpse into her spiritual convictions, but into a life shaped by grace, hope, and a deep trust in God's providence.

“Scattered, yet whole” is a touching reminder of the power of empathy and the beauty of a world united by shared experiences and genuine human interactions. It is a call to see beyond stereotypes and to appreciate the diverse tapestry of humanity that makes our world so vibrant and interconnected.

BOOK DETAILS

- ASIN: B0G43JJFKF
- Publisher: Independently published – Amazon.com
- Publication date: November 26, 2025
- Language: English
- Print length: 251 pages
- Available in paperback and Kindle
- ISBN-13: 979-8270621094
- Item Weight: 15.7 ounces
- Dimensions: 6 x 0.57 x 9 inches
- Book Genre:
 - Literary Memoir
 - Arab & Middle Eastern Biographies
 - Women's Memoir
 - Multicultural, Cross-cultural Memoir
 - Immigrant Memoir
 - War and Displacement Memoir
 - Historical Memoir
 - Diaspora's Memoir

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Miranda Hirezi Mugnier—an Arab-American Christian from Bethlehem,



and a resident of Baton Rouge since 2011—has lived a life shaped by faith, resilience, and the search for belonging. A former Middle East cultural consultant for Ford Motor Company and senior Arabic linguist and web analyst for the U.S. government, she has called six countries home across the Middle East, India, and the United States.

Having witnessed and lived through the heartbreak of displacement from her homeland, Palestine, and the quiet grace of survival—including enduring the first month of the invasion of Kuwait—Miranda writes with the insight of someone who has lived history from within it. Her voice carries both humor and compassion, weaving moments of laughter amid loss and hope amid hardship.

Through her lifelong devotion to writing, Miranda seeks to bridge cultures and awaken empathy, illuminating the truth, dignity, and shared humanity that endure even in the face of tragedy. She now resides in Baton Rouge, Louisiana, where she continues to write, reflect, and inspire.

Miranda is a mother of three and the grandmother of 5. At the age of 75, she continues to dream and to work towards making a difference and leaving a mark on a generation, whose only voice they listen to is the noise and clatter they hear on the Internet, instead of the voice of God.

BOOK EXCERPTS

EXCEPRT 1: FROM CHAPTER 1- FLIGHT AND EXILE

It was August 2, 1990, in the city of Kuwait. My morning ritual unfolded with the predictability of a well-worn script. I stepped into the shower, letting the warm water cascade over me, allowing it to wash away the remains of sleep. Breakfast was light, a quick meal of toast and jam as I mulled over the day ahead. “Meeting at 10, then maybe a lunch break with Zahra?” I thought, mentally running through my agenda.

With practice ease, I slipped into my clothes, pausing to check my reflection. “Looking good.” I smiled at myself in the mirror, then headed to my car, a reliable companion on these daily trips. As I stepped outside, the hot air of August engulfed me. The heat did not stop me from welcoming a new day. “What a beautiful day!” I exclaimed to the empty street, relishing the stillness before the world awoke.

I had never been one to greet the morning with anything but cheer. While others might grumble as dawn broke, I always welcomed the day with a boundless optimism that was as natural to me as breathing. But that morning, my joy was like no other. It was overflowing, and for a good reason. Just two days earlier, a letter from the American Embassy had set my green card interview for October.

The promise of reuniting with my children, whom I missed with every breath, lit every corner of my heart. For two long years, I had carried the hollow ache of their absence—the nights replaying their laughter in my mind, the mornings waking to a silence where their voices should have been. I pictured them growing taller without my hugs, facing life’s small triumphs and sorrows without a mother’s touch or their father’s steady presence. But this morning,

the thought that my separation from them might soon end wrapped itself around me like the warmest dawn. The long wait, it seemed, was nearly over.

Settling into the driver's seat, I turned the key in the ignition with a familiar thrill. I reached for my cassette player and pressed Play. For the hundredth time, Aaron Neville and Linda Ronstadt's soulful duet, "Don't Know Much, But I Know I Love You," began to play. The melody filled the car's interior with a sense of comfort and joy. I cranked up the volume, letting the music envelop me, my voice joining theirs in harmony. As I drove along the Gulf Road, the city's rhythmic pulse seemed to synchronize with the beat of my heart. "This is life," I thought, glancing at the shimmering Gulf beside me. The Gulf Road stretched gracefully along the coastline, a ribbon of gleaming asphalt kissed by the morning sun. I could see the cityscape rising on one side—tall residential buildings standing as modern-day sentinels—the other side bathed in the serene beauty of the Gulf.

The road, lined with neatly trimmed palm trees and occasional bursts of colorful blooms, felt like a bridge between the tranquility of my morning and the demands of the day ahead. I felt invigorated. "Another day full of opportunities," I said to myself, imagining the conversations and laughter that awaited me at the office.

Lost in the enchantment of the music and the comforting routine, I was jolted out of my reverie when the traffic light turned red. As I paused, and glanced around, what I had overlooked before became glaringly clear. Army tanks lined up on both sides of the Gulf Road, their presence a stark contrast to the peaceful morning. I squinted in disbelief. "What's going on? What is happening?...?"

It was then I realized my car was the only one heading towards downtown,

while a long line of cars streamed in the opposite direction, leaving downtown. Panic surged through me as I noticed drivers on the other side of the road, their arms stretched out of their windows, waving frantically to me. “Go back! Go back!” they shouted, their voices tinged with urgency. “What’s going on?”

Then I saw it—The army tanks that were lined up on both sides of the road bore the Iraqi flag. I gripped the steering wheel tightly as fear settled in my stomach. What were Iraqi tanks doing on Kuwaiti roads? “This can’t be happening,” I thought, my mind racing as I turned on the car radio, desperate for answers.

I cannot recall whether the announcer began with “Huna al-Kuwait” meaning Here is Kuwait, or “The Voice of Iraq from Kuwait,” but I remember with absolute clarity the sound of his Iraqi accent. His voice declaring “Our courageous army has taken over Kuwait. The branch has returned to the root.” What followed was a stream of Iraqi patriotic songs, most of them exalting the “Hero of the Arab World, Saddam Hussein.”

END OF EXCERPT 1



EXCEPRT 2: MY CHILDREN, MY HEART

For my seventy-fifth birthday this year, my children gave me a gift more precious than anything that could be wrapped: a journey, an experience, a memory to last forever. They brought me to Guanajuato, Mexico—a city of music, color, and life—to celebrate this milestone together. Aware of how the past few years had quietly worn down my spirit—years marked by caregiving and farewells—my children offered this gift not only to celebrate me, but to lift me, to remind me of joy, and to bring life’s color back into my days. It was not only a trip, but a living reminder of the love and devotion that bind us. In those days, wandering the hills and markets of Guanajuato, sharing meals and laughter, my children gave me something no material thing could offer: the joy of being fully present with them, surrounded by their care, their humor, and their light. I found myself seeing not only the beauty of the place, but the even greater beauty of the souls beside me.

From the terrace above Guanajuato, with its hills draped in colors like an artist’s canvas, I stood smiling, the sun warm on my face and my children close at hand. Behind me stretched the city—layer upon layer of reds, blues, yellows, and whites—and before me stood the three lives that give my own its deepest meaning.

And though I marvel at my children’s light—each a star in their chosen sky—it is not their titles that move me most. What I cherish above all is their humanity. No ambition has dulled it; no purpose has drawn them away from it. I see it in the quiet dignity with which they treat

others, in gentleness they extend to their spouses, and in the love they lavish upon me. Their greatness lies not in what they do, but in who they are when no one is watching.

Sami, my firstborn, carries a commanding presence wrapped in gentleness. There's something about him—an ease, a quiet confidence—that draws people in. And it's not just me who sees it. Wherever I go, people tell me how much they love and admire him—sometimes even while he's standing beside me, as if they can't help but say it aloud. In the Callejón of Guanajuato, leaning easily against the golden walls, his arm settled on my shoulder with that same quiet authority and tenderness that has followed him since boyhood. He was conceived in Cairo, carried in my womb in India, born in Kuwait, and raised across India, Kuwait, and the United States—nurtured by the love of an entire family. who saw in him the joy of a first grandchild. Even now, as he sits across from me at breakfast or guides me through the bustling streets, I see in him the same gift of connection that made strangers in restaurants fall in love with a smiling little boy proudly proclaiming: *“My dad is Indian, my mom is Palestinian.”*

Natalie, my luminous daughter, was born in Kuwait with her eyes wide open—fully awake, as if she had simply stepped through a door she already knew existed. That is how she moves through the world: present, radiant, and purposeful. Her father cherished the story of her first smile, retelling it for the rest of his life. And there she was again, seated beside me at breakfast in Guanajuato, her presence filling the morning light. The table was set with fruit, bread, and coffee, but what nourished me most was her warmth—the way she brought art and joy into even the smallest details, just as she had done since she was a child. Later, as the sparkler rose from the birthday cake in the restaurant, her laughter blended with mine, making the moment brighter

than the flame. Natalie, my sunshine, continues to make life bloom wherever she goes.

Omar, my youngest, was born into sorrow and became the light that dispelled it. His arrival came three years after his father's stroke, when grief had settled heavy upon our home, and his birth restored our laughter and our will to dream. Even now, Omar moves with quiet determination—thoughtful, precise, never in haste. In the narrow streets of Guanajuato, his steady presence beside me reminded me of all the ways he has been a lighthouse in my life, cutting through fog with calm resolve. He is disciplined, learned, and wise, but he is also warm and witty, always ready with insight, always ready to steady me. At night, under the hanging lights of the busy bar, I watched him lift a glass in toast with his siblings, and my heart swelled with pride.

The city itself was alive with music and color. We wandered through markets where *papel picado* fluttered overhead like rainbow prayers, and laughter mingled with the voices of vendors calling out their offerings. At every turn, I felt the pulse of life—not only in Guanajuato's vibrant alleys and sunlit plazas, but in the bond that united me with the three souls walking beside me. In that moment, I looked up and prayed that their father was looking down from Heaven, blessing our togetherness with the same enduring love he had always held for his family.

That night, as the candle flickered and sparks rose from the cake, I laughed so fully that the sound surprised, even me. Seventy-five years of life—scattered across many lands, weathered by trials, blessed with joy—had led me to this moment. My children's faces glowed in the light, their voices lifted in celebration, their love wrapping me in warmth.

As I looked out once more over Guanajuato's hills—those layers of reds, blues, yellows, and whites cascading like brushstrokes—I realized the city itself was a reflection of us. Scattered in many hues yet bound together as one radiant whole. Guanajuato gave me beauty, but my children gave me something greater: the reminder that love, like light, refracts into many colors, yet always returns to its single source.

END OF EXCERPT 2



EXCEPT 3: WHERE HISTORY WHISPERED MY NAME

A week or two after returning from Washington, D.C., while I was still weighing the pros and cons of moving to the capital, the phone rang with an unexpected call. It was the Palestinian Liberation Organization's office in Washington, inviting me to join their temporary press team for the historic signing of the Oslo Accord—where Israeli Prime Minister Yitzhak Rabin and PLO Chairman Yasser Arafat were to meet on American soil. Their headquarters were set up at the Ritz-Carlton in Pentagon City, and they needed help immediately. I leapt at the opportunity. The pay was modest—four hundred dollars for the week—but it came with airfare, meals, and a stay at the Ritz, and with it, a front-row seat to history. But truthfully, they didn't need to offer me a cent. For an opportunity like this, I would have gladly paid my own way. This was history unfolding—and I was going to be part of it.

Each morning that week at the Ritz-Carlton, the Palestinian delegation gathered for breakfast in the formal dining hall reserved entirely for them. I remember walking down the long corridor from the reception area to the far end, where the dining room opened in warm light and the air hummed with quiet conversations. It was a place of respite in the midst of history being made, a pause before the day's relentless press conferences and negotiations.

It was there that I met my inspiration, Dr. Hanan Ashrawi, a Christian Palestinian from Nablus. She was the official spokesperson of the Palestinian Delegation to the Middle East peace process and a member

of the Leadership/Guidance Committee and Executive Committee of the delegation. Meeting her was the highlight of the whole experience. During breakfast times, I joined her table more than once, sometimes sitting with other members of the delegation, sometimes beside her. One morning, gathering my courage, I leaned in and asked her a question that had always burned within me: How did she remain so calm when Israelis or pro-Israel politicians challenged her so aggressively in debates? I admitted that I struggled to stay composed in such situations—that anger too often stole my voice. She smiled with the serenity that seemed to anchor her and told me that calmness itself was power. To stay steady, she explained, was to leave your opponent exposed, their fury unmatched by yours, and to let your words land with greater force. It was not only political advice; it was a lesson for life.

Those breakfasts, simple in ritual yet extraordinary in meaning, remain etched in my memory. To sit at that table, among those voices, was to glimpse history not only in the speeches delivered to the world, but in the quiet dignity of conversation shared over morning coffee.

One afternoon, while sitting in the hotel lobby, I overheard a man speaking about the Oslo Accord to his companion. When I turned toward the voice, I realized he was a rabbi, engaged in quiet but serious conversation with a civilian. I listened, curious, and to my astonishment, I heard him defending Palestinian rights. Until that moment, I had not honestly believed such a thing was possible—that an Israeli rabbi could so openly express support for our cause. The realization startled me then softened me. It was the first time I understood, not just in theory but in living proof, that fairness could cross even the deepest divides.

Unfortunately, that promise that was to be realized by the signing of the agreement, so delicate and full of light, was shattered two years later when Israel's Prime Minister Yitzhak Rabin was assassinated by one of his own people, a man who opposed the path of peace. The dream faltered. Israel did not keep its word, continuing instead to expand settlements on Palestinian land that was never theirs. Still, for me, the memory of being even a small part of that chapter remains one of the most remarkable experiences of my life.

END OF EXCERPT 3



SUGGESTED INTERVIEW TOPICS

With all humbleness, I would like to suggest these questions that I would love to answer about my memoir, should an interview be something you wish to consider:

- Your memoir spans six countries and several decades. When you look back, what helped you remain “whole” through so much change and displacement?*
- Why did you choose this moment in your life to tell your story now?*
- How did your faith and family shape the way you navigated loss, migration, and hardship?*
- Your story reflects many global events, yet it remains deeply personal. How do you balance history with lived experience?*
- What do you hope readers — especially women and immigrants — take away from Scattered, Yet Whole*?**
- You now call Baton Rouge home. How has this community shaped the later chapters of your life?*
- If viewers were to remember one message from your story, what would you hope it is?*

I would also be happy to receive any questions from you, preferably in advance, so I may prepare thoughtful and concise responses for your audience — particularly for a live segment.

Yours truly,
Miranda Hirezi Mugnier

From the United States



Jane Sketoe

★★★★★ **A fantastic book.**

Reviewed in the United States on February 17, 2026

Format: Paperback | **Verified Purchase**

This book is a must read! I enjoyed it immensely. You can read the talent Miranda has in her writing the book. My mother who is 96 years old and blind had me read it to her. She said it was fantastic and also enjoyed the book very much so. I highly recommend this book for everyone. Thank you Miranda.

One person found this helpful

Helpful

| Report



Paul Noa

★★★★★ **Fantastic Story**

Reviewed in the United States on February 9, 2026

Format: Paperback

An amazing literary experience unlike any other. The author is quite adept at painting a picture in your mind's eye as you experience her life unfold across three continents.

One person found this helpful



Neemat

★★★★★ **Loved it**

Reviewed in the United States on January 23, 2026

Format: Paperback

Great read, the book takes you on a journey you'll never want to end. Highly recommend

2 people found this helpful

Helpful

| Report



Layle

★★★★★ **A woman's journey**

Reviewed in the United States on January 19, 2026

Format: Paperback | **Verified Purchase**

Scattered yet Whole by Miranda Hirezi Mugnier is a reflection book that explores themes of identity, self acceptance . The writing is emotionally honest, allowing the reader to connect. Mugnier style is simple yet meaningful. Enjoyed the book highly recommending it .

2 people found this helpful

Helpful

| Report



Monica

★★★★★ **Enjoyable Read!**

Reviewed in the United States on January 14, 2026

Format: Paperback | **Verified Purchase**

Just finished reading SCATTERED YET WHOLE. Highly recommend! It's a beautifully written book, where the author is wonderful at allowing the reader to be a part of her life's journey...a journey that beautifully addresses...joy, hope, resilience, dreams and hardships. The book is filled with memorable pics, illustrations and beautiful messages that make the journey even more engaging. It's so easy to relate to her thoughts and feelings. There are times when you will laugh with her, but other times cry...not only because of the heartbreaking experiences, but because you see yourself or someone you love in her very candid and vulnerable words. Don't pass this book by! It's well worth your time!

4 people found this helpful

Helpful

| Report



Valerie LePrete

★★★★★ **An absolute joy to read!**

Reviewed in the United States on January 7, 2026

Format: Paperback | **Verified Purchase**

It was an absolute joy to read Miranda Hirezi-Mugnier's memoir "Scattered Yet Whole". Her engaging style of writing hooked me into the book from the very first exciting chapter. Written with an enduring love for family, God, and the countries in which she lived made for an inspiring read that I know I will revisit many times in the coming years. Highly recommended!

2 people found this helpful



Natty

★★★★★ **A peek into a remarkable & unique life story**

Reviewed in the United States on December 8, 2025

Format: Paperback | **Verified Purchase**

Such a unique story! Very little personal experiences are known on these high profile areas so it's definitely a treat. Soo far, it's been very intriguing & emotional because of the very tangible writing style that seems to transport me to the exact memories in the writer's book. I can almost imagine i'm there to feel each moment. The pictures are such a great added bonus!



4 people found this helpful



Uffda Babe

★★★★★ **The Book I Didn't Know I Needed**

Reviewed in the United States on December 27, 2025

Format: Paperback | **Verified Purchase**

I had been looking forward to reading this book, especially because of the author's perspective as a Palestinian Christian. It did not disappoint. With tenderness and honesty, Miranda weaves together the circumstances of her life—family, faith, displacement, and loss—showing how even large forces like politics and war become part of a much more personal story. These moments are not the focus of the book, but examples of how outside events shape intimate lives and relationships.

Though I am three years younger than the author and our lives could not be more different, the way she writes about love, grief, and belonging rang true across cultures. The connection between lived experience and familial loss gives the book its emotional depth. I couldn't put it down. This is the book I didn't know I needed to read.

3 people found this helpful

Helpful

| Report



FUATA

★★★★★ **Must Read No Matter the Age or Nationality**

Reviewed in the United States on December 24, 2025

Format: Paperback

I have been devouring the pages since the book was placed in my hands. I am currently in the middle of reading two other books but I had to put them aside till I was done with this one. I appreciate the beautiful imagery created by Miranda. She has a gift to transport her readers to a different time and place through her journey, adventures, and life lessons. She is an inspiration and I am happy she is sharing her experiences with the world.



Diana Hirezi

★★★★★ **"Scattered Yet Whole must" read.**

Reviewed in the United States on December 7, 2025

Format: Paperback | **Verified Purchase**

"Scattered Yet Whole Book - Memoir. "

Whether read as a memoir, family chronicle, or immigrant narrative, this book leaves a lasting impression: that success is not defined by where you begin, but by the strength of the people who walk the journey with you. Great book to read.

5 people found this helpful

Helpful

| Report



gabi hirezi

★★★★★ **Beautiful book**

Reviewed in the United States on December 7, 2025

Format: Paperback | **Verified Purchase**

This was a wonderful book with so many great stories. It was easy to read and really touched me. Highly recommend.

5 people found this helpful



Bob Farmer

★★★★★ **Such a beautifully written, evocative story!**

Reviewed in the United States on December 21, 2025

Format: Paperback | **Verified Purchase**

The author brings a personal, unique perspective into an understanding of tumultuous times in some turbulent places. The strength of this resilient and loving family shines through on every page. Highly recommended.

3 people found this helpful

Helpful

Report



Omar

★★★★★ **A rich and deeply human Palestinian story**

Reviewed in the United States on December 14, 2025

Format: Paperback | **Verified Purchase**

This memoir couldn't have come out at a better time. Despite the constant coverage of Palestinians in the news, their experiences are often flattened by the war and occupation. Reading this incredible memoir, you see the complexity of the Palestinian people through the life of this one woman, whose story is both extraordinary and wonderfully familiar. The whole world is her backdrop and the themes she touches on are deeply universal. You'll find connection and meaning within these pages in ways that will surprise you.

If you've been closely following what's happening in Palestine, you should read this book! (Even if you haven't been, you should start here.) Miranda's story adds depth and humanity to the Palestinian narrative that is needed more than ever.

4 people found this helpful



Mary

★★★★★ **Scattered Yet Whole: A Journey of Faith, Pain, and Unwavering Love**

Reviewed in the United States on December 5, 2025

Format: Paperback | **Verified Purchase**

"Scattered yet Whole" by Miranda Hirezi Mugnier is one of those rare memoirs that pulls you in from the very first page and refuses to let go. I started reading it expecting a thoughtful personal story, but what I found was an astonishing, deeply immersive journey that grabbed every bit of my attention.

The events Miranda lived through often feel almost surreal—yet she brings them to life with such clarity and honesty that I felt as though I was right there beside her. I felt her fear in moments of uncertainty, her happiness in the rare pockets of peace, her thrill in the risks she took, her passion for life and meaning, and the wisdom she carved out through hardship and resilience.

Her journey across six different countries is not just a geographic passage but an emotional and spiritual one, and she writes with a voice that is at once vulnerable, courageous, and profoundly human. Few books manage to make you experience someone else's life so intensely. This one does—and beautifully.

A gripping, heartfelt, and inspiring memoir that stays with you long after you put it down.

5 people found this helpful



Sami Parbhoo

★★★★★ **Enjoyable and interesting read**

Reviewed in the United States on December 4, 2025

Format: Paperback | **Verified Purchase**

Well written and descriptive book about an interesting life lived through wars, exile from homelands and living around the world.

Very interesting and different than most people's lives and yet, there's a thread of humanity that we all share, no matter where we live and what we go through that can allow anyone to feel with the writer.

6 people found this helpful

Helpful

| Report



Micheline

★★★★★ **Beautifully written in every detail**

Reviewed in the United States on December 3, 2025

Format: Paperback | **Verified Purchase**

This book is so beautifully written in every detail. It transports the reader on the same journey of the author as if you were her companion through it all. The described experiences in 6 countries are heartwarming, joyful and tragic at times; driving the readers to reflect on their own lives and moments we treasure through love, forgiveness and belief in humanity. The book is hard to put down. It is highly recommended!

6 people found this helpful