July 2024 Revolution Martyrs' Memorial

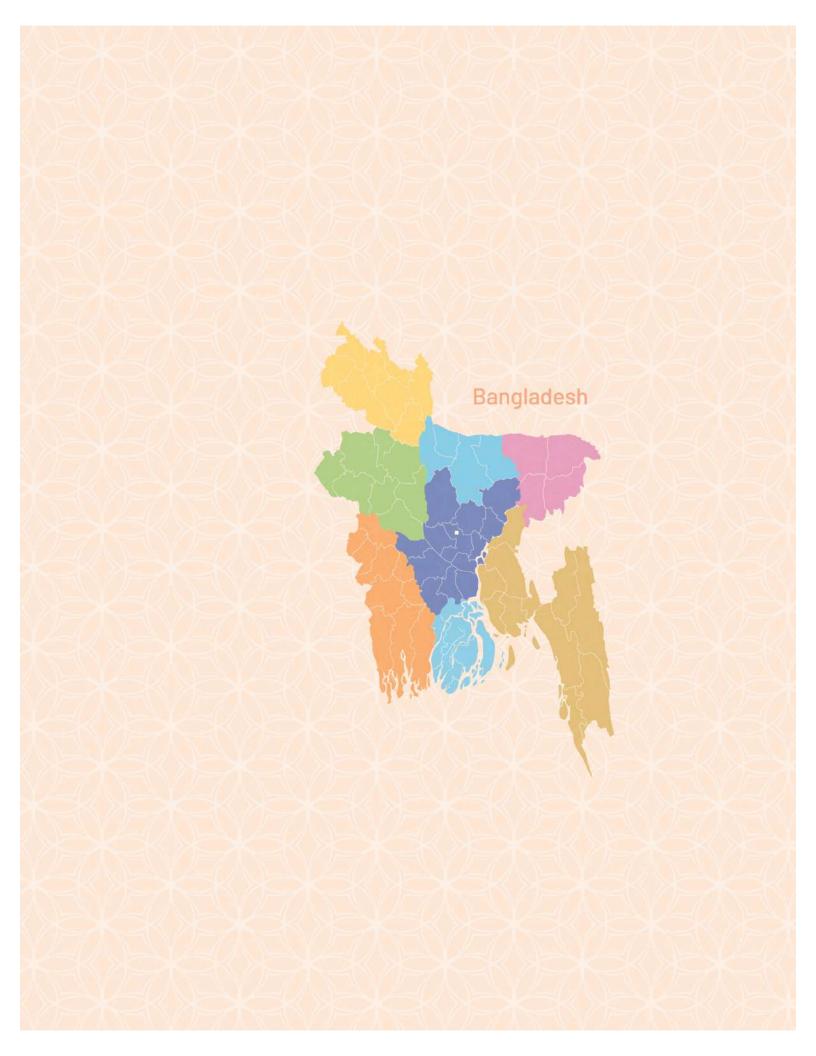
THE MARTYRS OF THE 2nd INDEPENDENCE

Part 01



BANGLADESH JAMAAT-E-ISLAMI

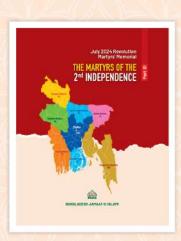
Rangpur Division



July 2024 Revolution Martyrs' Memorial







BANGLADESH JAMAAT-E-ISLAMI







Martyrs of the Second Liberation

A tribute to the Martyrs of the July 2024 revolution

Our beloved Bangladesh, enriched with resources and potential, had been subjected to over fifteen and a half years of oppressive fascist rule. In July-August 2024, the nation was liberated from this unbearable situation through a mass uprising led by students and the mass people. This movement saw people from all walks of life take to the streets in defiance of the fascist regime.

To suppress the movement, the ousted Prime Minister Sheikh Hasina of the fascist government ordered indiscriminate shooting. As a result, hundreds of students and professionals were brutally killed, and more than ten thousand people suffered various forms of physical injuries. The scale of indiscriminate killings by a government against its own people is unprecedented. The young students played a courageous and historic role in freeing the country from fascism.

In this context, to uphold the memories and spirit of the mass uprising of July-August, we express our deepest gratitude to Almighty Allah that Bangladesh Jamaat-e-Islami Islami has taken the initiative to publish this ten-volume book series titled "Ditiyo Swadhinotar Shohid Jara" (In English: "Martyrs of the Second Liberation"), chronicling information about the brothers and sisters who embraced martyrdom in various districts of the country. Our volunteers have collected information on the ground, carried out the design and editing, and completed the printing. May Allah accept their efforts and dedication. Ameen.

Due to the urgency of documenting this historical moment, the work may contain some typographical or printing errors. We plan to address these flaws in future editions based on your feedback and suggestions. It is also important to note a limitation of the current edition: while the book is being published in printed form, the list of martyrs from the July uprising continues to grow. Many of those who were previously listed as injured have since passed away while undergoing treatment, and are now added to the list of martyrs. Unfortunately, we fear this list may grow further, as several individuals still remain in critical condition in hospitals. Therefore, both the volume and the content of the book are likely to expand in the future.

May Allah accept as martyrs all those who gave their lives to free this nation from the clutches of fascism and to restore the people's right to breathe freely. May He grant full and speedy recovery to those still receiving medical treatment. Ameen.





Message from the Ameer-e-Islami

Bismillahir Rahmanir Rahim

For almost 20 years, beloved motherland, golden Bangladesh, has been deprived of the rule of law, good governance, democracy, and human rights. In 2008, the Awami League government came to power through a deceptive so-called consensus election. Since then, they have deliberately pursued a plan to depoliticize the country and eliminate all dissident voices.

During the past 15 years of authoritarian rule by the Awami League, dissenting voices have been subjected to unbearable persecution and repression. Extrajudicial killings, torture under the guise of remand, crossfires, politically motivated executions of opposition leaders through controversial trials, enforced disappearances, murders, secret detention centers, abductions, suppression of freedom of speech, denial of the right to assembly, blockade of opposition party offices, state-sponsored intimidation of citizens, and amendments to laws targeting dissenters — all of these have collectively created a suffocating and dark atmosphere across the country.

In parallel, the Awami League regime has committed numerous injustices, including the systematic destruction or weakening of constitutional and democratic institutions, the laundering of thousands of crores of taka abroad, the one-party authoritarian model of governance, the character defamation of religious scholars and peace-loving citizens, and many more. In response, Bangladesh Jamaat-e-Islami, along with other opposition parties, has consistently raised its voice in protest and taken part in peaceful and democratic movements. As a consequence, 11 top leaders of Jamaat have been executed.

Through three farcical elections, the Awami League has deprived the people of their right to vote and forcibly clung to power. With no alternative way to cover up their corruption and misdeeds, they opted to remain in power at any cost — even if that meant turning against the people. Upon assuming power, the Awami League government was responsible for the killing of 57 patriotic army officers during the BDR mutiny. In response to public outrage over the tribunal verdict against Allama Sayeedee, the government opened fire across the country on a single day, killing more than 200 people. On May 5, 2013, at Dhaka's Shapla Chattar (Motijheel Intersection), the Awami government carried out a massacre against the activists of Hefazat-e-Islam. Beyond these incidents, killings, abductions, and extrajudicial executions have continued regularly across the country for the entirety of their 15-year rule.

The people of this nation have repeatedly protested the Awami League's oppression and abuses. However, the fascist regime has consistently responded with brutal force to suppress the people's spontaneous movements. In the course of time, the year 2024 arrived amidst such turmoil.

At the very beginning of 2024, the Awami League once again seized power for a fourth consecutive term through a controversial and staged election. Based on their self-declared "Vision 2041," they presumed they would continue to hold on to power uninterruptedly until then.

But Allah's plan was different. In July 2024, a student movement erupted under the banner of an Anti-Discrimination Campaign / fc. Initially, the movement began with the demand to reform the quota system in public service recruitment. As always, the government responded with suppression. Student activists were forcefully evicted from campuses using ruling party student wing cadres. The police, RAB, and other law enforcement agencies opened fire indiscriminately on the protesting students and general public. This led to the deaths of hundreds and injuries to over 25,000 people; more than 10,000 individuals suffered permanent disabilities.

No movement in this land has ever witnessed such bloodshed. The way the regime opened fire, tortured its own citizens, and burned bodies to destroy evidence is almost unparalleled — rarely seen even in war-torn nations. Under direct orders from Prime Minister Sheikh Hasina, law enforcement agencies acted as party loyalists, continuing repression and enforcing a "shoot-on-sight" policy.

Tragically, pro-government media outlets concealed images and facts about this inhumane operation. Instead, these state-aligned outlets propagated the government's narrative, publishing images and stories of so-called vandalism, attempting to elicit sympathy for the regime. As a result, the unbearable atrocities faced by the victims and the accounts of state violence were largely absent from mainstream media. People only had access to these brutal realities through social media — though even that was periodically suppressed by internet blackouts enforced by the state.

In this context, and out of a sense of responsibility toward the martyrs and injured of the July uprising, we have decided to publish a compilation. Since many media outlets ignored these events during the protests, we were compelled to form dedicated teams to collect information at the grassroots level. Despite numerous obstacles, our organizational activists worked relentlessly to document the sacrifices of July 36. The primary goal of this publication is to inform the worldwide community, through verifiable evidence, of the killings and repression carried out by the Awami League in its final phase of power.

Given the difficult circumstances under which this compilation was prepared, some printing errors may remain. Due to time constraints and limited access, certain information could not be included. Nevertheless, we hope this book will help raise awareness of the events, and inspire support for the ongoing initiatives taken for the welfare of the martyrs, the wounded, the disabled, the oppressed, and the imprisoned brothers and sisters and their families.

May Allah accept all our righteous deeds and prayers. May He accept the sacrifices of our students and citizens. May the tyranny we overcame never return under a new disguise. May we remain united to safeguard our country and nation from all conspiracies. May the 'Second Independence' achieved through such immense sacrifice be truly successful and meaningful. Ameen.

Dr. Shafiqur Rahman

Ameer

Bangladesh Jamaat-e-Islami

Serial	Name	Page
	Volume I (Dhaka City)	
1	Shaheed Md. Asadullah	27-29
2	Shaheed Md. Zubayer Bepari	30-33
3	Shaheed Jasim	34-36
4	Shaheed Sheikh Fahmin Zafar	37-40
5	Shaheed Jabir Ibrahim	41-44
6	Shaheed Md. Saiful Islam	45-47
7	Shaheed Md. Golam Nafiz	48-51
8	Shaheed Khubaib Ahmad	52-55
9	Shaheed Ridwan Sharif Riad	56-59
10	Shaheed Sohel Mia	60-62
11	Shaheed Miraj Hossain	63-67
12	Shaheed Shahriar Khan Anas	68-72
13	Shaheed Md. Masudur Rahman Jony	73-76
14	Shaheed Mahmudur Rahman Saikat	77-79
15	Shaheed Md. Nuru Bepari	80-83
16	Shaheed Zahirul Islam Shuvo	84-87
17	Shaheed Din Islam Bepari	88-91
18	Shaheed Md. Mominul Islam Ridoy	92-93
19	Shaheed Md. Naeem	94-97
20	Shaheed Md. Abdullah Kabir	98-101
21	Shaheed Md. Nadim	102-104
22	Shaheed Md. Masud	105-109
23	Shaheed Md. Emon	110-113
24	Shaheed Md. Mehedi Hasan	114-117
25	Shaheed Md. Sohel	118-122
26	Shaheed Md. Asib Mia	123-125
27	Shaheed Md. Mahadi Hasan Pranto	126-128
28	Shaheed Md. Ahmad Abdullah	129-131
29	Shaheed Md. Mahmudul Hasan Joy	132-135
30	Shaheed Md. Yamin Chowdhury	136-138
31	Shaheed Md. Ibrahim Khalil	139-142
32	Shaheed Md. Asif Iqbal	143-145
33	Shaheed Liton Hasan Lalu	146-149

Serial	Name	Page
-		~ .
34	Shaheed Md. Shahriar Hasan Alvi	150-152
35	Shaheed Md. Selim Ali Sheikh	153-155
36	Shaheed Obaidul Islam	156-159
37	Shaheed Md. Hridoy Hawlader	160-163
38	Shaheed Md. Nur Hossain	164-167
39	Shaheed Abdur Rahman Jisan	168-170
40	Shaheed Md. Arif	171-174
41	Shaheed Md. Sajid Hawlader	175-177
42	Shaheed Md. Jahangir	178-182
43	Shaheed Md. Emon Hossain Akash	183-186
44	Shaheed Md. Emon	187-189
45	Shaheed Abdul Jabbar	190-193
46	Shaheed Md. Nasir Hossain	194-197
47	Shaheed Rakib Hossain	198-200
48	Shaheed Rasel Mia	201-203
49	Shaheed Shah Alam	204-207
50	Shaheed Abu Bakar Rifat	208-210
51	Shaheed Md. Jahangir Alam	211-213
52	Shaheed Md. Aslam	214-216
53	Shaheed Md. Jasim	217-219
54	Shaheed Zillur Sheikh	220-224
55	Shaheed Md. Monsur Mia	225-227
56	Shaheed Md. Mosleh Uddin	228-230
57	Shaheed Md. Ismail	231-233
58	Shaheed Md. Babul Hawlader	234-237
59	Shaheed Md. Amir Hossain	238-239
60	Shaheed Md. Naimur Rahman	240-245
61	Shaheed Nur Hossain (Piyas)	246-248
	Volume II (Dhaka City)	
62	Shaheed Md. Saiful Islam	7-9
63	Shaheed Md. Ruman	10-12
64	Shaheed Ramiz Uddin Ahmed	13-16
65	Shaheed Md. Yusuf Mia	17-20
66	Shaheed Md. Abdul Motaleb	21-23

Serial	Name	Page
67	Shaheed Md. Sabbir Hossain	24-26
68	Shaheed Zobaid Hossain Emon	27-30
69	Shaheed Hannan	31-33
70	Shaheed Shafique Uddin Ahmed Ahnaf	34-37
71	Shaheed Mohammad Zubair Ahmad	38-41
72	Shaheed Md. Ramzan Ali	42-44
73	Shaheed Md. Monir Hossain	45-47
74	Shaheed Md. Ishaq Jamaddar	48-50
75	Shaheed Md. Shahabuddin	51-53
76	Shaheed Md. Rakib Hossain	54-56
77	Shaheed Yasir Sarkar	57-61
78	Shaheed Md. Jahangir Mridha	62-65
79	Shaheed Md. Habib	66-70
80	Shaheed Abu Ishaq	71-74
81	Shaheed Md. Riaz	75-77
82	Shaheed Zahiduzzaman Tanvin	78-82
83	Shaheed Md. Rafiqul Islam	83-86
84	Shaheed Md. Sakil	87-89
85	Shaheed Shahriar Hasan Rokon	90-93
86	Shaheed Md. Sujon	94-96
87	Shaheed Md. Hossain	97-99
88	Shaheed Md. Sabuj	100-103
89	Shaheed Md. Akhtar Hossain	104-105
90	Shaheed Mohammad Sajidur Rahman Omar	106-109
91	Shaheed Md. Zahid Hossain	110-113
92	Shaheed Zakir Hossain	114-116
93	Shaheed Mir Mahfuzur Rahman Mugdho	117-123
94	Shaheed Nasib Hasan Riyan	124-127
95	Shaheed Maruf Hossain	128-130
96	Shaheed Sumon Sikder	131-133
97	Shaheed Md. Robiul Islam	134-136
98	Shaheed Md. Riaz	137-140
99	Shaheed Momin Islam	141-143
100	Shaheed Md. Sohel Rana	144-147

Serial	Name	Page
Serial	Name	r age
101	Shaheed Hasnain Ahmed	148-150
102	Shaheed Md. Sohag	151-154
103	Shaheed Md. Alauddin	155-157
104	Shaheed Sabbir Hossain Rony	158-161
105	Shaheed Md. Hasib Ahsan	162-164
106	Shaheed Zobayer Omar Khan	165-167
	(Sylhet Division)	
107	Shaheed Md. Akinur Rahman	168-171
108	Shaheed Md. Sadiqur Rahman	172-174
109	Shaheed Sheikh Nayon Hossain	175-178
110	Shaheed Md. Anas Mia	179-181
111	Shaheed Md. Mozakkir Mia	182-185
112	Shaheed Md. Tofazzal Hossain	186-189
113	Shaheed Md. Ashraful Alam	190-192
114	Shaheed Md. Hasain Mia	193-200
115	Shaheed Azmat Ali	201-203
116	Shaheed Mamun Ahmed Rafsan	204-206
117	Shaheed Md. Nahidul Islam	207-210
118	Shaheed Monayel Ahmed Ashar	211-214
119	Shaheed Ripon Chandra Shil	215-219
120	Shaheed Tajuddin	220-222
121	Shaheed Minhaj Ahmad	223-225
122	Shaheed Md. Nazmul Islam	226-229
123	Shaheed Kamrul Islam Pavel	230-232
124	Shaheed Joy Ahmed Hasan	233-235
125	Shaheed Sani Ahmad	236-238
126	Shaheed Gaus Uddin	239-241
127	Shaheed Moynul Islam	242-244
128	Shaheed Md. Raihan Uddin	245-248
	Volume III (Sylhet Division)	
129	Shaheed Tarek Ahmed	7-9
130	Shaheed Sohel Ahmad	10-12
131	Shaheed ATM Turab	13-15
132	Shaheed Pankaj Kumar Kar	16-18

Serial	Name	Page
	(Dhaka Division)	
133	Shaheed Riazul Farazi	19-21
134	Shaheed Md. Sajal	22-26
135	Shaheed Md. Shakil Hossain	27-29
136	Shaheed Nur Mohammad Sardar	30-32
137	Shaheed Manik Mia	33-35
138	Shaheed Md. Farid Sheikh	36-38
139	Shaheed Md. Al Amin	39-40
140	Shaheed Md. Saidul Islam Shovon	41-43
141	Shaheed Md. Irfan Bhuiyan	44-46
142	Shaheed Parvez Hawlader	47-49
143	Shaheed Soleman	50-52
144	Shaheed Afiqul Islam Saad	53-55
145	Shaheed Shahidul Khan	56-58
146	Shaheed Sumaiya Begum	59-60
147	Shaheed Syed Md. Mostafa Kamal Razu	61-63
148	Shaheed Md. Monir Hossain	64-66
149	Shaheed Hayrat Billal	67-68
150	Shaheed Md. Rustam	69-70
151	Shaheed Shaikh As-Ha-bul Yamin	71-74
152	Shaheed Md. Hridoy	75-76
153	Shaheed Md. Tuhin	77-78
154	Shaheed Md. Rafiqul Islam	79-81
155	Shaheed Md. Sayad Mahmud Khan (Antor)	82-85
156	Shaheed Sajal Mia	86-88
157	Shaheed Abdur Hannan	89-91
158	Shaheed Md. Adil	92-94
159	Shaheed Abdur Rahman	95-96
160	Shaheed Md. Mabrur Husain	97-98
161	Shaheed Md. Mehedi Hasan	99-101
162	Shaheed Imran Hasan	102-103
163	Shaheed Md. Swajan	104-106
164	Shaheed Md. Mahfuz	107-110
165	Shaheed Mosharraf	111-114

Serial	Name	Page
166	Shaheed Md. Tuhin	115-118
167	Shaheed Mohammad Nuru	119-122
168	Shaheed Rahat Hossain Sharif	123-126
169	Shaheed Md. Jewel Rana	127-131
170	Shaheed Nadimul Islam Elem	132-135
171	Shaheed Md. Ariful Mia	136-138
172	Shaheed Md. Sujon Khan	139-142
173	Shaheed Md. Kabir	143-145
174	Shaheed Md. Abdullah Al Mamun	146-149
175	Shaheed Hafeez Md. Shariful Islam	150-152
176	Shaheed Md. Tajul Islam	153-155
177	Shaheed Md. Zakir Hossain	156-159
178	Shaheed Md. Jewel Mia	160-163
179	Shaheed Md. Nazrul Islam	164-167
180	Shaheed Md. Elim Hossain	168-170
181	Shaheed Zakaria Hasan	171-174
182	Shaheed Md. Rashid	175-177
183	Shaheed Kamal Mia	178-180
184	Shaheed Shakhawat Hossain Shahadat	181-184
185	Shaheed Md. Ohid Mia	185-188
186	Shaheed Md. Samiu Amin Noor	189-192
187	Shaheed Md. Rukhtun Mia	193-196
188	Shaheed Ziaur Rahman	197-199
189	Shaheed Mohammad Saiful Hasan	200-202
190	Shaheed Md. Sujon Mia	203-205
191	Shaheed Fayzul Islam Rajon	206-208
192	Shaheed Md. Ashikul Islam Rabbi	209-211
193	Shaheed Md. Emon Mia	212-214
194	Shaheed Kazi Md. Abdur Rahman	215-219
195	Shaheed Md. Shawon	220-224
196	Shaheed Sumon Mia	225-229
197	Shaheed Jahangir Alam	230-234
198	Shaheed Md. Mohsin	235-237
199	Shaheed Amzad Hossain	238-240

Serial	Name	Page
200	Shaheed Riya Ghosh	241-243
201	Shaheed Ahsan Kabir Sharif	244-248
	Volume IV (Dhaka Division)	
202	Shaheed Md. Sagar Ahmed	7-10
203	Shaheed Md. Sirajul Bepari	11-14
204	Shaheed Samchu Molla	15-17
205	Shaheed Muhammad Jan Sharif (Mithu)	18-20
206	Shaheed Md. Kamrul Islam Setu	21-23
207	Shaheed Md. Riaz Hossain	24-26
208	Shaheed Md. Abdul Ahad	27-29
209	Shaheed Tamim Shikdar	30-32
210	Md. Moinul Islam	33-35
211	Shaheed Sabid Hossain	36-38
212	Shaheed Babu Molla	39-41
213	Shaheed Dipto Dey	52-44
214	Shaheed Md. Moniruzzaman Molla	45-48
215	Shaheed Mamun Sardar	49-51
216	Shaheed Ismail Hossain Rabbi	52-55
217	Shaheed Md. Rafiqul Islam	56-58
218	Shaheed Ruman Bepari	59-61
219	Shaheed Hasibur Rahman	62-64
220	Shaheed Tawhid Sannyamat	65-68
221	Shaheed Sobahan Munshi	69-71
222	Shaheed Md. Al Amin	72-74
223	Shaheed Bandhan	75-77
224	Shaheed Md. Riazul Talukder	78-79
225	Shaheed Md. Junayed Hossain	80-81
226	Shaheed Mamun Mia	82-83
227	Shaheed Md. Monowar Hossain	84-86
228	Shaheed Md. Dulal	87-89
229	Shaheed Ashraful Hawlader	90-92
230	Shaheed Tahmid Bhuiyan	93-96
231	Shaheed Md. Jonayed	97-100
232	Shaheed Md. Azizul Mia	101-103

Serial	Name	Page
233	Shaheed Dr. Sajib Sarker	104-106
234	Shaheed Md. Siam	107-110
235	Shaheed Md. Sujon Mia	111-113
236	Shaheed Tamin Hridoy	114-116
237	Shaheed Md. Sujon Mia	117-119
238	Shaheed Anwar Mia	120-121
239	Shaheed Arman Molla	122-123
240	Shaheed Md. Rashel Mia	124-126
241	Shaheed Md. Lal Mia	127-129
242	Shaheed Maruf Mia	130-131
243	Shaheed Ekramul Haque Sajid	132-134
244	Shaheed Md. Emon	135-137
245	Shaheed Hafeez Sadik	138-139
246	Shaheed Firoz Talukder	140-141
247	Shaheed Ahnaf Abir Ashrafullah	142-143
248	Shaheed Sajjad Hossain Sajal	144-147
249	Shaheed Sheikh Jahangir Alam	148-150
250	Shaheed Mirajul Islam Arnob	151-154
251	Shaheed Arafat Munshi	155-158
252	Shaheed Gani Mia	159-161
253	Shaheed Mobarak	163-165
254	Shaheed Md. Rasel Gazi	166-168
255	Shaheed Md. Mithu Biswas Maruf	169-171
256	Shaheed Nafisa Hossain Marwa	172-179
257	Shaheed Mehedi Hasan	180-182
258	Shaheed Nazmul Mia	183-185
	(Rajshahi Division)	
259	Shaheed Md. Shakil Anwar	186-189
260	Shaheed Md. Biplob Mondol	190-192
261	Shaheed Md. Mahfuz Alam Shrabon	193-196
262	Shaheed Md. Rasel Rana	197-200
263	Shaheed As Sabur	201-204
264	Shaheed Md. Bayezid Bostami	205-209
265	Shaheed Md. Raihan Ali	210-213

Serial	Name	Page
266	Shaheed Md. Tariq Hossain	214-218
267	Shaheed Md. Minarul Islam	219-223
268	Shaheed Md. Sakib Anjum	224-227
269	Shaheed Md. Raihan Ali	228-232
270	Shaheed Saiful Islam Alif	233-235
271	Shaheed Rezaul Haque Sarkar	236-238
272	Shaheed Md. Mahbub Hasan Niloy	239-241
273	Shaheed Julkar Nine	242-244
274	Md. Khokon Sardar	245-248
	Volume V (Rajshahi Division)	
275	Shaheed Md. Abdul Hannan Khan	7-10
276	Shaheed Md. Zahidul Islam	11-14
277	Shaheed Md. Suman Sheikh	15-18
278	Shaheed Md. Abdul Latif	19-22
279	Shaheed Md. Sohanur Rahman Khan (Ranju Khan)	23-26
280	Shaheed Md. Abdul Alim	27-30
281	Shaheed Md. Sujon Mahmud	31-34
282	Shaheed Md. Antor Islam	35-38
283	Shaheed Md. Yahia Ali	39-42
284	Shaheed Md. Siam Hossain	43-46
285	Shaheed Shihab Ahmed	47-50
286	Shaheed Md. Jahangir Alam	51-54
287	Shaheed Md. Zillur Sardar	55-58
288	Shaheed Md. Shakil Hasan	59-62
289	Shaheed Md. Sabbir Hasan	63-66
290	Shaheed Abdul Ahad Saikat	67-70
291	Shaheed Md. Sohel Rana	71-74
292	Shaheed Md. Abu Raihan	75-78
293	Shaheed Md. Munirul Islam	79-82
294	Shaheed Md. Roni	83 -85
295	Shaheed Md. Komor Uddin Khan (Banggi)	86-88
296	Shaheed Md. Shimul	89-92
297	Shaheed Siam Shuvo	93-96
298	Shaheed Md. Selim Hossain	97-100

Serial	Name	Page
299	Shaheed Md. Abdul Mannan	101-104
300	Shaheed Md. Ripon Fakir	105-107
301	Shaheed Mosammat Rita Akter	108-110
302	Shaheed Md. Najibul Sorkar	111-114
303	Shaheed Mehedi Hasan	115-118
304	Shaheed Md. Minhaj Hossain	119-122
305	Shaheed Md. Shawon Khan	123-126
306	Shaheed Shariful Islam Mohon	127-130
307	Shaheed Mehedi Hasan Robin	131-134
308	Shaheed Yasin Ali	135-138
309	Shaheed Mikdad Hossain Khan	139-142
310	Shaheed Md. Hridoy	143-146
311	Shaheed Md. Ramzan Ali	147-150
312	Shaheed Md. Sohel Rana	151-154
	(Barisal Division)	
313	Shaheed Arifur Rahman Rasel	155-158
314	Shaheed Md. Mizanur Rahman	159-162
315	Shaheed Md. Imran Hossain	163-166
316	Shaheed Md. Sagar Hawlader	167-169
317	Shaheed Md. Elias Hossain	170-173
318	Shaheed Md. Jamal Hossain Shikder	174-176
319	Shaheed Rakib Hossain	177-180
320	Shaheed Faisal Ahmed Shanto	181-184
321	Shaheed Al-Amin Roni	185-187
322	Shaheed Hafez Md. Jasim Uddin	188-190
323	Shaheed Md. Rakib Bepari	191-194
324	Shaheed Md. Sifat Hossain	195-198
325	Shaheed Md. Jihad Hossain	199-202
326	Shaheed Sarowar Hossain Shawon	203-207
327	Shaheed Md. Atikur Rahman	208-211
328	Shaheed Shawon Shikder	212-215
329	Shaheed Md. Shahin Bari	216-219
330	Shaheed Md. Sujon	220-223
331	Shaheed Rubel Hossain	224-226

Serial	Name	Page
332	Shaheed Rakib Hawlader	227-229
333	Shaheed Rafiqul Islam	230-232
334	Shaheed Md. Ifti Abdullah	233-235
335	Shaheed Mamun Khondokar	236-238
336	Shaheed Abu Zafar Hawlader	239-241
337	Shaheed Md. Imdadul Haque	242-244
	Volume VI (Barisal Division)	
338	Shaheed Md. Al Amin Hossain Agomon	7-9
339	Shaheed Md. Titu Hawlader	10-13
340	Shaheed Md. Liton	14-16
341	Shaheed Md. Mizanur Rahman	17-20
342	Shaheed Md. Rasel Mahmud	21-24
343	Shaheed Md. Amin	25-27
344	Shaheed Md. Dulal Sardar	28-30
345	Shaheed Md. Bacchu	31-34
346	Shaheed Md. Raihan Akon	35-38
347	Shaheed Hriday Chandra Tarua	39-43
348	Shaheed Md. Milon	44-46
349	Shaheed Md. Jasim Uddin	47-49
350	Shaheed Md. Nabin Talukder	50-52
351	Shaheed Journalist Md. Mehedi Hasan	53-56
352	Shaheed Md. Saidur Rahman Imran	57-59
353	Shaheed Jihad Hossain	60-62
354	Shaheed Md. Atikul Islam	63-65
355	Shaheed Md. Rasel	66-68
356	Shaheed Md. Sagor Gazi	69 -71
357	Shaheed Md. Mamun	72-74
358	Shaheed Md. Shah Jamal Bhuiyan (Jamal)	75-77
359	Shaheed Akhtaruzzaman Naim	78-82
360	Shaheed Md. Zakir Hossain	83-84
361	Shaheed Md. Arif	85-87
362	Shaheed Md. Bablu Mridha	88-90
363	Shaheed Md. Monir	91-93
364	Shaheed Md. Rabbi	94-96

Serial	Name	Page
365	Shaheed Md. Yasin	97-99
366	Shaheed Md. Sajib	100-102
367	Shaheed Md. Siam	103-105
368	Shaheed Mst. Liza	106-108
369	Shaheed Mohammad Delwar Hossain	109-111
370	Shaheed Md. Bahadur Hossain Monir	112-114
371	Shaheed Md. Nahidul Islam	115-118
372	Shaheed Md. Shahin	119-121
373	Shaheed Saidul Islam	122-124
374	Shaheed Md. Selim Talukder	125-128
375	Shaheed Kamal Hossain	129-133
376	Shaheed Miraj	134-135
377	Shaheed Md. Roni	136-138
378	Shaheed Md. Shamim Hawlader	139-141
379	Shaheed Habibur Rahman	142-144
380	Shaheed Md. Fazlu	145-147
381	Shaheed Md. Shihab Uddin	148-150
382	Shaheed Md. Rakib	151-153
383	Shaheed Omar Faruk	154-156
384	Shaheed Md. Jasim	157-160
	(Khulna Division)	
385	Shaheed Md. Hafiz Uddin	161-164
386	Shaheed Samiur Rahman Saad	165-168
387	Shaheed Abdul Aziz (Chan Mia)	169-171
388	Shaheed Md. Riyad Sheikh	172-175
389	Shaheed Fazal Mahdi Chayon	176-178
390	Shaheed Md. Khalid Hossain Shanto	179-181
391	Shaheed Md. Sakibul Hasan Mahi	182-184
392	Shaheed Md. Yusuf Ali	185-187
393	Shaheed Md. Mehedi Hasan Alif	188-190
394	Shaheed Md. Mehedi Hasan	191-193
395	Shaheed Rokonuzzaman Rakib	194-196
396	Shaheed Md. Rasel Rana Bashar	197-199
397	Shaheed Md. Alamin Biswas	200-202

Serial	Name	Page
398	Shaheed Md. Tarek Rahman	203-206
399	Shaheed Sifat Hossain Ferdous	207-208
400	Shaheed M.M. Touhidur Rahman	209-211
401	Shaheed Imtiaz Ahmed Jabir	212-214
402	Shaheed Sakibul Hasan Sakib	215-218
403	Shaheed Md. Sohanur Rahman Shihab	219-221
404	Shaheed Syed Mithun Morshed	222-224
	7th Volume (Khulna Division)	
405	Shaheed Faisal Hossain	7-9
406	Shaheed Md. Sawant Mehtab (Priyo)	10-12
407	Shaheed Md. Ruhan Islam	13-15
408	Shaheed Md. Rakibul Hossain	16-19
409	Shaheed Md. Sabbir Hossain	20-22
410	Shaheed Md. Shahriya	23-25
411	Shaheed Md. Masud Rana Mukul	26-28
412	Shaheed Md. Ashraful Islam	29-31
413	Shaheed Md. Suruj Ali Babu	32-34
414	Shaheed Abdullah Al Mustaqin	35-37
415	Shaheed Md. Yusuf Sheikh	38-40
416	Shaheed Md. Usama	41-44
417	Shaheed Md. Alamgir Sheikh	45-47
418	Shaheed Md. Selim Mondol	48-50
419	Shaheed Abdus Salam	51-54
420	Shaheed Mahim Hossain	55-58
421	Shaheed Md. Jamal Uddin Sheikh	59-61
422	Shaheed Md. Bablu Farazi	62-65
423	Shaheed Md. Sabbir Islam Sakib	66-68
424	Shaheed Biplob Sheikh	69 -71
425	Shaheed Alif Ahmed Siam	72-75
426	Shaheed Shakib Rayhan	76-79
427	Shaheed Yasin Ali Sheikh	80-82
428	Shaheed Md. Hamid Sheikh	83-86
429	Shaheed Nabi Nur Moral	87-90
430	Shaheed Hafez Anaz Billah	91-93

Serial	Name	Page
431	Shaheed Alam Sardar	94-96
432	Shaheed Abul Bashar Adam	97-99
433	Shaheed Md. Asif Hasan	100-103
434	Shaheed Mehedi Hasan Rabbi	104-106
435	Shaheed Al Amin	107-109
436	Shaheed Md. Maruf Hossain	110-113
437	Shaheed Md. Ahad Ali	114-117
438	Shaheed Sumon Mia	118-121
439	Shaheed Raju Ahmad	122-124
440	Shaheed Md. Muttaqin Billah	125-128
441	Shaheed Farhad Hossain	129-131
	(Chattogram Division)	
442	Shaheed Auwal Mia	132-134
443	Shaheed Imam Hasan Tayim Bhuiyan	135-137
444	Shaheed Al Mamun Amanat	138-140
445	Shaheed Md. Faruk	141-143
446	Shaheed Md. Parvez	144-146
447	Shaheed Md. Babu	147-149
448	Shaheed Md. Jihad Hasan	150-153
449	Shaheed Rifat Hossain	154-156
450	Shaheed Md. Sagor	157-160
451	Shaheed Md. Hossain	161-163
452	Shaheed Mohin Uddin	164-171
453	Shaheed Md. Zahid Hossain Rabbi	172-175
454	Shaheed Md. Abdur Razzak Rubel	176-179
455	Shaheed Robin Mia	180-183
456	Shaheed Md. Faisal Sorkar	184-186
457	Shaheed Hamidur Rahman	187-190
458	Shaheed Al Amin	191-193
459	Shaheed Jamshedur Rahman	194-197
460	Shaheed Hafez Md. Masudur Rahman	198-200
461	Shaheed Syed Muntasir Rahman Alif	201-204
462	Shaheed Masum Mia	205-207
463	Shaheed Kawsar Mahmud	208-210

Serial	Name	Page
464	Shaheed Md. Yusuf	211-213
465	Shaheed Md. Zahirul Islam	214-216
466	Shaheed Sohag Mia	217-220
467	Shaheed Hasan Hossain	221-224
468	Shaheed Azad Sarkar	225-228
469	Shaheed Md. Emon Gazi	229-232
470	Shaheed Abdul Kadir	233-236
471	Shaheed Md. Abul Hossain Miji	237-239
472	Shaheed Nishan Khan	240-242
473	Shaheed Md. Sajjad Hossain Sabbir	243-245
474	Shaheed Abdur Rahman Gazi	246-249
475	Shaheed Siam Sardar (Jihad)	250-252
476	Shaheed Rohan Ahmed Khan	253-256
	8th Volume (Chattogram Division)	
477	Shaheed Parvez Bepari	7-10
478	Shaheed Md. Mizanur Rahman	11-13
479	Shaheed Rabbi Alam	14-16
480	Shaheed Rasel Bakaul	17-19
481	Shaheed Sahadat Hossain	20-22
482	Shaheed Naeema Sultana	23-26
483	Shaheed Arif Bepari	27-29
484	Shaheed Jasim Uddin	30-32
485	Shaheed Foyez Bepari	33-34
486	Shaheed Mahmudul Hasan	35-38
487	Shaheed Alauddin	39-41
488	Shaheed Jewel	42-44
489	Shaheed Ashik Mia	45-48
490	Shaheed Md. Tuhin Ahmed	49-52
491	Shaheed Rafiqui Islam	53-56
492	Shaheed Kamrul Mia	57-59
493	Shaheed Tanzil Mahmud Sujoy	60-63
494	Shaheed Mohammad Ishmamul Haque	64-66
495	Shaheed Ahsan Habib	67-69
496	Shaheed Noor Mostafa	70-72

Serial	Name	Page
497	Shaheed Tanvir Siddiquee	73-75
498	Shaheed Wasim Akram	76-79
499	Shaheed Aminul Islam Sabbir	80-82
500	Shaheed Parvez Hossain	83-86
501	Shaheed Shahidul Islam	87-89
502	Shaheed Saad Al Afnan	90-93
503	Shaheed Md. Osman Patwari	94-96
504	Shaheed Shabbir Hossain	97-100
505	Shaheed Kawsar Hossain	101-104
506	Shaheed Yunus Ali Shawon	105-108
507	Shaheed Md. Mazharul Islam	109-112
508	Shaheed Ishtiaq Ahmed	113-117
509	Shaheed Saidul Islam	118-121
510	Shaheed Wakil Ahmed Shihab	122-124
511	Shaheed Sarwar Jahan Masud	125-127
512	Shaheed Md. Mahbubul Hasan	128-132
513	Shaheed Md. Sabuj	133-136
514	Shaheed Zakir Hossain (Shakib)	137-140
515	Shaheed Ekram Hossain Kawsar	141-146
516	Shaheed Abdul Gani	147-149
517	Shaheed Md. Abu Bakar Siddique	150-152
518	Shaheed Zafar Ahmed	153-155
519	Shaheed Saiful Islam Arif	156-158
520	Shaheed Ifat Hasan Khondokar	159-161
521	Shaheed Nasima Akter	162-164
522	Shaheed Nizam Uddin Emon	165-167
523	Shaheed Md. Rubel	168-170
524	Shaheed Md. Sajib	171-173
525	Shaheed Belal Hossain	174-177
526	Shaheed Abdul Kaiyum	178-180
527	Shaheed Md. Asif Hossain	181-185
528	Shaheed Tanvir Hossain Mahmud	186-188
529	Shaheed Yasin	189-191
530	Shaheed Main Uddin	192-194

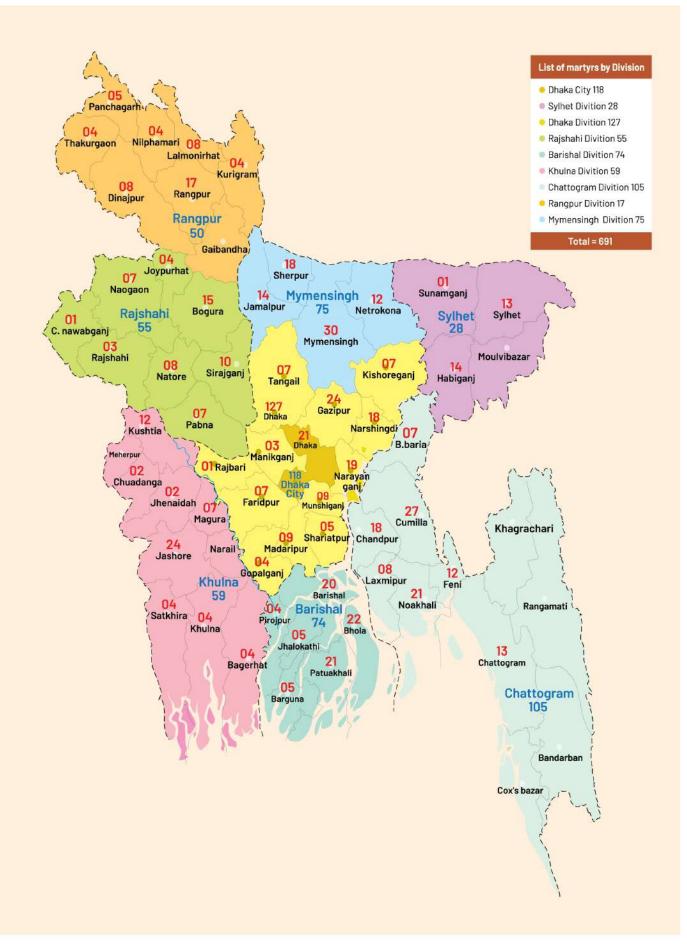
Serial	Name	Page
531	Shaheed Md. Hasan	195-198
532	Shaheed Md. Mahmudul Hasan Rizvi	199-202
533	Shaheed Md. Riton Uddin	203-205
534	Shaheed Md. Raihan	206-208
535	Shaheed Faruk	209-211
536	Shaheed Arafat Hossain Akash	212-214
537	Shaheed Shahadat Hossain Shawon	215-217
538	Shaheed Alomgir Hossain	218-220
539	Shaheed Md. Imtiaz Hossain	221-223
540	Shaheed Md. Mamun Hossain	224-226
541	Shaheed Omar Bin Nurul Absar	227-229
542	Shaheed Md. Mahin	230-232
	9th Volume (Rangpur Division)	
543	Shaheed Abdullah Al Tahir	7-10
544	Shaheed Md. Sajjad Hossain	11-13
545	Shaheed Md. Merajul Islam	14-16
546	Shaheed Md. Moslem Uddin Milon	17-20
547	Shaheed Md. Manik Mia	21-24
548	Shaheed Hafiz Md. Nasir Islam	25-26
549	Shaheed Md. Abu Said	27-32
550	Shaheed Md. Sohag	33-36
551	Shaheed Md. Monju Mia	37-39
552	Shaheed Md. Mamun	40-42
553	Shaheed Badiuzzaman	43-46
554	Shaheed Abdul Latif	47-48
555	Shaheed Lablu Mia	49-51
556	Shaheed Zahidul Islam	52-53
557	Shaheed Hafiz Ridwan Ali	54-56
558	Shaheed Tawfiq Islam	57-59
559	Shaheed Al Shah Riyad	60-62
560	Shaheed Md. Zubair Hossain	63-65
561	Shaheed Md. Zahidur Rahman	66-68
562	Shaheed Md. Shahriar Al Afroz Shrabon	69-71
563	Shaheed Mirajul Islam	72-74

Serial	Name	Page
564	Shaheed Md. Sujon Hossain	75-77
565	Shaheed Azizul Islam	78-80
566	Shaheed Nuruzzaman	81-83
567	Shaheed Raihanul Hasan	84-86
568	Shaheed Md. Sahan Parvez	87-89
569	Shaheed Al Mamun	90-92
570	Shaheed Md. Rakibul Hasan Rocky	93-95
571	Shaheed Md. Sumon Islam	96-99
572	Shaheed Abu Sayeed	100-102
573	Shaheed Md. Sagar Rahman	103-105
574	Shaheed Md. Saju Islam	106-109
575	Shaheed Md. Shahabul Islam	110-113
576	Shaheed Md. Raihanul Islam	114-117
577	Shaheed Md. Noor Alam	118-120
578	Shaheed Rashedul Haque	121-124
579	Shaheed Md. Golam Rabbani	125-128
580	Shaheed Mohammad Ashikul Islam	129-131
581	Shaheed Md. Ashaduzzaman Noor Surjo	132-135
582	Shaheed Md. Mohtasim Hasan Fahim	136-138
583	Shaheed Md. Sumon Patwari	139-141
584	Shaheed Md. Robiul Islam Rahul	142-145
585	Shaheed Md. Asadul Haque Babu	146-150
586	Shaheed Md. Ziaur Rahman	151-153
587	Shaheed Ashraful Islam Antor	154-156
	(Mymensingh Division)	
588	Shaheed Abdullah Al Mahin	157-159
589	Shaheed Md. Ridwan Hossain	160-162
590	Shaheed Md. Asir Intisharul Haque	163-165
591	Shaheed Md. Nazmul Islam Raju	166-168
592	Shaheed Md. Amirul Islam	169-171
593	Shaheed Tofazzal Hossain	172-175
594	Shaheed Hafizul Islam	176-179
595	Shaheed Md. Robiul Islam Rokib	180-183
596	Shaheed Humayun Kabir	194-187

Serial	Name	Page
597	Shaheed A. K. M. Shahidul Islam	188-190
598	Shaheed Md. Jamal Mia	191-193
599	Shaheed Kabir	194-196
600	Shaheed Md. Zubaid Islam	197-199
601	Shaheed Shakibul Hasan Saju	200-202
602	Shaheed Biplob Hasan	203-205
603	Shaheed Md. Noor-e-Alam Rabbi	206-208
604	Shaheed Zubair Ahmed	209-211
605	Shaheed Sheikh Shahriar Bin Matin	212-215
606	Shaheed Md. Obaidul Haque	216-218
607	Shaheed Md. Kamal Hossain	219-221
608	Shaheed Md. Shahjahan	222-224
609	Shaheed Md. Sadikur Rahman	225-227
610	Shaheed Majidul	228-230
611	Shaheed Md. Kawsar Mia	231-232
612	Shaheed Raju	233-234
613	Shaheed Md. Anarul Islam	235-237
614	Shaheed Md. Masum Sheikh	238-240
615	Shaheed Md. Mahin Mia	241-243
616	Shaheed Md. Saiful Islam	244-247
617	Shaheed Samid Hossain	248-252
	10th Volume (Mymensingh Division)	
618	Shaheed Zakir Hossain	7-9
619	Shaheed Omar Faruq	10-12
620	Shaheed Saiful Islam	13-14
621	Shaheed Md. Masum Billah	15-17
622	Shaheed Md. Ahadun	18-20
623	Shaheed Sohag Mia	21-23
624	Shaheed Abdullah Al Mamun	24-26
625	Shaheed Md. Nazim Uddin	27-29
626	Shaheed Sabbir Islam	30-33
627	Shaheed Md. Jinnatul Islam Khokon	34-36
628	Shaheed Md. Ali Hossain	37-39
629	Shaheed Tofazzal Hossain	40-42

Serial	Name	Page
630	Shaheed Md. Torikul Islam Rubel	43-45
631	Shaheed Shifat Ullah	46-48
632	Shaheed Tonoy Chandra Das	49-51
633	Shaheed Zobayed	52-54
634	Shaheed Kuddus Mia	55-57
635	Shaheed Md. Rahul	58-60
636	Shaheed Mobarak Hossain	61-63
637	Shaheed Md. Rubel	64-66
638	Shaheed Rohmot Mia	67-69
639	Shaheed Md. Faruq	70-71
640	Shaheed Safwan Akhter Sady	72-74
641	Shaheed Md. Rafiqul Islam	75-76
642	Shaheed Md. Liton	77-79
643	Shaheed Md. Mizanur Rahman	80-82
644	Shaheed Md. Mostofa	83-85
645	Shaheed Md. Sabuj	86-88
646	Shaheed Md. Amzad	89-91
647	Shaheed Md. Jasim Uddin	92-94
648	Shaheed Md. Abujar Sheikh	95-97
649	Shaheed Mokhlesur Rahman	98-100
650	Shaheed Md. Rabbi Mia	101-103
651	Shaheed Robiul Islam	104-106
652	Shaheed Sofiq Mia	107-110
653	Shaheed Abdul Aziz	111-113
654	Md. Mahbub Alam	114-117
655	Shaheed Sumon Hasan	118-120
656	Shaheed Md. Sabuj Mia	121-123
657	Shaheed Shahin Mahmud Sheikh	124-126
658	Shaheed Shahadat Hossain	127-129
659	Shaheed Md. Ashraful Islam	130-132
660	Shaheed Sardul Ashish Saurav	133-135
661	Shaheed Md. Bokul Mia	136-138
662	Shaheed Abdul Rakib	139-141
663	Shaheed Abdullah	142-145

Serial	Name	Page
664	Shaheed Farhan Fayaz	146-149
665	Shaheed Junayed Islam Ratul	150-153
666	Shaheed Khalid Hasan Saifullah	154-156
667	Shaheed Md. Akkas Ali	157-159
668	Shaheed Md. Imran	160-163
669	Shaheed Md. Sakib Hasan	164-166
670	Shaheed Parvez Mia	167-169
671	Shaheed Rafiqul Islam	170-172
672	Shaheed Hafizul Shikder	173-175
673	Shaheed Sabbir Hawlader	176-178
674	Shaheed Saiful Islam Tanmoy	179-181
675	Shaheed Sayem Hossain	182-184
676	Shaheed Shahinur Begum	185-187
677	Shaheed Shamsul Islam	188-192
678	Shaheed Sheikh Mehedi Hasan Junayed	193-195
679	Shaheed Sohag	196-199
680	Shaheed Tahidul Islam	200-204
681	Washim Sheikh	205-208
682	Shaheed Shawon Talukdar	209-210
683	Shaheed Rubel Islam	211-213
684	Shaheed Rubaiduzzaman Rezwan	214-216
685	Shaheed Mahfuzur Rahman	217-218
686	Shaheed Md. Ayatullah	219-221
687	Shaheed Md. Shomes Uddin	222-223
688	Shaheed Md. Sajjad Hossain	224-226
689	Shaheed Rudra Sen	227-228
690	Shaheed Md. Sohel Akhanji	229
691	Shaheed Md. Yusuf	230-231



July 2024 Revolution Martyrs' Memorial

THE MARTYRS OF THE 2nd INDEPENDENCE

"Didn't even get a chance to see the newborn child"



Shaheed Md. Asadullah
Serial No.: 001
ID: Dhaka City 001

Martyr's Introduction

Growing up in a distant place, Martyr (Shaheed) Md. Asadullah was a diligent child from a low-income household. He was born on July 1, 2000, in the Sherpur district's Rahmatpur village under Sreebardi Thana. He was born and reared in the home of his maternal grandparents because his parents divorced. He thereafter attended the nearby Baliachandi Madrasa to complete his studies up to the ninth grade. After the death of his maternal grandfather, he had to stop his studies. Then his uncle brought him to Dhaka and managed a restaurant job for him. Besides that, after coming to Dhaka, he started doing various jobs including car repair and driving. He got married to Noorani Khatun on September 1, 2023. Following the marriage, he used to live in his in-laws' house. His father-in-law was a vegetable seller. From his hard-earned money, he spent 170,000 Taka to buy a Laguna (locally manufactured vehicle for transport) for Asadullah. Martyr Asadullah used to manage his livelihood and family expenses with the money earned by Laguna. At the time of his martyrdom, his wife was pregnant of 8 months.

The Incident of Martyrdom

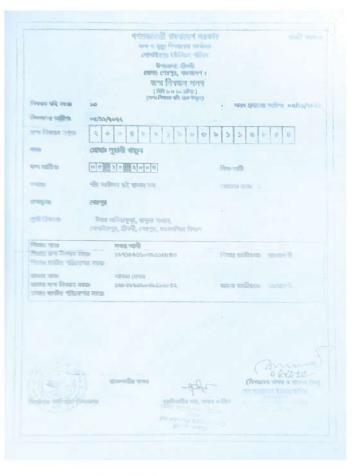
The number of people killed and injured by the joint attacks of the administration and the ruling party terrorists durina anti-discrimination movement of the students and the general masses in July of 2024. People from all walks of life, including farmers, laborers, elderly people, fishermen, potters, and students, flocked to the streets and Asadullah was one of them. He arrived in Azampur with his Laguna at 3 p.m. on July 18. The agitating students and the general people had already been over there in a face-to-face position against the police members.

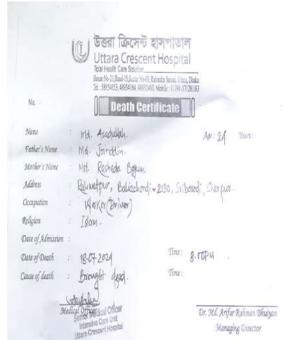
To save the country from the hands of the oppressive ruler, Asadullah got down from his Laguna and joined the student-public movement. From noon that day, the police and Chhatra League terrorists were throwing tear shells and bullets at the students and the public. Asadullah was stationed right next to the Uttara police station in Azampur. He was motivating the public and students to stay on the street. Around 5:00 p.m, when the two sides were fighting, three bullets fired by the terrorists and police penetrated his stomach and exited subsequently. He was taken to Uttara Crescent Hospital right away by the students who were there. Around 8:00 p.m. Asadullah was declared death while undergoing treatment at the hospital. His wife was pregnant of 8 months at that time.

Statement of Shaheed Asadullah's neighbor

"Asadullah is our neighbor," Ibrahim, Asadullah's neighbor, remarked. He was friendly and courteous. He used to welcome us and make easy conversation. He was used to take care of us. On July 18, he warned me not to go to Azampur because of the firing there. However, I learned in the evening that Asadullah had been shot and killed.









Shaheed Md. Asadullah at a glance

Name : Md. Asadullah

Religion : Islam

Educational Qualification : Ninth grade

Date of Birth and Age : 01-07-2000; 24 years old

Date of Injury : July 18, 2024 Date of Martyrdom : July 18, 2024

Place : Uttara Crescent Hospital

Time of Martyrdom : 8 PM

Place of Incident : Azampur, next to Uttara East Police Station

Assailant : Police of the autocratic government

Current Location of Martyr's Grave : Sreebardi, Sherpur

Permanent Address : Village: Rahmatpur, Union: Baliachandi, Thana: Sreebardi, District: Sherpur Current Address : House: Madhyapara, Area: Sarkarpura, Thana: Uttarkhan, District: Dhaka

Father : Md. Jainuddin, Age: 65 years

Mother : Mst. Rasheda Begum, Profession and Age: Housewife, 55 years

Source of Income : From Laguna driving. Route: Helal Market-Abdullapur

Monthly Income : Approximately 25 thousand Taka

Family Members : 3

Wife : Noorani Khatun

Age : 20, Date of Marriage: September 1, 2023

Children : No children, but an 8-month-old child is in the womb of

his wife during his martyrdom

Family Information : Parents divorced at his young age; mother remarried later



Shaheed Md. Zobayer Bepari

Serial No.: 002 ID: Dhaka City 002

Martyr's Introduction

Martyr Zobayer Bepari was born in the Uttarkhan region of Dhaka, in the village of Dobadia on January 1, 1981. His mother, Mrs. Amela Begum (55), is a homemaker, while his father, Mr. A. Chhubur Bepari (76), is a retired officer. He began a company by purchasing a car after graduating from his village's HSC. He shared his ancestral house with his wife, two kids, and aging parents. His two children, Raiyan Bepari Mehrab and Rafiul Bepari Zayan are reading in nursery and play group respectively at a nearby English-medium school. In order to pay for his old-aged parents and kids, he worked too hard.

Description of the Incident of Martyrdom

Martyr Zobayer Bepari left his home at around 11 am on Friday, July 19, to join the anti-discrimination student movement in Azampur. He offered Juma'a prayers at Azampur Jame Mosque. According to the eyewitnesses, he finished his prayers and stood beside the Azampur BNS Center. The situation gradually started to heat up. Students and the public started moving towards Azampur from all sides. On the other hand, the police force of the autocratic government and the Jubo League terrorist forces equipped with modern weapons were already prepared. As the police and terrorists launched tear shells, shotgun pellets, and rubber bullets against the students and the public, students and the public kept getting shot and falling on the streets one after another.

Seeing this scene, Martyr Zobayer started looking for the source of the bullets. He felt that the bullets were coming from above. Immediately, Zobayer warned the students and the public standing beside him. The murderers hiding in the tall buildings on both sides of the road started targeting and shooting the agitating students and the public with modern weapons. Even then, Martyr Zobayer did not know that he has

become the target of the murderers as well. At around 5 pm, he was cowardly shot from the back. The bullet directly pierced his back and exited through his chest. Martyr Zobayer immediately fell on the street. The pitched road became soaked in blood. He still seemed to be alive. When the students and the public rescued Zobayer Bepari and took him to Kuwait-Maitri Hospital, the on-duty doctor declared him dead. In this way, Martyr Zobayer sacrificed his life by participating in a justified movement.

On July 20 at 9 am, the martyr's funeral was held next to the Dobadia Central Jame Mosque and he was buried in the family graveyard behind the house.

Neighbor's feelings about the martyr

The martyr's neighbor, Billal Hossain, said that Martyr Zobayer was very sympathetic and polite. He never caused unnecessary pain to anyone. While doing his own work, he was very careful about whether anyone else was suffering. He inquired about the poor and helpless in the area. He listened to their problems. He came forward in times of danger. He gave Qarz-e-Hasana to the indebted. In a word, he was a beneficial friend of the people.







The Martyrs of the Second Independence













Martyr's information at a glance

Name : Md. Zobayer Bepari
Father : A. Subur Bepari
Mother : Amela Begum
Profession : Businessman

Date of Birth and Age : January 1, 1981, Age 43 years

Date of Injury : July 19, 2024, 5 PM, BNS Center Azampur
Date of Martyrdom : July 19, 2024, Kuwait Maitri Hospital

Place of Burial : Dobadia, Uttarkhan, Dhaka

Condition of House and Property: Two-story duplex house, private car and micro car

Wife : Rifa Akter Tamanna Chadmoni

Profession : Housewife

1st Son : Rafiul Bepari Zayan, Age: 7 years, Class: Nursery

Institution: Scholastica School

2nd Son : Raiyan Bepari Mehrab, Age: 4 years

Class: Play, Institution: Scholastica School



Shaheed Md. Jasim

Serial No.: 003 ID: Dhaka City 003

Martyr's Introduction

Shaheed Md. Jasim, one of the martyrs of the anti-discrimination student movement, was born on March 1, 1982. His birthplace is Matiyakura village of Sreebardi upazila in Sherpur district. His father is late Abul Kashem and mother is Mrs. Suruj Banu. He lived in a rented room in Dakkshinkhan, Dhaka with his wife, children and elderly mother. His elderly mother, having a broken leg (caused by an accident) is living a life dependent on others.

Martyr Jasim used to drive a rented auto-rickshaw in the Dakkshinkhan area to support his family. He has a son and a daughter. Son Md. Forhad is age of 7 years. He studies in Noorani class at Baitun Noor Madrasa. Daughter Halima age of 5 years. Shaheed Jasim participated in the anti-discrimination student movement on August 5, 2024 and was martyred by police bullets.

Description of the Incident of Martyrdom

Shaheed Jasim came to the Jasim Uddin crossroads in Uttara on Monday, August 5, 2024, at 3 p.m. to take part in the student-public anti-discrimination movement. At that time, the mass people and regular students were being shot by Jubo League terrorists, and the police. Shaheed Jasim's two thighs were hit by the police fired bullets at approximately half past three. The road was suddenly filled with blood. Heavy gunshots and tear gas made it impossible to save him right away. Later, when the firing subsided a bit, he was rescued and taken to the hospital. Due to prolonged bleeding, he could not be saved. He was martyred at around 7 pm while being admitted to Uttara Crescent Hospital. The next day, Tuesday, the martyr's funeral was held in the mosque of his own village in Sherpur. After the funeral, he was buried in the family graveyard.

Statements of relatives and neighbors about the martyr

The martyr's neighbor, Lokman Sharif, said, "Shaheed Jasim was a very sympathetic and polite person. He is our neighbor. I have never seen him misbehave with anyone. He did whatever work he could. He never harmed anyone. I pray for the forgiveness of his soul."











Personal Information of the Shaheed at a Glance

Name : Shaheed Md. Jasim Profession : Rickshaw puller

Date of birth and age : March 1, 1982, 41 years old

Date of injury : Monday, August 5, 2024, 3:30 PM

Date and place of martyrdom: August 5, 2024, 7 PM, Uttara Crescent Hospital
Buried: In the family graveyard in his own village

Permanent address : Village: Matiyakura, Upazila: Sreebardi, District: Sherpur

Current address : Village: Paschim Mollartek, Ashkona, Thana: Dakkshinkhan, District: Dhaka

Father : Late Abul Kashem

Mother : Suruj Banu, Age 70 years, Sick, leg broken

Condition of house and property: Not much wealth and property
Wife's description: Wife works as a cook in houses

Son : Md. Forhad, Age: 7 years, Class: Noorani, Baitul Noor Madrasa

Daughter : Halima, Age: 5 years

Shaheed Sheikh Fahmin Jafar

Serial No.: 004 ID: Dhaka City 004



"If I die, leave my body on the road"

Martyr's Introduction

Martyr Sheikh Fahmin Jafar was a brave soldier of the anti-discrimination student movement. He was born on July 10, 2006 in Rajshahi. His ancestral home is in Taratia village of Raghurampur Union under Shahagola police station in Naogaon district. Fahmin participated in the SSC examination in 2023 from Rajshahi Collegiate School and passed with GPA 5. Then he got admitted to the science department of Tongi Government College. Although his parents advised him to become a doctor, his dream since childhood was to become an engineer. Fahmin's mother, Kazi Lulul Makhmin, left Rajshahi and came to Dhaka for her son's education.

Fahmin used to draw pictures since childhood. There are several awards for Math Olympiad and Science Fair displayed in the house. The science club of Tongi College became lively under his leadership. This versatile patriotic boy also regularly wrote poems on various issues of the country.

How he answered the call of Allah

18 July 2024, Thursday. Mrs. Lulul Makhmin has just prepared lunch and waiting for eating food. She and her two sons reside in a rented home on Gawair Madrasa Road in Dakkshinkhan, close to Abdullahpur, Dhaka. Because of his job, her husband, Abu Jafar, and their younger son, Fardin, reside in Rajshahi. Fardin attends Gazak College, where he is a student in the eleventh grade. The middle son, Fahmin, was enrolled in the twelfth grade at Tongi Government College, while the older son, Farhan, was pursuing a BBA at Bangladesh University of Business and Technology.

On July 11, Fahmin's first-year final test concluded. Fahmin participated in the 'full shutdown' program of the anti-discrimination student movement on July 18 in Azampur, Uttara, together with other courageous students. The autocrat government's subservient police force began firing and hurling tear shells at the students' non-violent protests around 11 a.m. The police were joined by the Jubo League terrorist force. Both the police and the Jubo League opened fire barbarically to push the students away from Azampur's major route.

The incident happened around 10:30 am on July 18. Fahmin left the house for the movement. Before leaving, he asked his mother for blessings so that he could return home successfully from this movement. Mrs Lulul Makhmin's heart trembled with an unknown fear. Even then, she did not discourage her son from going to the movement as he wanted to take part in the movement for justice. If she didn't, she could have suffered from guilt. However, she told both her sons to come and have lunch on time.

But Noon turns into afternoon. But none of the sons return.

Later, it was known that when the police started firing indiscriminately to disperse the protesters, the students started running in all directions, unable to withstand the continuous firing. Fahmin fell on the stairs of Rajuk Market, riddled with shotgun pellets in his back near his right hand. Fellow agitators rescued him and took him to Uttara Red Crescent Hospital.

Meanwhile, at Fahmin's house, her mother's worries knew no bounds. Her sons did not come home to eat even after being told repeatedly. The clock was about to strike three in the afternoon. News came that Fahmin was admitted to the hospital. Mrs. Lulul Makhmin's started feeling that she might become faint. She rushed to the hospital immediately. At Uttara Crescent Hospital, she saw Fahmin's bloody corpse. Lulul Makhmin became fainted as soon as she saw the bullet-riddled bloody corpse of her son. By

then, the on-duty doctor also declared Fahmin dead. With Fahmin's martyrdom, another dream of becoming an engineer became shattered in the struggle to end discrimination, created by the autocrat regime.

When she regained senses, Mrs. Lulul Makhmin started journey with her son's body towards Atrai in Naogaon. After the funeral there, the martyr's body was buried in the family graveyard in Taratia village.

Lulul Makhmin's tearful eyes, today are full with the memories of her beloved son. Only Fahmin's last words ringing in her ears - "If I die, leave my body on the street. After the demands are met and the country is calm, bring my body from the street and bury it. If many like me die, everyone's body will lie on the street. Many mothers will help you, don't worry."

Martyrdom

On Thursday, July 18, 2024, at around 2 PM, Shaheed Fahmin was martyred shortly after being injured by police-Jubo League bullets while taking part in a protest in Azampur, Uttara. He was buried in Taratia village, Naogaon district.

Family condition

The only breadwinner in Shaheed Fahmin Jafar's family is his father, Sheikh Abu Jafar. He works in an insurance company in Rajshahi. His monthly income is 30 thousand Taka. His wife has been living in a rented house in Dhaka for the last two years with her two elder sons so that they can study well in a better school.

Need for cooperation

Monthly or annual assistance can be provided to the martyr's mother or assistance can be provided to the father to set up a business or to the other two brothers to facilitate their education.













Personal Information of the Shaheed at a Glance

Full name of the martyr : Sheikh Fahmin Jafar Born : July 10, 2006, Rajshahi

Martyr's profession : Student, Tongi Government College, Twelfth class, Science Department

Father : Sheikh Abu Jafar (62), Private employee
Mother : Kazi Lulul Makhmin (47), Housewife

Number of siblings : The martyrs are 3 brothers

Position among siblings : 2nd

Permanent address : Taratia village of Raghurampur Union under Shahagola Atrai

police station in Naogaon district

Current address : 45, Jamal Manzil, Gawair Madrasa Road, Dakkshinkhan, Uttara, Dhaka

Other family members : 2 brothers

Elder brother : Sheikh Farhan Jafar (22), Student, IUT, EEE.

Younger brother : Sheikh Fardin Jafar (17), Student, Rajshahi Gazak College, Eleventh class

"Even after visiting several hospitals, we could not save Jabir."



Shaheed Jabir Ibrahim

Serial No.: 005 ID: Dhaka City 005

Martyr's Introduction

Martyr child Jabir Ibrahim was born on Monday, May 19, 2018 in the West Mollartek area of Dakkshinkhan in Dhaka. His father, Kabir Hossain, works in a private mobile retailer company and his mother, Rokeya Begum, is a housewife. Mr. Kabir Hossain, the martyr's father, lives with his 4 family members in a flat inherited from his ancestors in West Mollartek. Among two brothers and a sister, martyr Jabir was the youngest. Jabir's elder sister, Jhumaina Kabir Neha, and elder brother, Juhaer Mahtab Abdullah, are both studying. Martyr Jabir was a meritorious student studying in the nursery of the English version of KC Model School and College. Child Jabir was of a calm nature, never cried for toys, but was especially skilled at making handicrafts and toys with discarded things at home. Jabir was an honest, devout and practicing child. He dreamed of becoming an army officer since childhood.

"Mom, I will go to the movement"

Description of the Incident of Martyrdom

From the very beginning of the anti-discrimination and quota reform movement, child Jabir was keen to participatie in the movement, repeatedly saying, "Mom, I will go to the movement." From the beginning of the movement, the police and the autocratic government's goons continued to torture the protesting students indiscriminately. Jabir's family could not bear the deaths of the protesting students. Jabir's mother decided that everyone in the family would participate in the students' 'long march' program. After a while, they came to know that the autocratic ruler Sheikh Hasina had resigned and fled the country to India. Everyone took out a victory procession on the streets celebrating the fall of the autocratic government and the joy of enjoying second independence.

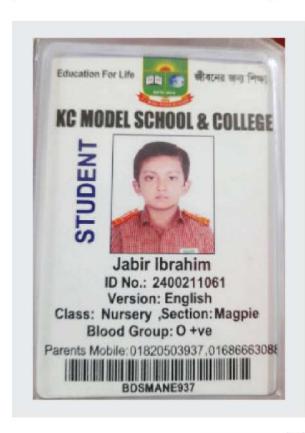
Jabir's mother did not want to take child Jabir with her initially. Later she compelled to take him due to his consistent desire for participating the procession on Jasim Uddin Road in Uttara. Informing about the victory procession, Jabir's mother also asked her husband by phone to come to Jasim Uddin for joining victory procession. Jabir's father also came there. At one point, when she wanted to go back home with Jabir, he insisted on staying for a while longer. Jabir's uncle, lawyer Nazmul Hossain, who was also present with the family members on that day to see the victory procession on Jasim Uddin Road, said, "On August 5,

when the incident of besieging Uttara East Police Station took place in the afternoon, stones were thrown at the police. At one point, the police also started firing back."

Jabir's mother said that at 4:30, the police of the autocratic government's Uttara East Thana started firing at them from the gate of Sector 4 and Baitus Salam Madrasa towards the APBN office. Then Jabir's parents grabbed child Jabir's hand and ran forward. While running, Jabir fell on the road. His father was still holding Jabir's hand, he ran back and saw Jabir lying on the road in a bloody state. He was shot in the thigh; his pants and body were soaked in blood. Wounded Jabir was quickly taken to Kuwait-Maitri Hospital. The on-duty doctor asked for blood. Even after the blood was collected, due to lack of cross-matching, Shaheed Jabir finally took his last breath and accepted martyrdom at the age of just 6 years at Kuwait-Moitri Hospital on August 5, 2024, at 6:30 pm. Shaheed Jabir Ibrahim was buried in the graveyard adjacent to Sector 4.

The proud mother of the martyred child Jabir-

The proud mother of the martyr is heartbroken now as she lost her beloved piece of heart. She prays to Allah for paradise. Shaheed Jabir's mother said, "His father started running with the injured Jabir in his arms. Then I took Jabir in my arms. We visited several hospitals but could not save Jabir."













Personal Information of the Shaheed at a Glance

Name : Jabir Ibrahim Profession : Student

Date of Birth and Age : May 19, 2018, 6 years old
Date of Injury : August 5, 2024, Time: 4:30 PM

Date of Martyrdom : August 5, 2024, 6:30 PM, Place: Kuwait-Moitri Hospital

Place of Burial : Sector 4 graveyard

Permanent Address : Road: 92, Union: West Mollartek, Thana: Dakshin Khan, District: Dhaka

Father : Kabir Hossain Mother : Rokeya Begum

Condition of House and Property: A flat house inherited from ancestors

Details of siblings:

Jumaina Kabir Neha, Age: 19, Profession: Student, Institution: Akij Foundation

Class: HSC Passed, Relationship: Sister

2. Juhaer Mahtab Abdullah, Age: 12, Profession: Student

Institution: KC School and College, Class: 5th, Relationship: Brother

Shaheed Md. Saiful Islam

Serial No.: 006 ID: Dhaka City 006



Martyr's Introduction

Shaheed Md. Saiful Islam was his family's only guardian. He was a decent and giving man, even though he was the guardian of a lower middle-class family. On January 1, 1975, Shaheed Saiful Islam was born in the Deulkathi village of Sadar Upazila in Jhalkathi district. Saiful Islam, the family's eldest son, was responsible of taking care of his three brothers and one sister from an early age. As a result, at the tender age of 15, martyr Saiful decided to leave his study and travel to the capital. His family could not provide him the cost of coming to Dhaka. So, to come to Dhaka, he had to sell his textbooks.

After coming to Dhaka, he worked as a day laborer in various places of the city for six long years. In 2006, at the age of 21, he found a new job and joined as a contractor under Mosru Chowdhury, a businessman of Dakshinkhan, Dhaka. He has been living there with his wife and only daughter for the last 17 years. Despite having a salary of 30 thousand Taka, he was unpretentious. He has always been working quietly. He was a banyan tree to his family and well-wishers. Even during the anti-discrimination student movement, he provided food, medical and financial assistance to many unknown people, but he never told anyone about it. At the time of his martyrdom, he left behind his wife and daughter. His only daughter is studying Masters at Dhaka University. Shaheed Md. Saiful Islam could not fulfill his dream of getting higher education himself, but he fulfilled that dream through his daughter.

Description of the Incident of Martyrdom

On Monday, August 5, 2024, at 6 PM, Saiful Islam was returning home from his workplace, House No. 9 of Sector 4. At that moment, the anti-discrimination student-public movement in all areas of Dhaka city was beginning to reach the verge of success. As the Prime Minister of the autocratic government fled the country, the students and the public were celebrating the joy of victory. Saiful Islam thought the situation had returned to normalcy. But shortly after leaving the office, he was shot in the chest and hand.

His only daughter, Sohana Akhter Mim, said, "On the morning of August 5, as the electricity went out my office, I left for home but instead of going directly home, I went to my father's office. It was 2 o'clock then. There, I had a pleasant chat with my father for a while about the newly independent Bangladesh. I told my father to go home. He said that you go, I will be a little late. Shortly after coming home, I received a call from my uncle. He informed that father was shot. At 5 o'clock, my mother and I went to Kuwait Maitri Hospital and found father in the morgue. Father had a bullet wound in his chest and hand. I could not accept that I would lose my father's smiling face so easily. Not being able to find an ambulance, my uncle and I carried father on our shoulders and took him to Uttara Adhunik Hospital by rickshaw. When the doctors there also declared father dead, we took him to Aichi Hospital in Abdullahpur. After hearing the same thing there too, we were sure that father was no more, then we lost the hope about him as there was no other way

but to accept the truth."

Funeral and burial

The martyr's first funeral was held in front of Nipa Group office in Dakshinkhan and the second funeral was held in Deulkathi, Dhansiri, Jhalokathi district. He was buried in the family graveyard after the funeral.

Statements/feelings of relatives and friends about the martyr

Dr. Habib of Dakshinkhan, Dhaka said, "Mr. Saiful Islam was a very good man. He always helped people. | pray seeking the forgiveness of his soul."











Personal Information of the Shaheed at a Glance

Full name of the martyr : Md. Saiful Islam
Date of birth : 01/01/1975
Profession : Employed

Employer : Nipa Group of Companies Limited

Permanent address : Village: Deulkathi, Union: Dhansiri, Thana: Jhalkathi, District: Jhalkathi
Current address : House: Holan Road, Area: Islambag, Thana: Dakshinkhan, District: Dhaka

Father's name : A. Samad Moulvi Mother's name : Mst. Setara Begum Mother's profession and age : Housewife, 75 years old

Wife's name : Gul Nahar, Profession: Housewife

Daughter's name : Sohana Akhter Mim, Age: 24, Profession: Student

Institution: Dhaka University, Class: Masters

Assailant : Police force of the autocratic government

Time of injury : Evening : 6:30, Date: August 5

Date, time and place of death: August 5, 2024, Evening: 6:30, Uttara Adhunik Hospital

Current location of the martyr's grave : Deulkathi village, Dhansiri, Jhalkathi

"May no other mother's heart be emptied"



Shaheed Md. Golam Nafiz

Serial No.: 007 ID: Dhaka City 007

Martyr's Introduction

Shaheed Md. Golam Nafiz was born on May 22, 2008 in the 246/A/2 area of Dobadia Union of Uttarkhan police station in Dhaka district. His father, Mr. Md. Golam Rahman (54), is a businessman by profession and his mother, Mrs. Nazma Akhter (45), is a housewife. Golam Nafiz, a very meritorious student, passed SSC with GPA-5 with distinction from one of the best educational institutions in the capital, Banani Bidyaniketan School and College, and got admitted to the eleventh class at Bangladesh Navy College. He was the youngest of two brothers. Elder brother Golam Rasel (19) passed HSC from BAF Shaheen College and is currently seeking admission to the university. This small family lives in Mohakhali, the capital. His father used to run a shop in Gulshan Shopping Center. But that building was demolished in February 2024, due to which he is currently living a miserable life.

Description of the Incident of Martyrdom

Shaheed Nafiz could not stay at home after realizing the justification of the anti-discrimination student movement. On Sunday, August 4, 2024, at 11 am, he took 30 Taka from his father to buy the flag of Bangladesh. His intention was to participate in the just movement against the autocrat. Nafiz walked from his house to the Farmgate area and participated in the peaceful movement along with his friends. From morning, the students and the public tried to come out. But from noon, the pace of the movement started to increase. The police force and the Jubo League terrorist forces of the autocrat were continuously attacking the students and the public. As the students and the public continued to advance despite the fierce attacks of the police and terrorist forces, many were shot.

Golam Nafiz and his friends also participated in that procession. They played an important role in this movement. Golam Nafiz also played a role in rescuing those who were injured and taking them to the hospital for first aid, risking his life. When it was about 3 pm, Golam Nafiz became a victim of the horrific attack of the terrorist forces. A bullet pierced his chest and exited through his back. Nafiz fell on the road after being shot.

Meanwhile, the common students retreated due to the attack of the killer police and the armed terrorist forces of the Jubo League. At that time, a policeman called a rickshaw and put Nafiz in it. Eyewitness journalists said that when the police were placing the bullet-hit Golam Nafiz on the rickshaw, he was still holding the rickshaw rod with his hand. Rickshaw puller Noor Mohammad said that when he tried to enter a hospital in Farmgate

of the capital with him, some Awami League leaders stopped him. Later, the rickshaw puller took the 16-year-old Golam Nafiz towards Khamarbari. Despite the obstruction of the police and Awami League leaders, Jiban Ahmed, a photojournalist of Daily Manab Zamin, was able to take some pictures of Nafiz hanging on the rickshaw's footrest.

On the other hand, as night fell and darkness descended, Nafiz's parents became anxious and started searching for him. After midnight on August 4, a photo of Nafiz was published on the front page of the newspaper and also spread through Facebook. Seeing that photo, Nafiz's parents finally found a trace of their son. Their family broke down in grief upon seeing the image. Nafiz's parents found their son after seeing that picture. His family broke down in grief after seeing the picture. Because they realized that their beloved Nafiz was no more. But whatever happens, the dead body must be found. At around 3 o'clock at night, his uncle Abul Hashem called and informed that Nafiz's body was in the morgue of Shaheed Suhrawardy Medical College Hospital. Then they went there to bring the body. After bringing the body at home, Golam Nafiz was bathed. The next day, on August 5, Nafiz's burial was completed after the funeral at Dobadia Mosque.

Her mother's feelings about the martyr:

Nazma Akter, Shaheed's mother, stated, "I always wanted the students to win the movement." I used to pray that no mother would lose her kid in this movement. On my son's phone, there were numerous pictures of the action. He even ceased communicating with me when I requested him to remove them for my own protection.





























Personal Information of the Shaheed at a Glance

Name : Shaheed Md. Golam Nafiz

Father : Md. Golam Rahman (Occupation: Businessman)

Mother : Nazma Akter (Occupation: Homemaker)

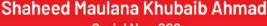
Date of Birth : April 5, 2008 (Age: 16 years)

Date of Injury : August 4, 2024

Time : 3:00 PM

Location : Under Farmgate Foot Overbridge

Permanent Address : 246/A/2, Thana: Uttarkhan, Union: Dobadia Bazar, District: Dhaka-1230



Serial No.: 008 ID: Dhaka City 008



Shaheed Maulana Khubaib Ahmad

"I have no regrets about leaving this world. My only regret is that I do not have enough good deeds to stand in front of Allah."

Birth, Career and Family Background

Khubaib Ahmad was born in 1999 in Ujani village, Kachua Upazila, Chandpur district. He was a reclusive and deeply knowledgeable Islamic scholar. A highly talented student, he completed his primary education at Jamia Islamia Ibrahimia Ujani Madrasa, a renowned Islamic educational institution in Chandpur. Later, he pursued higher education (Faregh) with distinction at Jamia Islamia Ibrahimia Ishagia Kajlar Par, Jatrabari Madrasa. After completing Dawra (higher Islamic studies), he entered professional life while continuing his studies in Ifta (Islamic jurisprudence). Beyond his studies, he actively engaged in Dawah (Islamic preaching) across the country, delivering sermons, guidance, and writing on religious issues. At a young age, he became a fearless frontline soldier in defending Iman-Aqeedah (faith and belief) and resisting anti-Islamic activities. His father, Allama Abdur Rahman Sahib, is a renowned Islamic scholar in Bangladesh. He serves as the education secretary of Ujani Madrasa in Chandpur and has played a crucial role in educating thousands of scholars both domestically and internationally.

Siblings

The late Khubaib Ahmad had four brothers, all residing in Jatrabari, and six married sisters. His eldest brother, Hafiz Masud, is a businessman and owns a garment shop in Dhaka's New Market. His second brother, Maulana Mahmud, third brother, Hafiz Jubair, and youngest brother, Maulana Sohail, are all engaged in teaching at Qaumi Madrasas.

Call for Change

"The call for change has arrived, listen to the winds.

Bengalis will rise today, breaking the chains of oppression."

The Call for Change

Suddenly, a movement for change erupted in the country. A student platform, The Anti-Discrimination Student Movement initiated the Quota Reform Movement from Dhaka University. People from all over Bangladesh united and participated in this call for change. Eventually, the movement escalated from non-cooperation to a full-scale mass uprising.

About the Organization

The Anti-Discrimination Student Movement is an organization formed by general students in Bangladesh. It was established in 2024 during the Quota Reform Movement as a platform for students to coordinate protests. This platform led the quota reform movement first and later it led to the

non-cooperation movement, which ultimately forced Prime Minister Sheikh Hasina to resign. On July 1, 2024, the platform was officially formed. To ensure the movement's success, an executive committee of 65 members was announced on July 8, 2024, comprising 23 coordinators and 42 co-coordinators. As the movement intensified, the organization expanded its leadership on August 3, 2024, forming a 158-member coordination team, including 49 coordinators and 109 co-coordinators, based on the participation from students across various educational institutions nationwide.

Announcement of programs centering the movement

In Bangladesh, from July 1, 2024, students under the banner of 'Anti-Discrimination Student Movement' declared continuous programs with four-point demands for quota reform. From July 2 to August 5, students of different institutions in different parts of the country held rallies, human chains, highway blockades, etc.

"The beginning of a believer's life is with danger and trial. Then comes the time of patience and reliance."

The martyr's solidarity

Maulana Khubaib Ahmad was active from the very beginning of the anti-discrimination movement. He participated in every program. Even though the movement gradually became violent, this fearless warrior against autocracy did not give up. Rather, like other comrades, he became more inspired by the spirit of struggle and joined the movement.

"The end of a believer is illuminated, guided, victorious" Victory and martyrdom

On August 5, 2024, following the step down of the autocratic ruler Sheikh Hasina, the police in front of Jatrabari police station became bloodthirsty. The Awami terrorist and police forces carried out a joint massacre. The great hero Maulana Khubaib was present at the scene. He kept the surroundings echoing with the sound of Allahu Akbar. Suddenly he came under the wrath of the police. Some policemen



cordoned him. He was attacked. The police told him to run away. They threatened to file a case of Jamaat-Shibir against him if he spoke. Even then, he spoke aggressively. At one point, some miscreant policemen came to attack him. To escape the attack, he tried to run away under the Kajla flyover. When he started running, police shot him from behind. The heroic warrior Khubaib Ahmad fell down on the ground. He was martyred on the spot. Some days before his martyrdom, he wrote on social media – "The beginning of a believer's life is with danger and trial. Then comes the time of patience and reliance. But the end of a believer is illuminated, guided, victorious."

Special status

His family found the martyr's body under an unknown name. The news of the martyrdom of this religious scholar secluded researcher Alimuddin spread in an instant. First, the martyr's body was taken to Jamia Islamia Ibrahimia Ishaqia Kajla's Par Jatrabari Madrasa. Fellow students and teachers gathered to see their beloved leader. The martyr's first funeral was completed there. Then the body was taken to Ujani village of Chandpur. Allama Abdur Rahman Sahib completed the second funeral of his beloved child in the premises of his own madrasa. Later, the body of



Shaheed Maulana Khubaib Ahmad was buried in the courtyard of his ancestral home in Chandpur.

Last words

On the morning of the day of his martyrdom, he said to his mother, "Amma, isn't my name Khubaib? Khubaib (companion of the Prophet) was martyred. I will also be martyred one day, Insha-Allah." Allah accepted his words.

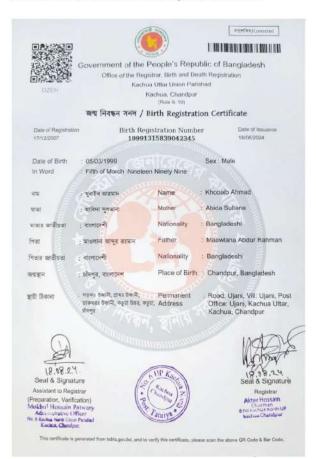
Memory description

Maulana Nafis Ahmad (classmate) said-

"We studied in the same madrasa. The boy was always smiling. The smile never ended on his face. He would laugh even if someone hit him. Today that smiling face is no more among us! Khubaib, I pray for you. May Allah accept you as a green bird of Paradise. Ameen!"

Maulana Sohail Ahmad (brother) said- "Whoever met him, saw him, he made him happy, surprised him."

Maulana Naim Hasan said, "O Allah! How to console the heart, such a fresh life, how it flew away. O Allah, grant Shaheed Khubaib the highest status of martyrdom. When I remember his words, my inside shakes."



Poem written by Shaheed Maulana Md. Khubaib Ahmad

If death comes suddenly and attacks your well-arranged dreams,

then what is the benefit of keeping yourself busy with the false dreams of this deceptive world?

What is the benefit of increasing so much affection!

Or weaving a world of love stories.

If you have to leave, then why such a cry for this momentary pain!

Why is there a crowd of sighs filled with despair and unfulfilled desires?

Why do the waves of disappointment rise in the salty ocean of your eyes?

Tell me, why is it so?

Ask yourself again and again,

Listen to what your heart says.

If it tells you that these worries are in vain,

Then let your despair perish.

Wipe away your tears for the Hereafter and rise again.

Aren't you happy with this?

That the world belongs to them, but the Hereafter is for us?

বৈষম্য বিরোধী ছাত্র আন্দোলনে দ মাদুরাসা শিক্ষার্থী

শহীদ মাওলানা খুবাইব

যাত্রাবাড়ী জামিয়া ইবরাহিমিয়া ইসহাকিয়া কার্জনার পাড়-এর মুহতামিম মাওলানা আবদুর রহমান উজানী সাহেবের ছোট ছেলে



যাত্রাবাড়ী বড় মাদরাসার স্পটে পুলিশের গুলিতে শাহাদাত বরণ করেন।







Shaheed Khubaib Ahmad at a Glance

Name : Maulana Khubaib Ahmad Father's Name : Maulana Abdur Rahman

Mother's Name : Abida Sultana

Occupation : Student & Part-time Teacher

Madrasa Name : Jamia Islamia Ibrahimia Ishaqia, Kajlar Par, Jatrabari Primary Education : Jamia Islamia Ibrahimia Ujani Madrasa, Chandpur

Class : Ifta (Master's in Islamic Jurisprudence)

Permanent Address: Village: Ujani, Union: Ujani, Upazila: Kachua, District: Chandpur

Date of Death : 05/08/2024

Cause of Death : Shot by police, succumbed to injuries under Kajla, Jatrabari Flyover Graveyard : Ujani Family Graveyard (Madrasa Premises), Ujani, Kachua, Jatrabari

Date of Birth : 05/03/1999

Age : 25

"Conquer the fear of death Death-conquering hero Shaheed Joy"



Shaheed Ridwan Sharif Riad (Joy)

Serial No.: 009 ID: Dhaka City 009

Martyr's Introduction

The beloved youngest child of his parents. His name is Ridwan Sharif Riad (Joy). He seems to have fulfilled the name given by his parents through his own activities. This short-lived hero was born on August 22, 2004. Although his ancestral home is in Sreerampur village under Badalgachhi in Naogaon district, he grew up in the Turag (Kamarpada) area of Tongi. Joy's joint family consists of two siblings, parents, and an only nephew. His sister, Shahnaz Ahmed, teaches in schools, and her husband works overseas in Oatar.

Ahmed Ullah Badal, Shaheed Joy's father works as an electrician. Rupali Akhter Beauty, his mother, is a homemaker. In addition, she works as a seamstress to support the family. Shaheed Joy completed his HSC at Bangabandhu College and his SSC at Kamarpada High School. He was thereafter admitted into Tongi Government College's first year of honors in English literature. In his personal life, Shaheed Joy was a religious and realistic person. He was accustomed to doing his own work at a young age and served his mother. Shaheed Joy was accustomed to practice austerity from his childhood; he never demanded more than he needed. He avoided personal enjoyment thinking of it as a waste of money. He also participated in the Quran recitation competition of the Islamic Foundation and received award.

Description of the overall incident

Beginning in the first week of July 2024, the anti-discrimination student-led movement progressively gained prominence. People of various ages, including farmers, laborers, hawkers, and job holders, attended the nationwide protest with the anti-discrimination students. As the movement gained momentum with the participation of people from all walks of life, the autocrat's torture became sereve against the students and the public. The students and the public were attacked with fresh bullets, tear shells, rubber bullets, etc. of the joint attack of the police-RAB-BGB, and terrorist forces of the ruling party. The agitators spontaneously intensified the protest, ignoring the state repression. In that context, Shaheed Joy joined the student-public movement in the House Building area of Uttara Sector-7, near Bangladesh Medical College Hospital.

On Friday, July 19, 2024, a nationwide 'complete shutdown' was observed under the leadership of the anti-discrimination student movement. Shaheed Ridwan Joy left home around 3 pm on July 19, 2024 to participate in the movement. His mother gave him some money to donate to the mosque. Shaheed Joy did not donate the money to the mosque but bought some necessary medicines and distributed them among the students. Because the previous day, Thursday, July 18, many students had been injured in this area, and they badly needed immediate first aid. But due to the lack of necessary medicines and bandage gauze beforehand, many of the injured faced various crises.

Anyway, Shaheed Joy was stationed in front of Bangladesh Medical College. At that time, the joint attack of the armed terrorist forces of the police, Chhatra League and Jubo League was gradually increasing. The brave warrior Shaheed Ridwan Joy tried to provide first aid to the injured and send them to Bangladesh Medical College Hospital. At the same time, he was engaged in guarding the bags of the fellow students. When he entered Bangladesh Medical College to offer Asr prayers in the afternoon, it was not possible due to the adverse situation. His last conversation with his mother on mobile phone took place at 5:30 pm.

In the course of the incident, when former Gazipur City Corporation Mayor Jahangir Alam advanced with his party's armed terrorist followers, firing at the scene, the students and the public tried to resist them. Jahangir Alam's terrorist group was defeated at the scene. However, many were injured and killed in their indiscriminate shooting. Amidst the

simultaneous chase and counter-chase, due to the suddenness of the incident, at around 8:30 pm, a bullet from a terrorist hit Ridwan Joy in the back of the head. His friend was also shot in the stomach. Although the injured friend survived, Ridwan Joy was martyred on the spot. The on-duty doctor declared him dead when he was taken to the nearby Bangladesh Medical College Hospital. The martyr's parents arrived at the scene upon receiving this news and collected the body from the hospital. Despite the massive threats and pressure from the administration and the local Awami League leaders, , the funeral of Shaheed Joy was held the next morning and he was buried next to Shaheed Mugdha in the Kamarpara graveyard.

Expressions of relatives and comrades:

It is learned from the statement of a close relative that Shaheed Joy was free from all kinds of bad habits from his teenage years. Honesty and self-restraint were his two notable qualities. He observed all the fasts in Ramadan and also received awards in the Quran recitation competition of the Islamic Foundation.

Neighbor's feelings:

Achal (neighbor's child) and Joy grew up together. Even though he was a teenager, but Joy was polite and gentle. May Allah grant him paradise.

Friends' feelings:

The graves of Shaheed Mugdha and Joy are located side by side. Although Shaheed Mugdha is relevant in the discussion of national politics, Shaheed Joy is not discussed as much. Shaheed Joy's discussion and recognition are needed. Because, if there is a war in the country again, Shaheed Joy would go to war again.

Martyr's own dream

Shaheed Joy had a dream of establishing an orphanage. He had a desire to establish a mosque and also to build a road in his village.















Personal Information of the Shaheed at a Glance

Name of the Martyr : Ridwan Sharif Riad (Joy)

Date of Birth : 22/08/2004

Place of Birth : Village: Srirampur, Upazila: Badalgachi, District: Naogaon

Current Address : House: Bari/27, Road: 05, Block-B, Rajabari

Thana : Turag (Kamarpara), District: Dhaka

Father's Name : Ahmad Ullah Badal Father's Occupation & Age : Electrician, 60 years

Monthly Income : 30,000 BDT

Mother's Name : Rupali Akter Beauty
Mother's Occupation & Age : Homemaker, 45 years
Sister's Name : Shahnaz Ahmed
Sister's Occupation : School Teacher

Incident Location : Bangladesh Medical College, House Building, Uttara, Dhaka

Assailant : Terrorist group of the autocratic Jubo League

Time of Injury : 8:30 PM, 19 July 2024

Date, Time & Place of Death: 19 July 2024, Bangladesh Medical College, House Building, Uttara

Burial Location : Kamarpara, Dhaka

Proposal : To establish a business for the martyr's father.

"Left for the afterlife with the dream of going abroad."

Shaheed Sohel Mia

Serial No.: 010 ID: Dhaka City 010



Martyr's Introduction

Shaheed Sohel Mia was an intrepid, courageous, and fearless warrior. He was born on September 6, 1997, in a poor family in Joka village of Goatla Union in Mymensingh. His father, Mr. Hakim, is 60 years old and his mother, Mst. Amina Khatun. Despite being born in a poor family, Shaheed Sohel Mia was an honest and righteous man. He was uncompromising against injustice. His dream was to study and also to be a great man.

But when his elderly father became unable to work, he took on all the responsibilities of the family himself. He dreamed of changing the fortunes of his family with indomitable will and hard work. He had to struggle every moment of his life to survive. Being the only child of the family, the responsibility of supporting the family fell on him. Leaving his studies, he went to Dhaka for the purpose of earning livelihood. He got a job in a hotel in Dhaka. He worked there for long 7 years with a salary of only 18 thousand Taka.

His salary barely covered the family's expenses. He also has a small son at home. He is only 4 years old. He lived with his family at his father-in-law's house in Vataara, Dhaka. His father-in-law's economic condition is also deplorable. He runs his family by doing a small scrap business. He dreamed of going abroad to get rid of the curse of poverty. It was not possible for him to earn the money to go abroad with his own income. So, he took a loan from someone else and started the work of passport and visa. He thought that by going abroad and earning money, he would pay off all debts and bring prosperity back to the family. He was not only a life warrior, but he was also a brave warrior against injustice. He was an active worker of the anti-discrimination student movement. Through this movement, he dreamed of changing society. Where there will be no injustice, oppression, or unfairness. But suddenly all his dreams were shattered. On August 5, 2024, on the day of the fall of the autocrat, he was martyred by the brutal bullets of Awami terrorists while returning home after attending the victory procession.

Heart-wrenching incident of martyrdom

Faced with the movement of students and the public, the autocratic ruler Sheikh Hasina was forced to flee the country. The ultimate victory of the students and the public was achieved in exchange for the fresh blood of hundreds of martyrs. On August 5, a joyous procession was held across the country. Common people rushed to Ganabhaban from various places to be a part of the victory. Like everyone else, Sohel Mia also rushed. After attending

the victory procession, he was returning home at night. When he reached in front of Brac University in Merul Badda, the Awami goons attacked him without warning. There they kept firing continuously. A bullet hit Shaheed Sohel. Blood gushed out instantly. Sohel Mia fell down to the ground. The concrete road was instantly stained with the martyr's blood. Shaheed Sohel Mia was martyred while writhing on the ground. The death of a dreamer. The Awami demons did not stop even after his death. They tried to hide the martyr's body. Finally, after much pleading, it was possible to recover the body from them in exchange for 52 thousand Taka. How inhuman! Only the people, having no good conscience can do such a vile act?

The next day, on August 6, his body was brought to Vataara, Dhaka. Locals gathered there to give him their last farewell. Relatives broke down in tears as they came to say goodbye. Then at around 9 o'clock at night, the martyr's body was brought to his village home in Dobaura, Mymensingh. His funeral and burial were completed over there.

Family condition

His family's economic condition was deplorable. He worked in a hotel for a meager salary. His minimum income supported the family. The martyr has a 4-year-old son. He wanted to go abroad to improve the economic condition of the family. He had to borrow a lot of money to get a passport and visa. In the end, he was martyred before going abroad. This debt burden is currently putting pressure on his family.









Personal Information of the Shaheed at a Glance

Name : Shaheed Sohel Mia
Profession : Hotel employee

Father : Mr. Md. Hakim, Age: 60 years

Mother : Mst. Amina Khatun

Date of birth and age: 06/09/1997, Age at the time of martyrdom was 27 years

Date of martyrdom : August 5, 2024, Location: In front of Brac University in Merul Badda

Burial : August 6, in his own village in Dobaura, Mymensingh

Permanent address : Village: Joka, Union: Goatla, Thana: Dobaura, District: Mymensingh

Current address : Christian Lane, Khilbari's Tek, Bhatara, Dhaka

Family information : His family includes his wife, a 4-year-old son, and elderly parents.

Miraj was"The only support for my family"



Shaheed Miraj Hossain Serial No.: 011 ID: Dhaka City 011

Martyr's Introduction

Madhubag is a bustling neighborhood of Jatrabari, a hectic place of the capital city. To establish their future, a lot of people from the countryside come to this city. In a similar vein, Mr. Md. Abdur Rob and his spouse, Momtaz Begum, arrived in Madhubag, which is close to Paradogair of Demra, in order to build their future. After moving to the new city, Mr. Md. Abdur Rob set up shop in a rented Laguna. He spent the entire day working hard and making plans for his future with his wife.

Their home was illuminated when Shaheed Miraj Hossain was born on March 11, 1995. Their son was tenderly reared by both parents. Miraj went on to have two additional siblings. Their names are, respectively, Poppy and Abdullah. As their kids grew older, Momtaz Begum found optimism. However, that hope abruptly gave way to despair. It was determined that Miraj's father had a lung infection. He stopped moving and working because of his condition. She even sold her ancestral estate at one time in order to provide for her husband.

Rubina Akhter Poppy, the only sister of Miraj. Father Abdur Rob had a lot of ambitions and arranged marriage for his daughter. Despite being lower middle class financially, he made sure his daughter's wedding was lavish. In order to ensure the girl's well-being in her in-laws' home, Abdur Rob sent gifts to their home with both hands. For some years, everything was going smoothly. A baby was born as well. Then that relationship abruptly ended. Abdur Rob's family had no option but to welcome the lone, adored daughter back. The agony of separation marked the start of the dreadful chapter. Abdur Rob had to bear his daughter's terrible fate in silence.

Circumstances teach people reality

When responsibility is on your own shoulders

In one hand, Abdur Rob's illness, and on the other hand, the return of his daughter Poppy, separated from her husband's house, brought poverty to the whole family. The whole family was in severe hunger. Miraj Hossain's education was stopped as they could not manage their meals properly. At one point, he was forced to take on all the responsibilities of the family at the age of just 15. After visiting various shops, he finally started working as an employee at 'Alo Door House Store' for a low salary. Sometimes overtime, sometimes holidays. This indomitable soldier seems not to know how to stop. Gradually he gained the trust of the moneylender. He was promoted from employee to cashier. He struggled to pay the rent, father's medical expenses, siblings' education, and all the expenses of the family. Even then, Miraj did not stop.

Trust in brother

Shaheed Miraj's younger brother Abdullah (26). Due to financial hardship, he could not continue his studies after the tenth grade. He is currently a national chess player of the country. Although he is in trouble by taking chess as a profession, the story behind it seems to beat reality. Shaheed Miraj Hossain is the one who contributed the most to Abdullah's reaching this stage, from the fees of private clubs, registration, etc. In the difficult days of family hardship, he was the only support. For which, even without eating himself, he paid his brother's club fee.

"I can't eat if you don't sit beside me"; Affection with mother

After working hard all day, Miraj would first look for his mother. So Momtaz Begum had to stay awake for her son even late at night. Even if she fell asleep, there was no escape. He would find her by repeatedly calling her mother. Sometimes Momtaz Begum would tell her son in an irritated tone, "I can't always sit beside me, there are other works too." In reply, Miraj would say, "I can't eat if you don't sit beside me."

Suddenly movement in the country

July 2024. Suddenly a wave of mass movement became intense in the country. As if the students and the public burst into protest. The common people condemned the Hasina government for not being able to accept the discriminatory quota in government jobs. In this light, the anti-discrimination students gave various programs. They took to the streets one

by one to implement the program. The then autocratic killer Sheikh Hasina and her cohorts became busy to suppress the movement. With their instigation, hundreds of fresh lives were shot and killed by Awami terrorists and the police force.

'Now is the best time to go to the procession for those who are youth'

People's victory

The movement gradually accelerated. It seems as if the month of July does not end. On August 4, from the people's awakening in 64 districts of the country, a roar was heard everywhere—"We have just one point demand, resignation of Killer Hasina". At one point, the anti-discrimination students and the public announced a long march program called March to Dhaka on August 5. People from around the country took part in the program expressing their solidarity.

On one side, Abdur Rob's illness, and on the other, the return of his divorced daughter Popy to her father's house brought immense hardship to the family. Poverty took over their lives, and hunger became a daily reality. Due to financial constraints, Miraz Hossain had to discontinue his studies.

At just 15 years old, he was forced to take responsibility for his entire family. After searching for work at various stores, he finally secured a low-paying job at 'Alo Door House Store' as an employee. Working overtime, even on holidays, he never stopped striving. Over time, he earned his employer's trust and was promoted from an employee to a cashier.

Despite managing the rent, his father's medical expenses, his sibling's education, and the household costs, Miraz struggled to keep everything running. Yet, he never gave up. (It should be presented inside a box)

"But the cruelty of fate—The indomitable Miraz lost to the oppression of the tyrannical government."

Hundreds of thousands of people from across the country participated in the long march. The movement intensified, forcing the autocratic ruler Sheikh Hasina to resign. Overwhelmed by public outrage, she was eventually forced to flee to India for refuge.

"She ran away! Sheikh Hasina ran away!"

As news of Hasina's resignation spread, victory rallies erupted nationwide. From children to the elderly, everyone chanted the same slogan—

"She ran away! Sheikh Hasina ran away!" "Brother, please say something..." The Victory Rally and Martyrdom

After Sheikh Hasina resigned and fled, Miraz Hossain joined the victory rally. While marching in front of Jatrabari Police Station, the brutal police force opened fire on the protesters. Miraz was shot and fell down instantly.

A private hospital worker rushed to the scene and tried to save him. Miraz was then taken to Mitford Hospital, where doctors declared him dead.

The news of his martyrdom spread instantly. His body was brought home, where his parents and relatives became devastated. His mother, Mumtaz Begum, gave him one last kiss.

Recognized for his bravery and sacrifice, the people honored Shaheed Miraz Hossain with the title of a National Hero.

His younger brother sat by his side, calling out repeatedly—

"Brother, please say something!"

His sister was left broken, devastated by the loss of her beloved brother.

His father, Abdur Rob, with tear-filled eyes, carried his son's body on his shoulders to bid him farewell. Hundreds of people attended the funeral prayer in front of Dogair Mosque. Later, Abdur Rob himself buried his martyred son in Dogair graveyard.

"How will I survive now?"

Reactions of the Family

Shaheed Miraz Hossain was the eldest son among three siblings. He had taken charge of the family from a young age, making him deeply loved by all. Losing him left his mother, brother, and sister in unimaginable grief.

His mother, overwhelmed with sorrow, said:

"He was the only support of our household. How will I survive now? How will my family go on? What was my son's fault? Who killed him like this?"

His sister, crying in pain, said:

"I loved Miraz with all my heart. Now, whom will I call my brother? He gave his life for the country—that is my only comfort. May Allah grant him the honor of martyrdom."



His younger brother, mourning his loss, said:

"I slept next to my brother since childhood. We shared the same bed. Many nights, we stayed up talking. Now, when I lie down, I remember him. He cared for me like a father—he loved me, guided me, and sometimes even scolded me. Our bond was like that of best friends."

Current Situation of the Martyr's Family

Shaheed Miraz Hossain's father is still suffering from a lung infection, while his mother has a serious neurological illness. Every month, the family needs



medicines costing 2,000 BDT, which has become a major concern for them after losing their son.

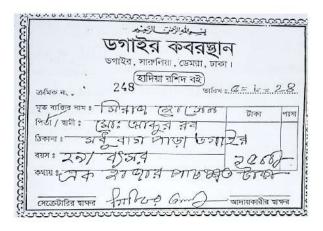
Miraz's younger brother, who chose chess as a profession, is now facing a difficult situation. The Chess Federation has stopped providing monthly or one-time allowances to players, except for match fees. Since there is no earning member in the family at the moment, he is considering retiring from the federation. He is desperately trying to find any kind of work to support the family.

Previously, Shaheed Miraz Hossain used to cover the house rent and all other expenses. Now, his family cannot even afford to buy essential medicines.

His mother no longer waits for her son at night. She no longer sits beside him. Now, she spends her days and nights raising her hands in prayer to the Almighty. She constantly pleads to her Lord:

"O Allah! Grant my son the highest place in Jannah. Count him among the honored martyrs." (Ameen)"















Personal Information of the Shaheed at a Glance

Name : Miraj Hossain

Profession : Shop manager, Alo Door House
Date of birth and age : March 11, 1995, 29 years old

Date of injury : 05-08-2024, Afternoon: 12:40 PM
Date of martyrdom : 05-08-2024, Afternoon: 2:45 PM
Location : Near Jatrabari Police Station

Place of burial : Dogair graveyard, Madhubag, Jatrabari

Permanent address : Village: Madhubag, Paradogair, Thana: Jatrabari, District: Dhaka

Father : Md. Abdur Rob, Retired truck driver (51)

Mother : Momtaz Begum, Housewife (46)
Condition of house and property : No ancestral arable/residential land

Details of siblings : Abdullah, Age: 26, Profession: Chess player, Relationship: Brother

Mst. Rubina Akter Poppy, Age: 36, (Divorced) Relationship: Sister

"If I do not return alive, then be proud of me. I seek forgiveness for every mistake in my life." – Anas

Shaheed Shahriyar Khan Anas



Martyr's Profile

On August 5, Anas, a 10th-grade student, secretly left his house in Gendaria and joined the movement at Chankhanpul. There, he was shot and died. Before leaving the house secretly, Anas wrote a letter to his parents in his school notebook. In the letter, he said:

"If I do not return alive, then be proud. I seek forgiveness for every mistake in my life."

Shahriyar Khan Anas made a decision in his life that forever changed the course of his life and his country. When the entire country was standing on the brink of disaster, full of bloodshed and death, people were afraid to step outside their homes and were too scared to speak out for their rights. But Anas, despite being just a school student, did not think of the dangers ahead. He was thinking of the future, of justice, and of freedom. He was only a teenager by age, but in his heart, he carried the revolution that his country needed so desperately.

How He Became a Martyr

Sheikh Hasina, through her authoritarian rule from 2008 to 2024, has caused misery to countless families. In her effort to solidify her power, she has mercilessly killed innocent children, adolescents, women, men, and those fighting for their rights. Under her orders, tenth-grade student Anas was brutally murdered by her loyal police force. Before joining the quota reform movement, Anas left behind a letter for his parents.

Reading the heartfelt letter written by Anas to his parents has made thousands of people cry. The way Anas became a martyr, and the description of how he was brutally murdered by Sheikh Hasina's infamous police force, would break anyone's heart. The cruelty through which he was killed is something not even seen in a battlefield. It is a severe violation of human rights!

The quota reform movement deeply troubled Anas from the beginning. But he never shared it with his parents. After his death, his father, while turning over all the notebooks on Anas's reading table, saw that Anas had written down his thoughts on quota reform for 7-8 pages in one notebook. This shows that the various steps taken by the students regarding quota reform deeply affected his mind from the beginning.

When the movement gained momentum. When the police league carried out a massacre on the students indiscriminately, Anas's parents became interested in supporting the students. Then Anas's mother and Anas planned to leave the house and join the movement. But every day his father would say, "Not today, another day. You should not go out today, the situation is not safe today." In this way, they could not go to the movement together.

Meanwhile, Anas began to prepare internally, he would go out alone. After being beaten throughout the month of July, the students and the public finally started resisting on August 4. On this day, a long march was called. Then Anas chose the day of August 5 to join the movement. On the night of August 4, before going to sleep, Anas quietly packed some clothes inside his school bag. Along with it, he took some medicine for fever and pain from the medicine box of the house. The next day, at around 9 o'clock in the morning, he left with the school bag, evading the eyes of his parents. Before leaving the house, he wrote an emotional letter to his parents, which has

been circulated on social media later.

Leaving the house, Anas came to Tatibazar. Anas was somewhat simple in nature. According to his mother, he did not know the surrounding roads and streets very well. So, he had collected road map from his private tutor (a student of Jagannath University). Anas's mother came to know this information subsequently.

The private tutor brother was telling him that if he went to Tatibazar, there would be many others there, and they would go to Chandkharpool together. Later they would go to the Shaheed Minar and Shahbagh via Bakshibazar and in front of Dhaka Medical. From there, according to the directions, they would start their journey towards Ganabhaban.

When Anas reached Tatibazar, he met some people who were trying to move forward together but could not go forward due to the police obstruction. There Anas asked one person, "Are you going to the movement?" As Anas revealed his desire to them, the students kept him with them. (Among those from whom his mother received the description of that day, there is one from this group.) Finally, they were able to go towards Chandkharpool bypassing the police. As the day progressed, students began to gather there. There Anas met another brother. (Anas's pre-martyrdom story comes out in his description)

That student tells Anas, "Why did you come out with a bag? Such a big bag! What's inside?"

Anas replies, "If I go back home, my parents will not let me go out of the house again. That's why I came out with clothes. If I meet any brother in the movement, I will stay at his house. I will remain in the movement until it is over." (Here, by saying until it is over, Anas probably meant the fall of Sheikh Hasina.)

That brother became impressed by his words and kept Anas with him. Fellow brother also took the bag from Anas's shoulder and kept it with him. After some time, the police fired tear gas at the gathered students, but the students did not back down. Then they started firing rubber bullets like rain. A rubber bullet also hit Anas. Everyone disappeared here and there into the surrounding alleys. At that moment, the student carrying the bag loses Anas. Anas and a few others ran and entered the 9th Nawab Kata Lane of Nimtoli. A very narrow lane. The police sent a drone and see that a few people are staying in this lane.

The Martyrs of the Second Independence

Later, few policemen come inside the lane. In that situation, the boys around took shelter through the gate gaps of the houses as they can, but Anas got stuck. To save their lives, all the house owners locked their gates, and all the shop shutters were also closed. Helpless Anas stood alone adjacent to a shop shutter trembling in fear.

At that moment, the police fired from close range. The first bullet hit the shop shutter, and the second one struck his chest. After being shot, Anas, holding his chest, took a few steps forward before collapsing onto the road. (The scene where Anas collapsed on the ground was later painted as graffiti on a wall by the locals). When Anas's letter went viral, his parents were informed about this graffiti.

After the police left for the main road, students who had been taking shelter near various house gates rescued Anas and took him to Mitford Hospital. But by that time, Anas had already passed away. The police under the command of the ousted Premier Sheikh Hasina became so cruel that they shot a trembling boy point-blank.

A student carrying Anas's bag searched for him. Meanwhile, Anas's bullet-ridden body was at the hospital. The people who took him to the hospital checked his pockets and found a button phone. Anas used the phone to play games and had no SIM card. In the contact list, there were 4-5 saved numbers, including his parents', grandfather's, and uncle's. They called his mother's number from there.

At exactly 1:18, Anas's mother received a call from an unfamiliar number. Upon answering, she heard, "Did anyone from your family go to the protest?" Anas's mother replied, "My son went out without informing us." The voice on the other end told her, "You need to come to Mitford Hospital urgently. He has been injured and is in critical condition." But by that time, Anas had already become a martyr. His mother had not yet been told about his death.

Upon hearing about her son's injury, his anxious parents rushed to Mitford Hospital. There, they saw Anas's lifeless body wrapped in the national flag on a stretcher. Blood kept flowing from his chest, and his white clothes had turned red. His parents, devastated by the sight of their son's state, were inconsolable. The sounds of his father's cries gathered everyone around the hospital.

Unable to find an ambulance, the parents, both supporting their son's body, finally took a rickshaw and headed home. Anas's funeral prayer was performed alongside another martyr, Sheikh Mehedi, from the same area. He was buried in his grandmother's grave at the Jurain graveyard.

Anas's mother, Sanjida Khan Dipti, says,

"When I came back home with my son's body, there was no blood left in him. My son's blood was scattered all over the streets of the city."

Anas was a tenth-grade student in the science department of Ideal Academy in Jatrabari, Gendaria. His full name was Shahriar Khan Anas. He dreamed to become an engineer when he grew up. He was only 16 years old. At such a young age, he sacrificed his life for us, for this country.

Before going to the movement, Anas wrote a letter to his parents and left it in his books on his study table. The letter was first discovered by Anas's cousin, Anchol, and later went viral on social media. The letter, collected from Anas's mother, is presented here as an archive for the future:

"Mom, I'm going to the rally. I could no longer hold myself back. Sorry, Abbujaan. I disobeyed you and went. I couldn't stay home like a selfish. Our brothers are going to the streets wearing the shroud for the future of our generations. They are sacrificing their lives without hesitation. If a disabled child, a 7-year-old, or a limping person can join the struggle, then why should I stay home? We all have to die one day. So just because of the fear of death, I cannot stay at home.

It's better to die fighting for the cause. The person who sacrifices their life for others is a true human being. If I do not return, do not feel sad, but be proud. I seek forgiveness for every mistake in my life." – Anas

Anas's letter carries immense weight in just a few words. None of us have the strength to bear such weight. As long as justice is not served for Anas's killers, we remain indebted to the blood of Anas.

Anas's father, Shahriar Khan Palash, says: "My son was very polite. He dreamt of becoming an engineer. But he never got to become one. The police's bullet took away his life. May my son receive the honor and recognition from of the state as a martyr.

द्या, जामि मिहिल चाहि। पामि निल्ल खाउँ खारिकख् याशक भावनाम ना । योवे पाखुकान । एवामाव कचा अमानर কোৰে বেৰ ছোলামা স্বাৰ্মপবেৰ মভা হার বাসে আক্ত षाव्रनाम ना। आमार्द्भ डार्र का आमार्द्भ डक्चिर अकलार् জন্য ক্রাফনের ক্রামভু মাত্যায় বেধি রাজ্যায়ে নেমে সংগ্রাম कार्व चार्षः। अकाण्वं विस्मार्वं कीवन विचर्जन निष्टः। अकि जियकि किल्लाव, 9 वहाववं वाद्वा, न्याविवा सात्र चिर प्रव्यास মামত পারে, ভাহলে আমি কেনো প্রেমে ত্যাকরা হাড়ে। এক নির ভা মরতে হবেই। ভাই মৃত্যুত্ত ভয় কোরে স্বার্থপত্তির মভা ঘরে कारम या क्षाएए प्रश्नाम चित्र जीन हिए भीवं प्रका में में व्यक्षिक ल्याके। एवं ज्यालार्व जनार निराज्य जीवनक विनिष्ट् एव्य মেহ প্রকৃত সানুষ। সোমি মদি হৈছে না ফিব্রি তবে কর্ছ না (भाष्य अविक अर्था। जीवत्यन अिंटि इत्मार ज्या अक्या ठाई। Apet प्रानाद्य

The Martyrs of the Second Independence





@Jamuna|tv

তীয় ত

র্জাতিক সারাদে

শ খেলাধ

বলোদন

ক্যাম্পাস

শিক্ষার্থী আনাস হত্যা: ট্রাইব্যুনালে শেখ হাসিনাসহ ২৫ জনের নামে অভিযোগ

कारीय | 2ND OCTOBER, 2024 3:19 PM



Personal Information of the Shaheed at a Glance

Name : Shahriar Khan Anas

Occupation : Student, Class: 10th, Gendaria Ideal Academy, Department: Science

Father : Shahriar Khan Palash Mother : Sanjida Khan Dipti Date of Birth : 14th October 2007

Address : 12 No. Kabiraj Goli, Patuatol, Gendaria, Dhaka

Date of Injury and Martyrdom: 5th August 2024

Place of Martyrdom : 9 No. Nawab Kater Goli, Nimtili, Chankharpul, Dhaka

Assailant : Police

Buried : Jurain Graveyard, in the grave of his grandmother Home and Property Status : The family is residing in a rented house in Dhaka

Proposal:

1. Provide monthly and one-time financial assistance

A Glimpse into the Life of Martyr Mohammad Masudur Rahman Jonny



Shaheed Mohammad Masudur Rahman Jonny
Serial No.: 013
ID: Dhaka City 013

An Overview of Shaheed's Life

On April 22, 1984, in the Bangshal area of Dhaka district, the home of Jebol Hossain was illuminated with the arrival of a son, Martyr Masudur Rahman Jonny. The summer heat was scorching, and the fields were parched under the sun in those days. In contrast, the boy arrived wrapped in his mother's arms, bringing joy and tears to Momena Begum's eyes. This little boy would grow up to become a patriotic warrior. He was the adopted son of Momena Khatoon and Jebol Hossain. As Momena Khatun had no biological children, she adopted Jonny as her grandson from her mother-in-law. Jonny, upon reaching adulthood, discovered the truth about his birth.

A Life in Darkness

After the death of Jebol Hossain, Momena Khatoon faced immense hardship and mental torture. Eventually, she was forced to leave her in-laws' house and move to her sister's home. After some time, Jonny started to grow up, with his relatives standing by his side. As he matured, he started a business with a few close friends. They bought an old private car, repaired it, and began earning by supplying it to different individuals and institutions. After some time,

Jonny brought his mother from his aunt's house, and they rented a separate home, beginning a new chapter in their lives.

Life Becomes Bright

Jonny eventually married and built a family. Their life seemed perfect. He and his wife had a son, Ahmad Islam Mahi, who was now five years old. The family celebrated together, and Momena Khatoon, his mother, often said, "In my old age, I want to stay with you."

When Dreams Fade

Everything seemed to be going well until one day, Jonny had an argument with his wife, which led to their separation. His wife later remarried.

The separation of his parents deeply affected Jonny's only son, Mahi, whose life suddenly came to a halt. He was raised by his grandmother, Momena Khatoon, and is currently studying at a local madrasa.

The Revolution Begins

On July 1, 2024, students from across Bangladesh called for a movement demanding reforms in the quota system. The protests were met with violent attacks by police and the ruling party's thugs. Prime Minister Sheikh Hasina referred to the protesters as "descendants of the Razakars," which led to more protests and slogans mocking her regime. The protests spread across the country, with violent clashes resulting in the loss of many lives.

Escape of Sheikh Hasina

On August 5, 2024, Sheikh Hasina declared a curfew and fled the country. However, students and people from all walks of life defied the curfew and took to the streets, celebrating victory and marching toward the Prime Minister's residence. As the protests raged, violence erupted on the streets of Dhaka and other parts of the country.

Jonny Becomes a Martyr

Jonny joined the protests, leaving his house with the words, "Mother, I'm going out. Please take care of my son." Little did his mother know that this farewell meant she would carry the weight of her son's absence for the rest of her life. Jonny was shot during the protests by the police members, who targeted the students with live ammunition. Despite being rushed to the hospital, Jonny was declared dead. Upon hearing the news, his cousin went to the hospital and

called his mother, telling her, "Jonny is lying in blood. He's been martyred."

Momena Khatoon's Grief

When Jonny's body returned home, Momena Khatoon could hardly bear to see her son for the last time. She fainted several times, overcome by grief. Jonny's funeral was held at Azimpur Graveyard after the funeral prayers.

A Heartbroken Family

Momena Khatoon, deeply affected by the loss of her only grandson, continues to suffer from diabetes and heart disease. She is struggling with the burden of taking care of her only remaining family member, her grandson, Mahi. She had dreamed of spending her final years with

her son and daughter-in-law, but now all her dreams have been shattered.

The Bitter Truth

The oppressive regime of Sheikh Hasina turned all dreams into nightmares for Jonny's mother. Her grandson, Mahi, often holds a stick in his hand, saying, "I will beat the one who sent my father to the grave." The bullet from the oppressors' gun shattered Momena Khatoon's hopes and dreams. How can this family ever forget the loss and grief it has endured?

Jonny's martyrdom, and the pain his family endures, reminds us of the deep, unresolved wounds in this struggle. His blood, sacrificed for a cause, binds his family to the fight for justice.

For the Last Time, Momena Khatoon Touched Her Son Madly

Momena Khatoon, for the last time, touched her son madly. She repeatedly lost consciousness as she witnessed the lifeless body of her son. After the funeral prayers, the martyr's body was buried at Azimpur Graveyard.



Recurrent Memories of His Requests

Feelings of the Elder Sister's Grief

Jonny was my beloved little brother. Whenever I received my salary, he would follow me around all day. He would ask, "Apu, when are you going to treat me?" Jonny loved outside food. Two days after Jonny's passing, I received my salary. His requests echoed in my ears repeatedly. Those who killed my dear little brother, may they be executed. May they receive proper justice. – Sakila Soban (Paternal Aunt)

The Elderly Mother's Grief-Stricken Life

After the martyrdom of Masudur Rahman Jonny, Momena Khatoon is left with nothing but worry for her only grandson. She has been suffering from diabetes and heart disease for a long time. She needs medicine worth five to six thousand Taka every month. After her husband's death, she was ousted from her in-laws' house. Therefore, her only son became the pillar of support in her life. She had high hopes for her son's marriage and dreamt of spending her later years peacefully with her daughter-in-law and son. But all of her dreams have been shattered. Now, living with only one grandson, how she will continue the rest of the life is a question although no one is there to answer of that question. may have an answer to.







"Under the tyrannical leadership of Sheikh Hasina, all dreams have turned into nightmares for the martyr's mother. Five-year-old Ahmad Islam Mahi keeps picking up a stick, the same stick he wants to use to hit Sheikh Hasina. He repeatedly says, 'The one who sent my father to the grave, I will hit her with this stick.' (Try to put the paragraph inside a box)

A single bullet from the murderer shattered Momena Khatoon's dreams in an instant. It ended Mahi's future path. How can this grieving, destitute family ever forget this tragic loss?"





Personal Information of the Shaheed at a Glance

Name : Mohammad Masudur Rahman Jonny

Profession : Businessman

Date of Birth & Age : April 22, 1994 (40 years old)
Date of Martyrdom : August 5, 2024, 02:00 PM

Place of Martyrdom : Jatrabari

Buried At : Azimpur Graveyard

Permanent Address : Village: Chipatali, Upazila: Hathazari, District: Chattogram

Father : Jebol Hossain (Deceased)

Mother : Momena Khatoon (Housewife)

Home & Property Status : No permanent land or residence

Siblings : None

Only Child : Ahmad Islam Mahi, Age: 5 years (Son)

"The Eternal Consciousness of the Sun, Martyr Saikat"



Shaheed Mahmudur Rahman Saikat

Serial No.: 014 ID: Dhaka City 014

Martyr's Profile

There was an underlying tension throughout the streets of Dhaka city. The same topic was being discussed at tea stalls across the town. What will happen next? Campuses across the country were continuously hosting meetings and rallies demanding quota reforms. Saikat, who lived on Noorjahan Road, often reflected on his father's business, which was burdened with debt. He would frequently express regret over his father's plight. Despite his youth, Saikat's consciousness was filled with dreams of a society free from discrimination.

The students' demand was simple—education should be the only criterion for securing jobs. However, the fascist Awami government refused to acknowledge this just demand from the students. From the beginning of the movement, Saikat supported it silently. Saikat had passed his HSC from Mohammadpur Model School and College. His classmates, like him, were actively engaged in the movement. The anti-discrimination student movement began in Shahbagh, the heart of Dhaka, and soon spread to Mohammadpur. It was here that Martyr Saikat, full name Mahmudur Rahman Saikat, joined the movement.

The incident took place on July 19. The whole capital was in turmoil that day. Considering the situation, Saikat's father, Mr. Mahbubur Rahman, called him, urging him to return home to stay safe. His concerned father repeatedly asked him to come back. However, Saikat told his father on the phone that he was going to help his friends, as his classmates had been shot. Little did anyone know that these would be Saikat's last words to his father.

How the Martyr was Martyred

At that time, the anti-discrimination student movement was ongoing across the country. Saikat, the martyr Mahmudur Rahman Saikat, was spending time on his father's business in Noorjahan Road, Mohammadpur, in Dhaka, while his father was absent. Given the escalating situation, Saikat's father, Mr. Mahbubur Rahman, urged him to return home to stay safe and also to avoid the risks of the movement. However, Saikat informed his father that he was going to help his friends, as one of his classmates had been shot while participating in the movement. Shortly after the phone call, Saikat's father received a tragic call. The caller informed him, "Your son has been shot in the head by police in Rayebazar. The bullet entered from the front of his head and exited from the back."

On July 19, at 3:37 PM, Saikat was shot. The protesters quickly rushed him to the National Institute of Neurosciences, where the attending doctor declared him dead. His death cast a shadow of grief over the area. Later, his funeral prayer was held at the mosque at the head of Solimullah Road in Mohammadpur. With deep sorrow and pain, he was laid to rest at the graveyard on Taj Mahal Road, Mohammadpur.

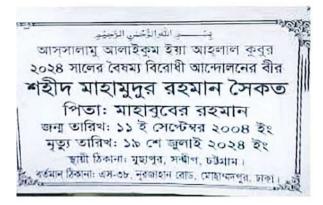


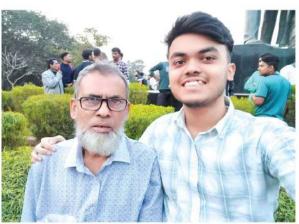


Teacher's words About the Martyr

"My student, Martyr Mahmudur Rahman Saikat (20), I have had the opportunity to observe him closely as his class teacher. Few students were as gentle, polite, talented, and handsome as he was. His smilling face keeps appearing in my mind. Last Friday, at the twilight hour, Saikat was lost forever! What an untimely death! What a night of sorrow that now fills my soul... But still, our Saikat will live on in the form of a revitalizing force for our dying spirits, a symbol of friendship and love."











Personal Profile of Martyr Mahmudur Rahman Saikat

Full Name : Mahmudur Rahman Saikat (20)

Father's Name : Mahbubur Rahman (65)

Father's Occupation : Business
Monthly Income : 25,000 BDT

Mother's Name : Afroja Rahman (45)

Mother's Occupation : Homemaker
Martyr's Date of Birth : 11/09/2004
Martyr's Occupation : Student

Educational Institution: Government Mohammadpur Model School & College, HSC Graduate

Siblings : Shahrina Afroza (24), Sabrina Afroza (20)

Permanent Address : 01 No Ward, Musapur, Sandwip, Chattogram

Current Address : Noorjahan Road, Mohammadpur, Dhaka-1207

Assailants : Rayebazar Police, Chhatra League, Jubo League, and Awami terrorist groups

Time of Injury : July 19, 3:37 PM

Time of Death : July 19, 3:40 PM, National Institute of Neurosciences Hospital

Burial Place : Mohammadpur Taj Mahal Road Graveyard

"Mariam, just wait a few more days, and our sorrows and suffering will be gone."



Shaheed Mohammad Nuru Bepari

Serial Number: 015 ID: Dhaka City 015

Introduction to the Martyr

Mohammad Nuru Bepari was born on May 7, 1971, in the village of West Saraliya, located in the Morelganj Upazila of Bagerhat District, a riverine area of Bangladesh. Tragically, before reaching adulthood, Nuru lost his father and was raised by his helpless mother and elder brother. His mother, a wise and strong woman, chose not to remarry despite the opportunities, as she was determined to focus on raising her children without any disturbances.

Nuru Bepari grew up to become a driver, establishing himself in the capital city of Dhaka. Before sacrificing his life for the nation, he worked as a driver for a rented pickup. Nuru had a son and a daughter; his daughter was married, and his son, Elias (30), drove a rented auto rickshaw. The family had been living in the Mendidbari, Babur Bagh, and Jatrabari areas for nine years.

The personal story of Nuru Bepari reflects his hard work, sacrifices, and the challenges faced by his family.

The Days of Movement

July 2024 was a month of immense sorrow for the country. Especially for the residents of the capital, every moment of this month was filled with terror. From the sidewalks of the streets to the roofs of houses, balconies, and even bedrooms, people were not safe. Wherever people turned, the tyrannical Hasina's hyenas opened fire and killed people indiscriminately.

Hurry, your father has been shot!



How he was martyred

On July 20, 2024, Md. Nuru Bepari, a pickup truck driver by profession, was a victim of barbarism by the puppet police force of the autocratic Sheikh Hasina. He was on his way to the garage through the area adjacent to the Rayarbagh bridge to perform his professional duties. The police were heavily shelling the protesters all around. Suddenly at 12:30 in the afternoon, several bullets hit Nuru's body. As a result, he fell on the spot. Tahir, Nuru's friend, was present at the spot among the passers-by. Seeing his friend fall down in front of his eyes, he called Shaheed Nuru's

son and said, "Hurry, your father has been shot." Five bullets were targeted at Nuru one by one. He died at 1 pm due to excessive blood damage. Then his son brought the dead body home from the spot. The killer police separated Nuru Bepari from his family forever. Later, with the help of neighbors, the body was buried in Matuail graveyard. His wish was to be buried next to his late parents. But due to financial difficulties in the family, it was not possible.

Mother, what will happen to us now? How will our family run!

The Destitute Family

Shaheed Nuru Bepari was the only breadwinner of the family. At present, after losing him, the family has fallen into destitution. Mariam Begum (44) has now become dependent on others due to her husband's death. Shaheed Nur Bepari did not leave behind any arable or residential land by inheritance. For this reason, his family is not even in a position to return to the village at present. A few days before his martyrdom, he told his wife Mariam, "Wait a few more days, and our sorrows and sufferings will be no more." Nuru could not say his last words to his wife. Before that, the police force killed him. His wife, on the one hand, is a heart patient, on the other hand, she is suffering from diabetes and high blood pressure. The situation has taken her to the doorsteps of people. So, at present, Shaheed's wife Mariam is forced to approach others to buy some medicine. Shaheed's son Elias often asks his mother, "Mother, what will happen to us now? How will our family run! Who will take the responsibility of our family?" Mariam says, "Allah is there, Allah will be with us."

Neighbor's Opinion

According to Haji Md. Hazrat Ali, "Nuru Bepari's family has been renting in my house for 9 years. He was very calm and quiet. He was not like other drivers. Even if his family did not eat, he gave me the house rent in the first week of the month. Seeing his politeness and sincerity, I loved him like a brother. I feel like I have lost a brother in his death. I arranged for his burial with my own money. I buried him with my own hands in Matuail graveyard introducing him as my brother. He was very honest and religious. Whenever I went out with my family, I unhesitatingly left the house keys with him. The passing away of this good human being is very painful for me."

Abu Sayem said, "Why was this innocent man shot? Why did the killer police force separate him from his family forever? Who will answer this? Or who will take the responsibility of the helpless family now?"

Do you know what my fault is?



Imaginary conversation of the writer with Shaheed Nuru Bepari

Can you recognize me? I was also in your team; my name was Nuru Bepari. I was made bloodied and killed by the police force led by the autocratic ruler killer Hasina. I have made my wife a widow. Made the children orphans forever! Do you know what my fault is? I was a citizen of an independent country. I also raised my voice - "Down with tyranny, let democracy be freed". I told my wife - I will fight as a shield for the country. I also declared the supremacy of the Allah in prostration. I went out on the street to put two handfuls of food in the mouth of the family. The police told me to stop, I said what is my fault? Want to take my life? Take it, I offered my chest. Shoot. I will be martyred. That day I opened my shirt buttons in front of the terrorists.

Standing tall, I gave slogans for the liberation of the independent country - the demand is one, the resignation of the killer Hasina. My country has been liberated today. Do you know the address of my country: "My friend, you will get the address of my country, you will find it In the song of the slowly flowing river You will also find it by spreading love Where the lotus and the water lily have bloomed"

May Allah grant you paradise, your sacrifice will never be forgotten by Bangladesh. Salute to you, 0 brave warrior.







Shaheed Nuru Bepari at a Glance

Name : Md. Nuru Bepari Father's Name : Late Majid Bepari Mother's Name : Urufuri Begum

Profession : Pickup Driver (Private)

Permanent Address : Village: Paschim Saralia, Upazila: Morelganj, District: Chandpur

Date of Death : 20/07/2024

Cause of Death : Died at the scene in Rayarbagh, Jatrabari after being injured by police bullets.

Burial Place : Matuail Graveyard, Dhaka

Date of Birth : 07/05/1971 Age : 53 years

Children's Information :

Md. Elias (30), Profession: Rickshaw Puller, Relationship: Son Mst. Nusrat Jahan Sonia (24), Married, Relationship: Daughter

Proposals:

Need for habitable permanent rehabilitation

The Shaheed's only son could be given permanent employment

The Shaheed's wife could be given monthly or one-time assistance

Date of Information Collection: 16-08-2024

"Jannat refers to a place that Almighty Allah has designated for His obedient and beloved servants."

"Jannat refers to a place that Allah has designated for His obedient and beloved servants."



Shaheed Zahirul Islam Shuvo Serial No.: 016 ID: Dhaka City 016

Martyr's Introduction

Martyr's mother says, "I never had to tell my son anything more than once. He was always eager to spread the noble ideals of Islam in mosques. He used to pray Tahajjud for his deep relationship with Allah. Shuvo was a genuine reflection of a lively, cheerful preacher."

Martyr's cousin Soad says, "O Allah! Grant us this plea, give him eternal Jannat, provide him with limitless sustenance, and grant us the strength to carry out the work he left behind. Seeing the martyr's mother's plea, it seems like her son was martyred for the country."

An Overview of Shaheed's Life

Martyr Zahirul Islam Shuvo was born on August 7, 1996. He was a construction worker's helper by profession. His father has been suffering from cancer for a long time. His mother works as a maid in a private television company. He lived with his wife and son in a rented house in Tongi, Gazipur. Shuvo's ancestral home was in a remote char area of Barishal. All their land was lost due to river erosion. His parents live in Matuail, Jatrabari. He used to bear half of their house rent and household expenses. Two families have been separated by his death. His wife is currently staying with her mother in Dinajpur.

Martyr Zahirul Islam Shuvo chose the mosque as a benchmark for changing himself.

Religious Devotion

Shuvo grew up seeing poverty in his family. He could not study due to family constraints. After his ancestral land was lost due to river erosion, he came to Demra, Dhaka with his parents. He became acquainted with the local Tabligh Jamaat over there. He went for Chilla (a period of spiritual practices) for 40 days to receive religious education. He gained religious knowledge and learned to read the Quran from discussions of Deen (religion) in mosques. He gradually became addicted to religious activities after regularly listening to the significant discussions of Hadith.

After returning from Chilla, he discussed what he had learned to awaken the Deen among his family members. He requested his only sister and mother to wear burqas. He noticed a significant change within himself. As soon as he heard the Azan (call to prayer), a kind of restlessness would start in his heart. Then, he regularly asked the Imam of the mosque about various issues and made intense efforts to reduce the deficiency in his religious education. Immersed in religious devotion, he chose the mosque as a benchmark for changing himself.

Growing Life

From the dawn of life, it seemed as if hunger had become a friend of the martyr's family. Shuvo was determined to turn this friendship into enmity. His father came to the capital and started driving a rickshaw to support the family. Suddenly, Mr. Sirajul Islam fell ill. He was admitted to a hospital by his son. Treatment was going on at Dhaka Medical College. After examinations, it was revealed that he had cancer. Extreme anxiety descended upon the family. The savings were exhausted in a few days. Martyr's father returned home as he could not afford the treatment. Days passed without food due to poverty. There was no opportunity for any types of help.

A New War Begins

Shuvo looked for a job to support his family. He requested work from shop to shop. Not getting any work, he went to various offices. There also he did not get any work. At one point, he became frustrated. He remembered the verse - "Indeed, with hardship comes ease" - Surah Inshirah. In this situation, he decided to work as a construction worker. With the help of a local neighbor uncle, he came to Tongi, Gazipur from Demra. There he started working as a construction worker's helper (Jogali). Hoping for extra income, Shuvo worked more than necessary to support the family. When the earned money was regularly sent home, his father's treatment started. Najma Begum paid the house rent which was due for several months after receiving the son's money. Even on holidays, Shaheed Zahirul Islam Shuvo did not stop. He brought back immense happiness to the family's face through hard work. Shuvo did not delay in organizing marriage of his only sister to a suitable groom. The entire wedding arrangement was completed from martyr's earnings. Shuvo achieved satisfaction by seeing the happiness of the family. He regularly offered Tahajjud prayers and prostrated before his Lord.

Entering Married Life

After the sister's marriage was completed, martyr Zahirul Islam Shuvo breathed a sigh of relief. At his mother's insistence, he decided to get married. With the help of neighbors, he got married to Mosammat Ambia Akhter of Dinajpur district. He started his family life in a two-roofed rented house in Tongi city. After a few days, his only son, Arian Islam Ayat (6) was born. The family expenses naturally increased. As a result, Shuvo's mother, Najma Begum, is now employed as a maid in a television company with a salary of Tk 9,000. Meanwhile, Mr. Sirajul Islam's cancer gradually worsened. The cost of medicine also increased. Martyr Zahirul Islam Shuvo became somewhat worried.

The Call to Movement

July-August 2024 was a month of barbarism. Awami League terrorists and their hired forces carried out a massacre across the country. The incident started with the quota movement. Then, the people of the whole country united and formed an anti-discrimination mass uprising due to the provocative speech of the then autocratic ruler Sheikh Hasina. The dictator Sheikh Hasina resigned and fled due to the wrath of the students and the people.

The Green Flower of Martyrdom

Every believer works with the desire for martyrdom. But Allah does not accept everyone as a martyr. From

The Martyrs of the Second Independence

an arranged garden, the owner of the garden carefully plucks the most beautiful flower among the blooming flowers. Similarly, Almighty Allah also takes His most beloved servant among His countless servants and elevates him to the status of a martyr. Allah says in this regard, "He takes some of you as martyrs." Whoever is martyred in the way of Allah, before that, their activities, manners, speech, and noble deeds are different. The life of Shaheed Md. Zahirul Islam Shuvo was exactly like that before his martyrdom.



It is as if the thirsty heart of martyrdom quenches its thirst.

Martyrdom Background

Shaheed Md. Zahirul Islam Shuvo had disliked the then autocratic ruler, killer Sheikh Hasina, for speaking against Islam. Sheikh Hasina resigned and fled the country. This news spread all over the country in an instant. Thousands of people marched in victory processions across the country. Upon receiving the news, this young man with a desire for martyrdom took a break from his construction work and joined the movement. He made the atmosphere resound with "Allahu Akbar" in Sector 03 of Uttara. Continuous firing was going on all around at that time. The killer Hasina's nurtured police force was engaged in killing people like birds simultaneously in Uttara BNS Center and across the country.

That day was August 5, 2024, at 4.30 pm. The victory processions celebrating the fall of the government were going on all over Uttara. Suddenly, a bullet fired by the killer police hit Shuvo's head. His eyes went dark in an instant. He pressed the wound with blurred eyes. He lost his balance. As he fell to the ground, he was quickly taken to Crescent Hospital, Uttara. There was a lot of bleeding. Lying on the hospital bed, his beloved servant began to call upon his Lord. At around 4.45 pm, his eyes slowly closed. "La ilaha illallah Muhammadur Rasulullah" began to be uttered from his mouth.

It seems as though the thirst of martyrs is slaked. He makes his way to meet Almighty Allah. The body was brought home. Upon viewing their son's body, Sirajul Islam and Najma Begum were rendered powerless. Ambia, his wife, often passed out. Her head was doused with water. The purpose of the funeral was to bring the cherished servant to Allah's presence. Shaheed Zahirul Islam Shuvo was laid to rest in Matuail graveyard following the funeral. According to the Quran, the martyrs are undoubtedly alive. And for them, eternal heaven is awaiting.

Introduction to Paradise

"Jannat refers to a place that Allah has designated for His obedient servants, which is a fascinating garden adorned with various flowers and fruits, with beautiful mansions spanning the horizon; through which flow various rivers, canals and springs. Where eternal spring exists. The Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) said, 'Allah Almighty says, "I have prepared (such blessings) for my righteous servants that no eye has seen, no ear has heard, and no human being can even imagine it." (Sahih Bukhari)"

Opinion of a Close Relative

Soad, the martyr's cousin, says - "My brother always used to talk about prayers. He also used to tell me to treat my parents well. He always helped me like a friend. My brother's departure is very painful for me. I want justice for my brother's murder."









Personal Information of the Shaheed Zahirul at a Glance

Name : Md. Zahirul Islam Shuvo

Profession : Worked as a mason's assistant
Date of Birth & Age : August 7, 1996 (28 years old)

Injured & Martyred Date : August 5, 2024 (Monday) at approximately 4:30 PM

Place of Martyrdom : Uttara Crescent Hospital
Burial Site : Matuail graveyard, Dhaka

Permanent Address : Village: Matuail Uttar Para, District: Dhaka

Father : Sirajul Islam
Mother : Nazma Begum
Property Status : No assets

Family Details : Only sister: Marjina Akter Bithi (married)

Only child: Arian Islam Ayat (son)

Wife : Ambia Akter

Recommendations:

Arranging educational support for the martyr's child.

Providing medical assistance for the martyr's father, who is battling cancer.

Offering financial support to the martyr's wife, either as a monthly allowance or a one-time grant

"Take me to him, I want to know why my son was shot, why was my son killed? Can anyone answer me? My son was a Hafiz (one who has memorized the Quran). He ate rice at my house just this afternoon. Give me back my son's life. That Hasina killed my son, emptied my heart, one day her heart will also be emptied."



Shaheed Din Islam Bepari

Serial No.: 017 ID: Dhaka City 017

Martyr's Introduction

Hafez Din Islam Bepari was born in May 2002 in the Jatrabari area of Dhaka. He was very polite, sociable, and intelligent since his childhood. Impressed by his son's behavior, Mr. Shah Alam admitted him to Jamia Islamia Darul Uloom Madania, Dakhin Jatrabari Madrasa. Being talented, he quickly achieved success in his madrasa education. He successfully completed the memorization of the Holy Quran. Din Islam was everyone's favorite as he was the first Hafiz-e-Quran in the family. Although his ancestral home is in Chandpur, Shaheed Din Islam's family has been living in the Jatrabari area for the last twenty-five years. His father is a tea shop owner. They have a tea shop at the intersection adjacent to the Jatrabari flyover. The shop is rented. There is no arable land in the martyr's village home. However, there is a dilapidated one-room house where the Hafiz-e-Quran's grandmother lives. The house is made of bamboo and tin fences.

Life Still Goes On

Mr. Shah Alam is physically ill. Before starting his tea business, he used to crush sugarcane using a machine. One day, while the machine was running, his shirt sleeve got caught, causing a horrific injury. His entire body became entangled in the machine. Eventually, people nearby rescued him. Though he survived, he became permanently disabled. After being admitted to Dhaka Medical College for six months, he underwent plastic surgery. Currently, the left side of his body is paralyzed, and he cannot lift more than five kilograms.

"You can find everything in this world, but never again will you find a brother's love."

Samiul Islam is the only younger brother of Shaheed Din Islam, whom he loved immensely and always protected. He never mistreated his younger brother. Currently, Samiul has passed his SSC from Sabuj Vidyapith School and is on the verge of enrolling in college.

Down with Tyranny, Let Bangladesh Be Free!

Testimony of the Movement

Across the country, a one-point demand arose to ensure the fall of dictator Sheikh Hasina. Initially, the movement began with demands for quota reform. Later, the Hasina government provoked students by labeling them collaborators (Razakars). This led to mass outrage, and students, along with the public, intensified their protests, demanding Sheikh Hasina's resignation nationwide, including Dhaka.

On August 5, 2024, anti-discrimination coordinators announced a siege of Ganabhaban. In response, thousands took to the streets. To suppress student demands, Awami terrorist forces, with direct backing from then-Prime Minister Sheikh Hasina, carried out enforced disappearances, torture, and killings across the country. Under her orders, police forces unleashed tear gas, rubber bullets, shotgun pellets, and sniper attacks on students and the general public. Many students and working-class people had to be martyred.

In the end, the killer Hasina could not hold on to power. Before the student masses could reach Ganabhaban, she resigned from the government. Fearing the people's wrath, she fled to India by helicopter.

Victory Tainted with Grief

As victory processions spread across the country, Hafiz Din Islam joined the celebration near Jatrabari Flyover, bringing along his 17-year-old younger brother Samiul. Even after Hasina's resignation, her puppet police force continued to open fire indiscriminately, turning the streets into graveyards.

Seeing the police shooting directly at the crowd, the two brothers panicked and tried to escape. They took shelter behind a pillar of the flyover. It was 3:30 PM. While Samiul managed to hide, Din Islam was spotted by the police. Upon seeing him, the police turned vicious and fired bullets into his left arm and right leg. The brutal shots killed Hafiz Din Islam on the spot.

When Shilpi Akter, his mother, heard the news of her son's death, she screamed in agony:

"Take me to him! I want to know why they shot my son! Why was he murdered? Someone answer me! My son was a Hafiz of the Quran! He ate lunch at home just today! Give me back my son's life! Hasina has killed my boy, she has emptied my heart! One day, she will also



suffer the same fate!"

Eventually, the body of Hafiz-e-Quran Shaheed Din Islam Bepari was taken to his village home. His janaza (funeral prayer) was held in Tetalia field in the presence of the villagers. His grieving grandmother repeatedly called out: "Oh Shah Alam, where are you taking my Din?"

The Heaviest Burden on Earth: A Father Carrying His Son's Coffin

There is no greater pain in the world than losing a

The Martyrs of the Second Independence

child. Death is the most certain fate of all, an inevitable reality.

The paralyzed father lifted his son's bier—the same hands that struggled to lift a simple kettle in his shop now carried the weight of his son's coffin. As he carried his son, he wept uncontrollably, picturing his child's smiling face.

Finally, the martyr Hafiz Din Islam Bepari was laid to eternal rest in the Tetalia graveyard, Chandpur.



"A person with a kind heart leaves the whole world in its debt."

A Devastated Family

The martyr's sudden death cast a shadow of grief over the family. His father, while crying, said, "I am a paralyzed, disabled man, how will I run this family? How will I forget this grief? Shaheed Din Islam Bepari was the sole breadwinner of the family. With his death, the tea shop is about to close down. And this shop is the only source of livelihood for the family."

The martyr's aunt says -

"I saw Din Islam when he was ten years old. The boy was always smiling. If I spoke loudly, he would stop me. He would say, 'Aunt, you should speak softly. Allah likes to speak softly.' Din was very affectionate towards the younger children. Even if he had only one

Taka, he would buy chocolates for the younger ones. It's hard for me to believe that Din Islam is no more."

Analysis:

This passage focuses on the devastating impact of Din Islam's death on his family. His father's words highlight the family's precarious financial situation, as they relied solely on Din Islam's income from the tea shop. The aunt's reminiscences paint a picture of Din Islam as a kind, gentle, and compassionate young man, making his loss even more poignant.

















Personal Information of the Shaheed at a Glance

Name : Din Islam Bepari Profession : Businessman

Date of Birth & Age: May 2, 2002 (22 years old)

Date of Martyrdom: August 5, 2024 (Monday) at approximately 3:45 PM

Place of Martyrdom: Jatrabari Flyover

Burial Site : Madhya Tetalia Graveyard, Enayet Nagar, Matlab Uttar, Chandpur

Permanent Address: Village: Madhya Tetalia, Union: Enayet Nagar, Police Station: Matlab, District: Chandpur

Father : Shah Alam Bepari (Tea vendor, 44 years old, disabled)

Mother : Shilpi Akter (Homemaker, 39 years old)
Property Status : Owns a small plot of land for residence

Siblings : o

Brother : Samiul Islam (17 years old, student at Sabuj Vidyapith School & College)

Recommendations:

Arranging educational support for the martyr's only younger brother, Samiul.

Providing a disability allowance for his father.

Expanding the family's only source of income, the tea shop, into a larger business.





Shaheed Md. Mominul Islam Ridoy Serial No.: 018

ID: Dhaka City 018

Martyr's Identity

Martyr Mominul Islam Ridoy's father, Md. Saiful Islam Biplob, moved to Dhaka from Lakshmipur in pursuit of a brighter future. He found it difficult to keep his home steady and content. Saiful Islam was a tiny trader who operated a pushcart in the city to sell vegetables.

On November 11, 1999, Ridoy, the eldest son of Saiful Islam and Mariam Begum, was born in Lakshmipur.

With his father's monthly income of 30,000 BDT, the family rented a home at 1/1, Block D, Road 27. (which area??) Ridoy was a degree student at Bangabandhu Government College. His goal was to complete his studies quickly and support his family. Life was going well with his two sisters and parents, until July, when the entire country plunged into turmoil.

At the time, fascist Awami government was in power. They were adept at silencing any rational and dissident voice through brute force. Over 15 years, they had established a gangster regime, where extortion, land grabbing, and political dominance had reached unbearable levels, frustrating all 180 million people of Bangladesh.

The Martyrs of the Second Independence

The Quota Reform Movement began in July 2024. In Mirpur, students from all schools, colleges, private universities, and national universities united to form an impenetrable stronghold of protest. Martyr Mominul Islam Ridoy was one of the most active participants in Mirpur area. He was the only beacon of hope for his parents, but that light was suddenly extinguished by the brutal attack of police, Chhatra League, and Awami League's armed cadres. His two beloved sisters, Ria and Ripa, were forever deprived of their elder brother's love and affection. In an instant, a once well-structured family was shattered.

During the days of intense protests across the city, Ridoy was often seen standing tall, raising his finger in defiance, and chanting slogans:

"Quota or Merit?" "Merit! Merit!" "Surrender or the Streets?" "The Streets! The Streets!"

He was a true hero of the July revolution, a warrior of the streets.

Mominul Islam Ridoy joined the anti-discrimination student movement on Friday, July 19, 2024, during the "Complete Shutdown" demonstration. The Mirpur-10 Fire Service was close to the location of his demonstration.

The oppressive police force started shooting and using tear gas shells on the nonviolent student protesters at 11:00 AM. Terrorists from the Jubo League, the young branch of the Awami League shortly joined them. To expel students from Mirpur's main streets, both the police forces and party cadres used unrelenting tear gas and gunfire.

Mominul Islam Ridoy was shot in the back at 5:30 PM and suffered grave injuries. Despite the danger, he was saved by fellow students, who took him to Al-Helal Hospital first, then to Suhrawardy Hospital, where medical professionals declared him dead.

The martyr's body was buried at Kalshi Graveyard after his funeral prayers at Mirpur.





Personal Information of the Shaheed at a Glance

Name : Martyr Md. Mominul Islam Ridoy

Profession : Student, Bangabandhu Government College (Degree)

Date of Birth : November 11, 1999

Date of Martyrdom : July 19, 2024 (Friday) at approximately 5:45 PM

Place of Martyrdom : Near Fire Service, Mirpur-10

Permanent Address : Lakshmipur

Father : Md. Saiful Islam Biplob Mother : Mosammat Mariam Begum

Recommendation :

 The martyr's father could be provided with monthly or one-time financial assistance.



"Racing Forward with Unstoppable Speed – The Story of a Fearless Young Man"



Shaheed Md. Naim Serial No.: 019 ID: Dhaka City 019

Martyr's Identity

Md. Naim was a student of the 11th grade. He dreamed of becoming a lawyer when he grew up. Perhaps he would often lose himself in his imagination, thinking, "If only I could express all my consciousness through words."

Martyr Naim was the youngest and most beloved child of his parents. He was born on January 13, 2007. His ancestral home was in Ranapasha village, Nalchity Upazila in Jhalokathi District, but he was born in Dhaka and raised in Narayanganj.

His father, Mr. Kamrul Islam, had great hopes for his two sons. That is why; after retiring from his job, he returned to Dhaka. He worked as a Quality Manager in a garment factory in Narayanganj, a job that provided no special benefits apart from a monthly salary. Due to this, after retirement, he returned to Dhaka with almost empty hands.

Later, with his children, he moved into a rented house in Kutubkhali, Jatrabari.

During his working years, he had managed to save only a small amount of money. He was determined to educate his children at any cost, even if it meant taking loans. However, two months after moving to Dhaka, he could not afford to rent a shop due to financial constraints. The savings quickly dwindled, as all the money was spent on house rent and daily household expenses.

Naim's elder brother had to discontinue his higher education due to financial difficulties after passing his HSC exams. Currently, he has enrolled in a Graphics Design course at a private institution, but the full course fees have not been paid yet.

Meanwhile, the martyr's mother has been suffering from a long-term illness. Doctors have prescribed several medical tests, but due to financial difficulties, she has not been able to undergo them yet.

"Only the father who carries his child's corpse on his shoulders understands the pain of loss."

A Family Immersed in Grief

The next day, Saturday, July 20, 2024, the Hasina government imposed a curfew across the country. Forced to search for his son, Mr. Kamrul Islam went out again in disguise, wearing a lungi. He searched everywhere. Finally, he found his beloved son's body in the morgue. He immediately

became fainted. Later, after completing the process of handing over the martyr's body, it reached his village home, Ranapasha, Nalsiti of Jhalakathi district at around 11 pm. Then, on Sunday, July 21, after the funeral at the local mosque premises, Shaheed Md. Naeem was buried in their family graveyard.

The family has gone nearly insane since losing him. His family, including his parents, is in utter disarray. The city where Naeem's father came to construct his dreams is still there, but the young man who was full of dreams is no longer there. The person who used to make everyone laugh. Today, Mr. Kamrul Islam is like a walking corpse after losing his dearest kid.

Neighbor's Feelings

Md. Rakib says, "Sometimes I noticed a boy going to college with his head down. He greeted many people on the street. He asked the younger ones how they were. He used to go to and from the mosque. Such a polite boy had not been seen in our neighborhood before. The more I saw him, the



The Martyrs of the Second Independence

more impressed I became. I didn't talk to him much except for the greetings. I came to know the boy's name was Naeem after his death. His greetings still echo in my ears."

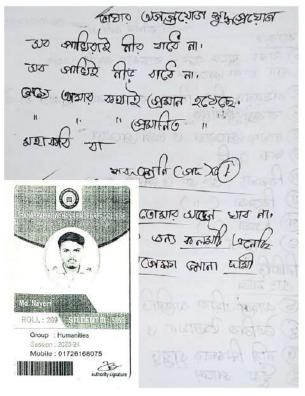
Killer Hasina says -

"In this country, even if you beat and kill dogs, cats, and wild animals, you will have to face the law."

Perhaps she thought in her mind that killing people is just a child's play. This man-eating, bloodthirsty autocrat Sheikh Hasina will surely be brought to justice. And the citizens of this independent country who desire freedom will ensure this justice.















Martyr's Personal Profile at a Glance

Name : Md. Naim Profession : Student

Date of Birth and Age : January 13, 2007, 17 years old

Date of Martyrdom : July 19, 2024, Friday, approximately 4:15 PM

Place of Martyrdom : Near Jatrabari Police Station
Buried : In his own family graveyard

Permanent Address : Village: Ranapasha, Thana: Nalsiti, District: Jhalakathi

Father : Md. Kamrul Islam Mother : Mahmuda Parvin

Condition of House and Property: There is a homestead land. The influential uncle has taken possession of the arable land.

Details of Siblings : Md. Noman, Relationship: Brother, Age: 22, Profession: Student

Proposals:

- Job can be provided to the martyr's elder brother.
- The father wants to do business. However, he is suffering from a shortage of capital. He will do business if he gets a one-time help.
- · Medical allowance can be given to Shaheed Naim's mother.



Birth and Personal Life

The Martyr of 2024, Md. Abdullah Kabir, was born on November 11, 1978, in Matlab South, Chandpur District. He was born into a respected middle-class Muslim family in Chandpur.

Forty-six years ago, when Abdullah Kabir was born, did his parents—Alhaj Md. Moslehedin and Suraiya Begum—ever imagine that their son would one day sacrifice his life for the country?

Abdullah Kabir had one sibling, and his life was like that of any other struggling middle-class individual. To earn a livelihood, he chose to run a business. He purchased garments in bulk quantity from factories and later sold them wholesale to various shops in Banga Bazar Market.

Kabir built a happy family life in Paikpara, Mirpur, Dhaka. He had an eight-year-old son named Anaf, who studied in a local madrasa.

However, their peaceful life took a tragic turn. Kabir's wholesale clothing business suffered significant losses. Struggling to stay afloat, he was forced to take loans, and his family is still burdened with a debt of seven lakh Taka.

Due to financial hardship, he had to sell their only home—a flat in Mirpur. With his wife and child, he eventually moved into a rented house. Although Abdullah Kabir's family holds ancestral land in Chandpur, they are still considered a well-established and respectable family in society.

"Now no one calls to ask where I am!"

A story of humanity and cruelty

August 4, 2024. A turbulent nation. death without knowing when, where, or to whom it will occur. An awful circumstance. The murderer Hasina maintains in her position of authority in the middle of all the revolution. The 'Road March to Dhaka' program took

place the following day, on the 5th. The house of the prime minister was encircled. It was all filled with a terrible, foreboding feeling. The stink of corpses permeated the air. Shots were fired on the 4th of August despite requests for dialogue. Students and the public were killed. On this very day, Shaheed Abdullah Kabir had gone to the bank. At that time, the people's hearts were ablaze with anger. People were afraid to step outside. But still, the courageous students and the masses held the streets. Abdullah Kabir had stepped out to fulfill his daily needs. He must have thought, "I am just going for work; surely Hasina's fascist, puppet forces won't harm me."

After completing his banking work, he was heading home in a rickshaw, passing the Mirpur-10

area near Ideal College. Suddenly, he saw two students lying on the ground, shot and bleeding. As an honest human being, Kabir did what any decent person would do. He got off the rickshaw to help the students. He tried to take them to the hospital, thinking that maybe they could be saved. But alas! The law enforcement and the goons of the Awami League, the Chhatra League, stopped him from taking the wounded to the hospital! Can a human being, seeing another human lying in a bloody, shot state, remain silent? Can they just walk away? Shaheed Abdullah Kabir could not. And this was his crime.

When he tried to take the two shot students to the hospital, the inhumane Awami League members not only stopped him but also opened fire against him. He

collapsed immediately. At the scene were Kamal Ahmed Majumdar, Moinul Khan Nikhil, Sachchu, SM Jahid, Ilyas Ali Molla, and Mobasher from the Awami League. After being shot, Kabir must have been stunned because he surely never imagined that he would be shot for attempting to take two wounded students to the hospital! Perhaps he was thinking of his son Anaf, his beloved wife, or his tender-hearted mother. Upon receiving the news, Kabir's younger brother Raju (38) rushed to the spot, but he too died

on the way to Kurmitola General Hospital. Was Raju ready to see his brother's shot body? Had little Anaf seen his father's blood strained body?

The death certificate from Kurmitola General Hospital listed the time of death as 4:00 PM. Kabir was probably supposed to return home that evening to have dinner. His wife was waiting for him. But instead, Kabir returned home in a coffin. The cause of death on the certificate was noted as the injury was caused due to bullet shot from close range. It concluded that he died from cardiopulmonary failure due to the bullet injuries. In his family's burial ground in the village of Motlob, Chandpur, Shaheed Abdullah Kabir rests in eternal peace.

He had planned to return to his village with his family this December, after facing business losses, a heavy burden of debt, and living in a rented house. His

family did return to the village, but they returned with the burden of his lifeless body. Kabir had been planning to return to his 75-year-old elderly mother's arms. His little son Anaf had hoped to return holding his father's hand. The fascist rule of Hasina and her insatiable greed for power shattered the dreams of many. So many people lost their loved ones.

The independence we obtained in '24 was paid for with so much blood!

Kabir's brother Raju said, "My brother was quiet by nature, but he was always the first to participate in any social work. If anyone was in trouble, he would be there to support them. He used to guide me like a father. I demand justice for my brother's murder. Now no one calls to ask where I am!"



The Martyrs of the Second Independence

















Personal profile of the martyr at a glance

Name : Md. Abdullah Kabir Occupation : Businessman

Date of birth and age : November 11, 1978, 46 years old

Date of martyrdom : August 4, 2024, Sunday, approximately 3 pm P

lace of martyrdom : Adjacent to Mirpur-10 Ideal College

Buried : Chandpur Family graveyard

Permanent address : Village: Matlab South, Matlab, District: Chandpur

Father : Alhajj Md. Mosleh Uddin

Mother : Suraiya Begum

Condition of house and property: Has residential and arable land

Details of siblings and children :

Md. Anaf, Relationship: Son, Age: 08

Gausullah Raju, Relationship: Younger brother, Age: 38, Occupation: Businessman

Ratna, Relationship: Sister, Age: 52, Married Hira, Relationship: Sister, Age: 45, Married Mukta, Relationship: Sister, Age: 47, Married

Ruma, Relationship: Sister, Age: 39, Married Wife: Afsana Akhter, Occupation: Housewife, Age: 40

Proposal

The martyr has a loan of seven lakh rupees. Assistance can be provided to repay it.

The responsibility of the martyr's child's education can be taken.

The martyr's wife can be given monthly or one-time financial assistance.



Martyr's Introduction

Martyr Md. Nadim. His father is the late Sheikh Samsul Haque and mother is the late Nasima Haque. His temporary address is next to the Eidgah ground on 6th Avenue Road, Mirpur-1, Shah Ali Thana, Dhaka district. He was born in Mirpur. His date of birth is 12-08-1986. He was a teacher by profession. Besides teaching, he also had a gas cylinder business. He also had a coaching center under his own management. He has two children; the elder son Anas is 3 years old and the younger son Ahnaf is one and a half years old. He was martyred by the bullets of the autocratic Hasina government's police, leaving behind his two sons and wife.

Although he was born in Mirpur, he lived in his in-laws' area of Rampura. His gas cylinder shop was next to the Rampura police station. He was the sole breadwinner of the family. The whole family is now very helpless due to his sudden death. His income was very limited. His family was barely managing with a monthly income of about 15,000 Taka.

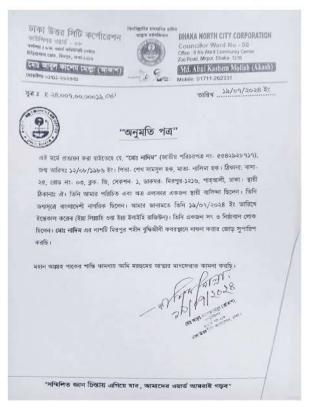
Martyr Md. Nadim: Gave his life for the country

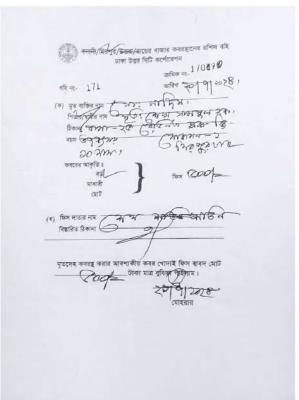
During the July Revolution, Martyr Md. Nadim, a valiant warrior, gave his life to topple the ruler. He took part in the large-scale student-public movement in July 2024 and bravely fought on the streets. Nadim joined the movement in Rampura's Banasree neighborhood on July 19 at midday. The student-public movement shook the streets. The nonviolent movement had begun. Fear gripped the Hasina government. The public and innocent students were shot at by Hasina's police force as they marched. Police shooting in the Banasree neighborhood that day injured numerous participants in the procession. Nadim was one of them. He was shot in the stomach. He was injured in front of Banasree Rampura Police Station. He was shot by the Rampura Police Station force. That day was Friday. After the prayer, a flood of people took to the streets. He was shot immediately after the prayer. He was quickly taken to the hospital. On that day, July 19, he passed away at Advance Hospital. According to sources, he passed away on the way to the hospital. After the funeral, Martyr Nadim was buried in Mirpur next to his father's grave.

Martyr's wife's statement

Md. Nadim was a responsible man, according to his wife, who was murdered in the student-public struggle against discrimination. He knew that he had complete responsibility for the family. He never got into arguments. His distinctive trait was his smiling face. He lived in a rented sub-let home with his modest family. For his kids, he was the perfect father. He got along well with his neighbors.











Martyr's Personal Information at a Glance

Name : Md. Nadim

Occupation : Teacher and small businessman

Date of Birth : 12-08-1986 Place of Birth : Mirpur

Date of Injury : July 19, after Jummah prayer

Date of Martyrdom : July 19, after Jummah prayer, Advance Hospital

Place of Burial : Mirpur

Permanent Address : Mirpur-1, 6th Avenue Road, Eidgah Ground

Current Address : Beside Rampura Police Station, Rampura, Dhaka

Father : Late Sheikh Samsul Haque

Mother : Late Nasima Haque

Possible Proposals

Martyr Md. Nadim left behind his wife and two young children. It is imperative to stand by his helpless family. Some proposals for their support are outlined below:

A substantial one-time grant for the family.

Allocation of a residence in the city.

Regular monthly financial assistance.

Provision of food supplies in addition to the monthly allowance.

Bearing the educational expenses of the children and waiving all costs until they graduate as children of a martyr. In addition to medical allowance for treatment, arrangements for free treatment in hospitals.

"Could not return home although he went in searching for his child"







The family life of Abdul Ghafoor and Sahera Begum started in the capital, Merajnagar. Harun (56), Humayun (51), and Sharifulah (47), in succession, were born. There was a joyous feeling in the family. The kids were raised in front of their parents. Sahera Begum was given more duties. Ghafoor Saheb continued to work day and night to raise the children. Later, on February 1, 1982, Martyr Md. Masud was born, illuminating their home. Joy appeared in the eyes of the businessman father. The martyr's brothers were overjoyed by the arrival of the new member of the family. That joy soon turned into tears. Masud lost his father at the tender age of nine.

Suffering Descends on the Family

Life is flowing. Even above all loss or grief, life will continue at its own pace. This is the eternal truth. Memory is just memory. Some memories are very painful. But some memories cannot be forgotten, nor can it be denied. Allah has bestowed upon man endless blessings. One of those extraordinarily beautiful blessings is his parents for their children. A father keeps his shadow of affection over his children like a banyan tree. A father is like a father. Through whose welfare the vision of the form, color and light of this earth is changed. Children consider their father as their ideal. The father teaches the child how to stand tall and survive in the world. After his death, the children learn to understand reality. Seeks relief from the cruelty of life.

Relief is finally found

Losing their father, Masud and his family were immersed in darkness on all sides, and the children stepped into an uncertain life. To support the family, the martyr's three brothers got involved in various jobs. Some work in factories, some in grocery stores, and some are doing other jobs. The family began to return to normal for Sahera Begum. In order to establish everyone one by one, the martyr's mother eventually sold the land in Comilla city. With her clever thinking, the martyr's family finally got rid of financial hardship.

Consensus to establish Martyr Masud

Masud was established with the undeniable contribution of his brothers. Currently, the eldest brother is abroad, the middle brother is a bus driver, and the third brother works in a machinery company.

According to the third brother Sharif, "Masud was a bit of a reckless. We sent him abroad a few times. Masud later returned to the country as he could not stay there." The martyr's ancestral home is in Merajnagar, Jatrabari area. Later, when it was divided, the magnanimous woman Sahera Begum distributed the land equally among her children. With the efforts of his brothers, Masud built a one-room house on his own land. However, one-fourth was done at his own expense. The plaster and roof casting of the house are incomplete.

Above is an old tin roof. With a little rain, his wife Hena Begum (39) becomes worried. Water enters inside through the holes in the tin. Martyr Masud was a goods supplier by profession. He supplied bricks, sand, cement and rods to various offices and residences. However, he did not have his own shop or capital. Selling and supplying goods from other people's shops as a third party was the martyr's only

profession. He was deprived of his father's love, and disciplined life from an early age. For this reason, there was a little less maturity of responsibility in him. Masud has three children. Mahfuz (11), Maruf (9) and Mashrafe (6).

Mass Wave of Anti-Discrimination Movement

The incident started in July. A mass wave of anti-discrimination movement rose across the country. The whole country seemed to be united by



the students' rallies and blockades all around. The slogan "Remove the dictator, save the country" is uttered in the mouths of everyone, big and small. The autocratic Sheikh Hasina wants to stay in power by force. The killer Hasina is carrying out a massacre across the country by deploying police, Awami Jubo League, and Chhatra League. They fired indiscriminately in every alley of the city and village. Bloody, lifeless bodies can be seen lying on the streets. Hasina's foster forces did not spare the common people either.

The Way He Was Martyred

Friday, July 19, 2024. There was widespread gunfire all around. The general public closed their shops and took shelter in their homes. Similarly, Masud was also staying in his house. The children repeatedly insisted on going outside to play. Hena Begum tried to keep them indoors by persuading them. At one point, the middle son, Maruf (9), left the house as it was afternoon. Masud bravely went out to look for his son. After a while, the call to prayer for Asr was heard from the muezzin. The martyr thought that he would look for Maruf again after offering the prayer. Thinking this, he crossed the road and proceeded forward.

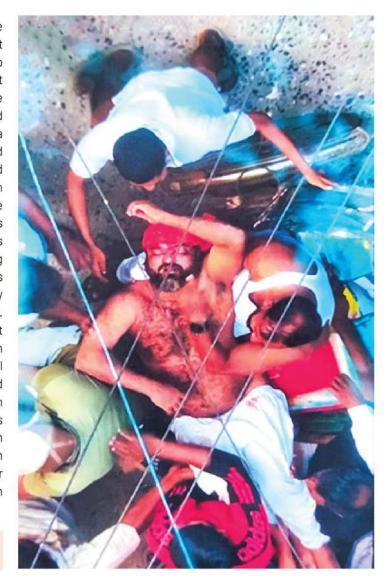
The Beginning of the Incident

Local terrorists of Jubo League were patrolling in the alley next to the mosque at that time with machetes and sharp weapons. They aimed their guns at passers-by from the roof of a large building. In this situation, Masud crossed the road and entered the alley. Suddenly a bullet hit his forehead. He fell to the ground unconscious. Locals called his third brother. Sharif, "Your brother has been shot and is lying on the street." The martyr's brother rushed out. He took his younger brother's bloody body in his arms and quickly went to Dhaka Medical. Seeing the situation worsen, the doctors performed a CT scan. Masud's body became weak due to excessive blood loss. His body became lifeless. At one o'clock at night, he left the world, leaving his family in tears. It was mentioned in the medical report that he died due to excessive blood loss. The body was brought to his own house in Merajnagar. Seeing her husband's bloody and lifeless body, Hena Begum almost fainted. The family broke down in tears. Then, after the funeral of Martyr Masud, his body was laid to rest forever in Matuail graveyard.

"Their life is full of uncertain now"

Guardianless Family

With Masud's sudden death, his wife seems to have fallen into a sea of sorrow. Her worries seem to be sky-high with her three young orphaned children. Martyr Masud did not leave behind any capital for the children's education and family expenses. Hena Begum's family does not have financial means. When asked how she will build her children's future, she burst into tears. She cannot accept her husband's death at a young age in any way. Masud went to look for his son, today the children are looking for him. Where can they find their beloved father, can you tell? The hereaved family is currently wandering like













জাতীয় পরিচয়পত্র , National ID Card

160 No. 191 224 5865

মোঃ মাসুদ

MD MASUD জিল আব্দুল গাড়ুর জাহেরা বেগম



Martyr's Personal Profile at a Glance

: Md. Masud Name Occupation : Businessman

: February 1, 1982, 42 years old

Date of Birth and Age Date of Injury : July 19, 2024, Friday, approximately 5 pm

Date of Martyrdom : July 20, 2024, Saturday, 1 am

Place of Martyrdom : Merajnagar, Block-B, Adjacent to the Mosque

Buried : Matuail Graveyard

Permanent Address : Village: Merajnagar, Area: Jatrabari, District: Dhaka

Father : Md. Abdul Ghafoor Mother : Chahera Begum

Condition of House and Property: Has residential land (incomplete house)

Details of Children:

- 1. Md. Mahfuz, Relationship: Son, Age: 11, Institution: Paradise Kinder Garten, Class: 4th
- 2. Md. Maruf, Relationship: Son, Age: 09, Institution: Paradise Kinder Garten, Class: 3rd 3. Md. Mashrafe, Relationship: Son, Age: 06, Institution: Mariful Quran Inta. Hifz Madrasa, Class: Play

Details of Siblings:

- 1. Harun, Relationship: Elder Brother, Age: 56, Occupation: Expatriate
- 2. Humayun, Relationship: Middle Brother, Age: 51, Occupation: Bus Driver
- 3. Sharifulah, Relationship: Third Brother, Age: 47, Occupation: Employed (Gartex Machineries) Wife: Hena Begum, Occupation: Housewife, Age: 37

Proposals:

- 1. A monthly or one-time allowance may be given for the upbringing of the martyr's three children.
- 2. The incomplete house can be completed.
- 3. The martyr's wife can be given any kind of allowance.

Date of Data Collection : 16-08-2024

"One day I will bring Dad back from the grave in a big sack." - Irfan (4)



Shaheed Md. Imon Serial No.: 023 ID: Dhaka City 023

Martyr's Introduction

Martyr Md. Imon (25) lost his father at a young age. His father, Mr. Ismat Ali, died of an incurable cancer. The martyr's father was a day laborer by profession. While he was alive, his family sold their ancestral home and land for his treatment. Even then, they could not afford the cost of treatment. The family was forced to turn to relatives. At one point they took out a loan. Yet, Ismat Ali could not be saved. At the time of his death, he left behind his wife, three sons, Sohag (35), Sajib (32), and Imon. Then the two elder sons took over the responsibility of the family by driving rickshaws. Later, after starting their own families, they separated. The two families struggled to meet the extra expenses of the household. They even expressed their inability to take care of their elderly mother.

His family became overjoyed

Imon started his working life at the tender age of fourteen. He took over the responsibility of the family at a young age by taking a job at Garibe Newaz Rubber Factory in Jatrabari for a salary of five thousand Taka. Meanwhile, pressure from relatives began to mount on the family to repay the debt left by his father. Under such tremendous pressure, he started earning extra by driving an auto-rickshaw in the afternoon after his factory duty. Gradually the burden of debt began to decrease. The martyr's family regained their smile. After some time, Imon got married. Irfan was born, illuminating the house. A festive atmosphere prevailed in the family. Gradually, the martyr's income increased. He left the slum house and moved to a rented house on Matuail graveyard Road with his wife, son, and mother. Mulsuma Akhtar became pregnant again. Martyr Imon became overjoyed. The martyr's mother was overwhelmed by the good news of the arrival of a new guest in the family.

"I am going to the factory to bring the weekly wages."

Movement and Martyrdom

Friday, July 19, 2024. Imon left his house. The destination was Garibe Newaz Rubber Factory. While leaving, he told his wife, "I am going to the factory to bring the weekly wages." Then he crossed the Rayerbagh foot over bridge in Jatrabari and reached the rubber factory. He collected the weekly salary from there. While leaving, he noticed that the whole area was crowded with people. He came to know that a nationwide anti-discrimination student movement was going on. Due to which, the general students have blocked the road to press home their demands. So, he carefully started walking along one side of the road. All around, Sheikh Hasina's assassins, the monstrous police and Awami terrorist forces were firing bullets at the students.

The police are supposed to be friends of the people. But that day they betrayed their own conscience, country, and the honor of their uniform. The autocratic Hasina's nurtured goons-like law enforcement forces continuously fired tear shells, rubber bullets, and shotgun pellets across the country. They started harassing the students and the public by committing disappearances, murders, torture, and filing cases. At one point, with Hasina's support, the killer RAB fired bullets from helicopters. The BGB force, in the name of patrolling, killed ordinary people. Awami terrorists with indigenous weapons and rifles pounced on ordinary students. It was as if they were a pack of bloodthirsty hyenas in

the guise of humans. Despite all-out attempts to disperse the students by intimidation, the killer Hasina and her team could not suppress the people.

Imon kept saying, holding his hand, 'Save me, brother.'

That day, the area adjacent to the Rayerbagh foot over bridge became a death trap due to police firing. Imon's body shivered with fear. It was seven in the evening; he was trying to walk briskly. Suddenly, a bullet from a police member unleashed by Hasina hit the martyr's chest. His body was instantly covered in blood. Imon fell to the ground. He shouted loudly, 'Save me, brother'. The students rushed over. Imon's childhood friend Sajib (25), who works in the same factory, came to the spot after hearing the news. He quickly took his brother-like friend to Dhaka Medical in a CNG. Holding his hand, Imon kept saying, 'Save me, brother'. He was quickly admitted to the emergency department. Even after giving oxygen, Imon continued to struggle. After a while, he died there.

A promising young man's life was cut short by the killer's bullet at the age of just 25. With his death, his unborn child in the womb and four-year-old Irfan became orphans forever. Mulsuma Akhtar became a widow at the age of just twenty-three. There was also objection to the body. The police refused to hand over Imon's body. Mulsuma Akhtar pleaded and joined hands to take her husband's body. The martyr's mother went to the police station and begged the dead body from them. At one point, the police returned the martyr's body. The sky and air became heavy with the wails of the pregnant wife and mother. Finally, Imon's funeral was completed at the Matuail Dotala Mosque. After the funeral, the martyr Imon's body was laid to rest forever in the Matuail graveyard.

"My son has a future. Something has to be done for him."



Friend's Feelings

The martyr's childhood friend Sajib said, "My friend Imon was very righteous. He was very disciplined in his work. The boss liked him very much. Imon never felt comfortable being alone. I have never seen him waste time. On holidays or after duty, he used to go out with his auto-rickshaw every day. He would repeatedly say, 'My son has a future. Something has to be done for him.' Imon was a very good man. I have lost my dearest friend. My heart is empty after losing him. May Allah grant my friend Jannat. (Ameen)"

The martyr's wife does not even have a piece of land of her own to live in

Tragic Consequences of the Master's Departure

The sole breadwinner of the family was Martyr Imon. His sudden death has brought a severe economic recession to the family. Seeing the dire situation, his pregnant wife was forced to take a job as a garment worker at a low salary. Imon's two elder brothers earn their livelihood by driving rickshaws. Even if they want to, they cannot take responsibility for the family. Martyr Imon certainly showed the family a dream, but he could not make it a reality. His fresh life was snatched away in an instant by the blood-sucking police force. With the death of her son, Josna Begum has fallen into great danger along with her grandchildren and daughter-in-law. Poverty has once again descended on her family. Mulsuma Akhtar does not know how to make the future of her newly orphaned children smooth. There is not even enough money left in the house to buy medicine for the elderly mother. On top of that, the burden of extra debt and the pressure of paying the house rent. It seems as if there is no way to breathe in peace. The martyr's wife does not even have a piece of land of her own to live in. In this mechanical city, Imon's family is currently living as refugees.

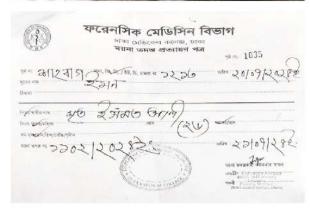
Irfan repeatedly cries loudly for his father.

He wants to dig up his father from the grave. He pleads with his mother to kiss his father's face and tells his mother - 'One day I will bring my father back from the grave in a big sack.'

How tragic! How heartbreaking!















Personal Information of the Shaheed Zahirul at a Glance

Name : Martyr Md. Imon

Occupation : Rubber factory worker

Date of Birth and Age : May 2, 1999, 25 years

Date of Martyrdom : July 19, 2024, Friday, approximately 7 pm
Place of Martyrdom : Rayer Bagh, Foot Over Bridge, Jatrabari, Dhaka

Buried : Matuail Gravevard

Permanent Address : No permanent residence

Father : Late Md. Ismat Ali Mother : Mosa Josna Begum Condition of House and Property : No land or property

Wife : Mulchuma Akhter, Occupation: Garment worker, Age: 23 years

Details of Siblings and Children:

- 1. Md. Irfan, Relationship: Son, Age: 04
- 2. Sohag, Relationship: Elder Brother, Age: 35, Occupation: Rickshaw puller
- 3. Sajib, Relationship: Middle Brother, Age: 32, Occupation: Rickshaw puller

Proposals:

- 1. The martyr's family can be given one-time financial assistance.
- 2. The martyr's wife does not have her own house. She has asked for a permanent residence for her orphan children.
- 1. Monthly and one-time financial assistance is needed for the upbringing of the martyr's child.

Date of Data Collection : 16-08-2024

"Mom, I am here, you have no fear."



Shaheed Md. Mehdi Hasan Serial No.: 024 ID: Dhaka City 024

Where colorful dreams are very inappropriate

From childhood, Md. Mehdi Hasan was very attentive to his studies. Mr. Meher Ali had sky-high dreams for him. To realize his dreams, he also enrolled his son in a good quality school. But due to lack of financial means, his dream seemed to wither at the bud. The child's school fees were in arrears for several months. Parveen Begum ran helplessly. At one point, due to financial hardship, Shaheed Mehdi had to leave school. His school life stopped at the tender age of just third grade. The golden dream seemed to vanish in an instant for Meher Ali. Then at the age of nine, Mehdi started working in a repair factory. The hand that held the pen for so long now holds a hammer. Despite not having the strength to repair car tires, he did not stop. It was as if he was eternally determined to provide two meals for his family. Mehdi lived with his family in the Jatrabari, Dakshin Kutubkhali, and Boro Madrasa adjacent areas. His father is a temporary cleaner. With the help of the locals, he drives a garbage truck for a nominal salary of 9,000 Taka.

The Sum of Happiness and Sorrow

Mehdi gradually grew up. He also began to understand the responsibilities of the family. Their family consisted of his parents, two brothers Ramzan and Yasin, only sister Sraboni, maternal grandfather and grandmother. Shaheed Mehdi used to come home after working all day in an old car repair factory. He did not let even a little time go to waste. He would go out with his father's garbage truck. He thought to himself that if he could earn a little money, he would be able to buy medicine for his paralyzed maternal grandfather. Mehdi tried his best to support this fragile family. Even three years ago, Mehdi's mother used to work as a domestic helper. She had to quit her job due to being afflicted with diabetes and rheumatism.

Life seems to be going quite well

Mehdi's father remains immersed in despair all the time. On the one hand, meager earnings, on the other hand, the increased number of family members. As a result, he cannot provide three meals a day for his children. Due to poverty, he sold his ancestral land a long time ago. He is currently living with his family at 226 Dakshin Kutubkhali Baitul Aman Road. However,



where they live, no healthy person can live. The saltpeter and lime of the walls keep falling off all the time. Dirty water is constantly coming out of the floor. It is as if life is about to be lost due to the stench all around. Even then their life has not stopped. Mehdi's elderly grandmother goes to collect vegetables left over in the market every day. Although it does not improve the condition of the family, life seems to be going quite well!

The Journey to Eternity

Friday, July 19, 2024, demands for the resignation of the autocratic Sheikh Hasina rose in the country. A flood of students and the public poured across the country. The slogans of the fall of the autocrat were chanted everywhere. Mehdi joined the movement for two consecutive days, overcoming the obstacles of his family. Then, when his father came to know about it, he tried to make him understand a lot.

'We will not give the bodies of those who have taken to the streets against us.'

Even then, Mehdi was stubborn. He repeatedly told his mother that he would go to give water to the student brothers. His mother did not agree. His father tried to keep him confined to the house. Even then, Shaheed Mehdi could not be stopped. It does not matter how important he is in this movement. Because this feeling of taking a stand against injustice is universal. Finally, Mehdi went out to give water to the students and the public. He slowly proceeded towards Kutubkhali Pocket Gate. The police and local Awami League leaders were firing indiscriminately all around. Evening passed and it was night. The time was 'approximately seven o'clock.' Suddenly, several bullets from the killer hit Mehdi's body. One bullet pierced his left chest and two bullets pierced his stomach and came out. The lifeless body fell to the ground in an instant. After receiving the news, the



martyr's two friends Nayan and Hriday took him to Dhaka Medical. By the time they reached the emergency department, the clock struck eight five.

The doctor on duty there quickly measured the martyr's heart rate and oxygen level in his lifeless body and said, "Your patient is no more." However, there was objection to bringing the body home. They faced the wrath of the police. The police said, "We will not hand over the body of anyone who has taken to the streets against us." After much pleading, they were finally able to bring the martyr's body home. After the funeral, Shaheed Mehdi was later buried in Jurain Graveyard. The whole family was immersed in mourning. And the tragic chapter began from there!

In the hope of that meager provision Painful feeling

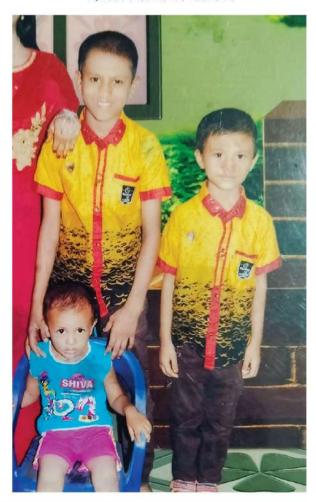
As a result of Mehdi's martyrdom, his father became helpless. He was forced to stop the school life of his middle son Ramzan, who was studying in the seventh grade. He sent his beloved son to the factory for a mere five thousand Taka. The family seems to have lost everything after losing their only earning child. Meher Ali's eyes get wet as soon as he remembers Shaheed Mehdi. Groaning in pain in his spine, he again goes out with the garbage van in the hope of earning a little. How will the martyr's grieving mother calculate the financial hardship! It is as if a voice always echoes in her ears - 'Mom, I am here, you have no fear.' Perhaps this sentence will remain forever indelible in the memory of the family.

The martyr's uncle says, "Whenever I met Mehdi, he always spoke to me with respect. He would not delay going to the mosque when it was time for prayer. Everyone in the factory liked Mehdi very much. Alas! I could not do anything for my beloved nephew. He left me. Mehdi would not go to any relatives' house. I once took him to my house by force. My nephew was so shy that he did not even look at his aunt and speak."

The martyr's friend says, "We used to hang out together in our spare time. We used to walk around. But Mehdi never supported us in any wrong deeds. He was a very calm and good boy. I will always miss my friend."



শহীদের পিতার জাতীয় পরিচয়পত্র







ছোট ভাইয়ের স্কুল আইডি

Martyr's Personal Profile at a Glance

Name : Martyr Md. Mehdi Hasan

Occupation : Car tire repair factory worker

Date of Birth and Age : July 14, 2007, 17 years

Date of Martyrdom : July 19, 2024, Friday, approximately 7 pm Place of Martyrdom : Kutubkhali Pocket Gate, Jatrabari

Buried : Jurain Graveyard

Grave Location : 23°42'19.7"N 90°26'21.2"E
Permanent Address : No permanent residence

Father : Meher Ali

Mother : Mst. Parveen Begum Condition of House and Property : No land or property

Details of Siblings:

Ramzan, Relationship: Brother, Age: 13, Occupation: Laborer

Yasin, Relationship: Brother, Age: 09, Occupation: Student, Institution: Jamia Islamia

Darul Uloom Madania Madrasa

Sraboni Akhter, Relationship: Sister, Age: 22 years

Proposals:

The martyr's family does not have a permanent residence. The family needs housing.

It would be helpful if a business could be set up for the martyr's father.

Assistance can be provided in meeting the educational expenses of the martyr's younger brother.

Date of Data Collection : 16-08-2024

"Sohel didn't get to go out with his wife on his son's birthday"



Shaheed Md. Sohel

Serial No.: 025 ID: Dhaka City 025

Martyr's Introduction

Suruj Mia and Hosne Ara Begum started their family life in Durgapur village of Trishal police station in Mymensingh district. There, the fearless, heroic, and freedom-seeking child Md. Sohel was born. According to the identity card, this great man was born on December 15, 1979. He was the eldest among his siblings. He made all-out sacrifices to establish his younger brother Jewel. He arranged the marriage of his two sisters, Amena and Kulsum. From the structure of responsibility, he was a man of utmost integrity and honest qualities. He was unique among all in morality! However, Shaheed Sohel grew up in financial hardship from his childhood. For this reason, despite being skilled in studies, he had to stop at the secondary level.

After taking the responsibility of the family on his own shoulders, he acquired the skill of repairing broken mobile phones as a profession. The new life of an enterprising young man began. He quickly gained fame for his honesty and work efficiency. The martyr's father, Suruj Mia, was a day laborer by profession. Hoping for a new life, he left Mymensingh with his family and came to the Kadamtali area of the capital. Then began Sohel's tireless life. He rented shop number 41 on the 4th floor of RS Shopping Mall Center in Shani Akhra. He started electric device and mobile servicing.

The martyr's life was very simple. He could easily make friends with anyone. Due to being very sincere and sociable, Sohel quickly developed good relations with his customers. Due to the reputation of his work, the shop was always crowded. Thinking about the future of his younger brother, he personally trained him to be a mobile technician. While fulfilling all the responsibilities of the family, Md. Sohel started his marital life late. In 2018, he was married to Ayesha Akhter Kuheli. After some time, their house was illuminated by the birth of their only son, Hazrat Bilal Anas. With the arrival of the child, all kinds of happiness blossomed. A festive atmosphere prevails throughout the family. It's like a grand celebration of joy!

"Have you seen a demon? No? You probably have, just didn't notice.

Suddenly, a movement in the country.

On July 1st, 2024, the journey of the anti-discrimination student movement began, demanding the reform of the quota system for government jobs. Within a month, it resulted the fall of Sheikh Hasina's government, which had been in power for over 15 years. Under the leadership of the then Prime Minister, the murderer Hasina, the law enforcement agencies carried out extensive violence. Amidst countless deaths of students and civilians, and a powerful mass movement, the autocratic Hasina resigned on Monday, August 5, 2024, and fled the country.

Initially, the students' protest started with demands to reform the quota system in government jobs, but when the government attempted to suppress them with violence, people from all walks of life joined the movement. The students stated, "Quota discrimination is harmful to merit-based recruitment. The quota must be permanently abolished." To achieve their demands, the anti-discrimination student movement declared street protests.



মো, সোহেল (মোবাইল মেকানিক) ত্রিশাল, ময়মনসিংহ ঢাকার শনির আখড়ায় ২০ জুলাই গুলিতে নিহত

In response, on July 14, 2024, at a press conference, the autocratic Prime Hasina Minister remarked, "Why so much anger against freedom fighters? If the grandsons and granddaughters of freedom fighters won't get it, should the grandsons and granddaughters of the collaborators (rajakars) get

Following this negative comment, students from various universities grew angry and perceived her statement as directed at them. In the mid night, students took to the streets with slogans: "Who are you? Who am I? Rajakar, Rajakar! Who said, who said? Tyrant, tyrant!" and "When we went to claim our rights, we were branded as Rajakars."

After a complete blockade and shutdown, a final demand was made for Hasina's resignation as under her directives, violence spread across the country. A

metro rail station in Dhaka was set on fire, and the buildings of the public transportation authorities were destroyed. Violent clashes continued between the police and students.

"Have you seen a demon? No? You probably have, just didn't notice.

Have you seen how a group of human-like demons beat and shoot a living person, celebrating savagely? Have you witnessed such a scene? No? Because of a slight difference in opinion, if someone holds a different view, the accused would be beaten and killed by the 'demons' of the Bangladesh Awami League and its affiliate organizations, as if it were their right.

Similarly, on July 20th, Saturday, members of the monstrous law enforcement agencies chased down protesting students with tear gas, sound grenades, birdshot, and gunfire from helicopters. They attempted to thwart the movement through kidnapping, killing, torture, and filing cases. The capital, Dhaka, was in turmoil on that day.

"How cruel are they, how can humans kill other humans?"

Joining the Movement

Shaheed Mohammad Sohel quickly closed his shop upon hearing the news of the movement. His brother Jewel, scared after seeing the bloodied fields, urged him to go home. But Sohel, despite his wife Ayesha Akter's pleas to stay, went up to the roof of his house with his family to watch the protests. After witnessing piles of corpses, he said to his wife, "How cruel are they, how can humans kill other humans?"

The Moment of Martyrdom

On July 20, 2024, at around 5:30 PM, hearing about a clash in front of his house, Sohel and the house owner rushed downstairs. They went near a grocery store to assess the situation when suddenly, a bullet fired by the police hit Sohel's chest. He fell unconscious immediately. The house owner called Sohel's wife and informed her, "Your husband has been shot in the chest." His wife rushed to the scene with the help of local neighbors to rescue him.

They quickly took him to Kazla Unabil Hospital, where doctors advised transferring him to Dhaka Medical College Hospital. At 7:30 PM, as they were on their way to the hospital, Sohel succumbed to his injuries from excessive blood loss. His wife, Ayesha Akter Kuheli, holding her husband to her chest, rushed to the hospital. Upon arrival, the doctor confirmed, "Your husband is no longer with us, he has passed away." Ayesha was left speechless, completely ruined by grief.

Sohel's family members brought the unconscious daughter-in-law and Sohel's son back home. His mother, Hosne Ara Begum, mourned loudly and repeatedly almost fainted. His son, Anas, held his father's neck and tried to wipe away the blood with his little hands, not understanding that his father had left this world forever.

Sohel's body was taken to the family home in the village, where he was bathed, and hundreds of people attended his funeral prayer. His father, Suruj Mia, personally buried his son in the family graveyard in Trishal, Mymensingh, reciting, "Bismillahi wa Ala Millati Rasoolillahi" (In the name of Allah and according to the path of the Messenger of Allah).

What a heartbreaking feeling! It's like a life wrapped in sorrow. A single bullet from the murderer erased all dreams. In a moment, Sohel's loved ones became widows, orphans, and bereft of a son.

The Agony of Loss

Sohel's father, Suruj Mia, recalls, "An hour and a half before Sohel was shot, he had dropped off a sack of rice, mangoes, and jackfruit at home." Before leaving, Sohel had warned his father, "Father, there is a lot of trouble outside, please stay inside. He warned me, and now my son is gone. I demand justice for my son's murder."

Sohel's father-in-law, Mohammad Kashem, says, "Sohel and I had a very close and friendly relationship. We understood each other very well. Sohel did so much for my family. He wasn't just my son-in-law, he was my son." Sohel's brother Jewel shares, "After hearing about Sohel's death, many customers came to our house and wept."

The Tragic Event

Sohel's son, Hazrat Billal Anas, was born on July 29th. Sohel had told his wife, "We will go out together to celebrate our son's birthday." He lovingly called his only child 'Tiger' due to his energetic nature. Sohel had planned to celebrate this special day with his son.

Returning to Humility

Sohel's father, Suruj Howlader (62), suffers from eye problems, and his mother, Hosne Ara Begum (55), has cataracts and cannot move without assistance. Due to financial difficulties, Sohel's wife, Ayesha Akter Kuheli (27), is currently living with her parents. Sohel had accumulated a debt of 1.3 million Taka, which Ayesha sold her shop to try and pay off, but could not fully settle. After seeing the family's financial crisis, the creditors forgave the debt.

"The martyrs of '24 continue to inspire the Bengali people to walk the path of enlightenment, without hesitation."





"I look up at the sky again,
watching the silent gathering of stars.
It feels as though our broken,
defeated lives will rise up, and in the end,
we will call ourselves victorious,
erasing the marks of the horizon far away."

মা-বাবাকে সতর্ক করে নিজেই লাশ সোহেল

সাইডুল আলম তুহিন, ত্রিশাল

ঢাতার পরির আখড়ায় আরএস ীওয়ার মার্কেটে সোহেল টেলিকম নামে মোবাইল সাভিসিংয়ের একটি লেতাৰ চালাতেৰ মে, সোহেল মিয়া (১৫)। গ্রী সন্তান নিয়ে খাকতেন ব্যুষ্ট্রবাণ কদমতলী থানার ধনিয়া ≟লাকার একটি ভাড়া বাসায়। থার সোহেলের মা বারা ধাকডেন এর এক দেড় কিলোমিটার দূরে হর জনগতের

সেতেল। আসার সময় ঠানের ঠাকে নাফন করা হয়। গোলাগুলির মধ্যে বাইরে বের না হ এয়ার জনা সত্তর্ক করে আসেন। এর দেও ঘণ্টা গর নিজ বাসার নিজে ভলিবিভ হয়ে যারা যান সোহেলই।

বোটা সংস্থার আন্দোলন যিরে মহিংসতার সময় গোলাঙলির মধ্যে শড়ে নিহত হন সোহেল। পরে ২২ ছুলাই সকালে ময়মনসিংহের ত্রিশাল



মো. সোহেদ মিয়া

২০ জুলাই চাল ও আম-কাঠাল - উপজেলার এচপারী ইউনিয়ানের কিনে মা বাবার বাসায় দিতে যান অলহরী দুর্গাপুর গ্রামের বাহিতে

> পরিবারের উপার্জনকম ও নায়িত্বশীল বাজিকে হারিয়ে বিপাকে পড়েছে সোহোলর পরিবার। বৃষ্ট মানাবার পাশাপাশি শ্রী-সন্তান ও ভাইবোনদের দেখন্তাল করতেন সোহেল গত ভক্তবার অলহরী দুর্গাপুর

> গ্রামে সোহেলদের ব্যক্তিতে পিয়ে এরপর পৃষ্ঠা ২ কলাম ৫

Description of the control of the co 019850099 30 cold with Barger to do the allie arrest arrest - Jakapent merten les Jessey Hey Ground Congression The The state of the s

মা-বাবাকে সতর্ক করে নিজেই লাশ সোহেল

গ্রথম পৃষ্ঠার পর

করতে করতে তিনি বলেন, 'ছেলের দেয়া আম, কাঁঠাল খাওনের আগেই ছেলের **গুলি** থাওয়ার ববর পাই। আমার সোহেলের তো কোনো অপরাধ সংসারভা তছনছ মইয়া গেল '

ছেলের বাসা থেকে দেও কিলোমিটার একটু এগিছে দেখে গন্তগোল হছে। বাসভাগ্তানহ আমানের যাবতীয় থবচ যান। সোহেল একটু পরে বাসায় নোহেলই বহন করে। ও জালিকিন্ন হওয়ার ফেবার কথা বলে গলির মাধায় হত্য লেভেক আগে ২৫ কেভির এক মুদিলোকানের সামনে পাঁডিয়েছিলেন। বস্তা চাল, আম ও তাঁঠাল কিনে বাসায় ওই সময়ই মলি লোগ তাঁব পেট দেন

দিয়ে গেছে। যাওয়ার সময় বলছে আবার কইল, বাবা সোহেল, আম আনছ, চিকিৎসক মৃত যোষণা করেন। নুধ আছে ঘরে; বিকালে আইয়া পটরো সোহেলের ইয়রত বিল্লাল নামে আম দিয়া দুধ দিয়া বাইবা ৯২১ সাড়ে তিম বছরের এক ছেলেু রয়েছে। আমাকে সতৰ্ক কৰে যাওয়াৰ গণী স্বামীকে হাৰিয়ে সোহেলেৰ ছী আয়েশা ছিল না। তাইলৈ কেন তারে মারলং দেতেক পর আইনশৃশংল বাহিনীর এখন পাগলপ্রায়। তার ছুতু বাচ্চাভারে কেতা দেখব, তার প্রলিতে তাবই প্রলিবিদ্ধ হওয়ার ধরন ভবিষাং কীং আমাদের সাজানো পাই তার দেয় আম কঠোল এখন ঘবে আম থেকে ঢাকামুখী হন সোহেদের পচতেছে "

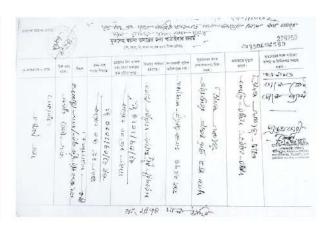
সোহেলের বার সুক্তজ হাওলাদার সুক্তজ হাওলাদার জামাম, ঠাদের পেকে নানা চডাই-উতরাই পেরিয়ে বিবরণ দিয়ে বলেন, বাসা থেকে নিজ বাসায় ফিবে ভালোলনের কারণে আমেলায় মার্কেট থাওয়ালাওয়া করে বাভিওয়ালা ও ছোট বদ্ধা সংগ্ৰহ ভৱেভাৰে আমৱা স্বামী-মী ভাইসহ নিচে নেমেছিলেন সোৱেল। লবতে মিরাজনগতে বাসা নিয়ে থাকি। তখন বাজিওয়ালা আবার বাসায হিগ্রে

করে লোকানে থাকা ফ্রিঞে *লে*গেছে। লেখ যায়, ছেলেকে ছারিয়ে সোহেলের "মাসা চতুদিকৈ গেঞ্জাম, রাইকে বং পরে আপগাদের লোভজন ঠাকে মা হাসনা আরা বেগম তথনো থেমে আইয়েন না, রাসায়েই থাইকেন। কিছু উদ্ধার করে ঢাকা মেডিকেল কলেজ থেমে আহাজাবি কুরছিলেন। বিলাপ লাগলে মানাকে কইয়েন "তথন তার মা হাসপাতালে নিয়ে গোলে কতবারত

সোহেলের হয়রত বিল্লাল নামে

ਭভানের ভানান অনেক আগে বাবা সুরুজ হাওলাদার। ভাড়া বাসায় সভানদের বভ করেছেন তিনি ভাসমান কাঁচামালের সোকান থেকে শুকু করে নানা ধরনের কাজ করতেন। এখন বয়সের ভারে আর কিছু করতে পারেন না। বড় ছেলে সোহেলই ঠাদের মাবতীয় খরচ বহন করতেন। ছোট ছেলে জুয়েল বড় ভাইয়ের দোকানে থেকে সহযোগিতা ও মোরাইল সামিসিংয়ের আজ শিখসিংলন।









Martyr's Personal Information at a Glance

Name : Martyr Md. Sohel

Occupation : Mobile Technician and Business
Date of Birth and Age : December 15, 1979, 45 years

Date of Martyrdom : July 20, 2024, Saturday, approximately 7:30 pm

Place of Martyrdom : Near Donia Post Office, Jatrabari

Buried : Family Graveyard

Permanent Address : Durgapur, Trishal, Mymensingh

Father : Md. Suruj Mia (62)
Mother : Mst. Hosne Ara Begum

Condition of House and Property: Has a small amount of residential land

Details of Siblings and Children:

Md. Hazrat Bilal Anas, Relationship: Son, Age: 04 years

Kulsum, Relationship: Sister, Age: 25, (Married)

Jewel, Relationship: Younger Brother, Age: 22, Occupation: Pickup Driver

Amena, Relationship: Sister, Age: 20, (Married)

Wife: Ayesha Akhter Kuheli, Occupation: Housewife, Age: 27, Educational Qualification: HSC (Passed)

Proposals:

Assistance can be provided in meeting the upbringing expenses of the martyr's only son and elderly parents.

A grocery shop can be set up for the martyr's father.

It would be helpful if the martyr's wife could be provided with a business or job opportunity.

Date of Data Collection: 21-08-2024



Shaheed Md. Asib Mia Serial No.: 026 ID: Dhaka City 026

Martyr's Introduction

Martyr Md. Asib Mia. Father Mr. Amjad Hossain, Mother Fazila Khatun. Asib was born on June 10, 2006 in Kerenga Para village of Sherpur district. Union: 5th Ram Chandrapur, Police Station: Nalitabari. Asib's current address is 15/1 Line, House-6, Mirpur 11, Police Station: Pallabi, District: Dhaka. Asib is his father's first child. He has 3 more sisters and 1 brother. He used to do garment jute business. His mother lives in the village house in Sherpur. On Friday, July 19, 2024, during the complete shutdown, he was shot in the head at 5:30 pm in Mirpur-10. He died at 9:40 pm at the Neuro Science Hospital. After the funeral on July 20, he was buried in his village home.

Asib's Journey to Martyrdom

The public and student struggle against prejudice is still running strong as of July 2024. On July 19, their program was shut down completely. Asib Mia works in the apparel industry. His student life is ingrained in him. However, he was motivated by the spirit of the studentship. He arrived in the streets. He joined the people and students in opposing Sheikh Hasina's autocratic rule. Asib stood next to the Mirpur-10 Fire Department office. Up until eleven in the morning, everything was calm. The scene became more heated gradually. Just about eleven o'clock, the police started acting hostilely. They used tear gas indiscriminately against innocent and peaceful protesters. The cops opened fire on the autocrat's orders. The police were joined by the Awami Jubo League.

To remove the students and the public from the main road of Mirpur, the police and Jubo League goons fired tear gas and bullets throughout the day. At 5:30 pm in the afternoon, Asib Mia was injured by the bullets, fired by the police and Jubo League. The bullet hit the right side of Asib's head. In a seriously injured condition, the students quickly admitted him to Alok Hospital. Asib called his father and said, "Dad, I have had an accident." His father quickly went to the hospital. From Alok Hospital, he took him to Suhrawardy Hospital by rickshaw. From Suhrawardy Hospital, they took him to the Neuro Science Hospital with a bandage on his head. The doctors at the Neuro Science Hospital advised advanced treatment for him. But no effort or treatment worked. Asib Mia finally embraced martyrdom. At around 9:30 pm, he passed away at the Neuro Science Hospital. He left behind his parents, 3 sisters and a younger brother. On July 19th, he left behind a blood-soaked Bangladesh. The next day, July 20th, after the funeral, he was laid to rest forever. He is lying in his own district of Sherpur. The martyr's grave is in his own village of Kerenga Para, Phulpur.

Asib's Father's Statement

At this young age, Asib was worried about the responsibility of the family. His father was in debt, so Asif stopped his madrasa education. He joined his father in work. According to his father, his son was very good. He was also attentive to his studies. Realizing the poverty of the family, he got involved in work. His father has a debt of 3 lakh Taka. His son worked to get rid of the debt. Father and son together earned 30 thousand Taka per month. He never disobeyed his father. He never quarreled or fought with anyone. He was intelligent from a young age. He also had thoughts about the country.



ft? Par tiene

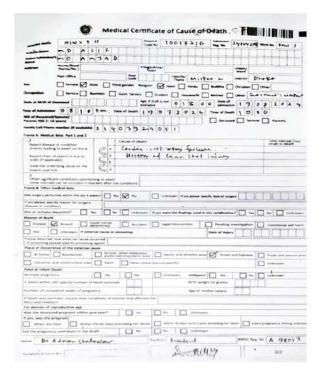
^থবাবা, তোমার মনের আশা পূরণ করতে পার**লাম না, মা**ফ করে দিও'

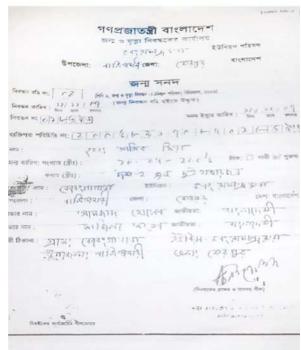


CI. SING EFEC STATE CHAPTE STATES (STATISTICS STATES)

Published: 27 Jul 2024, 10:44 AM Updated: 27 Jul 2024, 12:50 PM

1 X < Q Q 8





Martyr's Personal Profile at a Glance

Name : Martyr Md. Asib Mia

Birth : 10-06-2006

Martyrdom : 19-07-2024, 9:40 PM
Father : Mr. Amjad Hossain
Mother : Fazila Khatun
Other Members : 3 sisters, 1 brother
Occupation : Garment worker

Permanent Address : Village-Kerenga Para, Union-5th Ramchandrapur, Police

Station-Nalitabari, District-Sherpur

Current Address : 15/1 Line, House-6, Mirpur-11, Police Station-Pallabi, Dhaka
Father's Occupation : Jute business; Income-20 thousand Taka. Source Jute business

Mother : Housewife

Movement Picture : Location-July 19, Mirpur-10, Shot in the head. Approximately 5:30 PM

First admitted-Alok Hospital, then Suhrawardy, then Neuro Science

Death : July 19, 9:30 PM Neuro Science Hospital

Funeral : July 20, 2024 Burial-Same day, Grave-Kerenga Para, Phulpur own village

Possible Proposals:

They need one-time grant.

Renovation of the house and provision of a piece of land can be arranged.

Education allowance can be arranged for the siblings.

A fixed amount of money can be donated every month.

Medical treatment should be arranged for his family.

The Killers Shot Him in the Head to suppress his intellect-



Martyr Md. Mahadi Hasan Pranto Serial No.: 027 ID: Dhaka City 027

Martyr's Introduction

The one whose arrival made his relatives lively was Pranto. His full name is Shaheed Md. Mahadi Hasan Pranto. He was born in the first decade of the twenty-first century. His date of birth is May 10, 2006. Shaheed Mahadi was born in the Kadamtali area of Keraniganj police station in Dhaka district. Shaheed Mahadi is the youngest son of the family. His father's name is Mr. Jahangir Hossain. Mahadi's father is the only breadwinner for the family. His father does a cloth business. Shaheed Mahadi was a meritorious student of Government Tolaram College. He was a meritorious and hardworking student of the HSC 2022-2023 academic year in the Department of Business Studies. He was extremely skilled in chess and this very talented Mahadi did not just study, he wanted to take over the responsibility of the family at this young age. Shaheed Mahadi was like a shadow to his parents.

Shaheed Mahadi was very humane since childhood. He would take pocket money from his father and spend it for the welfare of people, i.e. buying food for someone. Even though he was a student, if he had 5 Taka in his pocket, he would donate it happily. He had very big dreams; he had thoughts about society. He always helped his father in his work.

The Martyrdom of Shaheed Mahadi

In 2024, the anti-discrimination student movement was going on across the country with the aim of reforming the quota system. The whole country became heated due to the martyrdom of students and people in different parts of the country. From July 16 to August 5, countless lives were lost. Internet services were shut down and Section 144 was enforced by the authorities. The nation experienced a dire circumstance. Through her participation in the revolution, Mahadi stood up for the underprivileged. He participated in the anti-discrimination student movement rally's protest march on the 19th.

According to eyewitnesses, Shaheed Mahadi was chanting slogans with everyone there. At that time, the police stationed a little distance away started firing at the rally. Everyone started running here and there. The students tried to resist. Suddenly, a killer's bullet pierced Pranto's head and exited. Immediately he fell down to the ground. Topu, a friend of Pranto's elder brother, went to rescue Pranto and found that he was his friend's brother. Even in the midst of heavy gunfire, Topu rescued Pranto with the help of some fellow fighters and immediately called his elder brother Miraj Hossain and informed him about the incident and took him to a nearby hospital. The whole family went to the hospital and found Pranto dead.

Feelings about the martyr

Miraj Hossain (elder brother of the martyr): "My brother was a very helpful person. Even if he had 5 Taka, he would donate it to someone or the other. My brother loved to play chess. He would take 100 Taka, 200 Taka from Abbu and buy food for people. Shaheed Pranto used to think bigger compared to his age. He always liked to help his father. We used to play together, go to prayers. All of that is a memory today. I can't forget my brother in any way."

Economic condition of the martyr's family

Mahadi Hasan Pranto's father is the only earning member of the family. The martyr has an elder brother, but due to financial constraints, he could not continue his studies after HSC. He is now a 25-year-old youth. The poverty of the family will be reduced somewhat if he gets employment. The martyr's family lives in a rented house. The monthly rent of the house is 10 thousand Taka. They have a small amount of land in their own district of Munshiganj, but it is occupied by their uncles. The mother is a housewife. The father's monthly income is about 20 thousand Taka.

His father, Mr. Jahangir Hossain (56), is suffering from various diseases. It is not possible to get proper

treatment with the income from the small profit business establishment. He has been suffering from shortness of breath for a long time.

Information of the martyr's family

Martyr's mother: Shaheed Mahadi's fortunate mother, Mrs. Shahinur Begum, age 35, is a housewife by profession.

Martyr's elder brother: Shaheed Mahadi's elder brother, Mr. Md. Meraj Hossain. He has studied up to HSC. Further studies were not possible due to financial constraints. The martyr's father is a small businessman. Which has been described earlier. He has now been assisted in getting employment.







Shaheed's Personal Information at a Glance

Full Name of the Martyr : Md. Mahadi Hasan Prasto

Date of Birth : 10-05-2006

Place of Birth : Keraniganj, Dhaka

Occupation : Student

College Name : Government Tolaram College

Home District : Munshiganj

Permanent Address : Village: Beparipara, Kumarghat, Union: Lohaganj, Thana: Louhaganj, District: Munshiganj Current Address : 17/1, Bank Colony, Area: South Dania, Thana: Keraniganj, District: Dhaka

Father's Name : Jahangir Hossain

Father's Occupation and Age: Small Businessman, Age: 56 years

Mother's Name : Shahinur Begum

Mother's Occupation : Homemaker, Age: 35 years

Monthly Income : 20,000/-

Number of Family Members : 8

Current Housing Condition : Rented house

Place of Incident : Near Rayarbagh Stand

Perpetrators : Police force of the autocratic government

Time of Injury : 19-07-24, 5:00 PM

Date, Time & Place of Death : 19-07-24, 5:00 PM, Near Rayarbagh Stand

Current Location of the Martyr's Grave: His funeral prayer was held at the local mosque

and he was buried in the local graveyard.

"The dream that is not to be fulfilled"



Shaheed Md. Ahmad Abdullah

Serial No.: 028 ID: Dhaka City 028

Martyr's Introduction

The brilliant student Ahmad Abdullah was born in Dhaka on October 13, 2010. He was studying in the fifth grade of the Kitab department at Darul Uloom Patharghata Madrasa in Sirajdikhan Upazila of Munshiganj district. His ancestral home is in Rasulpur village of Ranipukur Union of Mithapukur Upazila of Rangpur district. Currently, the martyr's family lives in a rented house in Hague Tower in Gobindpur area of Jatrabari police station. His father, Moniruzzaman, is a small businessman by profession. The type of his business varies according to the different times of the year. Sometimes he does business of cosmetics and sometimes of fruits. His mother, Amena Begum, has been suffering from spinal problems for a long time. In addition, his younger brother, Azizul Haque Anas, has been diagnosed with hernia. According to the doctor's advice, he has to have the operation within this year, that is, 2024.

The dream of becoming an Alim was not fulfilled

Returning home after finishing the academic classes of the madrasa was the routine of Shaheed Ahmad Abdullah. Sometimes his father would go and pick him up and sometimes he would return home alone. Following this, on Thursday, July 18, on his way home, he saw a rally of the anti-discrimination student movement in the Kajla area of Jatrabari. Like other students and the public, he participated in the rally with great interest, inspiration and emotion. Even then, he did not know that after a while he would be subjected to the brutal torture of the killer police members of the autocratic hyena government.

The chase and counter-chase continued throughout the day between the students, the public and the terrorist police force. Following this, the police advanced with full force in the evening, throwing sound grenades and firing indiscriminately from armored vehicles. The students and the public were shot one by one and fell on the road. At around 9 o'clock at night, two rifle bullets and three shotgun bullets of the police forces hit Abdullah. His body was severely mutilated. He fell down on the road. The injured Abdullah tried to save his body but the brutal torture of the police force was so cruel that they ran an armored vehicle over him. This crushed his left hand and separated the flesh from the bone.

The freshly shed blood stained the asphalt road. He was taken to Anabil Hospital next to the road in an injured condition. But the condition was so dire that he was turned away from the hospital and advised to be taken to Dhaka Medical College Hospital. When he was taken to Dhaka Medical College Hospital in an injured condition, the doctor on duty declared him dead.

The memory that remains indelible

When his father Moniruzzaman was describing his memories, he broke down in tears. He said, "My eldest son Abdullah was very talented and calm. He was very gentle, polite and lively. He could do any work very quickly. We had very big dreams for him. One day, when he grew up, my son would serve the Din. My such dream will remain a dream only. I demand a fair trial for this brutal murder."

















Martyr's Personal Profile at a Glance

Name : Martyr Md. Ahmad Abdullah

Occupation : Student

Father : Moniruzzaman, Occupation: Small Businessman

Mother : Amena Begum, Occupation: Housewife

Brother : Azizul Haque Anas (8), Occupation: Student, Madrasatul Abrar, 1st Grade

Sister : Mariam (20), Housewife
Date of Birth and Age : October 10, 2010, 14 years

Date of Injury and Martyrdom : July 18, 2024, Night: 9:30, Place: Kajla, Jatrabari

Martyr's Grave Location : Matuail Graveyard

Permanent Address : Village: Rasulpur, Union: Ranipukur, Thana: Mithapukur, District: Rangpur

"The movement spread across the country, including Dhaka"



Shaheed Md. Mahmudul Hasan Joy

Serial No.: 029 ID: Dhaka City 029

Martyr's Introduction

Bangladesh is free from fascism today. How many Hundreds of people have been martyred to bring this freedom. Shaheed Md. Mahmudul Hasan Joy is one of those processions. His father, Mizanur Rahman Nahid, is a CNG driver and mother, Hasi Begum, is a garment worker by profession. Mahmudul Hasan's ancestral home is in Kishoreganj district. He was born on November 21, 2009 in Charpara village of Faridpur Union of Juliarchar police station in Kishoreganj district. When he was 9 years old, his parents got divorced. Since then, he has been raised by his grandmother. He studied up to the 8th grade. Mahmudul, who was raised by his grandmother, was under the supervision of his uncle. To alleviate his mother's suffering, he entered the workforce. He joined a sanitary shop. At the end of the month, he would hand over the entire salary to his mother and grandmother. Mahmudul Hasan was a meritorious student during his student life.

The movement spread across the country, including Dhaka

August 5 was the program of the anti-discrimination students and the public, the Long March to Dhaka program was declared on August 5 by the Anti-Discrimination Students and the Public. The purpose of which was to besiege the Ganabhaban. People started coming from all over the country towards Dhaka. A stream of people also came from Kuliarchar of Kishoreganj district. The students and the public reached Jatrabari with the procession. In the afternoon, the killer police force of the Hasina government shot at the procession of innocent students and the public. Mahmudul was shot in the head; he later died in the hospital.

Description of the incident

Bangladesh was heated by the anti-discrimination student movement in those days. The "Long March to Dhaka" program was initially announced for August 6. But when the autocratic fascist ruler Hasina killed more than a hundred people across the country on August 4, the protesters were forced to advance their program by one day and set it for August 5. A procession heading for the Long March came from Bhuliarchar of Kishoreganj district. And in this procession, Mahmudul Hasan Joy came to Dhaka with his friends. Their procession took position at Jatrabari Kajla. The plan was to surround the Ganabhaban from there. But the police of Jatrabari kept them besieged. At 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the killer police force attacked the student-public procession. They started firing indiscriminately against the protesters. Mahmudul was shot in the head. His brain came out of his head due to the bullet.

Before coming to Jatrabari, Mahmudul often went to the movement. His companion was Morsalin Ahmed Alif. Alif was with Joy on the day of his martyrdom. Alif took the bullet-hit Mahmud to the nearby Madina Hospital. After providing first aid, he was quickly taken to Dhaka Medical on the advice of doctors; there his blood was needed, so he was given a bag of blood. But as soon as the blood was given, it came out of Joy's nose, mouth and ears. The condition started to deteriorate. Finally, at 3

o'clock in the hospital, Mahmudul Hasan died. He left behind his only sister Mahmuda Akhter Champa, mother, father and relatives and friends. He was buried in the Shukushi graveyard.

Feelings of relatives

The martyr's grandmother Sakera Begum said with tearful eyes and a choked voice, "I loved Joy very much as my only grandson. He was a very sad person because his parents were separated. He could not study much. But he was a good man." His very close friend said, "Mahmudul was a very good student. Everyone loved him and he was dear to everyone because he was a good student. Even though he did not study, he was aware of politics and society."

Martyr's friend's feeling:

Martyr Joy's constant companion was his friend Alif. On August 5, Mahmud came to Dhaka with his friend Alif. He said, "My friend Mahmud was a very good man. He was talented. He could not study due to poverty. He did not get proper support as his parents were separated. He was very sociable. He liked to play sports very much. We participated in the July movement together. After being injured, I took him to the hospital. I want justice for those who killed my friend."

Family condition

Parents are separated. Mother is a garment worker. Father is a CNG driver. Mother has remarried. Shaheed Joy used to work in a sanitary shop. He studied up to 8th grade.





















Personal Information of the Shaheed Zahirul at a Glance

Name : Md. Mahmudul Hasan Joy

Birth : 21-11-2009

Father : Md. Mizanur Rahman Nahid

Mother : Hasi Begum

Occupation : Worked in a sanitary shop

Education : 8th grade

Permanent Address : Village: Charpara, Union: Faridpur, Thana: Kuliarchar, District: Kishoreganj

Current Address : House: 608/1 Ward 66, Dogair Purba Para, Demra, Dhaka

Martyrdom : August 5, 2024, 3 AM Time of Injury : August 5, 2024, 1 PM

Assailant : Killer police force of Jatrabari Police Station of the autocratic government

Shot : In the head

Graveyard : Shukushi Graveyard Family Members : 1 sister, mother, father

Proposals:

A one-time or monthly allowance can be arranged for the martyr's mother and grandmother.

All expenses including the sister's education can be provided.

The name of the school in their area can be named after him to preserve his memory.

"As a garment worker, he thought he probably wouldn't be shot"



Shaheed Md. Yamin Chowdhury

Serial No.: 030 ID: Dhaka City 030

Martyr's Introduction

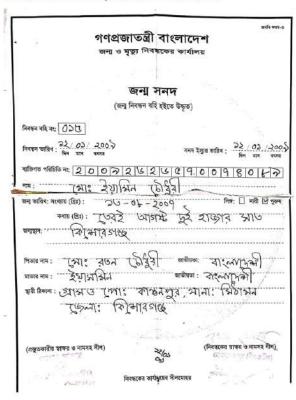
Shaheed Md. Yamin Chowdhury is the child of a low-income family from a remote village in Kishoreganj district. He was born on August 13, 2007 in his village in a poor family in Kanchanpur village of Mithamain police station in Kishoreganj district. Shaheed Yamin used to work in a garment factory in the North Badda area of the capital. For that reason, he lived on North Badda Hasan Uddin Road next to the factory. Shaheed Yamin's father, Mr. Ratan Chowdhury, and his mother, Mrs. Jesmin, are garment factory workers by profession. His family lives in a one-room rented house. He grew up there with his parents and brother.

Description of the incident - Shaheed Yamin is a garment worker

On July 19, 2024, at around 4 pm, he was returning home. At that time the streets were hot. The streets were stained with the blood of students and the public due to the severe violence of the police force and party cadres of the autocratic government. He thought that as a worker he would not be attacked or treated unfairly. But the incident was different, he became a victim of extreme cruel barbarity. His father said, "While returning home, when Yamin reached in front of Uttar Badda Subastu Tower, a bullet from the terrorist hyenas hit him below the navel on the left side, and the other bullet hit his right hand. Passers-by took him to Dhaka Medical College Hospital (DMCH) and admitted him. There, he died on July 27 at 5 am while undergoing treatment in the ICU.

Economic condition of the martyr's family:

The martyr's father is unemployed. His siblings and mother are laborers by profession. Yamin's mother works in a factory to support the family. The family has no homestead or land. The 15 thousand rupees earned by the great hero martyr Yamin of the motherland was one of the main means of subsistence for the family. With his death, the martyr's family is sinking into poverty. The family does not know how this pain will be alleviated.



পরিচয়পত্রটি তার পকেটে ছিল রক্তে ভেজা







ছেলের ছবি বুকে চেপে কেঁদেই চলছেন মা





Martyr's Family:

Martyr's Father: Mr. Ratan Chowdhury, Occupation: Unemployed; Age: 54. The father used to live with the martyr. Martyr's Mother: Jesmin, Mother's Occupation: Garment Factory Worker. She lives elsewhere. Martyr's Brother: Yasin Chowdhury (21). Employed

Proposals for Assistance from Relatives:

Proposal-1: The family can be provided with monthly or one-time assistance.

Proposal-2: A job can be arranged for the father in any institution.

Martyr's Personal Information at a Glance

Full Name : Md. Yamin Chowdhury

Date of Birth : 13/8/2007

Place of Birth : Kishoreganj

Occupation/Designation : Factory Worker

Home District : Kishoreganj

Permanent Address : Village: Kanchanpur, Union: Kanchanpur: Thana: Mithamain, District: Kishoreganj Current Address : House/Locality: 19, Area: Hasan Uddin Road, Thana: Badda, District: Dhaka

Father's Name : Ratan Chowdhury
Father's Occupation and Age : Unemployed, 54 years

Mother's Name : Jesmin

Mother's Occupation and Age: Garment Worker, 48 years, Monthly Income: Approximately 15 thousand

Number of Family Members : 3

Place of Incident : North Badda, in front of Badda Subastu Tower

Assailant : Police of the autocratic government

Time of Injury : 4 PM, July 19, 2024
Date, Time and Place of Death : July 27, 2024, 5 AM

Current Location of the Martyr's Grave: His own village Kanchanpur

Funeral and Graveyard : After the post-mortem, he was buried in Kanchanpur after the funeral in his own village

"Mother stood for prayer, so there was no more obstacle for Ibrahim to join the movement."



Shaheed Md. Ibrahim Khalil

Serial No.: 031 ID: Dhaka City 031

An Overview of Shaheed's Life

Shaheed Md. Ibrahim Khalil was born on May 1, 2012 in the Matuail area of Demra police station in Dhaka district. His father's name is Hanif Mia and his mother's name is Sakhina Bibi. His childhood was not very happy. When Ibrahim was only six months old, his father left him, his 6-year-old elder brother and mother and went elsewhere. He never inquired about the family afterwards. Ibrahim's life journey has been arranged in layers of incompleteness, sorrow, hardship and struggle since then. So, he was deprived of paternal love from a very young age. Shaheed's mother Sakhina Bibi tried her best to fill this void.

Is happiness then elusive in the lives of Sakhina Bibi's?

Sakhina Bibi was born in a remote village in Ghoraghat Upazila of Dinajpur district. A large family consisting of her poor peasant father, mother, and five siblings. She decided to help the impoverished family. She came to the capital, Dhaka, with her cousin, Asma. Sakhina's work as a domestic helper began. She worked continuously for five years in a house in Dhanmondi. At one point, she met Hanif Mia and they became a couple. After marriage, despite being childless for a long time, at one point, the martyr's elder brother, Yakub Ali, was born. And exactly 5 and a half years after him, martyr Ibrahim was born.

Six months after the martyr's birth, their cruel father left this family of three adrift and became disappeared. Sakhina Bibi's other life war began with her two young children! She began to raise her two children, who were dearer to her than her own life, with little to no food. In her personal life, Sakhina Bibi is a very religious person. So, she was determined to have her two children receive madrasa education.

Regarding this, she says, "I have suffered a lot in life. I know that only Allah can save me from this suffering. That's why I sent my two sons to the madrasa, so that even if it is through their means, Allah will end all my sorrows and sufferings."

What a wonderful expression! What a strong faith in the Almighty Allah! Shaheed Ibrahim and his elder brother, Yakub Ali, were both students of the madrasa. After completing his memorization (Hifz), Yakub Ali continued his studies. However, due to family turmoil, it was not possible to continue his studies later. But he was determined to continue the education of his younger brother, Ibrahim. As part of this, he started working in a cloth shop in Gulistan. Meanwhile, Shaheed Ibrahim was continuing his Qur'an memorization at Jamia Madania Baitus Sujud Madrasa in Demra. By this time, he had completed memorizing 6 juz of the Qur'an.

The Banyan Tree of this family, Mother Sakhina Bibi

Nearly 19 years after their marriage, Sakhina Bibi was confused (at a loss) with the two children she had left behind when their cruel father vanished, leaving behind Ibrahim, who had just been born, and Yakub Ali, who was only six years old. She was forced to resume her job as a domestic servant, which she had done for a significant portion of her life, because she had no other option. She so started raising her two children, her two aspirations, in the middle of hundreds of tribulations. For almost the entire 25 years of her stay in Dhaka, Sakhina Bibi had to work in other people's homes.

She used to work in three houses as well as cooking in a mess. Out of the small amount of money earned from there, 6000 Taka had to be given for house rent. This is her regular struggle. However, thinking about her mother's various illnesses and sufferings, Yakub Ali had to drop out of studies at one point in his life. To take responsibility for the family and continue the education of his younger brother Ibrahim, he has been working in a cloth shop in Gulistan since 2022 on a contract of food and a meager amount of pocket money.

The public and students stood up, led by Shaheed Ibrahim.

Almost the entire decade and a half of Awami rule was terrifying. Where was the peace? Killing and disappearing people with opposing views were old news. With excessive corruption all around, mismanagement in the market, and the rising prices of goods, the common people were gasping for breath. Ibrahim, who had experienced all of such struggle in his short life, now joined the students' justified anti-discrimination student movement, as the people were backed against the wall. On June 5 of this year, the court declared the old circular abolishing the freedom fighter quota in direct recruitment to government offices, autonomous and various semi-autonomous institutions, and corporations (9th to 13th grade) illegal. Resultantly, the movement spread anew, and the government's nurtured Chhatra League, Jubo League, and Sechasebok League terrorists and police pounced like hyenas on the unarmed students from the very beginning. On July 16, Abu Saeed of Rangpur, Faisal Mahmud Shanto of Chittagong, Wasim Akram, and several others were martyred. Now the movement became more and more intense. In protest of the killing of his unarmed brother in another part of the country, the young Ibrahim participated in the movement.

The story of young Ibrahim's martyrdom

July 19, 2024, the situation was heated in the Signboard area from that morning. After offering Jummah prayers, Ibrahim went home once. From behind the door, he saw his mother offering prayers inside. Who could stop him now? He went to participate in the movement. In protest of all the student killings across the country after the 16th of July, a fierce movement was going on in the Signboard area that day. In the tense moment, a clash broke out between the aggressive police and the unarmed students and the public. In the face of police tear gas, rubber bullets, and bullets in the peaceful movement, the students and the public did not flee but became even more united. They continued the protest. BGB joined the police. The border guard BGB

did not stop at suppressing the unarmed students and the public. Despite being surprised by the BGB's recruitment, the protesting students and the public continued their protest. At one point in the movement, the police and BGB launched a very sudden joint attack on the students and the public.

It was about 4 pm, a bullet hit Ibrahim just below his right ear, and he fell down. The spurting blood from the right side of his face and the countless pellet wounds mutilated the face of the 13-year-old Ibrahim. He was admitted to Dhaka Medical College Hospital in a bullet-ridden condition. By then, the little Ibrahim had finished his journey in the world. Immediately after the Asr prayers, news was sent home from the phone that Ibrahim had with him. The wailing of his mother and only brother began. The whole neighborhood of Haji Badsha Mia Road changed in an instant. Everyone became silent. Some of the neighbors went with the family to bring Shaheed Ibrahim's body.

Feelings of classmates and locals about Shaheed Ibrahim

Shaheed Ibrahim's classmates say, "Ibrahim was a very good-hearted person. He always helped everyone. At the same time, he was very talented and religious."

His close neighbor and landlord Shamim Mia said, "Ibrahim was very dear to everyone. He was very calm from a young age. Along with his family, we also had a dream that one day he would become a great Alim. He would work for the country and its people. He would take charge of this helpless family.





(2)	ভর্তি ফরম
(33)	2-0-505,836
महर क	The Pla
BICKS 412 (P.1): SAN 2121 3	Mary.
THI STATE THE	ो <u>ं</u>
मावात नाम क्यांजाम वाठिक्सी क	1414
हार किल्ला र अरक्षाताल वार्टक्सी एक	W. Com
871887	् ग्यह्ना
ARMIN BAINS SIMONI	प्रियो द्वाय प्राप्त प्राप्त (व्यात हाला
~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~	manuf _
france	77
THE TOP MENTE TO SOLVE STATE (	তেন-স্মোনাইল যেতি ঘাকে) <u>01.7.9.32.1.9.71.7.</u>
CONTRACTOR STATES	ARV.
তি পাছত বস্তুত কি ক্ষাৰ্থ কি পাছত বস্তুত কি কিছত বস্তুত কিছত কৰে কিছত কৰে কিছত কৰে কিছত কৰে কিছত কৰে কিছত কৰে ক	ATU. George Secreta
কিলাক ক্ষিত্ৰ ক্ষিত্ৰ সামিতি কিলাক ক্ষিত্ৰ ক্ষিত্ৰ	4114. cana L sucia 3-0518
10	্রিয়া ভারন <u>২০০৮ - জনান হর্মার হিছে বিশ্বর</u> জন্ম নির্বারিত।
(মদ্ৰ	3-115 (C
(মাদ্র শিক্ষা সচিবের গত হতে জনাব,	হ্নার্টি আন্তর্গরাকীন স্বাক্তর প্রাক্তর্গরাকীন স্বাক্তর প্রাক্তর প্রক্তর প্রাক্তর প্রক্তর প্রাক্তর পর
্মাদ্র শিক্তা সভিবের পক্ষ হতে জনাব, নির্পরণের জন্য ক্ষরুরোধ দারা হইল। শিক্ষা স	হ্নার্টি আন্তর্গরাকীন স্বাক্তর প্রাক্তর্গরাকীন স্বাক্তর প্রাক্তর প্রক্তর প্রাক্তর প্রক্তর প্রাক্তর পর
শিক্ষা সচিবের শক্ষ হতে জনাব,	হ্নার্টি আন্তর্গরাকীন স্বাক্তর প্রাক্তর্গরাকীন স্বাক্তর প্রাক্তর প্রক্তর প্রাক্তর প্রক্তর প্রাক্তর পর
শৈত সচিবের শব্দ হতে জনাব এইল : কিছা নার্শারবাহে কানা অন্যুর্বোধ নারা এইল : কিছা লালিকতের মাহবা ত নাথার	হ্নার্টি আন্তর্গরাকীন স্বাক্তর প্রাক্তর্গরাকীন স্বাক্তর প্রাক্তর প্রক্তর প্রাক্তর প্রক্তর প্রাক্তর পর
শিক্ষা গতিবের পক হতে জ্ঞানত নির্দ্ধরতার কাল্য শুরুরেশ দারা ইইলা শিক্ষা ক্রানিকত্বের মন্তব্য কাশ্যান প্রচিক্তি পরীয়ার বাল্যাফগ্রিকার দার্থিক পরীয়ার বাল্যাফগ্রিকার	হ্নার্টি আন্তর্গরাকীন স্বাক্তর প্রাক্তর্গরাকীন স্বাক্তর প্রাক্তর প্রক্তর প্রাক্তর প্রক্তর প্রাক্তর পর
শৈদ্ধা পঠিবের শব্দ হতে জ্ঞানত (মাদ্র নির্দারবাহে কথা স্পর্যুবাদ ধারা হবিদা দিশ্বর পরিক্ষতের মন্তব্য হ শাখার ব্যক্তিক ক্রীয়ার ফলাফাপুরিক্র নির্দার ক্রাম্যানকর রাম ভিত্তির চালার পরিবাদ (অবেল)	্রাসা অফিসের জন্য নির্ধারিত)  জন্ম অফিসের জন্য নির্ধারিত  জন্ম অফিসের আব্দ অফিব আব্দ অফিব আব্দ অফিব আব্দ অফেব
কি পাছতে হাস্ত্ৰক বিশ্বনিক ব	্র নির্দার জন্য নির্বারিত)  ক্রিনের রাজর  ক্রিনের রাজন





## Martyr's Personal Information at a Glance

Full Name of the Martyr : Md. Ibrahim Khalil

Date of Birth : May 1, 2012

Occupation : Student (Hifz Madrasa)

Father's Name : Md. Hanif Mia Mother's Name : Sakhina Bibi

Mother's Occupation : Works in other people's homes

Number of Family Members : 3

Family's Monthly Income : 9000 (Mother's income is the only source of income for the family)

Sibling:

Name: Md. Yakub Ali, Age: 20 years, Occupation: Cloth shop employee

Current Address : Haji Badsha Mia Road, Thana: Demra, District: Dhaka

Regarding the family's assistance

A job or business establishment can be arranged for the martyr's elder brother.

The family has been living in a rented house for 25 years, they are in dire need of a residence.

Regular financial assistance can be provided.

# "Asif, who did not give up the just movement"



Shaheed Md. Asif Iqbal Serial No.: 032

ID: Dhaka City 032



#### Martyr's Introduction

Shaheed Md. Asif Iqbal was born in Dhaka on August 1, 1995. His father, M. A. Razzak (59), is a former GM by profession. His mother, Rabeya Sultana (52), is a housewife by profession. The father currently has no source of income. His parents' physical and mental condition is deplorable. Being the only son in the family, Shaheed Md. Asif Iqbal had to take over the responsibility of the family at one stage. He worked in a buying house in Dhaka and lived in a rented house in Mirpur Pallabi, Dhaka. The income of the son provided for the overall expenses of his elderly parents and sister. The martyr's only sister, Sharmin (27), is studying for a master's degree at Dhaka University. The elderly parents are having a very difficult time after losing their only child who supported the family.

#### Drinking the nectar of martyrdom

The anti-discrimination student movement started at the beginning of July 2024. As the days go by, the pace of the movement increases. From July 15, 2024, the pace of the movement took on a more intense shape. On that day, the general secretary of the Awami League, Obaidul Quader, unleashed his party cadres through his speech.

The next day, Awami League, Jubo League, and Chhatra League, carrying domestically manufactured and foreign firearms, came from Dhaka and outside Dhaka in trucks and buses and pounced like hyenas on the students and the public protesting in various places in Dhaka. Shaheed Mohammad Asif Iqbal was an active worker in the student-public movement. He left home at three o'clock on Friday afternoon, July 19, 2024. The purpose was to join the anti-discrimination student movement. Then he took a position in the area adjacent to Mirpur-10 Falpatti.

From morning that day, there was a flood of students and the public in the Mirpur area.

On one hand, the strong movement of the students and the public, on the other hand, the obstacles of the law-and-order forces of the autocratic government. To suppress this just movement, they carried out brutal torture on the students and the public. One of the main centers of the movement was the Mirpur area of the capital. The autocratic government used all its might to suppress the movement. As part of which, helicopters were used to shoot from above in various places of the capital. When Asif came out of the Senpara Mosque after offering Asr prayers, a bullet fired from a helicopter which directly hit his chest. In a video, it can be seen that he was trying to walk even after being shot. But after going some distance, he fell on the road. In the face of heavy gunfire, some people rescued him at the risk of their lives and took him to nearby Al Helal Hospital. From there he was taken to Suhrawardy Medical Hospital where the doctor on duty declared him dead. In this way, Shaheed Asif Igbal, the only son of his parents, drank the nectar of martyrdom. He was buried in the local graveyard in the village.

#### Memories left behind

He was sociable since childhood. It was his habit to be nice to everyone. He respected his parents and elders. He loved to do good to others.











## Martyr's Information at a Glance

Name : Md. Asif Iqbal, Occupation - Employed

Birth : August 1, 1995 Father : M. A. Razzak

Mother : Rabeya Sultana, Occupation - Housewife
Date, Time, and Place of Injury : July 19, 2024, 5:30 PM, Mirpur 10, Falpatti

Date of Martyrdom : July 19, 2024, 6 PM

Permanent Address : Village: Nohatta, Union: Sardarpur, Thana: Sreepur, District: Magura

Current Address : House: 28/7, Thana: Mirpur Pallabi, District: Dhaka

# "The killer's bullet pierced Lalu's skull and exited through"



#### Shaheed Liton Hasan Lalu

Serial No.: 033 ID: Dhaka City 033

#### Martyr's Introduction

Liton Hasan Lalu, one of the young martyrs of the July Revolution, was born on January 2, 2012 in a poor family in Mirpur, Dhaka. He was affectionately called Lalu by everyone. Lalu was the youngest and most beloved of six children born to the couple, Md. Hafiz and Mosammat Asma. Due to family financial constraints, Lalu could not continue his education much. Having no other choice, he took a job at a flower shop in Mirpur.

Shaheed Lalu's father, Md. Hafiz, along with his wife and children, is constantly struggling, and fighting against poverty. He seems to be repeatedly defeated by the shameless government's unrestrained commodity prices. The six children are like six twinkling stars in the dark and suffering sky of their lives! And being the youngest of all, Lalu was a little brighter than the others; radiant! At a very young age, he understood the advantages and disadvantages of the family. He was able to grasp his father's backbreaking struggle and his mother's sorrow and suffering. That is why, at the age when he was supposed to spend time studying, playing, and having fun with friends, Lalu tried his best to support his family. with his father and brothers in this artificial famine market. But this rising bright star of the family finally became stopped as a bullet of the then autocrat government's law enforcers hit him. was stopped forever by the bullet of the autocrat! At the time of his martyrdom, he was only twelve years, seven months and two days old.

#### The way he was martyred

In July 2024, the anti-quota or anti-discrimination student movement began. Towards the end of that month, the movement turned into a mass movement.

Due to the various dramas, lies, misdeeds, oppressions and excuses of the autocratic Hasina government, the student movement spread from the universities to the schools, colleges, schools and madrasas. The revolution spread from the divisional cities to the districts, upazilas, police stations, municipalities, villages-villages, unions, neighborhoods-neighborhoods. The struggle spread to fields-ghats, hats-markets, offices-courts, everywhere. inside-outside The movement, revolution and struggle spread like sparks among men-women, young-old, boys-girls alike. The anti-quota movement turned into a one-point demand for the fall of the government. Everyone had the same slogan on their lips-One point one demand, when will you go, Hasina?

Lalu could not go to the house from the shop due to curfew and undeclared blockades. His father cannot go to work, saying that the condition of the country is bad. Mother cannot cook—there is no market in the house. People cannot eat two meals a day—there is no food in the house. The rickshaw puller uncle says—people are not well. Lalu's boss says—business is ruined. There are no civic amenities. There are only searches and opened fire at every intersection. Lalu thinks what are all these? He has never seen such a situation in his life. He grew up listening to the stories of the 1971 Liberation War. But now Lalu is seeing those heard events of 1971 with his own eyes every day.

No! Lalu can't take it anymore! The slogans coming from all sides create some kind of awakening in Lalu's whole body. The news broadcast in various media seems to motivate him somehow. Some invisible force seems to pull Lalu towards the street. Lalu can no longer hold himself back. His conscience does not allow him to sit at home.

In this way, the restlessness of the mass movement to dethrone the fascist government took a significant space in the heart of Liton Hasan Lalu, who has spent most of his life with flowers. Can he stay at home anymore? How long will this captivity last? Enough is enough, no more. Finally, Lalu also sets out in search of freedom.

As part of the nationwide anti-discrimination student movement, Lalu left home around 11 am on August 4 to go to the Falpatti intersection of Mirpur-10 and joined the movement with his friends. The police deployed over there, suddenly opened fire

on the protesters. Completing the sixteen arts of barbarism. At this time, at 1:30 pm, Lalu's skull was pierced by the bullets of the killer police forces of Mirpur police station. Two bullets hit the front of his head, which exited from the back. The injured Lalu was quickly taken to the National Institute of Neuro Sciences Hospital by other protesters. After being on life support in the hospital for three consecutive days, Liton Hasan Lalu, the son of a family's hope and aspiration, breathed his last on August 7, 2024 at 9:50 am. A cry of mourning seemed to come out from everyone in the neighborhood. After the funeral at the Mirpur Pani Tanki Mosque, the teenage martyr

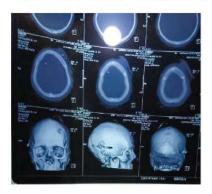


Liton Hasan Lalu was laid to rest forever in the Mirpur Kalsi Graveyard after Asr prayers.

#### The family lost the peace of their hearts

Lalu was the youngest and most beloved of the family. Those who knew him said that Lalu left studies at an early age to earn for the family. Before his martyrdom, his monthly income was 9000 Taka. He spontaneously inquired about the requirements of the family. That discussed Lalu has now become a universally respected and recognized name beyond the boundaries of the family and neighborhood, in national and international circles.

For the country; For the people of the country, the most valuable asset, his own life, Little Lalu has bought freedom for the people by sacrificing his life, his most valuable asset. He has shown that one cannot grow up only in physical structure; rather in



exchange for will, courage and sacrifice. I m p o r t a n t contributions can be made for the country and nation; For the people.

Lalu's mother's love for him was b o u n d l e s s. When Lalu took

to the streets as part of the anti-discrimination student movement, no one could have imagined that his life would end so quickly. His death plunged not only his family but the entire neighborhood into a sea of grief. The long struggle of Lalu's father's life seemed meaningless in an instant. The light of the family that once shone brightly in the narrow road of Mirpur's Falpatti, that light has gone out today. Shaheed Liton Hasan Lalu's mother has fallen ill due to grief. Because he was her beloved youngest son. Shaheed Lalu's death is an irreparable loss for his family, and the grief of this death seems to float in the sky and air of Mirpur even today, crying.

#### We must stand by

One of the young martyrs of the anti-discrimination movement, Liton Hasan Lalu's father is Md. Hafiz. At the age of 60, Mr. Hafiz is driving an auto-rickshaw to survive. Mother Mst. Asma is a housewife. Her age is 50 years. Elder brother Md. Milon (33) and middle brother Md. Nayan (30) both do small business on the footpath in vans. The third brother Md. Ratan (22) is still unemployed. The only sister Mst. Ratna (19) is a 9th class student. After the martyrdom of her younger brother Lalu, her sister's education is about to stop. And Lalu's immediate elder brother Md. Riday (14) is an unemployed teenager.

With the death of Lalu, the most beloved and earning child of a family where they run out of rice to cook, the whole family has broken down. No one knows how Lalu's mother's medical expenses and family expenses will be met. At this time, if they get monthly or one-time help, perhaps the family of teenage martyr Liton Hasan Lalu, who lives in a rented house at house number 70, Block E, Pallabi, Mirpur in Dhaka, will be able to live a little better.











# Shaheed Liton Hasan Lalu at a glance

Full Name of the Martyr : Liton Hasan Lalu
Date of Birth : 02-01-2012

Place of Birth : Mirpur, Dhaka, Bangladesh Professional Identity : Flower shop employee

Monthly Income : 9000 Taka

Permanent and Current Address : 70, E-Block, Pallabi, Mirpur, Dhaka

Father's Name : Md. Hafiz Mother's Name : Mst. Asma

Number of Brothers : 04 Number of Sisters : 01

Place of Incident : Mirpur-10, Dhaka

Assailant : Killer police force of Mirpur Police Station

Time of Injury : August 4, 2024, 1:30 PM

Date, Time and Place of Death : August 7, 2024, 9:50 AM, National Institute of Neuro Sciences Hospital, Dhaka

Graveyard : Mirpur-12, Dhaka

# "A 15-year-old Alvi did not escape the clutches of the autocrat"



#### Shaheed Shahriar Hasan Alvi

Serial No.: 034 ID: Dhaka City 034

#### Martyr's Introduction

Shaheed Shahriar Hasan Alvi, the only son of poor parents, was born on February 1, 2009, in Bagerhat district. At the time of his martyrdom, he was only 15 years old. He was extremely talented since childhood. Alvi was studying in the ninth grade at Desh Polytechnic School and College in Kalsi, Mirpur, Dhaka. He was as attentive to his studies as he was involved in social work. He always treated his classmates well. His father, Mr. Md. Abul Hasan, is a small businessman and his mother, Mst. Salma Begum, is a housewife who does sewing work at home.

He also has a younger sister, who is only 8 years old. His ancestral home is in Morrelganj Upazila of Bagerhat district. His parents' dream was that Alvi would grow up and take over the responsibility of the family. But that was not to be. Shaheed Alvi's mother said she was just coming and then she left, never to return home. On August 4, 2024, the little child martyr Shaheed Shahriar Hasan Alvi was martyred after being injured by police gunfire at the 10-number Golchattar in Mirpur. His mother's dream was that her son would grow up to be a computer engineer. That too was not fulfilled. His son's favorite computer, books, everything is there, only the boy is not there.

#### The heartbreaking story of martyrdom

The day was Sunday, August 4, 2024. Shaheed Shahriar Hasan Alvi woke up in the morning and said to his mother, "Ma, I'm just coming back." Then he returned home at noon and rested for a while, then went out again. His mother repeatedly tells him, "Son, don't go, I won't be able to live without you." But Alvi never returned. On August 4, 2024, when the students and the public entered the 10-number Golchattar in Mirpur with a procession to demand their just demands, the police and Awami terrorist forces opened fire on the students and the public. The 15-year-old Alvi could not escape their bullets either.

Hit by bullets, Shaheed Alvi lay down on the ground. Hearing Alvi's groans and screams, his friends came forward. He was taken to Dr. Ajmal Hospital in a bullet-ridden condition. The on duty doctor there declared him dead. Leaving his mother's chest empty, Alvi went to the land of no return forever. Hearing the news of her son's death, the mother ran to her son like a madman.

# Statements of close relatives and classmates about the martyr

Martyr's mother's statement: "I will never see my son return. It has been a month today; I am alive but I will not be able to say how I am alive. It feels like I am living



like a living corpse." The depth of the pain is clear in the mother's voice. Only a mother understands the pain of losing a child. Demanding justice for the son's murder, she says, "May Allah judge those who took the life of my father (son)."

Martyr's father's statement: "What was the crime of my 15-year-old son? Why was he shot? May Allah judge those who killed my son." He further said, "My son was in favor of independence. That was all his crime. I want justice for those who have impoverished my family."

#### Martyr's family condition

Shaheed Shahriar Hasan Alvi is the only son of his family. He has another younger sister. Her sister is only 8 years old, studying in 3rd grade. His father, Mr. Abul Hasan, was a businessman. He sold the land in the village and opened a pharmacy in Pallabi, Mirpur.

But he closed the business after incurring losses in the business in a short time. He is now unemployed. His mother, Mst. Salma Khatun, is a housewife. She does some sewing work at home. Although Shaheed Shahriar Alvi's grandparents live in the village, his father has to take care of them as well. There is a small amount of land in the village and Alvi's father used to send some money, which is how the family was running. But now Alvi's father's condition is deplorable.











### **Personal Profile**

Name : Shahriar Hasan Alvi, Occupation: Student

Date of Birth : 01/02/2009

Father : Mr. Md. Abul Hasan Mother : Ms. Salma Khatun Date of Martyrdom : 4 August 2024

Place of Shooting : Mirpur 10 Roundabout Place of Martyrdom : Dr. Ajmal Hospital

Permanent Address: Village: West Bahrbunia, Union: No. 11 Bahrbunia, Thana: Morelganj

District: Bagerhat

Current Address : Pallabi, Mirpur 10, Dhaka



#### Martyr's Introduction

ID: Dhaka City 035

Md. Selim Ali Sheikh was born on May 15, 1988, in Ashrampada village of Karua Union in Haluaghat Upazila of Mymensingh. He was a common hawker by profession. He lived in Dhaka for 14 years and earned his living by selling goods in different neighborhoods. And he cherished the dream of his motherland in his heart. That is why he did not sit idle. With the dream of building a country free from discrimination and autocracy, he jumped into the movement of students and the public. On July 19, 2024, at 6 pm, he died in the Mirpur Alok Hospital due to a bullet fired by the police forces.

#### Description of the incident

On July 19, at 4 pm, Selim Ali Sheikh left his house and joined the anti-discrimination student-public movement. Road No. 22 of Mirpur 10 was then turbulent with protests. This outrage was against all kinds of discrimination.

The students and the public present over there were vocal against state and institutional discrimination. The fire of anger against all oppression and discrimination was burning in Selim's chest. He believed that equal opportunities and justice must be ensured at every level of society. Defying all fears, he joined the rally.

At around 5 pm, when the movement became more heated, the police, the pet force of the then government, opened fire to disperse the protesters. The bullet hit Selim's right arm. The bullet pierced his body and exited through. His comrades quickly took him to the Alok Hospital, but the on-duty doctor declared him dead at 6 pm.

Shaheed Selim's professional life was difficult. Yet he kept the wheel of livelihood safe in his ribs. Selim's death marked the beginning of a dark chapter in his family. Because, as the sole breadwinner, he was engaged in the struggle to make his family happy until





his death. Shaheed Selim used to take care of his family and elderly parents, living in the village with his sole income. The family has become helpless due to his sudden death.

After Selim's death, his family is shocked. His wife Asma is almost petrified with grief. Children Kulsum, Shaon and 3-year-old little Arian are unable to bear the grief of losing their father. The innocent Arian is constantly looking for his father.

Selim's body was handed over to the family three hours later. The first funeral was held in Dhaka. After the second funeral on the morning of July 20, he was buried in his birthplace of Mymensingh. Selim's death is an irreparable loss not only for his family but for the entire nation. He proved with his own life that he not only fulfilled the responsibility of his family, but was also ready to stand by the young generation of the country in favor of justice.

Selim Ali Sek's life and death remind us all that rights are not established without struggle. It also reminds us how to sacrifice one's life unreservedly for the sake of justice. His infinite courage and sacrifice will inspire the next generation. Shaheed Selim is no longer with us, but his ideals and the spirit of struggle will forever remain indelible in the hearts of the nation.

#### Statements of relatives

The martyr's brother said, "I want justice for those who killed my brother."

Shawon, the martyr's garment worker son, said, "My father was a very good man. I have a sister and a younger brother. We have struggled like anything to run the family."

Aunt Nargis Begum said, "Selim was a very good man. He used to pray five times a day. People in the area have cried a lot for him."



#### Proposal

Selim Ali Sheikh's family has fallen into dire straits due to his death. His wife and children are living a very difficult life in a rented house in Dhaka. They may have to leave the rented house at any time. But they have no place to live in the village. They do not have any land to build a house as well. If a piece of land with a house is arranged for his family in the village, the family will have a place to live. Besides one-time financial assistance, the family will be benefited if the government takes the responsibility of providing educational cost of his youngest child.



## Personal Profile of Shaheed Md. Selim Ali Sheikh at a glance

Full Name of the Martyr : Md. Selim Ali Sheikh

Date of Birth : 15-05-1988
Place of Birth : Mymensingh
Home District : Mymensingh
Occupation : Ferryman

Permanent Address : Village: Ashram Para, Union: Karua Para, Thana: Haluaghat, District: Mymensingh.

Current Address : House-7, C Block, Lane-18, Mirpur 10, Thana: Kafrul, District: Dhaka

Family Information

Father's Name: Kalim Uddin, Age: 82 years

Mother's Name: Mst. Sakina Begum, Age: 75 years

Monthly Income: 15000, Source of Income: Used to work as a hawker

Relationship with the Martyr: Son Number of Family Members: 8

Special Family Information

Wife: Asma Khatun

Names of Children : 1. Kulsum, Age: 20 (Married), 2. Shawon, Age: 18 (Garment worker), 3. Arian, Age: Only 3 years

Place/Point/Area of Incident: Mirpur 10, Road No. 22

Assailants : Kafrul Police Station Police Force, Awami Terrorists and Helmet Force members (Chhatra League)

Time of Injury : July 19, 5 PM

Date and Time of Death, Place : July 19, 6 PM, Mirpur 10 Alo Hospital Current Location of the Martyr's Grave : Mymensingh

"Those who sacrificed their lives to bring a new dawn. They actually built the honor of an independent country with their blood."



#### Shaheed Obaidul Islam

Serial No.: 036 ID: Dhaka City 036

#### Martyr's Birth and Introduction

Shaheed Obaidul Islam was born on March 21, 1971 in Meghna police station of Chalibhanga Union in Comilla district. Obaidul Islam's father's name was Omar Ali (deceased) and mother's name is Abeda Khatun (72). Shaheed Obaidul Islam was born in the year of the great liberation war in '71. 53 years later, in the year of the second independence, Shaheed Obaidul Islam had to leave the world.

#### Family life

Obaidul's childhood was spent in his birthplace of Comilla. Due to poverty, he could not get much education. After receiving primary education in Comilla, his studies stopped due to lack of money. Education becomes secondary issue to those families which struggles to manage their daily foods. This is what happened to Obaidul. He started working at his early age to earn a living. He ran his family by doing various jobs. Later he came to the capital in hopes of a better life. After coming to the capital, he used to drive a rented CNG. This was his profession until his death. The CNG income supported a family of four, including his wife, son, and daughter. He lived in a rented house in the Gobind area of Jatrabari with his wife and children.

# The death of the family's banyan tree and the darkness that descended on a family

Shaheed Obaidul Islam is the father of two children. Son Mazharul Islam Mazhar (25) and daughter Mosammat Maya Khatun (19). Daughter Maya is married. And Shaheed Obaidul did not let his beloved son Mazhar understand the difficulties of life until his martyrdom. He single-handedly carried the burden of the family. Life was going on somehow. But as the father is no more now, so the whole family is on Mazhar's shoulders. Mazhar, who did not have to worry about livelihood for his father until now, has now taken a job as an employee in a shoe store with a monthly salary of 6000 Taka. Shaheed Obaidul's wife Morium (54) is old and physically ill now., she is now ill. She is now spending her days with the grief of losing her husband.

#### Respect for the martyr

Obaidul, who was born in the year of independence, had to sacrifice his life in the twenty-fourth war of independence to end the fascist state system of the autocratic Hasina. Birth in the year of independence and death in the year of second independence. Alas life! How many such martyrs have brought us the independence of '24. Indeed.

# If I have to sacrifice my life for this country Still, I will not let it be defiled My country's honor.

Those who sacrificed their lives to bring a new dawn. They built the honor of an independent country with their blood' their sacrifice is only for us. On the one hand, the joy of the autocratic Hasina, on the other hand, the formation of the demonic state of her pets. Seeing these, Shaheed Obaidul Islam feels disgusted with hatred. The intense anger of killing the wicked awakens in the mind.

Meanwhile, the movement on all sides seems to turn into war. The martyr Obaidul, who died in '24, began to dream of a new dawn. He left the CNG in the garage and joined the movement. In the words of the poet 'Forgetting hundreds of pains, you walk towards martyrdom, taking the flower of your love in your heart. That is the luminous path of flowers, the sacred garden of victory!' To color that martyrdom with light, CNG driver Shaheed Obaidul Islam joined the movement.



'In the flood of blood, injustice will be washed away'

#### August 5, 2024

August 5, 2024. Simultaneously very uncertain, terrible and a day of victory. Road March to Dhaka program. Breathtaking wait for the people of the whole of Bengal. Waiting for the fall of the killer Hasina. Waiting for a new history. Even though, the aggression of the autocrat has not stopped. One after another bullet is being fired. Bullets are being fired incessantly. Jatrabari, which had been a battlefield throughout the July uprising, was then a war zone. Police, various forces of the Awami League nurtured by the government, piles of blood and corpses were in the field. And like all days,

Obaidul came to drive CNG that day as well for the sake of livelihood. Seeing such a battlefield, he did not

leave, he was not afraid, but instead, risking his life, he helped to take the injured bodies of the bullet-ridden warriors to the hospital with his CNG. On August 5, 2024, the police became demons that day. After a while, Shaheed Obaidul came to the attention of the killers. The injured bodies of the people were still on Obaidul's two hands. Just as he was about to lift them onto the CNG, several bullets were fired at him before he could understand anything. Obaidul fell to the ground. Just a while ago, he was chanting slogans in the rally, rescuing countless students and the public.

Some students and the public came forward to rescue him. The students and the public hurriedly took this great hero to Mitford Hospital. But they could not save the fearless martyr. There, at 4 pm, Shaheed Obaidul Islam, freeing Bangladesh from the hands of the autocratic Hasina, fell into the lap of death. Later, the body reached his village home. He was bathed in the tears of relatives. After the funeral, this great hero was buried in the family graveyard in Chalibhanga village of Comilla.

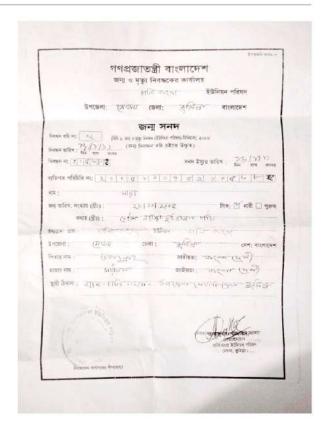
#### The joy of victory and the pain of loss

On August 5th, we achieved independence for the second time, but Shaheed Obaidul and others could not see this independence. August 5th is both the day of the fall of the fascist Hasina, the day of liberation from long-standing fascist rule, and the day of the pain of losing many. Even before the escape on the 5th, the killer Hasina's terrible aggression was going on. Many unknown people were martyred on the 5th. The joy of victory did not come to those families. Let us never forget this sacrifice of the martyrs.



#### Proposals

- The martyr's son can be provided with employment.
- The martyr's wife can be provided with monthly or one-time assistance.
- Since the martyr has his own land in the village, a permanent house can be built for him.









### A glimpse of the martyrs' personal information

Name : Obaidul Islam
Father's Name : Omar Ali
Mother's Name : Abeda Khatun
Profession : CNG driver

Permanent Address : Village: Chali Bhanga, Thana: Meghna, District: Comilla

Date of Death : 05/08/2024, 3 PM

Cause of Death : Died at Mitford Hospital after being injured by police bullets

Place of Incident : Near Jatrabari Police Station

Graveyard : Village family graveyard, Chalibhanga, Comilla

Date of Birth and Age : 21/03/1971 (53)

Amount of Assets : Ancestral two-three decimals residential land

Wife : Morium Begum (Housewife)

Children's Details:

Mazharul Islam Mazhar

Age: 25

Profession: Shoe store employee

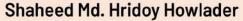
Relationship: Son

2. Mst. Maya Khatun Age: 19, Married

Relationship: Daughter

# "A golden bird was lost"





Serial No.: 037 ID: Dhaka City 037

#### Martyr's Introduction

Md. Hridoy Howlader. A fighter born in Jhalokati Sadar, a reflection of a simple man. This young man, who grew up in an ordinary family in Shiryug village of Jhalokati, was born on January 1, 2004. His father's name is Shaheed Howlader. His father is an assistant to a mason by profession, who has spent 40 springs of his life through hard work. And mother Kulsum Begum, age is only 36, a housewife. by profession. This family of five, including younger brother Riyad Howlader (12) and younger sister Morium (05), was constantly fighting against the harsh reality of life.

The daily needs of this family were met with the father's daily wages and the money earned by the martyr working in a grocery store. With a monthly income of 15,000 Taka, life was somehow going on, but the scope of dreams always seemed limited. Yet he was a determined young man. Hridoy was not only responsible to his family but also, He was also immensely responsible to the country.

On July 19, 2024, at 6 pm, he was shot by the police of the autocratic Hasina and died at 8 pm.

#### Description of the incident

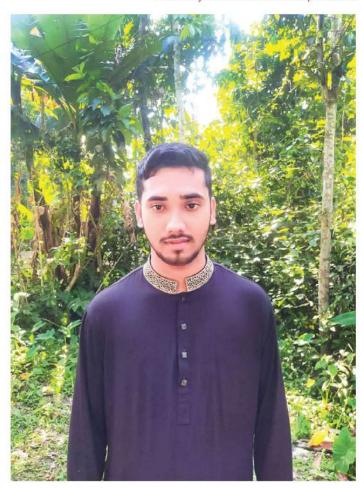
Shaheed Md. Hridoy Howlader lived in a small house at the end of a narrow alley in Avenue-5 area of Mirpur. The financial hardship of the family made him face the harsh reality of life from his childhood. In a family that depends on daily wages, poverty is a constant companion. Running the family of five was a big challenge. Shaheed Hridoy cherished a strong desire to do something for his family from a young age.

Hridoy was interested in studies, but due to the reality of the situation, he could not progress much. The thought of having to do something for the family haunted him. He took a job in a grocery store in Mirpur, where he started working for a monthly salary of 15,000 Taka. Although the household expenses were somehow met with this limited income, it was very difficult. Earlier, he had taken a loan of 5 lakh Taka for lung surgery, which was a huge burden on his family. Repaying that loan was his main objective.

He continued to work despite his physical illness. The economic crisis, the burden of debt and family responsibilities made Hridoy even stronger. He was fighting for his family, ignoring his own suffering. But he had a

responsibility towards the society in his mind. His position against discrimination, corruption and social injustice was firm. Hridoy never lost his sympathy for the neglected people of the society. When the anti-discrimination student movement started in July 2024, Hridoy also made his position clear. Fighting against discrimination became a moral responsibility for him.

On July 19, Hridoy left home in the afternoon to join the student-public movement. It was the moment before evening. The number of injured and dead in the armed attack of Chhatra League-Jubo League was increasing. At the same time, the tension of the movement had also intensified. Yet the protesters were not willing to give up. Ignoring all police obstacles, the protesters were on the streets. Slogans against exploitation and discrimination were in their voices. Mirpur-10 turned into a battlefield due to the attack of the police and Hasina's goons. The



tragic incident happened in the evening. The police started firing indiscriminately. Suddenly a bullet hit Hridoy's chest. The bullet directly hit his lungs. Right there; where the surgery had been done before. The injured martyr was quickly taken to the Alok Hospital in Mirpur by his comrades. But due to lack of time and the serious condition of the situation, the last resort was not possible.

His life lamp went out before reaching the hospital gate. At 8 o'clock the hospital doctors declared him dead. A shadow of mourning fell over the entire area due to his death. Family, friends, comrades gathered together to bid him farewell and arranged for his burial at the Kalshi Graveyard at 5 in the morning.

Although Shaheed Hridoy's life war ended, his story of struggle is still alive. His fight against oppression and discrimination will always inspire us. Hridoy's sacrifice will show the way to a brighter future like a lamp.



for him. Whoever could, helped. After being killed by police bullets, people cried for him in the same way. He was the eldest son of the family. The tall and handsome brother was our symbol of hope and trust. He used to take care of the family. He has no comparison. A golden bird was lost. Indeed, the brother was our asset."

#### Proposals

This family needs help. Their condition is currently critical. First, there is a lack of a safe residence. Currently, the martyr's family is living in a rented house. Second, if a business is established for the father, he will be able to become self-reliant. Third, financial assistance is needed for the education of the younger brothers and sisters of the family. Because their education has become uncertain.

If these proposals are implemented, the family will have the opportunity to dream again. A safe residence, a business opportunity for the father, and the assurance of education for the younger siblings will open new horizons in their lives. A little help can bring prosperity to their family. But the loss of a dear relative can never be filled.

#### Description of the family's financial condition

A deep crisis has descended on Shaheed Hridoy Howlader's family due to his death. Due to not having any significant land and taking a loan of about 5 lakh Taka for the treatment of Hridoy's long-standing lung disease, they have fallen into a critical condition. Hridoy was trying to take care of the family by earning 15,000 Taka per month, but due to his sudden death, that income has stopped, making the family condition even more vulnerable. Hridoy's father is struggling to run a family of 4 members without Hridoy.

#### Relatives' statements

Shaheed Hridoy Howlader's cousin became emotional while talking. He said, "It breaks my heart to say how he was. He had a gentle heart. He never hurt anyone in words, deeds, or behavior. I knew him better than my own younger brother. He has no bad record. When he had lung surgery, people from all over the area cried







## Martyr's Profile at a Glance

Full Name of the Martyr : Md. Hridoy Howlader

Date of Birth : 01-01-2004
Place of Birth : Jhalokati

Professional Identity : Grocery store employee

Monthly Income : 15000/-

Source of Income : Job in a grocery store

Permanent Address : Village: Shiryug, Union: Shiryug Pratapur, Thana: Sadar, District: Jhalokati

Current Address : House: Avenue-5, Area Mirpur 10, Thana: Kafrul, District: Dhaka

Father's Name : Md. Shaheed Howlader

Father's Profession and Age : Assistant Mason, 40 years old

Mother's Profession and Age : Housewife, 36 years old

Mother's Name : Kulsum Begum

Younger Brother : Riyad Howlader (12), Reads in 5th grade

Younger Sister : Morium (5)
Number of Family Members : 5 people
Place of Incident : Mirpur 10

Assailant : Kafrul Police Station Police Force

Time of Injury : July 19, 2024, 6 PM
Date and Time of Death : July 19, 2024, 8 PM
Location of the Martyr's Grave : Kalshi, Mirpur

# "He was the only support for the family, too left for his Lord."



Shaheed Md. Noor Hossain

Serial No.: 038 ID: Dhaka City 038

#### An Overview of Shaheed's Life

Martyr Noor Hossain was born on September 6, 1996, in a lower middle-class family in the Jatrabari area of Dhaka. He was very talented since childhood. After passing SSC, he got admitted to HSC in a college in Dhaka. Along with his studies, he kept himself engaged in various social service works. A dark cloud of shadow fell on his life due to the sudden death of his father, Mr. Abdur Rashid. Shaheed Noor Hossain became an orphan after losing his father. At the time of his death, Mr. Abdur Rashid left behind a son and a daughter. In the poor family, all the expenses of the children's education were borne by the income of Mr. Abdur Rashid.

Due to the untimely death of her husband, Shaheed Noor Hossain's mother, Mst. Nurnahar Chinu, became helpless with her children. As the eldest child of the family, the responsibility of the household fell on Shaheed Noor Hossain. While struggling to run the family, it was no longer possible to concentrate on his own studies. His dream of growing up to be a great man was nipped in the bud. Leaving studies, he joined the work of a mason. The three-member family was running with the income from daily wage work.

He had to work hard to bear the cost of his younger brother's education and the cost of family. Losing the guardian of the family, he himself took on the role of guardian. Shaheed Noor Hossain had to sacrifice his own dream to fulfill his younger brother's dream. His younger brother, Md. Abir Hossain, does freelancing along with his studies. Shaheed Noor Hossain was married at an early age to a girl chosen by his family. They got divorced within 6 months of their marriage.

Shaheed Noor Hossain was vocal against injustice from his student days. He always tried to do something good for the society. Even though he could not continue his studies due to reality, he always tried to stand by the students. When the anti-discrimination student movement started, he actively participated. While protesting against injustice, this fearless brave young man also sacrificed his own life. On August 5, 2024, he was martyred by the brutal shooting of the killer police of the autocratic government in Jatrabari, the capital.

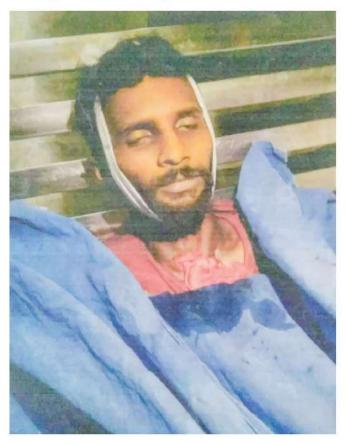
The way Noor Hossain was martyred drank the nectar of martyrdom In the logical movement of students for quota reform, the movement took a massive turn in an instant due to the attack of the Awami demons. The quota reform movement turned into an anti-discrimination movement. The freedom-loving people of the country became vocal against the autocracy. People from all sides joined the movement. On July 15, ordinary students took position and started chanting slogans in the Shahbagh and Dhaka University areas to demand their just demands. The autocratic government resorted to illegal means to resist the movement of students demanding just demands. The government unleashed its party-backed goon Chhatra League to suppress the students.

As per the direction of Chhatra League President Saddam and General Secretary Sheikh Inan, the Chhatra League's helmet force carried out a pre-planned surprise attack on innocent students and the public with iron rods, hockey sticks, stamps, Randa, Chapati and indigenous weapons. The Chhatra League's nurtured goons and the goons brought in from various places pounced like hyenas on the unarmed students and the public. Even the unarmed sisters were not spared from their attacks. They stopped the sisters on the road and carried out barbaric torture on them. They surrounded them from all sides and beat them indiscriminately and bloodied them. At night, the autocratic killer Hasina, in response to a journalist's question, abused the students and the public as Razakars. The students and the public burst into protest in an instant.

At midnight, it was heard from the halls of DU, "Who are you, who am I? - Razakar, Razakar." In an instant, the hated word of '71 turned into a slogan of liberation in '24. The girls of the Jagannath University student hall came down to the streets in the middle of the night. Students of educational institutions across the country, including Dhaka, protested together. Since then, the movement has taken a strong shape. Gradually, the student-public movement turned into a mass movement. People of all classes and professions started joining the movement. All attempts to suppress the movement through threats, disappearances, killings, arrests, torture and repression ended in failure. Shaheed Noor Hossain was a front-line fighter of this movement. He actively participated in the anti-discrimination movement for the fall of the autocracy.

On Monday, August 5, the students and the public announced a Long March to Ganabhaban. Freedom-loving people from all over the country set out towards Ganabhaban. The killer-brokers of the autocracy, Awami League, Chhatra League, Jubo League and misguided police members jointly started attacking the students and the public with tear gas, pellet bullets, grenades, bombs, armored vehicles and modern weapons. Numerous people were attacked and martyred. Many others were injured and became disabled. Yet the students and the public do not compromise with oppression. Ignoring the bullets of the oppressor, they move forward.

Shaheed Noor Hossain was also a fearless brave warrior of this movement. He also joined with the students and the public that day. He fought valiantly with the killers and goons of the autocracy. He played the role of a brave young man until the moment of his martyrdom. The autocratic government was faced with the wrath of the students and the public. Seeing the situation deteriorating, the autocratic killer



Sheikh Hasina was forced to flee the country. On August 5, 2024, around eleven o'clock, she submitted her resignation letter to the President. After that, the killer Sheikh Hasina fled to India by helicopter. When the news of Sheikh Hasina's escape spread, joyous processions were held across the country.

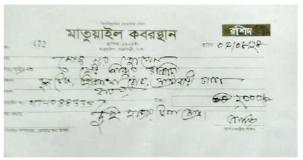
People from different places in Dhaka came to Ganabhaban with joyous processions. But the killer broker terrorists of the autocracy attacked them too. Shaheed Noor Hossain was marching towards Ganabhaban with a joyous procession. He was attacked when he came in front of Jatrabari police station. There, the police of Jatrabari police station suddenly opened fire on the public. The Awami terrorists joined the police. At one point, Shaheed Noor Hossain was shot. Several bullets hit his chest. He fell to the ground and there he drank the nectar of martyrdom. The students tried hard but could not save him. He was taken to the local Delta Health Care Jatrabari Limited Hospital. The on-duty doctor said that he had already died. His death made his family, neighbors, friends, all mournful.

Statements of his close relatives and friends about the martyr Borhan Uddin, a friend of Shaheed Noor Hossain and a student of the 14-15 session of Dhaka University, said, "Md. Noor Hossain was my school friend. He was a very good man. He always protested against all injustices. Following that, after work, We used to discuss the movement and he was deeply concerned about the situation of the country. From July 18, Noor Hossain was regularly participating in meetings and processions. On August 5, 2024, the police of Jatrabari police station opened fire without warning in the victory procession. Many people were shot and martyred there. Shaheed Noor Hossain was also among them. Shaheed Noor Hossain will forever be immortal among us. I want a fair trial for my friend's murder and I seek overall cooperation by standing by his family."

#### Family financial condition

Shaheed Md. Noor Hossain was a mason. His father, Mr. Md. Abdur Rashid, passed away 10 years ago. Shaheed Noor Hossain's family has no own property. The financial condition of the family is very bad. Shaheed Noor Hossain ran the family by working as a mason. The family was run by his single income. His family lives in a rented house in Jatrabari. The number of family members is 3. Shaheed Noor Hossain's mother is distraught after losing her son.







## Martyr's Profile at a Glance

Name : Shaheed Md. Noor Hossain, Occupation: Mason

Date of Birth : 06/09/1996
Place of Birth : Dhaka

Father : Mr. Md. Abdur Rashid (Deceased)

Mother : Nurnahar Chinu, Occupation: Housewife

Date of Injury : August 5, 2024, around 2:30 PM

Date and Place of Martyrdom : August 5, 2024, Jatrabari

Burial : Matuail Graveyard
Permanent and Current Address : Donia, Jatrabari, Dhaka



### Shaheed Abdur Rahman Jisan

Serial No.: 039 ID: Dhaka City 039

#### Martyr's Introduction

Martyr Abdur Rahman Jisan is from Comilla. He was born on 18-06-2001. Although his ancestral home is in Comilla, he was born in Dhaka. His permanent address is Village: Uttar Pashchimgaon, Union: Uttar Pashchimgaon, Thana: Laksam, District: Comilla. Current address: House No. 166, Rayerbagh, Thana: Jatrabari, District: Dhaka. His father's name is Mr. Babul Mia, and mother Mst. Jasmin. After his death, his wife Mishti Akhtar committed suicide due to grief over her husband's death. The Jisans have a 6.5 Katha plot in Laksam Bazar, Comilla district. Jisan's father is an expatriate. They live in a rented house in Dhaka. Jisan has two sisters. Mst. Jannatul Ferdous is married. Maimuna Akhtar Sumaiya is studying in eighth grade.

#### The anti-discrimination student movement.

At the beginning of July, the students continued to agitate, stating their just demands. The movement was intensified by a word from the deposed prime minister. He called the agitators the children of Razakars and belittled them. The movement intensified in an instant and spread across the country. The government also went into hardline. All its might was used to suppress the movement. Curfew was imposed. The agitators were shot and killed. The public declared solidarity. The Awami League, Jubo League, and Chhatra League were expelled from the streets and all the halls of the university. Yet the government's policy of suppression and killing did not stop. The gathering of the public continued to increase on the streets every day. All the professionals and working people stood by the agitators. Everyone helped from their respective positions.

Shaheed Abdur Rahman realized the justification of every demand of the students. He could no longer keep himself away from the movement. He started attending various meetings and rallies every day. He was a water supplier. He used to supply water to various institutions. Jisan strongly felt the need for water in the heat and sweat as the agitators were standing on the streets and agitating. He supplied water free of cost at various points.

জিসান

At the Rashdi Bagh point of Jatrabari in the anti-discrimination student movement, he was voluntarily supplying water that day. Hasina's police force came to the head of Rashdi Bagh Road and suddenly attacked the agitators. Jisan was shot in the right eye. He was martyred on the spot after being shot. 5:30 pm on July 20 was the last moment of Shaheed Abdur Rahman Jisan's life on earth. He was buried in Matuail graveyard.

#### Feelings of relatives

Md. Motiur Rahman, father-in-law of Shaheed Abdur Rahman Jisan. He said, "Jisan is a good-hearted man. He used to supply water free of cost to the agitating students. He was a philanthropic person. He used to pray regularly. My daughter loved Jisan very much. She became distraught with grief over his death. She could not bear the matter. She herself committed suicide. I want exemplary punishment for the killers of my son-in-law."

#### Family condition

Shaheed Abdur Rahman's father was an expatriate. His monthly income was 50 thousand Taka while he was in abroad. He is now in the country. Jisan is his father's only son. The son was martyred, and the daughter-in-law has subsequently committed suicide. The father is not able to go abroad. The family is naturally in financial hardship. They are not able to bear the cost of the family. They have become insolvent now.









### Martyr's Profile at a Glance

Name : Abdur Rahman Jisan

Date of Birth : 18-06-2001
Father Md. Babul Mia
Mother : Mst. Jasmin

Permanent Address : Village: Uttar Pashchimgaon, Union: Uttar Pashchimgaon

Thana: Laksam, District: Comilla : Filter businessman (water supplier) : Shot in the right eye by police bullet

Type of Injury : Shot in the right eye by |
Time : July 20, 2024, 5:30 PM
Death : July 20, 2024, 5:30 PM

Place of Incident : Rashdi Bagh Road, Rayerbagh, Jatrabari

Martyr's Grave : Matuail Graveyard

#### **Proposals**

Profession

A one-time grant may be given

It would be better to set up a business for the father

Funds may be allocated for the educational expenses of the younger sister

"My brother Abu Saeed has been martyred.

If I am also get martyred, then bid me farewell with a smile."



Shaheed Md. Arif Serial No.: 040 ID: Dhaka City 040

#### Martyr's Introduction

Shaheed Md. Arif was born on March 23, 2007, in Lalchanpur Ward No. 8 of Lordhardinge Union under Lalmohan police station in Bhola district. He was born before and after 5 siblings to his father Md. Yusuf and mother Farida. Mr. Yusuf does not have any own or ancestral homestead. For this reason, after marriage, he took residence at his father-in-law's house. His family comprising his wife and six children was living in a state of 'running out of all necessities'. Shaheed Arif left home and went to Dhaka while he was a student in order to help his aged father and also to facilitate the studies of his sisters.

#### A soldier fighting in the battle of life, Shaheed Arif

Arif's father found it very difficult to run the eight-member family by cultivating land by taking lease from others. After arranging marriage of three elder daughters one by one, when he became old and frail, Shaheed Arif took over the responsibility of the family. Shaheed himself became the dream companion of continuing the education of his two younger sisters along with his sick father. Leaving the village, he came to Dhaka and started working as an employee in his own cousin's rice shop. On the other hand, the personal studies of the talented Shaheed Md. Arif, who showed perseverance in every step of his life, were also going on. At that time, he was a second-year student of Alim in a local senior Fazil Madrasa in Lalmohan police station of Bhola district.

#### Shaheed Arif in protest against discrimination

In the face of the strong quota reform movement, the Ministry of Public Administration issued a circular on October 4, 2018, abolishing the quota system for recruitment in government jobs from 9th to 13th grade, according to the instructions of the autocratic Hasina. Later, in a writ filed, the High Court gave a ruling on December 6, 2021, after a preliminary hearing. After the final hearing, the High Court declared the rule absolute (appropriate) and gave a verdict on June 5. And this year, on June 5, the court declared the circular abolishing the freedom fighter quota in direct recruitment (9th to 13th grade) in government offices, autonomous and semi-autonomous institutions and various corporations as illegal. The next day, students protested and rallied under the banner of general students of Dhaka University in protest against the cancellation of the circular. This logical movement against discrimination spread like wildfire. Shaheed Md. Arif himself used to join the movement during breaks from work at the hotel.

#### When he said his last goodbye

From the very beginning, the police, who had turned into domesticated animals of the autocracy, and the terrorists of the Awami League's allied organizations were aggressive to suppress the unarmed students of the anti-discrimination student movement. The Awami League and its terrorist forces openly attacked the peaceful human chain program of the students in Dhaka with indigenous weapons. The movement spread across the country. On Tuesday, July 16, Abu Saeed, one of the coordinators of those who were agitating for quota reform at Begum Rokeya Universi-



ty, was martyred. He was a 12th batch student of the English department. On July 16, during the movement, Abu Saeed stood in front of the police with his arms outstretched. The police shot at the unarmed Abu Saeed. Abu Saeed fell to the ground by police bullets. The picture of the protesting Abu Saeed with his arms outstretched was printed in social media and newspapers at home and abroad. The whole of Bangladesh became turbulent at the death of Abu Saeed. The bugle of the movement sounded all around and it has motivated Md. Arif as well. He called his father at home. According to his father, his last words were, my brother Abu Saeed has been martyred. If I am also martyred, then bid me farewell with a smile. After that, he could not say anything more.

#### The heartbreaking incident of that day

When the student movement was called, Arif went to the movement that day as usual. The day was July 19, around three in the afternoon. At that time, students and the public were advancing with a peaceful procession in the Jatrabari area. The police and Jubo League terrorists of the autocracy blocked the way. Indiscriminate baton charge, tear shells, pellet bullets, rubber bullets, hand grenades and gunshots were fired on the unarmed people. Those who were leading the movement were targeted and killed from tall buildings. Countless fresh lives were killed by bullets fired from helicopters with state-of-the-art weapons. In such a heated situation, Arif encouraged the students and the public to take shelter in a safe place. He arranged for the injured to be rescued and taken to the hospital. Arif's activities caught the attention of the killer police and the autocratic terrorist forces. The streets became bloody due to their sudden attack from all sides. In such a moment, Md. Arif fell to the ground with bullet wounds. An adjective 'martyr' is added to his name!

#### **Devout Shaheed Arif**

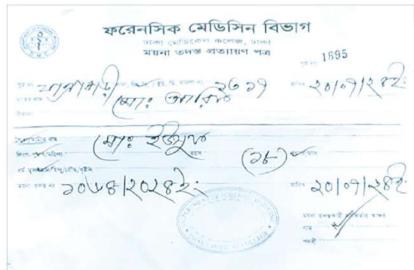
He used to offer prayers regularly. He always had a good relationship with the worshipers of the mosque. Recalling the memories of Shaheed Arif, his shop owner and cousin, Shahabuddin, said, "Arif used to offer prayers regularly. In my absence, he used to run my shop. His trustworthiness was remarkable."

#### Overall condition of the family and recommendations

First proposal: They are a landless family. In that case, the family would be helped if land and a habitable residence could be arranged.









## Information about Shaheed Arif at a glance

Full Name : Md. Arif

Date of Birth : March 23, 2007
Place of Birth : Bhola District
Professional Identity : Student

Class : Alim Second Year

Institution : Latari Senior Fazil Madrasa, Lalmohan, Bhola

Permanent Address : Village: Chandpur, Union: Lord Hardinge, Upazila: Lalmohan, District: Bhola Address while staying in Dhaka : Mohalla: Birbagicha 4th Road, Thana: Jatrabari, District: Dhaka

Father's Name : Md. Yusuf
Father's Profession : Farmer
Mother's Name : Farida
Mother's Profession : Housewife

Number of Family Members: 8

Family Monthly Income : Approximately 10 thousand Taka



# Shaheed Md. Sajid Howlader Serial No.: 041 ID: Dhaka City 041

#### Martyr's Introduction

Md. Sajid Howlader. His most glorious identity is that he is a proud martyr of the '24 revolution. He selflessly sacrificed his life for the country. His father's name is Mr. Sultan Howlader. Mother's name is China Begum. Shaheed Md. Sajid Howlader was born on 01-02-2003 in the village of Sundarkabi under Ghumdudhal Union in Bakerganj Upazila of Barisal district. He was stationed in Dhaka in the following address: 7 Babu's Building, Shahabuddin Road, Uttar Badda, Dhaka. He was an auto-rickshaw driver by profession.

Shaheed Sajid struggled throughout his family life. His life became painful as his parents got separated during his childhood. He wanted to study and become a good man. Due to poverty and lack of guardianship, he was forced to drop out of studies. He got down to struggle to survive. He got married in his struggling life. He took auto driving as a profession to manage the life expenses. This is how life was going on. He had no house of his own. His father-in-law's house was the center of shelter. He used to live in a rented house in Dhaka for 5000 Taka. On August 5, the vicious police of the fallen government brought his life to an end.

#### Description of the incident of Martyrdom

August 5 is called the day of achieving the second independence. On this day, Sheikh Hasina fled in the afternoon. All the ministers and MPs of the Awami government went into hiding. At the very beginning of July, the country became heated with the anti-quota movement. Gradually the movement expanded from students to the general public. The public took to the streets in the movement for the fall of the autocrat. The government started repression. Bullets were thrown at the chests of the agitators. The Hasina government emptied the chests of hundreds of mothers. Along with the police, RAB, BGB, Awami terrorists joined the killing mission. They shoot at the rally. The movement still does not stop. On August 4, the killer Hasina's pet forces killed more than a hundred people in a single day. Hasina became desperate to protect the throne. The protesters called for a long march. The pre-scheduled program was the Long March to Dhaka on August 6.



Feeling the need, the program was brought forward by one day. The government has already pushed the country towards a tense situation by imposing a curfew. The aim of the Long March to Dhaka was to besiege Ganabhaban. On August 5, the whole of Dhaka was blocked. The public entered Dhaka overcoming all obstacles. A surge of people in Dhaka. Thousands, lakhs of people. The streets of Dhaka are shaking with the slogans of millions of people. Around one o'clock, news came in the air that Hasina was resigning. The position of the army became relaxed. In Mirpur 10 of Dhaka, millions of people broke the barricade of the army and marched towards Ganabhaban. As soon as they reached near Bijoy Sarani at two o'clock, two planes were seen flying in the sky one after another. The slogans were chanted, 'She's running away, she's running away, Sheikh Hasina is running away'. The public wins. The protesters became victorious.

People came down in joy. All the people seemed to come down to the streets. Participated in the joy of victory. Sajid Howlader also joined in that joy.

Sajid Howlader was a vocal youth for democracy and people's rights. To protest against the autocratic rule of the country, he participated in the joyous procession on August 5 on the news of the autocratic Hasina leaving the country.

Hasina has fled Somewhere her accomplices are still active. The loyal police force and the Jubo League goons continue to act like killers as before. Sajid was returning after enjoying the joy of victory. It was 12 o'clock at night. The night of August 5th. Sajid and his friends reached Merul Badda. The police force there was still shooting at the public. Sajid was brutally killed by a bullet fired by the police. The bullet-ridden Sajid was quickly taken to the hospital. After the death was announced, the body was kept in the morgue as unknown. On August 6, his wife identified the body. There were 5 bullet injury marks on his head and different parts of his body.

Sajid Howlader's body was taken to his village home. The villagers gathered with grief-stricken hearts to lay their beloved son to rest forever. He was buried in the local graveyard in his area in Barisal.

Feelings of close relatives: Sajid was very polite and modest. According to his neighbors, he never spoke loudly to anyone. He used to get along with everyone. He had a good relationship with his friends. Sajid was a sociable person.

His father-in-law said, "Sajid is like my son. He was a very good boy. I want justice for the killers of my son-in-law."

#### Family Status

He spent almost a single life as his parents were separated. He got a happy family with his wife after marriage. He has a 2-year-old daughter named Sharna Akhtar. His shelter was his father-in-law's house. Sajid was the only earning member. After his death, his wife is living in extreme crisis infant with her daughter. Before his death, he took a loan of one lakh Taka from BRAC Bank. This has become a big burden the family's shoulders.





# Martyr's Profile at a Glance

Name : Shaheed Sajid Howlader

Date of Birth : 01-02-2003
Father : Sultan Howlader
Mother : China Begum

Permanent Address : Village: Sundarkabi, Union: Ghomadudhal, Thana: Bakerganj, District: Barisal

Current Address : 07 No. Babu's Building, Shahabuddin Road, Uttar Badda, Dhaka

Family Members : Wife and a two-year-old daughter

Profession : Auto driver

Martyrdom Scene : Police fired at Merul Badda, at 12 o'clock on the night of August 5. He was

hit by bullets in the head and other places, it is believed that he died then.

The body was identified at the Dhaka Medical morgue on August 6.

Death : 5-08-2024, at twelve o'clock at night

Proposals

Emergency one-time cash for the wife
 Monthly grant / allowance needs to be given

All kinds of help are needed to raise the child and educate the daughter

# "My niece's husband was a very good man, virtuous and kind-hearted."



Shaheed Md. Jahangir

Serial No.: 042 ID: Dhaka City 042

#### Martyr's Identity

Shaheed Md. Jahangir was born on October 23, 1969, in Bauria village, Amkhola Union, under Galachipa Upazila in Patuakhali district. His father was the late Ratan Khan, and his mother was the late Jarina Khatun.

Mr. Jahangir was a CNG driver by profession. Although his permanent address was in Patuakhali, he lived in a rented house in the capital, Dhaka, with his family. He joined the July Revolution, also known as the Anti-Discrimination Student Movement, and sacrificed his life, attaining martyrdom.

#### Why a CNG driver was martyred

It is said that the rickshaw pullers and CNG drivers of this country are direct and indirect witnesses to the joys and sorrows of the common people. They are also witnesses to many events and accidents on the streets. Shaheed Md. Jahangir is a worthy example of this saying.

When the country is heading towards the abyss of the bottomless; when the state is being disgustingly run by inefficient, dishonest, corrupt, looters; when the market is tormented by the oppression of rising prices; when the nation is attacked by the associates of the autocrats; the people of this wounded country are then, in their respective places, openly and secretly, tragically sad, pained and deeply immersed in despair.

And from this despair, carrying the light of hope; and the call for freedom from subjugation; carrying the message of rights from discrimination, some general students of the university came forward and first peacefully raised their demands to the government. Their demand is that they should be evaluated on the basis of merit. That in all government and state work, consideration should be given to the yardstick of merit and ability. This righteous word of the students; this just demand was also humiliated by the theatrical **Awami** government. In 2018 also, the general students took to streets with this demand. Even then, this government of thieves and

robbers had stopped the students. They returned from the streets with a sea of pain in their hearts. Is that really so? No. It was basically a retreat to come back with ultimate momentum.

That is why the quota-opposing student movement of 2018 changed its name and returned in 2024 as the anti-discrimination student movement. This time too, they present their demands in the normal process. Yet the various taunts, stubbornness and shameless humor of the autocratic government are

forcing this normal demand to take the form of a revolutionary movement. The general students of all the universities of the country collectively try in various ways to achieve their demands through systematic movements, peaceful rallies, statements in the media, writings in social media and discussions with the government.

But the killer government did not care about such efforts of the students. They despised them. They did baton charge on the students' disciplined human chain! They fired tear gas, rubber bullets at the peaceful rally! They shot at the mourning procession! They started anarchy in the name of raids by going to colleges, university halls-hostels, houses! Taking them away in the middle of the night, sleep, murder, killing! Attacks,

lawsuits, mass arrests on the streets! Students were handcuffed! Rope on the waist! Put handcuffs on your feet! Along with the police, RAB, BGB, Ansar forces, the shameless Chhatra League, Jubo League and Awami League goons were brought to the streets with open declaration.

This country is my father's country. This is our regained zamindari. You are grandchildren of Razakars. Such was the attitude of the killer government. Which is why the anti-quota or anti-discrimination movement becomes movement of general students of all levels of the country. School, college and madrasa students come down to the streets declaring unity with the university students. Their straight declaration was

they will not return home without realizing their demands. They started exam boycott, class boycott and non-cooperation with the illegal government.

The government, which believes in dictatorship and is the killer of democracy, seeing such a mass awakening of general students across the country, only for the sake of showing their arrogance, stubbornness and power, ran the steamroller of oppression on the agitating students. In whatever way they could, they started killing students. The goons of Chhatra League,



began to brutally kill the students of the anti-discrimination movement by beating, hacking, injuring, and shooting.

When the car called Bangladesh failed its brakes in such a way and the passengers called Bangladeshis became terrified; when there was pain, suffering, screams, wailing and clear signs of certain destruction all around, could a skilled CNG driver like Shaheed



Jahangir sit idly by? Could his heart not be touched? No, despite being a CNG driver by profession, a socially conscious Jahangir could no longer sit idle by observing such barbarity of the state machinery. Because everything was happening in front of him. He heard the terrible cries of people every day with his own ears; the wailing of pained hearts. He sees with his own eyes how the ruling groups calling themselves exploiters are indiscriminately killing people. When he was rushing to hospitals with injured and dead students, like his own children, in his own CNG. How can he remain inactive after this? He too is a human being of flesh and blood.

Various questions arose in his mind as well. He wondered, is this country mine? What is the future of me and my family here? Where is the safety of my children? Are we really alive? Or are we living corpses? Are we also living like the family members of the injured and martyred students? Hundreds of thousands of such questions arose in Mr. Jahangir's heart. He could not find any answers. And when he found it, he discovered himself next to the students of the anti-discrimination student movement.

Indeed! Why does his heart ache for these students; why does he rush around with injured and dead students at low fares or free of charge; why does he feel so much pain at the wailing of the families of the martyred students?

Slowly he realized that he had been unknowingly supporting the students' movement for so long. He bowed his head in gratitude to the Almighty Allah. He decided that from now on he would openly and fully join the anti-discrimination student movement. No sooner had he thought than he acted. Shaheed Jahangir also exchanged views with some of his loved ones. He also got the support of some. From what he earned by driving CNG every day, he spent a part of it for the movement. In this way, he completely involved himself with the movement.

#### How he was martyred

Shaheed Md. Jahangir continued to support the students in the student movement and provide them with all kinds of assistance. On Saturday, July 20, 2024, at 12:15 pm, he was distributing bread, biscuits and water free of charge among the peacefully protesting students on Chontek School Road in Kazla, Jatrabari, Dhaka. At such a time, the killer police opened fire targeting the protesting students, and Mr. Jahangir, who was among the students, was shot. He immediately fell to the ground. Some brave students took the risk in the heated situation and took him to

Dhaka Medical College Hospital for admission. The seriously injured Jaha, while undergoing treatment, accepted the invitation of the Great Lord with the desire to be a guest of Paradise at 6:30 pm and drank the nectar cup of martyrdom. The countrymen lost a simple, virtuous, brave hero.

The next day, Sunday, July 21, 2024, Shaheed Mohammad Jahangir was buried after the funeral in Bauria village of Amkhala Union under Galachipa Upazila of Patuakhali district.

#### Comments of acquaintances

Talking to the neighbors of Shaheed Jahangir, it is known that he was a calm person. He was not involved in any wrongdoing. He used to offer prayers regularly. Even ignoring his own sufferings, he stood by people in danger. In the anti-discrimination student movement, he sacrificed his life to maintain that continuity. Neighbors believe that it is necessary to continue regular assistance urgently for the destitute family of this great martyr who came forward in the danger of the country.

In this regard, Shaheed Jahangir's uncle-in-law, Mohammad Abdul Alim, said, "My niece's husband was a very good, virtuous and benevolent man." Expressing his grief with a heavy heart at his tragic death, he demanded exemplary punishment for the culprits and requested the government and donor organizations to come forward to help the helpless family.

#### Family condition

Although Shaheed Md. Jahangir's birthplace and permanent address was Patuakhali, he lived with his family in Dhaka. Although Shaheed Jahangir, who lost

his parents, had 3 decimals of land in the village, there is no house there. The martyr's family still lives in a rented house at Chantek Abasik on Kazla Main Road, Ward No. 62 of Jatrabari Police Station in Dhaka. Shaheed Jahangir was the father of 5 children in his family life. His eldest son, Md. Rabiul Islam (17), is an employee in a cloth shop in Bang Market.

The eldest daughter, Ria Akhtar (16), is a tenth-grade student at Lyceum Ideal High School. The other three children, Nabiul Islam (06), Samiul Islam (04) and Minha Akhtar (02), respectively, are still innocent children. Shaheed Jahangir was the sole guardian of the seven-member family, including his wife. The destitute martyr's family is now barely making ends meet with the meager salary of the eldest son, Rabiul Islam. As the other children are minors, it is not possible for them to participate financially in running the family. They are passing every day in extreme hardship. In the meantime, many essential things, including the education of the martyred children, have stopped.

In this situation, if at least 30 thousand Taka could be provided per month to run this family; or if funds could be provided for the eldest son to do business; or if the expenses of educating the four children could be managed, then perhaps the family left behind by the martyr of the twenty-four revolutions, the benevolent man, could have been saved from living a helpless and inhumane life.





# Brief information about Shaheed Md. Jahangir

Name : Md. Jahangir
Birth : October 23, 1969
Place of Birth : Patuakhali

Father's Name : Ratan Kha (Deceased)
Mother's Name : Jarina Khatun (Deceased)

Permanent Address : Village- Bauria, Union- Amkhala, Thana- Galachipa, District- Patuakhali Current Address : Chontek Abasik, Main Road, Kazla, Ward No. 62, Jatrabari, Dhaka

Professional Identity : CNG Driver

Monthly Income was : 30 thousand Taka

Current Family Members : 06

Place of Incident : Ward No. 62, Chontek School Road, Kazla, Jatrabari, Dhaka

Assailant : Killer Police Force
Time of Injury : July 20, 2024, 12.05 PM

Date, Time and Place of Death : July 20, 2024, 6.30 PM, Dhaka Medical College

Current Location of the Grave: Bauria, Amkhala, Galachipa, Patuakhali

# "A mother's only support, her son, also fell victim to tyranny."



## Shaheed Md. Imon Hossain Akash

Serial No.: 043 ID: Dhaka City 043

#### Martyr's Introduction

Shaheed Md. Emon Hossain was born on September 28, 2002. His birthplace is Shariatpur, Dhaka. His father is Md. Motiur Rahman and his mother's name is Mst. Baby Akhtar. His parents separated shortly after his birth. Shaheed Emon grew up with his mother. His mother supported him by cooking in student messes. Emon grew up and learned freelancing and took over the responsibility of the family. Mother and son lived in a rented house in Pallabi, Mirpur. His mother suffers from diabetes. She is often ill. The only support of the sick mother was her son Emon. From a young age, he was very polite. He used to offer five daily prayers regularly. Despite being born in a poor family, Shaheed Emon was a selfless, resilient, active and sacrificing youth. His neighbors, relatives and colleagues were very pleased with his behavior.

Shaheed Md. Emon has been facing a critical situation in his family since childhood. His parents got divorced in his childhood and his father remarried elsewhere. He stopped all contact with Shaheed Emon and his mother. The mother wanted to live by holding on to her son. But that was not to be. On August 4, 2024, Shaheed Emon Hossain Akash was martyred after being injured by police gunfire at Mirpur No. 10 intersection.

#### How Emon Hossain was martyred

The anti-discrimination movement of '24 was basically the result of Hasina's 16 years of misrule. As soon as she came to power, Hasina's government started injustice and oppression. Illegal methods are adopted to make the power permanent. The MPs and ministers of the Awami League turned into ogres. In the name of development, thousands of crores of rupees are looted and smuggled abroad. Through corruption, bribery, extortion, money laundering, black marketing, market control through syndicates, bank looting, money laundering etc., the country's financial system is brought to the brink of destruction.

The Awami government gradually destroyed the country's education system. Massive investment in the education sector is essential for accelerating national development. But this sector is the most neglected one. By placing incompetent people in the education department, this sector is tainted. In the name of creativity, all kinds of arrangements were completed to make the country talentless. In 2024, a new curriculum was formulated and a conspiracy was hatched to create a morally bankrupt nation. When the parents protested, inhuman methods were adopted to resist them. By appointing party incompetent people as teachers in the universities, the nation is made talentless.

By appointing party people in the enforcing agencies, the policing system of the country is made ineffective. Extreme hatred and anger of the people was born on the police force.

With the ever-increasing market price hike, the life of the common man becomes absolutely unbearable. The lower middle class and lower-class people are forced

to live without food and half-starved as they cannot bear the extra market price. The disparity between the rich and the poor took extreme shape all around.

The unemployment problem in the country continues to increase day by day. Yet no initiative for solution is seen. Through the quota system in government jobs, the talented severely undervalued. are Incompetent people are placed in important positions of the country. The talented people of the country are severely discriminated against. 56% quota is maintained in BCS. Apart from this, up to 85% quota was exercised in all government jobs. When the discrimination got such extreme shape, the students and

the public become vocal. Students and the public take to the field against discrimination.

The movement started in 2018. Students and the public took to the field under the leadership of Dakshu VP Nur to press home their demands. To suppress the movement, the cohorts of the ruling party attacked Nur. The Chhatra League attacked the general students. In the face of the movement, the then Prime Minister became forced announced the cancellation of the guota system in an executive order.

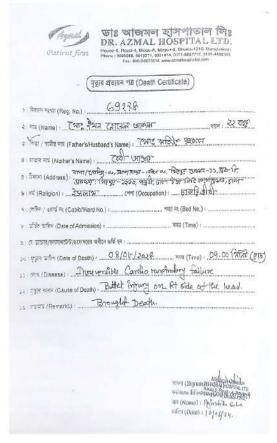
In 2024, the High Court in an order canceled this executive order. The movement started again. In the logical movement of students for quota reform, the movement took a massive turn in an instant due to the attack of the Awami demons. The quota reform movement turned into an anti-discrimination movement. The freedom-loving people of the country became vocal against the autocracy. People from all sides jumped into the movement. On July 15, ordinary students took position and started chanting slogans in the Shahbagh and Dhaka University areas to demand their just demands. The autocratic government resorted to illegal means to resist the movement of students demanding just demands. The government unleashed its party-backed goon Chhatra League to suppress the students.

As per the direction of Chhatra League President Saddam and General Secretary Sheikh Inan, the Chhatra League's helmet force carried out a pre-planned surprise attack on innocent students and the public with iron rods, hockey sticks, stamps, Randa, Chapati and other lethal weapons. The Chhatra League's nurtured goons and the goons brought in from various places pounced like hyenas on the unarmed students and the public. Even the unarmed



sisters were not spared from their attacks. They stopped the sisters on the road and carried out barbaric torture on them. They surrounded them from all sides and beat them indiscriminately. At night, the autocratic killer Hasina, in response to a journalist's question, abusively termed the students and the public as Razakars. The students and the public burst into protest in an instant. At midnight, it was heard from the halls of DU, "Who are you, who am I? - Razakar, Razakar." In an instant, the hated word of '71 turned into a slogan of liberation in '24. It was a big irony.

On Sunday, August 4, 2024, at 1 pm, Emon Hossain left his house to participate in the anti-discrimination movement. He took a position at Mirpur 10. Police at that time fired rubber bullets, tear gas and sound grenades to disperse the protesters. Students and the public tried to resist the police by throwing bricks and stones. But the student public could not survive there as the police force suddenly opened fire. Burning started in the eyes due to the smoke of tear gas. One after another, ordinary students were shot and fell face down on the road. Many became senseless. More than a hundred were injured. Within moments, the Mirpur 10 area turned into a death trap. In such a terrible situation, Shaheed Emon Hossain Akash, risking his life, started the work of rescuing the bullet-ridden people and sending them to the hospital. He came forward with water to quench the thirst of the thirsty. But it was not possible to survive amidst the indiscriminate firing of the police. Just some moments before Maghrib, a bullet from the killer force entered Emon's head from the right side and exited from the left side. He was martyred on the spot.







# Martyr's Profile at a Glance

Name : Shaheed Md. Emon Hossain Akash

Profession : Freelancer
Date of Birth : 28/09/2002

Father : Md. Motiur Rahman

Mother : Mst. Baby Akhtar

Date of Martyrdom : August 4, 2024, Sunday

Place of Injury : Mirpur 10, intersection, Dhaka

Place of Martyrdom: August 4, 2024, Sunday, after Maghrib, Mirpur-10, Golchattar

Permanent Address : Shariatpur, Dhaka Current Address : Mirpur 10, Dhaka

Burial : His first funeral was held in Mirpur. And the second funeral was

held in Matbkandi village, Shariatpur. After the funeral, he was buried

in the local graveyard.



# Shaheed Md. Emon Serial No.: 044

ID: Dhaka City 044

## Martyr's Introduction

Md. Emon, a resident of Bhola district, was born on February 11, 2010, in Sachia village of Ali Nagar Union in Bhola district. He lived in Dhaka for professional reasons. Father and son together took over the responsibility of the family. His father's name is Nantu (according to NID, but written as Md. Salauddin on the birth certificate) Emon's father is known by both names. One is his nickname, and the other is the name used in the documents. We have confirmed this by speaking directly with Emon's mother.

#### Emon's journey to martyrdom

Like every day, on July 20, Md. Emon went out on the streets with his rickshaw. An extremely tensed situation was prevailing on July 20 all over the country, including Dhaka. The month of July is a month of revolution in the history of Bangladesh. The Sheikh Hasina government made the people of the country fed up with vote rigging, corruption, and irregularities. People's right to speak was snatched away. Those who speak, their voices are silenced. The opposition is cornered by murder, torture, repression, disappearances, and lawsuits. There have been many movements before. Students woke up in the safe road movement. They were also vocal in the quota move



ment. The quota movement becomes active again. Students become vocal in quota reform.

To suppress every logical movement, the government uses the state forces along with their party cadre forces. The Awami goon forces brutally torture innocent people. In the July revolution too, a strict policy of suppression was applied. The students did not give up. The students continue their movement in support of their logical demands. The angry student community begins to unite in every hall of the university. The torture of Awami terrorists also increases. Students are beaten mercilessly on the streets. Until July 13/14, the movement was at a normal level. In the meantime, anyone who said anything was confined by giving them a planned tag.

The government was able to keep the true, logical movement confined under various tags. The same strategy was applied to the students' quota movement. When the students were vocal about their logical demands, Sheikh Hasina abused the students by calling them the children or grandchildren of Razakars. The student community burst out in an instant. The cradle of the movement, Dhaka University, became fiery. The fire that was burning faintly in the belly of the country became visible in the form of a volcano. Brave chests learned to shout. Private university students declared solidarity with public university students. The students of private universities, who were teased by being called boiler chickens, also played an unforgettable role in the July Revolution. The movement spread across the country. The movement spread to all levels. It has spread to all quarters. The words of Hasina were returned by the students in slogans. All the campuses echoed with slogans, "Who are you? Who am I? Razakar, Razakar, who said, who said? Autocrat! Autocrat!"

The agitating students were hurt by the Awami pet forces. Even the female students were cruelly tortured by them. Teachers and members of other professional communities supported the youngsters while parents descended onto the streets. RAB fired, and the government's police fired. Jubo League was sacked. Bodies were still on the streets, one after another.

The government issued a curfew to suppress the movement. BGB, police on alert guard. The protesters also took a life-threatening stance on the streets. The country is heated. The streets are heated. Md. Emon is a rickshaw puller. His father is also a rickshaw puller. He could not care about the obstacles as he had no other mean but going outside home for managing food for the family.

On July 20, the situation was tense. Emon took to the streets with his rickshaw for the sake of livelihood. In the previous two days, the autocratic Hasina's police and Jubo League killed countless people. On this day,

the student public continued the movement, sacrificing the fear of life. Emon keeps his rickshaw active in his life struggle. He comes to Badda Tetultala with his rickshaw. The rally is attacked without warning. The police start firing countless bullets. It was 3.30 pm on 20th July. He became martyr instantly. He was buried on the following day, 21st July at 9 in the morning after the funeral in his native village under Bhola district.

#### Feelings of close relatives and neighbors

His brother Rajib said, Emon was a very good man. He never got involved in any kind of argument with anyone. He followed his parents' words. My brother is a working man. We are poor people. Who shall we seek justice from? I want justice for my brother's murder. Neighbor Arjat Mia said that he never saw Emon quarrel with anyone. He was very simple and straightforward. A young boy. At this age, he was responsible to his family. We are saddened by his death.

#### **Proposals**

The family is basically poor. They can be given a large one-time grant. Accommodation can be arranged for them. His father also needs financial support to initiate a new business.







# Martyr's Information at a Glance

Name : Md. Emon Birth : 11-02-2010

Father : Md. Salauddin alias Nantu

Mother : Kulsum Begum
Siblings : 3 brothers, 1 sister
Profession : Rickshaw puller

Permanent Address : Village: Sachia, Union Ali Nagar, Bhola Sadar, Bhola

Current Address : House: 295, Swadhinata Smarani, Jamtala Road, Badda Dhaka

Time of Injury : July 20, 2024, Afternoon: 3.30

Time of Martyrdom : July 20, 2024, (by police gunshot on the spot)

Grave : His whole body is marked with countless bullets. One bullet hits the left side of

Emon's head on July 20, the time was almost 3:30 minutes. He died immediately. The next day, on July 21, after the funeral at 9 am, he was buried in the local

graveyard in his own village in Bhola.



## Shaheed Abdul Jabbar

Serial No.: 045 ID: Dhaka City 045

## Martyr's Introduction

Although his parents' area was in Noakhali, Abdul Jabbar was born in Dhaka on February 2, 1986, as his family moved to Dhaka before his birth. Father Abdul Matin and mother Najma Begum raised Abdul Jabbar and 4 other siblings amidst great difficulty. He was born in the Tejgaon West Nakhalpara area of Dhaka. Until the time of his death, he lived with his family in a rented house in the Badda area. After passing Dakhil from Tamirul Millat Kamil Madrasa, he later completed his Honors and Masters in History from Titumir College. In his personal life, he regularly practiced Islam. He would not voluntarily do any work outside of Islam. He always cooperated with the Islamic movement for the establishment of Islam in Bangladesh and the introduction of the laws of the Qur'an. During his student life, he supported Islami Chhatrashibir and Bangladesh Jamaat-e-Islami in his subsequent working life. He had two sons and daughters at the time of his death. The son, Samir Ibrahim, is 12 years old, and the daughter, Nuzaifa Islam, is 3 years old. In his working life, he worked in sales department. Abdul Jabbar had many dreams for his children. He thought that he would buy a small piece of land somewhere in Dhaka for them to build a house, for which he would have to go abroad. Finally, he went abroad, but to a country from where it is not possible to return. On August 5, at 7:30, he was martyred by being shot by Indian police hired by the Awami League.

## The Incident of Abdul Jabbar's Martyrdom

August 5, 2024, will be written in gold letters. On this day, Abdul Jabbar left his workplace around 11 am and went home. He thought to cooperate with the opposing student movement and participate in the procession. He did participate, but afternoon, upon hearing about the fall of Sheikh Hasina. He went out on the street with his family to celebrate. Even after the fall was confirmed, the police of Badda police station indulged in a brutal massacre. As soon as they saw people, they started shooting them. Abdul Jabbar returned home with his family. After praying Asr, when he went out on the street, he was injured by rubber bullets and tear gas and returned home. He tells his wife that he has received minor injuries, so there is no problem. Then, leaving the phone at home, he went out to offer Maghrib prayers. He thought that there would be no problem now.

But when he came down to the street after praying Maghrib, people were running around from all sides. The police were shooting in an even more dangerous form. Hundreds of policemen were shooting all around at

the same time. Abdul Jabbar tried to escape in various ways. But suddenly a bullet hit his stomach. He falls here. Ordinary people on the street take him to the hospital, but after struggling for a long hour, he was martyred at MJ Hospital. The hospital authorities transferred him to the morgue of Dhaka Medical College Hospital.

Hearing about the terrible situation outside, Abdul Jabbar's wife became panicked. She looked for her husband but could not find him anywhere. Going outside, she saw four to five dead bodies lying on the street. Their faces did not match her husband's face. So, she ran to various hospitals till three o'clock at night looking for her husband but could not find him anywhere. Finally, she went out again at dawn with her brother-in-law. Based on the advice of some



people in the area, she went to Dhaka Medical College Hospital to look for her husband. When the hospital doctors showed her husband's picture, they took her to the morgue. There she found her husband among hundreds of dead bodies.

The lifeless body was lying there, her husband has no words. Just a day ago, he spent time with his wife and children. Today that Abdul Jabbar is not saying anything. How will he say it? Terrorist organization Awami League has hired members of 'RAW' from India and is killing the people of Bangladesh. It was later proved by their bullets and weapons that they were Indian police. The killer Sheikh Hasina never loved the people of Bangladesh. She never wanted good for Bangladesh. By killing the people of this country, she wants to erase this country from the

map of the world. But injustice can never win. In the end, truth wins. That was proved once again on August 5, 2024, with the fall of the autocratic Sheikh Hasina government.

#### Abdul Jabbar's wife's statement

"My husband has spoken against injustice all through his life and has been on the path of truth. He played an active role in the anti-discrimination student movement. I never thought that my husband would die like this even after the victory. How will my family run now, how will my children study, everything is uncertain now. We have no source of income. I don't know what to do now."

#### Family condition of Shaheed Abdul Jabbar

His wife now lives in a rented house along with her two minor sons and daughters. There is nothing to say about the village homestead. Abdul Jabbar was the only earning member. After his martyrdom, 2 lakh Taka was given as assistance from Bangladesh Jamaat-e-Islami. The family is somehow running with this two lakh Taka. He has no relatives to help the family. There are no permanent assets either.













# Shaheed Abdul Jabbar at a glance

Name : Abdul Jabbar Date of Birth : 15-02-1986

Place of Birth : House: 372, Road: 12th Lane, West Nakhalpara, Post Office: Tejgaon-1215

Thana: Tejgaon, District: Dhaka

Profession : Sales job

Current Address : VIP Project, 8th Road, House No. 51, Thana: Badda, Dhaka North City Corporation

Father : Deceased: Abdul Matin

Mother : Najma Begum
Wife : Sumaiya Islam Sumi
Son : Md. Samir Ibrahim (12)
Daughter : Mst. Nuzaifa Islam (3)
Assailant : Police member

Place and Time of Injury : In front of Badda Police Station, 05-08-2024, 7:30 PM

Date, Time and Place of Death : 05-08-2024, 8:30 PM, MZ Hospital Funeral : 06-08-2024 Afternoon, 3 o'clock

Graveyard : Tejgaon Industrial Area, Central Jame Mosque Graveyard



## Shaheed Md. Nasir Hossain

Serial No.: 046 ID: Dhaka City 046

#### Martyr's Introduction

The district of Lakshmipur is home to Shaheed Md. Nasir Hossain. He was from a Lakshmipur farming family. He was born on January 02, 1985. Md. Rafiqul Islam is the name of his father. Nazma Begum, mother. Of his siblings, Nasir is the oldest. With three brothers and five sisters, they are a big family. Permanent address: Union: 10th Ashrab Nagar, Thana: Raipur, District: Lakshmipur, Village: Shayesta Nagar. Present address: Thana: Jatrabari, Dhaka; House: Matuail, Rayerbagh.

#### How Nasir Hossain walked the path of martyrdom

Shaheed Md. Nasir Hossain was a tailor by profession. History testifies, when the people of the country rise up for the needs of the country, profession becomes secondary. The difference between class and profession is erased, everyone at that holds one single identity and that is they all are patriot. In the field of movement, their identity is that they are warriors. Everyone then comes down to the struggle shoulder to shoulder.

Nasir Hossain is a tailor. But he was a revolutionary warrior in the '24 revolution. When we look back at history, the name of the struggling commander-in-chief Munshi Meherullah floats on the pages of history. Munshi Meherullah was a tailor. During his time, missionary Christian priests began to mislead the Muslims in various ways. He deeply realized the matter. He came down to the field to answer the priests. He began to answer the words of the priests through logical arguments. From a tailor, he became a religious preacher of the religion for the needs of the nation. The priests began to be defeated in front of his fiery speeches. This fiery speaker felt that it would not be enough to just give speeches, he would have to work in the field of writing as well. He started writing books. At one point, due to the need to publish the book, he sold the sewing machine of his earnings. In this way, the people of this country come down to the streets for the needs of the era.

What is now CNG, in the nineties was Baby. Noor Hossain, the hero of the mass uprising of the nineties, was a Baby driver. The contribution of the marginal

class professionals to our movement and struggle is spread across the pages. Because they are awake, we have infinite courage. They are the freedom-loving heroic children who save the country. The nation will remember Nasir Hossain's contribution to the '24 revolution with respect. Although Nasir Hossain was a tailor by profession, he always thought about the country. He considered the movement of the anti-discrimination students and the public to be a logical movement.

A country has been made a family's ancestral property. People's rights have been snatched away. As soon as someone talks about rights, state terrorism is carried out. Nasir Hossain lived in the capital. He was aware. Political events continue to happen before his eyes. The government's policy of suppressing a logical demand makes the calm, and innocent Nasir angry. He is horrified by the July massacre. The government shoots and kills the student public. Unleashes pet forces. Police shoot students in the chest. Chhatra League, Jubo League harass female students in an unprecedented manner.

Watching these injustices, Nasir Hossain became a protestor. He actively participated in the movement. He stays in the field regularly. He supplies cooked food and cold water from the house for the protesters. On July 19, Nasir Hossain was providing water and cooked food to the protesters. On July 20, he was at the Rayerbagh point of Jatrabari in the capital. The police of the autocrat suddenly attacked the peaceful procession. Many were injured. Nasir was shot, the bullet hit his head and face. He was

admitted to Mugda Hospital in critical condition. He died on July 23 while undergoing treatment.

After being injured, his family had to face various kinds of harassment. The Awami goons prevented his treatment work. His family continued the treatment overcoming police harassment and fear of goons. After his death, they also threatened him with fear during the funeral and burial. The graveyard authorities also created various complications. After overcoming all obstacles, he was finally buried in the Matuail graveyard.

Family condition



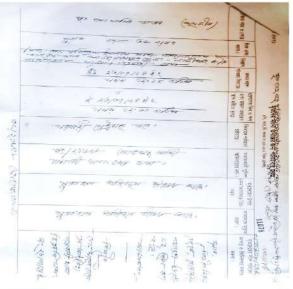
His dad is an impoverished farmer. He does not own any significant land. He has no loan but at the same he is not that solvent either. Not in debt, but not solvent. With daily pay, life continues in some way. large family. As the elder one, Nasir had a higher duty to his family as well. The Ramganj youngster was employed at Rayerbagh, Dhaka. He used to work with another brother. The father of Nasir's father is still working is still employed as a day laborer. One brother does not have a job. One sister attends school, while the other is enrolled in college. In addition to providing for the family, Nasir was a source of pride and admiration for his siblings. A responsible guardian. His death is extremely frustrating for the family.

According to Md. Gulzar Hossain, Nasir Hossain is a gentle and polite man. A worthy son of his father. He has sacrificed many things of his personal life to fulfill his responsibilities towards his brothers and sisters. He was born in 1985. He is still unmarried. According to the sisters, their brother was not only a brother, but also a shady guardian like a banyan tree. Their brother was the best blessing











# একটি শৌক সংবাদ

রায়েরবাগস্থিত রশিদবাগ এলাকার বাসিন্দা মোঃ নাসির হোসেন গত ২০ জুলাই

বৈষম্যবিরোধী ছাত্র আন্দোলনে মাথায় গুলিবিদ্ধ হন এবং ২৩ জুলাই ২০২৪ ইং চিকিৎসাধীন অবস্থায় হাসপাতালে মৃত্যুবরণ করেন। ইন্নালিল্লাহি ওয়া ইন্না ইলাইহি রাজিউন। আমরা তার রূহের মাগফিরাত কামনা করি।

# Shaheed Md. Nasir Hossain at a glance

Martyr : Md. Nasir Hossain
Date of Birth : 01-02-1985
Father : Md. Rafiqul Islam
Mother : Nazma Begum

Martyr's Siblings : They are three brothers, five sisters

Permanent Address : Village: Shayesta Nagar, Union: 10th Ashrab Nagar, Thana: Raipur, District: Lakshmipur

Current Address : House: Matuail, Rayerbagh, Thana: Jatrabari, Dhaka

Profession : Tailor

Picture of Martyrdom

On July 20, he was shot in the head and face by RAB/BGB in Rayerbagh Bazar.

The time was 12.30 pm. Later, on July 23, he died at 7.30 pm at Mugda Hospital.

He was buried in Matuail Graveyard.

#### Proposal

The first thing needed to make this distressed family self-reliant is a one-time grant.

A home is needed.

Arrangements should be made for the employment of his brothers.

The cost of educating the sisters should be covered.

Arrangement of monthly allowance.

Providing medical allowance.

Providing a one-time payment for the sisters' marriage.



# **Shaheed Rakib Hossain**

Serial No.: 047 ID: Dhaka City 047

## Martyr's Introduction

Rakib Hossain was valiant youth of just 24 years. He hailed from Munshiganj but resided in Dhaka. His two sisters, one brother and mother Hashi Akhter are doing jobs. Rakib was married. He led a happy life. His father is Chad Mia and mother is Hashi Akhter.

#### How He Became a Martyr

Once, he came out of his home to get involved in the student anti-discrimination campaign. The date was Friday, July 19. Rakib and many others had joined this cause by that time. The authoritarian regime's foundations had been rocked by the protests. For fifteen years, the Awami League had held sway. Sheikh Hasina's government had become a monster during this time. Vision 2041 was their objective. There was no freedom of speech. Many influential voices had vanished over the course of these fifteen years—abducted, never to be heard again. The country found out that Hasina had multiple "Aayna Ghar" (Torturing Cell) after August 5.

Throughout history, mirror houses have been symbols of brutal tyranny. One of the strongest opposition voices, Ilyas Ali, vanished without a trace. After

Hasina's escape in August, the nation learned that he had been suffocated with plastic wrap and then shot dead. His body was cut open, weighed down with stones, and thrown away forever. His wife, children, and family would never know where he was buried. Even the simple right to stand by his grave was erased by the fascist Hasina. The rule of the Awami League remains a dark chapter in Bangladesh's history.

The entire nation was fed up with such injustice, oppression, and tyranny. Many protests had risen against Hasina's misrule over the years, but they had always been suppressed through brutal force.

The anti-discrimination movement started over the quota issue. Hasina's government, in its usual arrogant manner, ignored the demand. Instead, they used their old political tactics—labeling protesters as BNP, Jamaat, militants, or collaborators. But this time, it didn't work. Instead, the movement gained even more momentum.

At first, the protests were confined to university halls. But soon, they spread across the entire campus—from TSC to the Raju Memorial Sculpture. Students from private universities also joined. Gradually, the general public, frustrated with years of injustice, joined forces with the students.

Rakib Hossain was an ordinary man, but he was also a conscious citizen. He believed in the cause of the July revolution. Like many others, he had reasons to be angry. The nation was boiling with suppressed rage, and the July revolution became the spark that ignited it. Rakib, too, became part of this historic struggle.

Meanwhile, the fascist Hasina became desperate to hold onto power. Like an invading force, she unleashed a brutal crackdown on her own people. Violating international laws, she acted like a war-hungry dictator, treating protesters as enemy combatants. To suppress the revolution, she ordered mass killings. Police, BGB, and even the army were unleashed on civilians. Helicopters rained bullets from above. Even the elderly, women, and children inside their homes were not spared.



On July 18–19, Hasina imposed a lockdown on the country. Along with government forces, Awami League's militant groups joined in the slaughtering. They killed people indiscriminately.

On July 19, conscious citizens across the country joined the movement. But in a free nation, their peaceful march for rights was met with gunfire! No civilized person could accept such brutality. History had never seen such atrocities before.

At one stage, the government shut down the internet and imposed a curfew. Amidst this chaos, Rakib left his rented home and joined the protests at the Aftab Nagar point. That day, Hasina's police and ruling party thugs launched a coordinated attack between Aftab Nagar and Rampura. The area turned into a battlefield. Around noon, Rakib was shot.

The entire city was cut off. There was no transportation, no way to get anywhere. Somehow, the protesters managed to take him to the hospital. Meanwhile, Rakib had not returned home. His mother and sister were consumed with worry.

Rakib's wife had already left for her father's home due to a marital dispute a few days earlier. Only Rakib and his wife knew about the issue—he hadn't even told his mother. But a mother always knows. She had pleaded with her daughter-in-law to return, but she refused. So, only Rakib's mother and sisters remained at home. With a curfew in place and no internet access, they desperately searched for him.

Rakib's mother was a strong woman. His father was mentally unstable, so she had single-handedly carried the weight of the entire family. Rakib was her only son. She frantically searched for him—until she found him. But not alive. She found her son's lifeless body in the morgue of Dhaka Medical College Hospital.

Hasina's police had taken away a grieving mother's only son to protect her seat of power. Rakib Hossain became a martyr for his country. His body was taken to his grandfather's home in Jhalkathi, where he was buried in the local graveyard.

#### Feelings of a Loved One

Rakib's younger sister, Tamanna Akter, a fifth-grade student, was drowning in sorrow.

"My brother! Who else in this world can ever replace him? There's no answer to this question. My brother was so kind, humble, and full of joy. Please pray for him. Please demand justice for my brother's killers. We are poor—where can we go? Where do we seek justice? Please, let our voices be heard."

# Shaheed Rakib Hossain at a glance

Name : Rakib Hossain Father : Chand Mia Mother : Hashi Akhtar.

Martyr's Family : Mother and two sisters

Permanent Address: Village: Mocha, Union: Komarbhog, Thana: Louhajong, District: Munshiganj

Current Address : House: 317 Area: Anandnagar. Thana: Aftabnagar, District: Dhaka.

Date of Martyrdom : July 19, 2024

Place : Aftabnagar, Rampura, Dhaka

Time : Injured by police gunshot at 12 noon. Died at 2.30 pm the body was found in the

Dhaka Medical Morgue three days later

Burial : Jhalkathi (Maternal Grandfather's House)

Proposals

The family will be self-sufficient if a one-time financial grant is given.

2. They can be provided with a monthly allowance.

Arranging accommodation is essential.

Supporting the education of the younger sister.



## SShaheed Rasel Mia

Serial No.: 048 ID: Dhaka City 048

## Martyr's Introduction

On January 27, 1998, Shaheed Rasel Mia, the second child of Makshuda Begum and Mr. Abul Kashem, a day laborer, was born in Dhaka. In pursuit of work, his father traveled from the far-off Noakhali district to the capital city of Dhaka. He and his wife and three kids moved into a leased home in Kadamtali's Merajnagar neighborhood. The martyr's father eventually suffered from paralysis. Rasel Mia was given familial responsibilities at a young age. He was unable to pursue his education much further as a result. Shaheed Rasel started working as a hawker and used his modest money to support his family and his ailing mother and father. Ahsan, Shaheed's brother, is employed at a car garage as an assistant mechanic.

#### **Bloody July-August**

It was the beginning of July. The former head of government, the killer Sheikh Hasina, compared the students protesting for quota reform in government jobs to Razakars. Students protested against her remarks in a unique way on the streets. Without understanding the emotions of the students, the autocratic Awami League government and its top level took revenge on them instead. Not only that, the then ruling Awami League and the controversial Chhatra League attacked the students. They beat and bloodied even the female students. That attack sowed the seed of mass explosion. Since then, the movement has changed its course. Demands have been raised for the trial of the attackers. Even then, the cannibalistic Awami League government continued its harsh attitude and repressive policies towards the students. The oppression and mass arrests turned out to be a boomerang. The list of students' demands is increasing. They also get the solidarity of the common people.

Even after this, the devilish Awami League government took one wrong decision after another to stop the students. They remained steadfast in its strict policies. The bullets fired by the law enforcers and the Awami goons had turned the movement into the mass explosion. After that, students started a movement to remove the government under the banner of the anti-discrimination student movement with innovative programs. A one-point demand for the fall of the government is announced from the Shaheed Minar. An all-out non-cooperation of students and people began.

In the mass uprising of students and people, on August 5, the former autocratic Prime Minister Sheikh Hasina resigned and fled the country to New Delhi, India. Later, the army chief General Wakar-Uz-Zaman announced the formation of an interim government. After that, the President dissolved the government, ending the nearly 16-year negative rule of the Awami League. Three days later, on August 8, the interim government's advisory council, led by Nobel Peace Prize winner Dr. Muhammad Yunus, was sworn in.

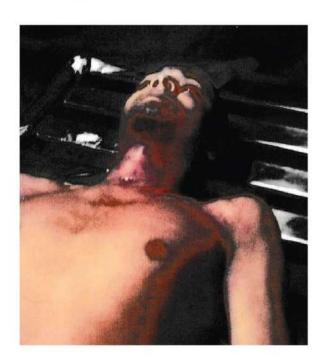
The two coordinators of the anti-discrimination student movement, Nahid Islam and Asif Mahmud Sajib Bhuiyan, along with 17 advisors of the interim government, took the oath. With the advisors being given the responsibility of various ministries, the administrative activities began to return to normal. In this movement of students and people, at least 1,000 people have been killed and several thousand people have been injured, including children, teenagers, youths and women. These casualties occurred in the attacks and torture of the law enforcement forces in the movement. Students from schools to universities stood chest to chest on the streets in front of the oppressive repression of the monstrous Hasina government. Young men, housewives and parents all united on the streets to get rid of the autocrat. In this,

the light of the eyes of almost 900 people has been extinguished. Hundreds of people are groaning on hospital beds with bullet wounds on their bodies. Bullets have pierced the bodies of children, teenagers, women and even the elderly.

Participation in the movement and description of overall events On July 19, 2024, Rasel Mia came out after offering Jummah prayers at the Kutubkhali Grand Mosque. The capital was then turbulent. The anti-discrimination student movement processions all around seemed to turn into battlefields in and around Jatrabari. Shaheed Rasel joined the movement without returning home. The killer police, RAB, BGB and Ansar forces of the autocratic government continuously indiscriminately to resist the movement. Suddenly a bullet hit Rasel Mia's body. He was rescued from the spot and taken to the hospital by the students and the public. When he was admitted to Mitford Hospital, the on-duty doctor declared him dead.

#### Are they human?

Bringing Shaheed Rasel Mia's body was problematic. Several times, his older brother was returned with the news that the body would not be turned over. The martyr's older brother was once mercilessly beaten by the heedless Ansar force. He was left in front of the hospital, bleeding. The body of the martyr was attempted to be hidden. The ire of the dispersed populace compelled the Ansar members, supported by Hasina, to return the body. Following the funeral, the martyr's remains were subsequently interred in the Jurain graveyard.



Shaheed Rasel joined the movement without returning home. The killer police, RAB, BGB and Ansar forces of the autocratic government continuously fired indiscriminately to resist the movement. Suddenly a bullet hit Rasel Mia's body. He was rescued from the spot and taken to the hospital by the students and the public. When he was admitted to Mitford Hospital, the on-duty doctor declared him dead.

#### Are they human?

Bringing Shaheed Rasel Mia's body was problematic. Several times, his older brother was returned with the news that the body would not be turned over. The martyr's older brother was once mercilessly beaten by the heedless Ansar force. He was left in front of the hospital, bleeding. The body of the martyr was attempted to be hidden. The ire of the dispersed populace compelled the Ansar members, supported by Hasina, to return the body. Following the funeral, the martyr's remains were subsequently interred in the Jurain graveyard.

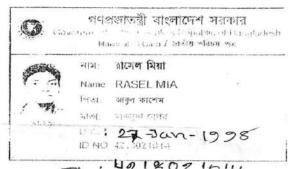
#### **Proposals**

- 1. The martyr's elder brother is an assistant mechanic in a motor garage. He can be helped with a one-time grant to arrange for the ownership of his own motor garage.
- 2. The martyr's father is an old paralyzed patient. He needs proper treatment.

3. Monthly assistance can be provided for the maintenance of the martyr's family.

#### Neighbor's feelings about the martyr

Neighbor Mst. Rasheda Begum said, "Shaheed Rasel Mia was a religious, simple and prayerful person. Everyone in the area was satisfied with his behavior. I want exemplary punishment for his killers."





## Life of Shaheed Rasel Mia at a glance

Name : Rasel Mia

Profession : Hawker of goods
Date of birth and age : January 27, 1998 (26)

Date of injury : July 19, 2024, after Jummah prayers (approximately 2 pm)

Date of martyrdom : July 19, 2024

Place : In front of Kutubkhali Grand Mosque

Date of martyrdom : July 19, 2024

Place : In front of Kutubkhali Mosque

Place of burial : Jurain Graveyard

Permanent and current address : House: 1185, Village: Mohammadbagh, Union: Merajnagar

Thana: Kadamtali, District: Dhaka

Father : Abul Kashem (currently paralyzed)

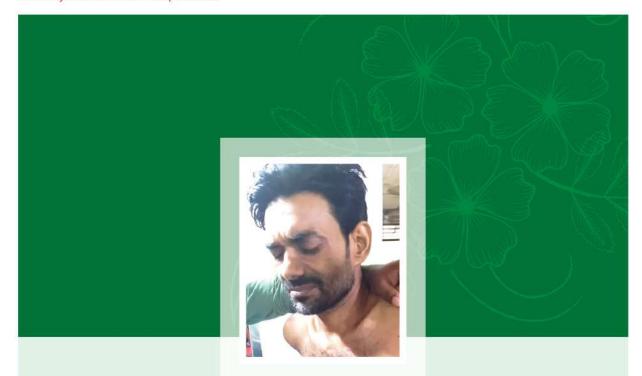
Mother : Makshuda Begum

Condition of house and property: No land or dwelling house

## Description of siblings:

Ahsan Age: 32 Profession: Car garage mechanic, Relationship: Elder brother

Shireen Akhtar Age: 26, Profession: Housewife, Relationship: Sister



## Shaheed Shah Alam

Serial No.: 049 ID: Dhaka City 049

## Birth and Family Introduction

Shaheed Shah Alam was born on November 29, 1983, in Anantapur village of Jaipur Union under Homna Upazila of Comilla district. He was born to Renu Mia and Safia Begum. He and his brothers moved to Dhaka with their family when he was very young. In Dhaka, his father would do various jobs to support the family. Sometimes day labor, sometimes small business on the sidewalk, sometimes taking care of someone's business, this is how their days went. Therefore, much of Shaheed Shah Alam's childhood was spent in the capital Dhaka. At first, he lived with his family in the Badda area. There he studied at Badda Ideal School. Later, when the martyr's family returned to their own district of Comilla, he could not continue his studies despite having many wishes. After that, he was engaged in various jobs in Dhaka. He worked in a garment factory for a significant period of his life. He was last working at Jan Garments in Rampura area.

#### Shah Alam's Heroism That Day

At that time, the 'Complete Shutdown' or all-out non-cooperation movement called by the anti-discrimination student movement was going on all over the country. On that day, that is, on July 18, several clashes took place between the protesting students, Chhatra League and the police in the area from Rampura Bridge to Merul Badda in the capital.

As part of the students' 'Complete Shutdown' program across the country and the protest against the killing of numerous innocent students and people of the country including Shaheed Abu Saeed, Shaheed Faisal Mahmud Shanto after July 16, students of BRAC University and other educational institutions blocked the road and started protesting at around 10:30 am that day. To disperse that peaceful movement, the autocratic government's pet police first went to that area and started throwing tear shells and rubber bullets one after another.

Later, the police fled the area in the face of combined resistance from the agitated students and the public. Local eyewitnesses said that ordinary students were still protesting in the Rampura Bridge area. After a while, armed terrorist Chhatra League and Awami League workers began to gather in front of the BTV building. At one point after 11 o'clock, they chased the protesting students. When the students tried to resist them, the whole area turned into a battlefield of clashes. In this way, clashes continued between the common students and the public and the terrorist organizations Chhatra League and Jubo League unleashed by the autocratic Hasina government. Shah Alam could not accept such an attack on the students by the terrorist Chhatra League-Jubo League and the cruel police.

Seeing such a barbaric attack on the innocent students who were movement for logical demands, perhaps Shah Alam remembered those famous lines of the famous poem 'Do not be afraid, O human soul' by the rebel poet Kazi Nazrul Islam, "Do not be afraid, O human soul, do not break down in sorrow, this drunken man of the underworld will not remain on the earth. His throne is stained with injustice and sin, His sword is rusted with the curse of the oppressed."

So, at one point, he himself joined the resistance. Then the killer police returned to the scene of the movement for the second time, this time they started firing indiscriminately at the protesting students and the public from the Canadian University building. When numerous ordinary people like Shah Alam joined the agitated students and started resisting, the police members got trapped in that building. Subsequently, many platoons of BGB

members arrived at the scene of the conflict and began firing indiscriminately at the defenseless students and bystanders with assault rifles, Type 56 carbines, and AK-47s. The murderer's bullet once struck Shah Alam's chest, piercing it instantaneously and becoming lodged next to his spine. He stood up and began to writhe in agony. He was rescued from the scene with considerable effort by a few regular students who were moving with him, and they promptly transported him to the hospital. The procedure began right away, and the medical staff's on-call doctors removed the bullet after several exhausting hours of work.

# Shah Alam on the verge of life and death and the perfunctory treatment system

After being shot on July 18 and being admitted to Dhaka Medical College, the killer's bullet was removed from his body through an operation. But by then the killer bullet had lacerated the lungs and chest. Shah Alam was having difficulty breathing, despite such intense pain, the date of the surgery was repeatedly postponed. After regaining consciousness after the first surgery, Shah Alam repeatedly complained of pain in his chest and spine. This time the doctors decided to do another lung surgery to artificially ventilate him. Although the operation day was initially scheduled for August 1, the operation day was repeatedly postponed for various reasons. Although the date of the second phase of surgery was fixed for August 3 and 4, the date was postponed again.

Finally, the second phase of the operation was performed on August 5 at the earnest request of Shah Alam's wife Shilpi Begum. But since then, the condition of Shah Alam, who was lying in the hospital in a seriously injured condition, started deteriorating. When Shah Alam's family took the report of the patient's overall condition after the operation to a senior surgeon of Dhaka Medical on their own responsibility, he said, "The patient's condition has deteriorated slightly after the operation. According to the condition of the lungs, his surgery was not done." Finally, after being on the verge of life and death for a long 26 days, Shah Alam ended his life's journey on Tuesday, August 13 at 3 o'clock at night.

"His life journey ended, in this mortal world He remained immortal as a hero of new independence."

#### **Funeral and Burial**

Later, the martyr's body was taken to his village. There, after the funeral, he was buried in the Antarpur graveyard.

Regret remained about the treatment of Shaheed Shah Alam

Mst. Shilpi Begum, wife of Shaheed Md. Shah Alam, said with much regret about the negligence in her husband's treatment and the mismanagement of the medical system in Dhaka Medical College and across the country. She said, "After my husband was admitted to Dhaka Medical College on July 18, we were informed at 8 pm by collecting the number from his mobile phone. After going to the hospital quickly, the bullet was removed from his body through surgery at 12 o'clock at night. However, after regaining consciousness, he was complaining of severe pain in his chest and spine. Later, after another operation on the 5th, he was gradually becoming weak. When we showed his post-operative report to an experienced doctor, he said that the operation was not as expected. Meanwhile, we have faced various kinds of suffering in the hospital. At first, the medical officials and employees were reluctant to give us a bed in the ICU. Later, when my brother made requests in various places, he was transferred to a bed in the burn unit."

When we asked her how much of the government-declared assistance they received in the treatment, she said with considerable anger and frustration, "We did not receive any significant assistance. We spent about 1 lakh 20 thousand Taka for staying in the medical for 26 days and for medicines, which we had to bear entirely."

#### Current economic condition of the martyr's family

Shilpi Begum, Shaheed Shah Alam's wife, is experiencing a lot of hardship with her family while he is away. In the past, his earnings were utilized to support the family. She is now somewhat concerned about the future and her three fatherless children. "At first, I borrowed from my elder brother and got my husband treated," the martyr's wife stated. Later, the housing rent and the kids' school tuition confused me once more.

In the meantime, I settled the 12,000 Taka housing rent arrears after being awarded a 1 lakh Taka grant by Bangladesh Jamaat-e-Islami. And the remaining funds are currently being used for everyday necessities; I'm not sure how long this will continue. She has taken the initiative to vacate the rented home in the Rampura neighborhood in the interim. She and her three defenseless children will next reside at her father's home at 25 Number Lane in North Badda. The martyr's three orphan children's school must also be abandoned, in addition to the Rampura residence. Once more, Shah Alam would frequently give his parents in the area, who were in need of financial support. Thus, after losing their kid, his mother Safia Begum, a homemaker, and father Renu Mia, a vegetable vendor, are confused.

#### **Proposals**

1: It is very important to arrange a permanent source of income for the three orphan children of the martyr's family and his helpless wife. 2: Financial assistance is also needed for the martyr's poor vegetable seller father and elderly mother.









# Information about the Martyr at a glance

Martyr's full name : Shah Alam

Date of birth : November 29, 1983 Profession : Garment worker

Father's name : Renu Mia

Father's profession and age : Raw material business on a van, 65 years old

Mother's name : Safia Begum

Mother's profession and age : Housewife, 60 years old

Wife's name : Shilpi Begum

Wife's profession and age : Housewife, 32 years old

Family's monthly income : No income Current number of family members : 6 people

Names, ages and institutions of children:

Md. Sabbir (15), Studying in class 9 of Al Forkan High School Md. Yamin (11), Studying in class 4 of Al Forkan High School Mst. Fahmida (02), Studying in class 2 of Al Forkan High School

Place of injury : Near Rampura Bridge, Dhaka

Time of injury : Approximately 5 pm

Place of death : Dhaka Medical College Hospital

Time of death : August 13, 2024, 3 am

Location of the martyr's grave : Antarpur Graveyard, Jaipur, Comilla

Address information

Permanent address : Village: Anantapur, Union: Jaipur, Upazila: Homna, District: Comilla

Current address : Road number: 25, North Badda, Dhaka.



## Martyr's Introduction

On June 14, 2001, Shaheed Abu Bakar Rifat was born into a poor middle-class family in Dhaka's Matuail neighborhood of Kadamtali. His mother, Mst. Beauty Akhtar, is a homemaker, while his father, Mr. Md. Awlad Hossain, works as a grocer. Shaheed Abu Bakar Rifat has a sister and two additional siblings. Md. Mahbubur Rahman Rana and Md. Saim Ahmed are his two older brothers. Mst. Samia Akhtar, the younger sister.

#### Shaheed Abu Bakar Rifat

Shaheed Abu Bakar Rifat, one of the brothers, had a strong interest in religion from an early age. Additionally, his parents had a dream that their youngest son would become a Qur'anic Hafiz. He was accepted into a nearby Qawmi Madrasa as a result. He quickly committed six passages of the Qur'an to memory. However, he was unable to finish memorizing the entire Qur'an because of a number of family issues. After some time, he was admitted to Mohammadbagh Adarsha Junior School. In 2020, he successfully passed the JSC examination under the Dhaka Board. But due to the family's financial problems, his studies had to be stopped here. Later, he was employed as a worker in a cloth

shop in Bangabazar.

He participated in the anti-discrimination movement and was martyred on August 5, 2024, by police and Jubo League bullets.

## Incident of Martyrdom

In the face of the anti-discrimination student movement, on August 5, 2024, the autocratic head of government, Sheikh Hasina, fled the country. Immediately after the resignation, students and people across the country took out processions of joy. On that day, millions of freedom-seeking people participated in the joyous procession from all the important points of the movement in the capital. The procession started from the Rayerbagh area of Dhaka and headed towards Jatrabari. There, the police opened indiscriminate fire on the people. Many people were injured and immediately fell on the spot due to police bullets.

Shaheed Abu Bakar was also there. Several bullets hit his chest. His body was shattered in an instant. His lifeless body lay on the ground. No one could even come to rescue him. Later, when the police attack subsided slightly, local people rescued him and took him to a private hospital in Matuail. There the doctor declared him dead.

#### Family condition

Shaheed Abu Bakar Rifat is the youngest among 4 siblings. His father is a grocer and his two elder brothers are working in Saudi Arabia. And the younger sister, Mst. Samia Akhtar, is studying in the Sharhe Bekaya Jamaat at Darul Uloom Women's Qawmi Madrasa. There is a small 1-story house on 6 decimals of land in the Jatrabari Mohammadbagh area.

#### Relatives' statements about the martyr

Cousin Md. Junaid said, "Shaheed Abu Bakar Rifat was a very good-natured person. He completed the memorization of 6 sections of the Qur'an. He was known as a pious young man in the area. He always tried to help people. He was active from the very beginning in the anti-discrimination student movement."



The attending doctor confirmed that he died due to excessive bleeding from a gunshot wound to the chest. Later, Shaheed Jahangir Alam was buried at the Matuyail graveyard.



# Shaheed Md. Jahangir Alam

Serial No.: 051 ID: Dhaka City 051

#### Martyr's Introduction

Despite coming from a lower middle-class household, Shaheed Md. Jahangir Alam (39), had a very good heart. He had a great deal of faith and a high morale. He was born on December 25, 1976, in the Kajlarpar neighborhood of Dania Union, Jatrabari Police Station, Dhaka, into a devout Muslim family. The late Gafur Kalu Mia was his father, and the late Selina Begum was his mother. At an early age, he lost both of his parents. Parvin Akhtar, the older sister, reared her younger brother. Together with his spouse, he is the father of two daughters. His two daughters, Synthia Begum (14), a Kajlapar High School eighth grader, and Mithila Khatun (20) are married. In his professional life, he is well known in the area as a vegetable seller. Everyone knew him well as a well-behaved and cheerful person.

#### How the Vegetable Vendor Became a Martyr

Shaheed Md. Jahangir Alam was a small trader by profession. He sold vegetables on the footpath and as a mobile vendor. Every day, he would buy vegetables from the wholesale market in Kajlarpar, which was his only source of income, and sell them on the streets. His daily earnings were the sole means of supporting his family. Even amidst the ongoing anti-discrimination student movement, he had to continue selling vegetables; otherwise, his family would not survive. From the beginning of July, the student movement gradually turned into a mass movement, reaching its peak after July 16. As a result, the safety of ordinary people across Dhaka and the entire country became increasingly threatened. Shaheed Md. Jahangir Alam himself became a direct witness to this situation.

As usual, Jahangir Alam left his home to sell vegetables on July 19, 2024, a Friday. After purchasing vegetables from the Kajlarpar wholesale market, he was returning home around 4:30 PM when he reached the Kajla Bridge area on Demra Road. Suddenly, he found himself amid a violent clash between the police and the protesters. The police were firing incessantly at the protesting students and the general public. Before he could comprehend what was happening, a bullet fired by the police of the tyrannical government pierced through his chest and exited through his back.

Hit by the bullet, he collapsed to the ground instantly and died on the spot. Initially, no one could identify him. Later, local residents recognized him and called his brother, Hasan, to inform him that Jahangir Alam had been shot and was lying on the street. When his family rushed to the scene, they took him to Mugda Hospital, where the attending doctor confirmed that he had succumbed to excessive bleeding from the

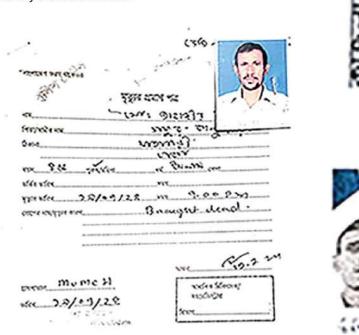




gunshot wound to his chest. Later, he was buried in the Matuyail graveyard.

## Memories from the Martyr's Elder Sister

His elder sister, Parvin Akter, recalled, "Shaheed Md. Jahangir Alam was a simple and kind-hearted person. Even if someone scolded him, he would endure it silently and never utter a harsh word in return. He never got involved in any conflicts. He struggled to provide for his two daughters. When he was 14 years old, our mother passed away. After her death, I raised him. I worked in a mosquito net factory to ensure that he had food. I could never leave him alone because if he didn't see me for a moment, he would call out 'Apa, Apa' and search for me everywhere. I demand justice for my brother's murder."





# Overview of the Martyr's Information

Name : Md. Jahangir Alam
Profession : Vegetable Vendor
Father : Late Gafur Kalu Mia

Mother : Late Selina

Date of Birth : December 25, 1976

Date & Place of Injury : July 19, 2024, near Kajla Bridge / Dhaleshwar vicinity, Jatrabari

Date & Place of Martyrdom : July 19, 2024, 4:30 PM, near Kajla Bridge

Permanent Address : Kajlapar, Union - Donia, Thana - Jatrabari, Dhaka

Elder Sister : Parvin Akter

## A Father Who Lost His Son Has Now Been Lost Himself



Shaheed Md. Aslam Serial No.: 052 ID: Dhaka City 052

#### Martyr's Profile

The streets were stained with blood as people fought against the tyrannical government during the Anti-Discrimination Student Movement. Among them, Shaheed Md. Aslam was a hardworking man. He resided in 17, North Kutubkhali, Jatrabari, Dhaka, where he was also born.

Despite being poor, he was well-known in the community for his politeness, humility, simplicity, and devotion to prayer. His father, Md. Ali, had passed away, and his mother, Mosammat Momtaz Begum, was still alive.

Shaheed Aslam had long been separated from his wife. He lived in North Kutubkhali, Jatrabari, with his elderly mother, Momtaz Begum (70), his sister Sharmin (34), and his children. He had two sons and one daughter. However, tragically, his son Rifat Hasan (18) had been missing for a long time. His daughter, Mosammat Mim Akter, was married.

Leaving behind his family, Shaheed Aslam departed from this world.

#### Incident of Martyrdom

Md. Aslam lived in the Kutubkhali area of Jatrabari, Dhaka. He used to prepare food at home and supply it to various hotels, offices, and residences. On July 19, 2024, at 2:00 PM, after selling meals (rice and curry) at a wholesale market and a CNG pump in North Kutubkhali, he left for home.

Upon reaching home, he heard loud screams and chaos from all around. Nearby, the anti-discrimination

they stormed into his home.

At that moment, Aslam (56) was on the staircase of his house. Without any warning, the police shot him at point-blank range. The bullet pierced through his left shoulder and arm, causing severe bleeding. He collapsed to the ground instantly. Due to excessive blood loss, he passed away on the way to the hospital.

#### Nephew's Statement

"My uncle was a simple, devout man who prayed five

times a day. He earned his living by selling meals. He was not involved in any movement. I demand justice for his murder."

#### Who Will Take Care of Begum Momtaz?

Shaheed Aslam lived with his 70-year-old mother, Begum Momtaz, in a rented house. His father, Md. Ali, had already passed away. His 34-year-old sister, Sharmin, also lived with them. Now, his elderly mother has no son left to care for her. The tyrannical police force has left her destitute.



student protest was taking place. At one point, a chase and counter-chase erupted between the police and the protestors. The brutal police force took position in the alley next to Aslam's house. Eventually,







### Martyr's Information at a Glance

Full Name : Md. Aslam

Permanent & Current Address: 17, North Kutubkhali, Union: Donia, Thana: Jatrabari, District: Dhaka Occupation & Workplace: Prepared food at home and supplied it to various hostels and offices

Number of Family Members: 4

Father's Name : Late Mohammad Ali Mother's Name : Momtaz Begum

Children : One son and one daughter

Son : Rifat Hasan, went missing 13 years ago at the age of 5

Daughter : Mousa Mim Akter, married

Sister : Sharmin Akter (34)

Incident Location : 3/1 North Kutubkhali, Jatrabari (own residence)

Assailants : Killer Hasina's police force Time & Date of Injury : July 19, 2024, at 2:30 PM

Time, Date & Place of Death : July 19, 2024, at 3:00 PM, North Kutubkhali

After the funeral, he was buried at Jurain Graveyard, under the

jurisdiction of Dhaka South City Corporation.

# Today the father who lost his child is lost himself



Shaheed Md. Jasim Serial No.: 053 ID: Dhaka City 053

#### Martyr's Introduction

Md. Jasim was born on November 28, 1989 in Dhaka. His father's name is Jahir and mother's name is Firoza Begum. Jasim, the father of one child, was an auto-rickshaw driver by profession. He had to shoulder the responsibility of his mother and younger brother as his father died in his childhood. As a result, he was not fortunate enough to study. Shaheed Jasim was polite and humble since childhood. He had a reputation as a prayerful and pious person.

#### The Event of Martyrdom

July 21, 2024 - It was a Sunday. The country was experiencing a complete shutdown as part of the anti-discrimination student movement. The authoritarian government had imposed a curfew. The situation across the country was tense. The actions of the police and the Awami terrorist groups caused widespread insecurity among the people. Yet, this did not stop Martyr Jasim from going to the mosque.

A key point of the student movement was Jatrabari, where Jasim went to the Shahi Mosque at Goalbari Mor for Maghrib prayer. After the prayer, as the worshippers were leaving the mosque, police, student league, and youth league activists, who were lying in wait, suddenly began firing at them. Jasim was shot and fell to the ground, succumbing to his injuries at the scene.

The news of Jasim's martyrdom brought deep sorrow to his family, relatives, friends, and neighbors. His sudden death was something no one could come to terms with. After his funeral prayer, he was laid to rest at the Dhania Panchayat Graveyard.

#### Family's Statement/Feelings

"There was no enmity between Jasim and anyone in the area. He was always cheerful. I have never seen him misbehave with anyone."

#### - Hira Akter (Martyr's Sister-in-law)

#### **Family Situation**

Martyr Md. Jasim was the sole breadwinner of his family. He earned an average of 500 BDT daily by driving an auto-rickshaw. With his death, his wife has fallen into financial hardship. Jasim had a son, Ahmed Nayan (20), who is now working in a food delivery service and trying to support the family.

#### Recommendations

- Permanent housing
- Employment for his son
- Monthly or one-time financial aid for his wife









## Information about the Martyr at a glance

Martyr's full name : Md. Jasim

Born : November 28, 1989, Dhaka Martyr's profession : Auto-rickshaw driver

Father : Jahir (deceased)

Mother : Firoza Begum (60)

Wife : Housewife

Permanent and current address : House No. 570, Dania Bazar, Kadamtali, Dhaka

Martyr's child : 1 son, Jiban Ahmed Nayan (20), Food delivery man

## "Who shall I seek justice from? The one who killed my beloved child, one day or another, Allah will judge him."







Serial No: 054 ID: Dhaka City 054

#### Martyr's Introduction

Sheikh Hasan and Shahnaz Begum of Gopalganj are the parents of Zillur Sheikh, their first child. On February 2, 2007, he was born in Gopalganj Sadar Upazila's Westpara village in Kathi Union. He had four siblings and was the oldest. His younger brother is in the third grade, while his middle brother is in the tenth grade. Only two years old is the younger sister. Zillur had demonstrated his aptitude in elementary school. His parents moved to Dhaka from the village after being impressed by their son's accomplishment. Zillur shared his dream in a thousand words during a school essay contest. "One day I will grow up to be a big officer," he told his parents after returning from school. Mr. Hasan, the father of Shaheed Zillur, is a businessman in Merul Badda, Dhaka. He and his younger brother operate a fish-mongering company. Zillur Sheikh resided in Aftab Nagar, Badda, with his family. He graduated from Fayzur Rahman Ideal School in Banasree in 2024 with a science GPA of 4.96, passing the SSC exam. By being accepted into the eleventh class of Imperial College in Aftab Nagar, he had made the first step toward a higher education.

"Mom, I'm going to pray, I said, go, pray and come back home. My son never returned."

#### Expressing feelings about the martyr

"Who shall I seek justice from? The one who killed my beloved child, one day or another, Allah will judge him." The martyr's hundred-year-old grandmother said these words in a tearful voice while standing in front of her grandson's grave. Shaheed's neighbor Ahmed Saleh said - "Shaheed Zillur Sheikh was very good. He was humble and polite from a young age. He was also very talented in studies. He always spoke to the younger ones with affection and respected the elders. The boy would not be late to go to the mosque when it was time for prayers and would never support anyone in wrongdoing."

The martyr's mother said, "Who shall I talk to about justice? And if justice is done, will Hasina be able to give me back my child, the one who killed my child, Allah will one day judge them. My child is innocent. I admitted him to college on July 15th. On the day of the incident, Zillur said, Mom, I'm going to pray, I said, go, pray and come back home. My son never returned. Why did the police kill my innocent child?"

The martyr's father, Mr. Hasan Sheikh, said, "I saw my son in the house that afternoon before he went to pray. I received a call from his friend and went to the hospital to find my father lying on blood." Zillur's uncle Imdadul Molla said that his parents left the village and came to Dhaka to ensure a good education for their children. But the killer's bullet has shattered all their dreams and hopes.

# Who are you? Who am I? Razakar, Razakar! "I went to ask for rights, I became a Razakar." When the movement was at its peak

July-August 2024 was the month of movement across the country. Students and the public united and created an indomitable movement in every corner of the country. The heartbeat of the entire nation was agitated. The rise of which was with the demand for the cancellation of the quota system in government jobs. At one point, the then killer Hasina government tried to suppress the students through violence, people from all walks of life joined the movement. The students said that the quota must be abolished forever. The anti-discrimination student movement organization announced a sit-in program on the streets to demand the demands. In response to which, the autocratic Prime Minister Hasina commented, "Why do they have so much anger towards the freedom fighters? If the grandchildren of the freedom fighters do not get quota benefits, then will the grandchildren of the Razakars get it?"

After this negative statement of Hasina, the students and the public became angry. The students started chanting slogans on the streets, "Who are you? Who am I? Razakar, Razakar! I went to ask for rights and became a Razakar." Then various programs were announced across the country. To thwart the program, the caretaker law enforcement forces of the autocratic Hasina harassed the students and the public by tear shelling, rubber bullets, pellet guns, abductions, murders, torture, and filing cases. With Hasina's instigation, the killer RAB fired bullets from helicopters. The BGB of the fascist government carried out a massacre by shooting at the chests of



the common people. Awami League's notorious terrorists pounced on the general students with indigenous weapons and rifles.

#### Joining the movement

Shaheed Zillur joined the movement in the Rampura area with his friends. His mother would be angry if he told her at home. For this reason, he regularly traveled to the streets to build a new Bangladesh without telling anyone. To join the field of martyrdom, on July 18, 2024, at around 12:45 pm, Zillur informed his

mother - 'Mom, I'm going to pray, the martyr's mother said - 'Go, pray and come back home.' Before entering the mosque, Zillur performed wudu (ablution) well.

After finishing the four rak'at obligatory prayer, he took his mobile phone in his hand. He noticed that his friends had sent a message. They decided to go to the movement together.

Shaheed Zillur Sheikh shielded his friend with his own chest to save him

#### On the path to martyrdom

Time 1:45. Zillur Sheikh came out of the mosque and started walking towards Aftabnagar. Then he joined the movement. They started marching towards East West University. Suddenly, the police force nurtured by the fascist government launched a surprise attack centering on the procession. The killer police force threw rubber bullets, tear shells, pellet guns, and sound grenades indiscriminately to disperse the students and the public. Suddenly, several bullets hit Zillur's body. He shielded his friend with his own chest to save him. A bullet pierced his head and exited through. His friends quickly took him to Adabar Nagarik Hospital. On the way, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, Shaheed Md. Zillur Sheikh was martyred. Still, his classmates reached the hospital with the martyr. The doctors on duty informed - "Your friend is no more. He has left the fascination of this world and gone to his Lord in the hereafter." The martyr's first funeral was completed in Badda, the capital. The next day, on July 19, at 8 am, the second funeral was held at Kathi, Saptapalli Eidgah Maidan premises in his village, after which Shaheed Zillur Sheikh was laid to rest forever in the Westpara graveyard.

With the death of the martyr, it seems that a chapter has come to an end. He was a promising young man, whose talent was reflected in his studies and all his work. His death is an irreparable loss not only for his family, but also for his school, playmates and the entire society. Although the martyr has left us forever, his ideals, humility, and struggle will live forever in our hearts.



আন্দোলনের মাঠে পুলিশের গুালি খেকে বন্ধুকে বাঁচাতে নিজে বুক ...



আন্দোলনের মাঠে পুলিশের গু.লি থেকে বন্ধুকে বাঁচাতে নিজে বুক পেতে দিয়েছিলেন শহীদ জিলু**র শেয** - Comments143.

YouTube BVNEWS24 ত দিন আপে

www.youtube.com > watch

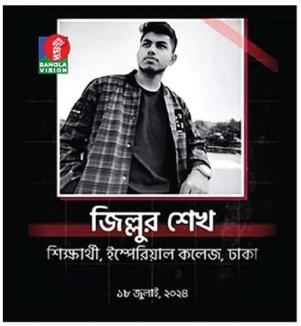
নামাজের কথা বলে বের হয়ে আন্দোলনে গিয়ে শহীদ হন জিল্পুর শেখ ...



নামাজ্যের কথা বলে বের মায় আপোলনে গিয়ে শহীদ মন জিল্পুর শেখ। শহীদে গায় - ৩১ | Daily Manabzamin - Comments 22.

YouTube The Daily ManabZamin : ১ মাস আলে















## Personal information of the martyr at a glance

Name : Shaheed Md. Zillur Sheikh

Profession : Student, Institution: Imperial College, Dhaka, Class: Eleventh

Date of birth and age : July 14, 2007, 17 years

Date of martyrdom : July 18, 2024, Thursday, approximately 2 pm

Place of martyrdom : In front of East West University
Buried : Buried in the family graveyard

Permanent address : Village: Kathi, Saptapalli, District: Gopalganj

Father : Md. Sheikh Hasan Mother : Mst. Shahnaz Begum

Condition of house and property: The martyr's father has 10 percent land in the village

Description of siblings: Institution: Fayzur Rahman Ideal School and College

Md. Zobayer Sheikh
Class: 10th
Profession: Student

Profession : Student Institution: Fayzur Rahman Ideal School and College

Age: 15 Class: 3rd

Relationship: Brother Relationship: Brother

Age: 09

Mst. Hira Jahan Noor Relationship: Sister

Age: 02

## "He sacrificed his lonely life and left, the lonely Sherpa Monsur Mia"



#### Shaheed Md. Monsur Mia

Serial No: 055 ID: Dhaka City 055

#### Martyr's Introduction

Shaheed Md. Monsur Mia was an outspoken opponent of prejudice and social injustice. The most appealing feature of Shaheed Monsur's personality is his social and political activism in support of justice and truth without endorsing any political party. On November 3, 1981, Monsur Mia was born in Dhaka's Basila neighborhood of Mohammadpur. Khairun Nesa is his mother's name, and Eklal Mia is his father. With his wife and one kid, Mamun Imam Rimon (10), Monsur Mia enjoys a happy family. Child Rimon attends the madrasa's Ampara section. He was employed at a pump in his professional life.

#### Description of the family's economic condition

The family's only provider was Shaheed Monsur. He lived apart from his family even though he owned a mansion on ancestral land at 23/02 Basila, Mohammadpur. He made his living as a pump mechanic prior to his sacrifice. His wife and lone child are afraid of an unknown future because the family's sole provider has passed away and they have no other means of support.

#### Overall description of the martyrdom incident

In July 2024, the movement led by the anti-discrimination students and the public gradually gained momentum. Gradually, the participation of people of all classes and professions, including students, farmers, laborers, hawkers, and businessmen, increased. At the same time, attacks and assaults by the police-BGB-RAB and the armed terrorist activists of the autocratic Awami League government increased. The students and the public continued their spontaneous protest on the streets, ignoring the threats of murder and disappearance.

In this situation, the anti-discrimination student leaders announced a 'Complete Shutdown' on Thursday, July 18. On Friday, July 19, 2024, at around 6:30 pm, a tragic incident took place in the south-east direction of the Basila Bridge in Mohammadpur, Dhaka. RAB members, along with armed terrorists, jointly started firing at the unarmed protesting students and the public. Shaheed Monsur Mia was shot there. Eyewitnesses at the scene said that along with RAB, members of the local Awami League and Jubo League were involved in the attack. The matter created tension in the area.

His siblings and cousins rescued the injured Monsur Mia immediately after the tragedy, and at approximately 8:00 p.m., they transported him to Dhaka Medical College Hospital. His health worsened there, and the medical staff sent him to the intensive care unit (ICU). While receiving treatment, Monsur Mia was martyred the following day, on Saturday, July 20, at approximately 3 p.m. Around 8:00 p.m., the funeral took place at Basila's Rose Garden. Many of his well-wishers and admirers participated in the funeral. Colleagues and locals expressed their sorrow over his passing and called for justice for those responsible for this heinous murder. Shaheed Monsur Mia was laid to rest in the Rayer Bazar Intellectuals' Graveyard following the funeral.

## Statements/feelings of close relatives and friends about the martyr

Shaheed Md. Monsur Mia previously lived in a house built on his ancestral property. Several sources said that there was a family dispute over the property.

#### Social position of the martyr:

Shaheed Monsur Mia has participated in a number of social causes. He did not directly belong to any political party, but he was always outspoken in his calls for justice and the abolition of social prejudice. He gained a special place of esteem in the community for his social activities and political activism. Many Obituary participants participated in his Janazah, or funeral prayer.









### Personal information of the martyr at a glance

Full Name : Shaheed Md. Monsur Mia

Date of Birth : 03/11/1981

Place of Birth : Basila, Mohammadpur, Dhaka

Father's Name : Md. Eklal Mia

Mother's Name : Khairun Nesa (deceased)

Profession : Pump Mechanic

Monthly Income : Approximately 20,000/- Taka

Number of Family Members: 03 (three) people

Details of the Martyr's Child: Name: Mamum Imam (Rimon), Age: 10 years, Education: Ampara (Madrasa)

Assailants : RAB and Awami League-Jubo League

Place of Incident : Basila, Mohammadpur, Dhaka

Time of Injury : July 19, 2024, 8 PM
Date of Death : July 20, 2024, 3 PM

Place of Death : Dhaka Medical College Hospital
Graveyard : Rayerbazar Intellectuals' Graveyard

#### Proposals for assistance

Housing for residence is needed

Cooperation is needed to cover the educational expenses of the child

# Martyr Hafiz Mosleh Uddin Left Behind His Wife and Children



### Shaheed Hafiz Mohammad Mosleh Uddin

Serial No: 056 ID: Dhaka City 056

#### Introduction

Mosleh Uddin operated a rented laundry shop, Madina Laundry, located in the alley of Atiq Mosque in Bansree Residential Area, Dhaka. He was the son of late Hanif Mia from the Gojaria village in Lalmohan Upazila, Bhola District. Born on December 29, 1990, to his mother Rokeya Begum, Mosleh Uddin grew up in a humble household. His father was a day laborer. He was taught the Holy Quran by his father and completed Hifzul Quran at a local madrasa before stepping into his professional life.

#### **Financial Situation**

At one point, his father used to manage a village market, but it was lost due to river erosion, and their family home was washed away. This left Hanif Mia destitutes. In search of a livelihood, he moved with his son to a rented house in the capital. It was here that the martyr was born, along with another sibling. The family faced extreme hardship due to the loss of their livelihood and ancestral property.

Years Passed, Responsibilities Fell upon Hafiz Mosleh Uddin. After many years, the responsibility of the family fell on Hafiz Mosleh Uddin. He borrowed five lakh Taka and rented a laundry shop in the Banshree area. His mother, Rokeya Begum, began managing the household with the earnings from her son's work. Later, Hafiz Mosleh entered into marriage with Nasreen Akhter. They had a child, but their happiness was marred by the arrival of their only son, Affan, who was born with a disability. The household, struggling with poverty, was further burdened with constant worry.

#### **Details of His Martyrdom**

On July 19, 2024, Hafiz Mosleh Uddin left his home at 12 PM, heading toward his workplace, Madina Laundry. Meanwhile, thousands of students from the anti-discrimination student movement were blocking the streets on Rampura-Demra Road. The police and Awami League-affiliated forces indiscriminately shooting and throwing tear gas at the protesters. Amid this chaos, Hafiz Mosleh Uddin heard the adhan (call to prayer) for Jumu'ah (Friday prayer) from the mosque. After closing his shop, he went to the mosque, performed his prayers, and came out. He joined the protesters on the streets, where an unfortunate incident occurred. At 2:30 PM, a police bullet struck his chest, and he fell to the ground, bleeding heavily, staining his white attire with blood.

He was taken to Banshree Faraji Hospital, but doctors confirmed his death. Upon hearing the news, his wife, Nasreen Akhter, broke down in tears with their disabled son. His mother mourned her son's tragic death. Due to the ongoing unrest, the police station was ineffective, and no post-mortem or case was filed. His body was buried in the East Rampura Mollabari Graveyard.

#### **Heartbreaking Situation**

Nasreen Akhter, the widow of Mosleh Uddin, is expecting another child. She has no idea how she will cope with the days ahead. Affan, their 10-year-old son, is disabled and requires expensive medication every month. The family now faces severe financial hardship, having lost their only earner. The future of the family seems uncertain, with no clear way to manage the medical expenses of their son.

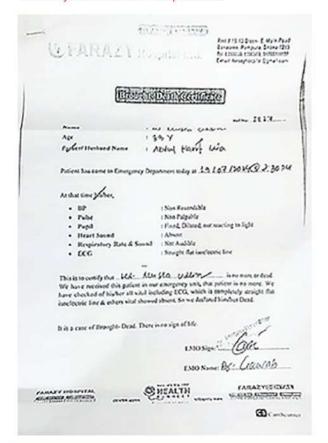
Hafiz Mosleh Uddin's mother, an elderly woman, still looks out the window, hoping that her son will return, calling out, "Mother, open the door, I'm home."

#### Opinions of Loved Ones

According to his brother, Mosleh Uddin was a kind-hearted man who always tried to protect any entrusted goods properly. He lived on modest earnings from his halal work and always tried to pray in the mosque five times a day. He was friendly and had good relations with his neighbors. A local shopkeeper, Mintu, shared, "Mosleh Uddin was a very pious, kind, and innocent man. His tragic death during the anti-discrimination movement has been widely discussed in the Banshree and East Rampura areas."









## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name : Martyr Mosleh Uddin

Profession : Laundry businessman, Rent-operated shop, Madina Laundry

Date of Birth & Age : December 29, 1990, 34 years

Date of Martyrdom : July 19, 2024, Friday, around 2:45 PM Place of Martyrdom : In front of East West University

Burial Place : East Rampura Mollabari Quiet Graveyard
Permanent Address : Village: Gojaria, Pangasia, District: Bhola

Father : Late Hanif Mia
Mother : Mrs. Rokeya Begum

Home & Property Status : Submerged due to river erosion

Children : 1. Affan (Disabled), Relationship: Son, Age: 10 Wife : Nasreen Akhter, Age: 32, Profession: Housewife

#### Recommendations

Permanent housing for the family is needed.

The martyr's disabled son may be entitled to a stipend.

The family could receive monthly or one-time financial assistance.

# "Martyr Ismail's Crime Was That He Was a Charitable Man"



#### Shaheed Mohammad Ismail

Serial No: 057 ID: Dhaka City 057

#### Martyr's Profile

During times of crisis in the country, ordinary people stand up for the nation. Forgetting class, profession, religion, and race, everyone becomes a guardian of the country's independence and sovereignty. Martyr Ismail was no exception. So, during the critical moments of the country's struggle, he joined the freedom-loving people on the streets. Martyr Ismail was a rickshaw driver by profession. His father's name was Mohammad Ibrahim Mia, and his mother was Safia Khatun. He was born on May 5, 1978, in the village of Nutanhati, Ujanchar Union, Bancharampur Upazila, Brahmanbaria District.

He grew up there before coming to Dhaka in search of work. In Dhaka, he lived in a rented hut with his family in the Badda Rampura area. He had two daughters and one son. His daughters were married, and his son was studying at a Quranic school. Apart from the homestead land in his village, he owned no other land. His wife was Lucky. Ismail Mia had studied until the 4th grade. On July 19, at around 5:30 PM, he was injured by gunfire from the Border Guard Bangladesh (BGB) forces of the oppressive regime. He was shot in the head and died on the spot, becoming a martyr.

#### Details of the Incident

Ismail from Brahmanbaria lived in Badda, Dhaka. He used to go out every day with his rented rickshaw. On July 19, he went out with his rickshaw, driven by the need to earn a living. On that day, there was a movement of students and the public against discrimination on the streets of Dhaka, including the Rampura-Demra Road. At this time, the police force started firing indiscriminately at the protesters from near the BTV building. Along with the police firing bullets and throwing tear gas, the Awami terrorist groups joined in. The law enforcement turned into a lethal force.

As Ismail was driving his rickshaw, he saw people lying around, injured and shot. Forgetting about himself, he stopped his rickshaw and started caring for the injured. He gave them water. The afternoon passed in

this manner. Ismail took the initiative to send the injured to the hospital. At that moment, the bullet of the oppressive regime's forces roared. A bullet from the Border Guard Bangladesh (BGB) struck Ismail in the head. He fell to the ground and died on the streets of Rampura. On July 20, at 8 AM, after the funeral prayer in his ancestral village, he was buried in the family graveyard.

#### **Family Status**

At the time of his martyrdom, Ismail left behind his two daughters, one son, and wife. His daughters, Sanjida and Tanzila, were married. His son, Ramin, was a student at a Quranic school. In his village, he only owned the homestead land. He had no other property. In Dhaka, he lived in a makeshift house in the Rampura area. His family survived on his meager earnings. He was the only breadwinner in the family. Before his death, he had borrowed 50,000 Taka. He did not own a rickshaw and worked with a rented one.

#### Relatives' Comments

His wife, Lucky, describes him as the best person she had ever known.

His daughter, Sanjida, says, "My father was a kind-hearted man. He always kept track of us and took care of us. He was always polite and loving. Where can we find someone like our father? We demand justice for the killer of our father."

#### Proposals for Assistance:

#### Proposal 1:

A one-time grant should be given to the martyr's family. After that, a monthly allowance should be arranged to support the family.

#### Proposal 2:

An education stipend should be provided for his children's education.

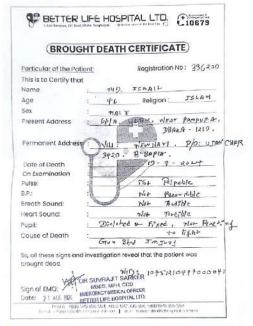
Medical allowances and free healthcare should be arranged.

#### Proposal 3:

A plot of land and a house should be allocated for his permanent residence in Dhaka.









## Personal Information of the Martyr at a Glance

Name : Mohammad Ismail

Date of Birth : 05-05-1978

Father : Late Mohammad Ibrahim Mia

Mother : Late Safiya Khatun

Wife : Lucky, Children: Two daughters, one son

Education : 4th grade Profession : Rickshaw driver

Permanent Address: Village: Notun Hati, Union: Ujanchar, Police Station: Bancharampur, District: Brahmanbaria

Current Address : Holding No. 6/11, Badda Ulon, Rampura, North City Corporation, Dhaka

Injury : Shot in the head

Assailant : BGB (Border Guard Bangladesh)

Time of Injury : July 19, 5:30 PM, Location: Rampura, Dhaka

Funeral and Burial : July 20, 2024, Night: 8:00 PM

Burial : Family graveyard in his ancestral village

# "My father was my hero, whatever I needed, he gave me everything"



#### Shaheed Md. Babul Hawladar

Serial No: 058 ID: Dhaka City 058

#### An Overview of Shaheed's Life

On February 3, 1972, Md. Babul Hawladar was born in the Munshiganj district's Apad village, which is part of the Gaolia Union. The martyr's mother is Sufia Begum, while her father is Jabed Ali Hawladar. The father of the martyr worked as a day worker. The mother is also a complete housewife. The family's situation was already appalling as a result. The martyr's sister became quite unwell after his parents passed away. Shaheed Babul Hawladar sold his ancestral estate and made his way to the capital after being forced to pay for his only sister's medical bills.

#### Experience of the Mechanized City

Patriot Howlader began living with his beloved wife in a one-room rented house in the residential area of Ulan Narkelbag, Rampura, Dhaka city. In his village days, he had learned painting work in an artistic style. Upon arriving in the new city, he continued this work as his profession. He began to face the laborious life of the mechanized city. After some time, his wife, Manowara Begum, gave birth to their first son, Parvez. With the arrival of their only son, the family's dynamics began to change, and an atmosphere of celebration started to prevail in their home.

One by one, they had Hasan and Parveen. The family atmosphere was filled with joy. Gradually, the martyr's children grew up. Mr. Babul Howlader raised his two sons to become drivers. After a while, he also arranged for his daughter's marriage. As the two sons started earning, the financial crisis in the family began to ease. Currently, both his sons are working as private car drivers. The household left behind by Martyr Babul Howlader remains lively due to their earnings.

Suddenly, a strong movement for the country's rights erupted, and students and the public took to the streets. This movement had its roots in 1947.

# The Struggle for Bangladesh's Independence (1947-2024)

On August 15, 1947, two separate nations-India and Pakistan-were created based on religion. On January 4, 1948, a controversial chapter unfolded with the formation of the student political group, Chhatra League. On March 24, 1948, Mohammad Ali Jinnah declared that Urdu would be Pakistan's state language. This sparked protests from a segment of students at Dhaka University's Curzon Hall. On February 21, 1952, a general strike was declared. To suppress the strike, section 144 was imposed around Dhaka University and surrounding areas. However, the students defied the ban and attempted to march towards the East Bengal Legislative Assembly. The police responded with batons and gunfire, resulting in the deaths of Abul Barkat, Rafiguddin Ahmed, and Abdul Jabbar, while Abdus Salam died later in the hospital.

On February 21, 1953, thousands of people gathered at a memorial near Dhaka Medical College to pay respects to the martyrs. In 1956, Bengali was recognized as the state language in the Constitution. On February 21, 1963, the Central Shaheed Minar was officially inaugurated by language martyr Abul Barkat's mother, Hasina Begum. On February 5, 1966, the Six-Point Movement was presented.

In 1969, Pakistani President General Ayub Khan imposed military rule and transferred power to General Yahya Khan. On March 2, 1971, the first flag of independent Bangladesh was raised in front of Dhaka University's Fine Arts Building, breaking curfew. On



March 7, 1971, at Racecourse Ground, Sheikh Mujib declared, "This struggle is for our liberation. This struggle is for our independence."

On March 25, 1971, Operation Searchlight was conducted by Pakistani forces to suppress opposition, and on March 26, 1971, Bangladesh declared its independence. The war for liberation continued until December 16, 1971, when victory was celebrated nationwide.

In 1975, Sheikh Mujib's government was overthrown, and on August 15, 1975, he was killed. Major General

Ziaur Rahman became the president in 1977. In 1982, Hussein Muhammad Ershad declared martial law and became the Chief Martial Law Administrator. In 1986, he organized elections, won, and continued in power until he was ousted by a massive people's movement in 1990.

In 1991, BNP leader Khaleda Zia took power with a majority in the fifth national election. In 1996, she handed over power to former Chief Justice Habibur Rahman as head of a caretaker government. In 1996, Sheikh Hasina became the Prime Minister for the first time. In the October 2001 election, Khaleda Zia returned to power. In January 2007, a military-backed caretaker government took over, and in 2008, Hasina's Awami League returned to power.

On May 5, 2013, in Shapla Chattar, thousands of students and the public were killed by police and Awami terrorists under Sheikh Hasina's rule. In 2014, she was re-elected for a third term after rigging ballots, and opposition parties, including BNP, boycotted the elections.

In 2018, Hasina won her fourth term through election fraud. On July 29, 2018, two students were killed by a bus in front of Rameez Uddin Cantonment College, sparking a protest known as the Safe Roads Movement. Protests were violently suppressed by Awami cadres armed with domestic weapons.

In 2024, Sheikh Hasina stole the election again, claiming a fifth term. However, her authoritarian regime could not survive this time. Forced to flee, she escaped the country to save her life.

#### The Uprooting of the Dictatorship

In July-August 2024, protests against inequality spread across the country. Students blocked roads and raised their demands. In response, the then authoritarian Prime Minister Sheikh Hasina directly fueled the movement's repression. She instructed her party's student wing to attack protesters with sticks, machetes, and firearms. Police were ordered to fire tear gas, rubber bullets, and live rounds. The violence was led by Interior Minister Asaduzzaman Khan Kamal and former DB chief Harun. Despite these obstacles, students continued their struggle. In these protests, students and working-class people suffered the most casualties.

#### How Martyr Babul Howlader Died

The people of the country rose up against the Sheikh Hasina regime's quota system. Martyr Babul Howlader joined the protest march on July 19, 2024, with his eldest son. The march started from Palashbag and was heading towards Rampura when police opened fire. While Parvez, his son, managed to escape, Babul Howlader was shot by the police. He was critically wounded and groaned in pain. He was taken to Dhaka Medical College Hospital. After eight days in the ICU, Martyr Babul Howlader passed away on July 28. His body was later buried in Azampur Graveyard after a funeral.

#### Evidence of the Incident

The martyr's brother-in-law, Saju Bepari, stated, "My brother-in-law, Martyr Babul Howlader, was shot in the left hand and near the neck on July 19, 2024. We admitted him to the hospital in such critical condition. After nine days of treatment in Dhaka Medical College, he passed away on the night of July 28 at 8:20 pm."

Allah Almighty says in Surah Tauba: 111:

"I have purchased the life and wealth of the believers in exchange for Paradise."







## At a Glance: Martyr Mohammad Babul Howlader

Name : Mohammad Babul Howlader

Profession : Painter (Color Mixer)
Date of Birth & Age : 03-02-1972, 56 years
Date of Martyrdom : 28-07-2024, 8:20 PM

Place of Martyrdom : Dhaka Medical College Hospital (Dhamek)

Burial Place : Azimpur Graveyard

Permanent Address : Village: Apur, Ashali Char, Upazila: Louhajong, District: Munshiganj

Father : Jaber Ali Howlader (deceased)
Mother : Sufia Begum (deceased)

Wife : Manowara Begum

Home and Property Status: No ancestral home or farmland

Children Details : Two sons and one daughter. Both sons are private car drivers, and the daughter is married.

#### Proposal

The martyr's family is in need of housing. They do not have a permanent residence or land. o cover the martyr's medical expenses, the family has fallen into debt.

Assistance could be provided to pay off the debt, which amounts to 50,000/- Taka.

3. Monthly financial support could be provided to the martyr's wife.



# Shaheed Mohammad Amir Hossain Serial No: 059 ID: Dhaka City 059

#### Martyr's Introduction

By profession, Martyr Muhammad Amir Hossain drove rickshaws. On March 20, 1994, he was born in the Barishal District's Maupochra hamlet. He resided in the Ullan neighborhood of Rampura, Dhaka, with his spouse and kids.

#### How He Became a Martyr

On July 19, 2024, Friday, after Jummah prayers, Amir Hossain went out with his rickshaw. Due to the terror created by the authoritarian government's police and the Jubo league's terrorist forces, he had been unable to take his rickshaw out for the past two days. There was no food at home, and his children were starving. Reluctantly, he had to come out onto the streets. Around 2:30 PM, in front of the BTV building in Rampura, he was trapped in police gunfire. A bullet struck him, and he died on the spot. The next morning, at 9 AM, after a funeral prayer in his native village in Barishal, he was buried at the local graveyard.

#### **Family Status**

Amir Hossain, a father of three children, was the sole breadwinner of his family. He earned around 500 Taka daily by driving a rickshaw. He left behind a debt of 80,000 Taka.



## Personal Information of the Martyr

Full Name : Mohammad Amir Hossain
Date of Birth : March 20, 1994, Barishal

Profession : Rickshaw Driver

Father : Altaf Hossain (Deceased)
Mother : Khatijan, Housewife
Wife : Anani (28), Housewife

Permanent Address: Maupochra Village, Chhotoboghi Union, Barishal District
Current Address: House No. 53, Lane No. 60, Ullan, Rampura, Dhaka

Other Family Members: 2 sons, 1 daughter

Elder Son : Aminul Islam Arman (7), Student

Younger Son : Arian (4)
Daughter : Amena (1)
Proposals for Assistance

Housing, one-time financial aid, and support for the children's education are needed.



"After clearing 8-10 bodies lying on the floor of the mortuary, his mother was able to identify the body of Naimur."



#### Shaheed Mohammad Naimur Rahman

Serial No: 060 ID: Dhaka City 060

Our country has endured an extended period of lawlessness and oppression. Alhamdulillah, on August 5, we were freed from the tyranny of the Awami government, and we thank Almighty Allah countless times for this liberation. We will never forget the sacrifices made by those who lost their lives to protect us from such injustice. It is thanks to brave young martyrs like Mohammad Naimur Rahman that we can live in an independent Bangladesh today. Thousands of young people, like Naimur Rahman, shed their fresh blood to overthrow the tyrants and eliminate inequality in our country.

For years, the people of Bangladesh had been suffering under oppression, persecution, and inequality. Witnessing such atrocities, the patience of the people, including the student community, came to an end. Students, the general public, and opposition parties took to the streets to protest. Just like the Language Movement of 1952, they swore to fight for their rights. Finally, on August 5, 2024, the prime minister of the then ruling Awami League government was forced to resign. Once again, the name of freedom was written in the history of Bangladesh.

#### Introduction

Although Naimur's ancestral home is in Madaripur, he was born in Dhaka. On the first day of 2003, January 1, Naimur Rahman was born to his father, Mohammad Khalilur Rahman, and mother, Mrs. Nasima Khatun, making his parents proud. He was known for his honesty. His tearful eyes spoke of his integrity, and his sole aim was to be obedient to Almighty Allah. He always sought Allah's pleasure through his parents' satisfaction.

He respected his father and was affectionate toward his mother. From a young age, Naimur was very talented. He won several honorable awards in both primary and secondary schools. While pursuing his studies in college, he worked part-time at the North End Coffee Restaurant in Tejgaon, helping support his family, particularly his father. He enrolled at Gulshan Commerce College with the hope of securing a job in a major government bank, choosing his subjects carefully.

However, despite his choice of subjects and the reputation of the college, in the era of autocrat Sheikh Hasina, it was clear that such hopes of having good jobs would be futile. Jobs were reserved for those aligned with the regime, and the general students had no chance. To fight this injustice, Naimur Rahman took part in the anti-discrimination student movement. Ultimately, the conspiracy of the terrorist Awami League was thwarted, but Naimur's journey in this world ended.

#### Description of Martyr Naimur Rahman's Martyrdom

Despite his mother's repeated objections, Naimur Rahman, a bright student from Gulshan Commerce College, participated in the anti-discrimination student movement. Every day before leaving home, he would tell his mother that the downfall of the autocracy is inevitable. That downfall happened, but Naimur could not witness it. He sacrificed his life for it, falling to the bullets of the autocrats' cronies. His mother found his body at the hospital morgue, after having to move eight to ten other bodies to identify him. His death is something that his relatives and the local community cannot accept.

Relatives shared that on the evening of July 19, a call was made from Naimur's phone to his father, Mohammad Khalilur Rahman. It was through this call that they learned Naimur's bullet-riddled body had been found at AMZ Hospital in North Badda, Dhaka. Naimur, a first-year student at Gulshan Commerce College, was



the eldest of three brothers. Alongside his studies, he worked part-time at the North End Coffee Restaurant in Tejgaon, contributing to his family's expenses and assisting his father. He lived with his family in a small two-room flat next to a brick mosque in Kalachandpur West Para, under the Gulshan Police Station. His father, Khalilur, who worked as a private car driver, supported the family on a meager monthly salary of 22,000 Taka. Naimur had been his father's hope for a better future, with the expectation that Naimur would eventually take on the responsibility of the family once his studies were completed.

From the start of the anti-discrimination student movement, Naimur was active. On July 19, he was shot and killed by police on the main road near North



We cannot keep the bodies for too long. Please arrange to take the bodies.' When I asked for an ambulance, they refused to provide one. Later, we took Naimur's body in an auto-rickshaw and started heading home. On the way, we found ourselves caught in a heavy gunfight in the New Market area. Near the Coca-Cola Bridge, the police stopped my younger son, Maybur Rahman, and my nephew's rickshaw. They forced them off the rickshaw. My son, who is only 8 years old, cried uncontrollably in fear."

"They eventually managed to pass through Baridhara. However, when my wife and I reached the Coca-Cola intersection with our son's body, student protesters cleared the road for us. It was around 6:15 PM. A fight was raging in the entire area. My middle son had Naimur's body placed on his lap."

"In Nadda, the Awami League thugs brutally hit my middle son, Saymur Rahman, with great force. After enduring the pain, we finally managed to bring the body to our home in Kalachandpur. After the funeral prayer there, we took him to the family burial ground in Khawazpur Union, Matharbazar, in Madaripur Sadar for burial." (Their ancestral area)

Badda Market in Dhaka. He was shot in the chest, and blood poured from his mouth. He died instantly at the scene. Naimur was shot around 4:30 PM on that day. His father recalls, "I received a call from my son's mobile."

"They asked me, "What is your relationship to Naimur?' I said, 'My son.' Then they told me, 'Your son has been shot.' They asked me to come to AMZ Hospital in North Badda. Immediately, I left with my two sons, wife, and one nephew to go to the hospital. On the way, I heard heavy gunfire and saw tear gas."

"Risking my life, we crossed the road and finally reached the hospital. In the morgue, there were eight to ten bodies. Among them, Naimur's body was identified by his mother. She immediately lost consciousness. The rest of the family broke down in tears, holding the body."

"The hospital staff then said, 'The situation here is bad.



Martyr's friend Ehtesham Billah Siam said: "I have known Martyr Naimur since class two. We had a long 12-year friendship. He was a polite, humble, and modest person. He prayed regularly and was selfless and sociable. From the beginning of this movement,

Martyr Naimur Rahman played an active role. I demand exemplary punishment for the killers of my friend and hope for exemplary punishment for everyone involved in the murder, including the perpetrators and the masterminds."





## লাশের স্থূপে নাইমুরকে খুঁজে পান মা

(শেষ পৃষ্ঠার পর) কোন গেকে কল অথে বাবা মো, খলিলুর হযমানের ফোনে। পেই কলেই জনতে গান্তেন গাঙ্গধানীত উত্তর গাড্ডার এ এম জেত যাস্পাতালে পরে আছে নাইবুরের প্রদিবিদ্ধ দাশ।

ওলণান ডিগ্নি কলেন্ডের প্রথম বর্তার ছারা ছিলেন নাইমুর। ডিনা ভাইস্কের মধ্যে বড় ডিনি। পড়ালেখ্যর পাশাপাশি তেলগাঁও এলাকার নর্য ইও ককি রেস্কোরানা পাউটাইম কাজ করতেন। পড়াদেখার থরত ভূপিয়ে সংগারে বাবকে সহায়তাও করতেন। রাজধানীর জণাদান থানাধীন ঝাগাটানপুর পশ্চিমপাঢ়ার বাদিশা মো, যদিপুর রহমানের বড় ছেলে তিনি। থলিপুর প্রাইটেটকার চালতের কাজ করে

বিত্ব কোনা । সংখ্যার চালান। মঙ্গণবাতা দুপুরে কালার্চাদপুর প্রতিমপাড়ার পাকা মর্শাজন সংলগ্য এই বাসায় শিয়ে কথা হয় খলিলুর রহমানের সঙ্গে। কৰনের দিওীয়া কদায়া দুই কমের ছোট মার্যটে গাকেন পদিদের পরিবার। তিনি জানান, যাত্র ২২ হাজরত টাকা বেতনে সংসার চালান। নাইমুর দ্বিপা তার বেঁচে থাকার

প্রেচনে বাংসার চালানা নাইখুর জিব তার বেটো থাকার করবজন। পদ্যানেখা শেল করে সংসারের হাল প্রবান আশা জিল বাবা বলিদের। তিনি বুখাওরকে জানান, কৈনামানিবরাগী ভার আন্দোধনের কল থেকেই সচিন্দা ছিলেন নাইখুর। গত ১৯ জুলাই রাজধানীর উদ্ধর বাতরা বাজার সংপান্ন প্রধান সম্ভূতি-পুলিপের ভলিতে মারা যান। বুকের মারখানানে ভলিকিছ কন সাইখুর। তার পুলিয়া প্রস্তুর কল কোব যা। প্রদায়কলই মৃত্যা হর তার। ১৯ জুলাই বিকাল সাল্লে প্রটির নিকে-প্রদিশিক কন নাইখুর।

ভূমিলিছ ফা নাইখুৱা।
ভূমি বছেন, "আমার হেলের মেলাইখা পেকে এনটি ফোন
আনে। আমার জানতে চাই নাইখুরের কি লাগি। আমি
বনলামা আমার ছেনে তেমা বছা আমার ছেনে ভূমিকা ভূমিকা আমার ছেনে তেমা বছা আমার ছেনে ভূমিকা ভূমিকা কার্যার প্রত্যার এই আমার ক্রাক্তর আমার তম্মা কুই ছেনে, জী ও এক আম্মিনকে সক্ষে নিয়ে আমার চাইফার ক্রাক্তর এই আমার আমার সক্ষে নিয়ে আমার চাইকা ক্রাক্তর ক্রাক্তর আমার আমার ভূমিকা আমার ভূমিকা ক্রাক্তর ক্রাক্তর আমার আমার ভূমিকা ভ্রমিকা ক্রাক্তর ক্রাক্তর ক্রাক্তর ক্রাক্তর ক্রাক্তর ক্রাক্তর ভূমিকা ক্রাক্তর ক্রা বুঁকি নিয়ে রাজা পার হয়ে। হাসপাতালে পেছি। হাসপাতালের

লাশযরে আট থেকে দশ লাশের মধ্যে থেকে নাইমুরের লাশ পনাক্ত করে তার যা নাগিয়া। এরপর জান ছারিয়ে ফেলে সে। পরিবারের অন্যরাও লাশ কড়িয়ো ধরে কারায় ক্তেডে

ালি পাৰ্থটো অন্যাহাত পাল লাগুলে পৰে পৰ্যাহাত কৰিছে।
ভিনি বছল, ছালপাবাদের পোৰ তথ্য বলে, এখানে
পরিস্থিতি আবাপা নাম বেশিক্ষ দ্রামা যাবে না। আপনারা
লাশ নেভাার বাবছা করেন। হাসপাবাল থেকে আছুলেল
চাইনে কোনি পরে অটোবিকশান্ত করে ছাত্রত করে লাশ বিহা বাবার উল্লেখন বভালা মই লাগান্ত আপান্ত পথে নতুন বানোর বাবার উল্লেখন বভালা মই লাগান্ত আপান্ত পথে নতুন বানোর বাবার উল্লেখন করেন। করেন বাবাদ লাগান্ত বাজার এলাকায় এলে প্রচণ্ড শোলাকলির মধ্যে পড়ি আবর।
ক্ষেত্রকালা বিজের প্রথানে এলে আমার ছোট ছেল
দাইবর প্রথম। (৮) খার ভাগিনার বিকলাটি অঠিকে পেয়
পূলিশ। বিকশা থেকে নামিয়ে দেয় ওাকের। তবন আমার
ছোট ছেলে ভয়ে প্রতঃ ক্ষাকালী করেছে। পার পারিধারার
ভরত ছিছে চল্ আমে ভরতা এক আছি ক আবর তী
ছেলের লাগ নিয়ে কোকাকোলা মোড় এলে আন্দোলনকারী
ভাররা আমাথের প্রাপ্ত। পার বিকাশ বাসা ওটা
বাহেন মারামাতি চলছিল পুরো এলাকায়। আমার খেলো
ছেলের পারের ওপন্ত লাশ। হলা। নার্না এলাকার আভারারী
বিশ্বের সম্বার্গীরা আমার খেলো তেলে সাইবর প্রথমনের
ভাতে প্রচার আমার বারে এলাক করে লাশ নিয়ে
প্রথমে কালাচিপারের আমার করে। অনেন করে সমার্কার
ভারতা প্রোধার বারমের বাঙ্কি মানারীপ্রত সম্বার্গীর ভারমার প্রথমর
ভারাতা প্রথম বারমের বাঙ্কি মানারীপ্রত সম্বন্ধ থানার
পোয়ারপর ইউনিয়নের মঠেরবান্তার পারিবারিক কবরপ্রানে
সামন করি।
বাপিলুর প্রথমন বর্গন, আইনারীপরি মাধান্তে আলালাত

গানন কবি।
থালিপুর রহানা বাংলা, আইনারীবীর মাধামে আদলতে
যানগা করার প্রার্থতি নিছি। মানগারে এক নথন প্রাগানি করা
বাংলা করার প্রার্থতি নিছি। মানগারে এক নথন প্রাগানি করা
বাংলা সাহের প্রায়ন্তরী (শুলু আদিনা, মানেক মারী প্রণায়ন্তরণ
কালেও, মানেক অন্তর্ভারী, পুলুনার সাহের অবিক্রিক,
অতিরিক্ত আইনিসিং, ডিএমপির সাহেক কবিশ্যারুসহ
পূলিপের বেশ করেক্তনারুক্তন আদি ছেলে করার বিভার
তাই তিনি কেন্দ্র প্রকাশ করা বাংলা, যাহের আক্রে

# লাশের স্থূপে নাইমুরকে

লাশ নিয়ে বাসায় ফেরার পথেও হামলার শিকার হন স্বজনরা



মো, নাইমুর রহমান

#### যুগান্তর প্রতিবেদন

মায়ের শত বাধা উপেকা করে विषयाविद्यारी ছाज आस्मानस्य चश्य स्मन রাজধানীর ওলশান ডিগ্রি কলেজের শিক্ষার্থী মো. নাইমুর রহমান। প্রতিদিনই বাসা থেকে বের হওয়ার সময় মাকে বলতেন স্বৈরাচারের পতন হবেই। সেই পতন ঠিকই হলো তবে দেখে যেতে পারলেন না নাইমুর। স্বৈরাচারের দোসরদের বুলেটে প্রাণ দিলেন তিনি। হাসপাতালের মর্গে নাইমরের মা আট থেকে দশটি লাশ সরিয়ে ছেলের লাশ খুঁজে পান। এমন মৃত্যু মেনে নিতে পারছেন না স্বজন ও এলাকাবাসী।

স্বজনরা জানান, ১৯ জুলাই বিকালে পৃষ্ঠা ১১ : কলাম ১ নাইমুরের













আহমেদ আতিক চাকরিজীবী বায়িং হাউজ (উত্তরা)

১৯ জুলাই, ২০২৪

মাওলানা মোঃ মাসুদুর রহমান

ইমাম মাদ্রাসাতুর রহমান আল ইসলামিয়া ১৯ জুলাই, ২০২৪



122

মোঃ নাইচ্বুর রহমান শিক্ষার্থী গুলশান ডিগ্রি কলেজ, জোয়ার সাহারা, ক্যান্টনমেন্ট, ঢাকা। ১৯ জুলাই, ২০২৪ জুনায়েদ শিক্ষার্থী ১৯ জুলাই, ২০২৪





### At a glance: Martyr Naimur Rahman

Full Name : Md. Naimur Rahman
Father : Md. Khalilur Rahman
Mother : Mrs. Nasima Khatun

Date of Birth : 01-01-2003

Permanent Address : Village: Munshikandi, Union: Bhandarikandi, Thana: Shibchar, District: Madaripur

Current Address : House No. K-75/2, Kalachandpur, Gulshan, Dhaka

Educational Qualification : Gulshan Commerce College, 1st Year Honors, Accounting

Marital Status : Unmarried

Family Members :

Father : Md. Khalilur Rahman (44), Car Driver Mother : Mrs. Nasima Khatun (38), Housewife

Siblings:

Saymur Rahman (18), 9th Grade Student, Kalachand High School, Dhaka

Maybur Rahman (8), 2nd Grade, Confidence School, Dhaka

Location & Time of Attack : Shahjadhpur (North Badda), 19-07-2024, 4:30 PM : Shahjadhpur (North Badda), 19-07-2024, 4:30 PM

Assailants : Terrorist Chhatra League, Jubo League, Awami League, and Police
Order to Shoot : Sheikh Hasina, Awami League, Home Minister Asaduzzaman Khan Kamal

Former Road and Bridge Minister Obaidul Quader, and several others

Funeral:

1st Funeral : 19-07-2024, Dhaka Kalachandpur, Evening

2nd Funeral : 20-07-2024, Shibchar, Madaripur (Ancestral home), Morning

Burial : Madaripur Khujpur Motter Bazaar Graveyard





### Shaheed Noor Hossain Piyas Serial No: 061

ID: Dhaka City 061





#### Martyr's Introduction

The autocrat ran away on August 5. Hasina, the fascist, has been overthrown. Both the public and the pupils have won. In a jubilant celebration, Noor Hossain Piyas emerged from his aunt's home in Dhaka. The terrorist groups and fascist police were still shooting in front of Brac University. Piyas sustained a head wound. He passed away instantly. The date of Piyas' birth was July 10, 2006. Mr. Babar Mia is the name of his father. Fatema Begum is the mother's name. Union: Noannai, Thana: Sadar Noakhali, Village: Ratanpur. He sought employment at his aunt's home in Dhaka. He has a mason for a father. Piyas has a sister, who is married, and four other brothers.

#### **Incident Description**

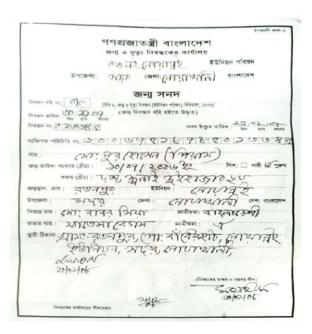
Martyr Nur Hossain Piyas had come to Dhaka from Noakhali in search of work. He intended to stay at his aunt's house in Dhaka while looking for a job. At that time, the anti-discrimination student movement was ongoing. The authoritarian government had imposed a curfew and cut off mobile networks, making it difficult to leave home or maintain contact with others. He was isolated and trapped. On August 5, the fascist Hasina fled from the country. But the police, accomplices of the dictatorship, did not stop. They were still firing bullets at various locations in Dhaka, and the Awami League's youth wing, Jubo League, joined the police in shooting. Nur Hossain Piyas was shot in the head (right side) in front of BRAC University and died at the scene. His funeral prayer was held in Badda. He was then taken to his village, where a second funeral prayer was held, and he was buried in the local graveyard.

#### **Family Status**

Martyr Piyas had five brothers and one sister. His father is a mason, and his mother is a housewife. His parents are ill. They own 10 katha of land in the village.

#### Relatives' Feelings

Nur Hossain's brother, Parvez Hossain, says, "My brother was a very good person. He got along well with all the boys in the village. He liked sports. His wish was to earn money one day and alleviate the family's poverty. We want justice for the people who killed my young brother."





বিজয় মিছিলের শহীদ নুর হোসেন পিয়াস

#### **Proposals**

Since the parents are ill, immediate monthly and one-time financial assistance is necessary.

Allocation of business capital for the martyr's wife.

Employment for his brothers based on their qualifications.

Educational support for the children.

Arrangements for free medical treatment for family members for life.









## At a Glance: Martyr Nur Hossain Piyas

Name : Nur Hossain Piyas

Date of Birth : 10-07-2006

Date of Martyrdom : 05-08-2024

Father : Babor Mia

Mother : Fatema Begum

Siblings : Four brothers, one sister

Education : 6th grade
Occupation : Unemployed

Permanent Address : Village: Ratanpur, Union: Nowannai, Police Station: Sadar, Noakhali

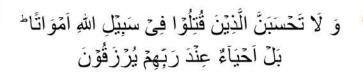
Place of Incident : In front of BRAC University

Burial : In his hometown, local graveyard

Martyrdom Description: After the collapse of the Hasina government, people came down to the

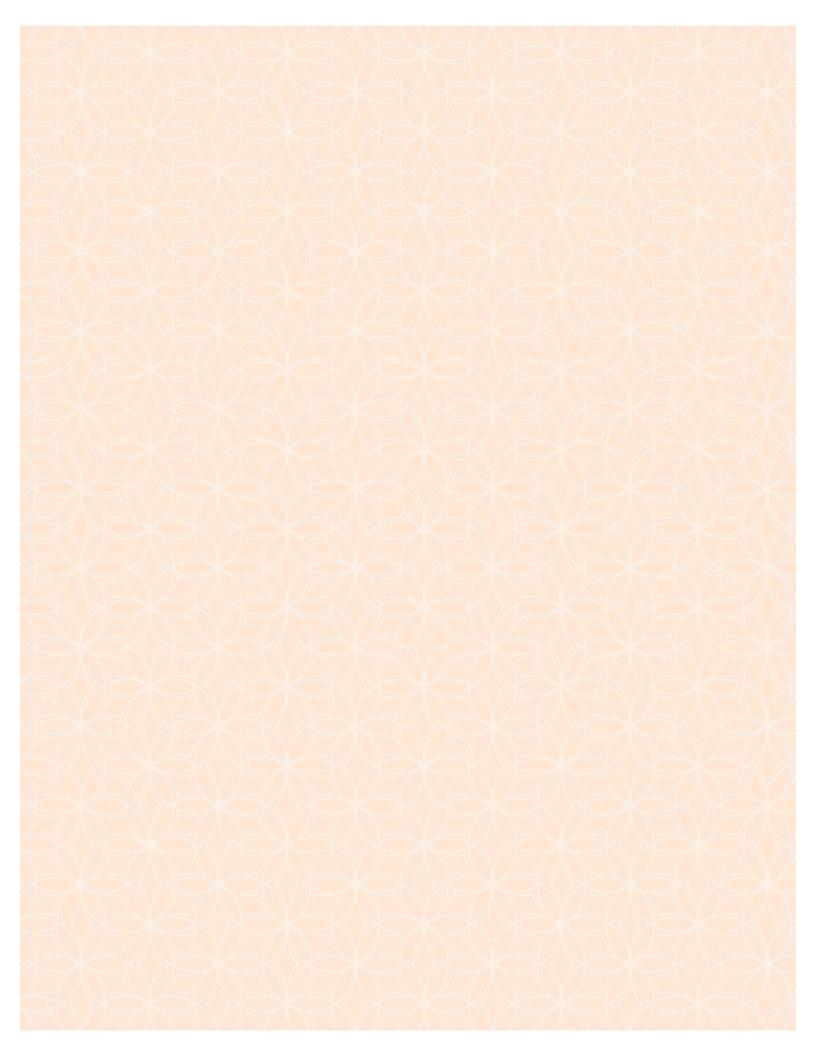
streets in victory. The police of the authoritarian government opened fire

and he embraced martyrdom in that moment.



Never think of those martyred in the cause of Allah as dead. In fact, they are alive with their Lord, well provided for

-Imran (3:169)



July 2024 Revolution Martyrs' Memorial

# THE MARTYRS OF THE 2nd INDEPENDENCE





